



**SOME RAMBLING THOUGHTS.**

BY "MEMO."

Like a speckled apple in a barrel of good ones, is an idler in a community of workers—powerful to produce a similar condition in others and that only. Loafers are enemies to society, for they do not suffer the loss of moral back-bone alone, but they flash the discovery before their fellows that it is possible to scramble through the world without much effort. As Mrs. Josephine Shaw Lowell says: "The world is divided into two great classes, not the rich and the poor, but the workers and the idlers." The frowzy beggar of sturdy frame whining at your door, and the child of the wealthy, killing time in every conceivable fashion, belong to the same class. Dirt and daintiness, rags and respectability blend in one common downfall of all that is best in human nature. The race has hitherto gained solely by the sweat of the brow in some form or another, and we who toil see no other way to assure further progress. But these easy-goers tell us, in effect, that we are fools; and they are always gaining fresh listeners. You who are halting between two opinions, strong in capacity but weak in will, undetermined whether to expend the minimum of effort in the world, or whether to give of your capacity in full measure be the gait yours or not—let a toiler speak to you out of a full heart.

May he be confounded who would persuade us away from work. It has always been a blessing in disguise, or, as Whittier says:

"The curse of earth's morn'g  
Is the blessing of its noon."

To work is to discover the happy, the healthful, the hopeful way through life; for definite labor puts the nerves at rest and quiets the feverish heart. If bowed down with sorrow, stricken because a beloved voice is silenced forevermore; Go, Work! and the motions of daily duty will solace your spirit. If bewildered at the apparent confusion in the world, misery where there should be joy, crops of disappointment from a generous seeding of hope; Go, Work! and the concentration of purpose needed by your duty will relieve your overstrained brain, and a clearer understanding of the laws of life will be yours. The balance of the world's brain is kept by toil. With nothing to do and boundless time for thinking and puzzling over the mysteries of our ending, we should become a universe of melancholic fatalists. But the rhythm of work constantly recurring keeps us wholesome-minded, just as the ebb and flow of the ocean purifies the world. Work is the anodyne for suffering. It is the great sanity—idleness, the insanity—of life.

How much we loved the wondrous wand  
In childhood's story told,  
Which, waved by the magician's hand  
Turned everything to gold.  
And changed the cottage mean and low  
Into a palace great,  
And made grim Cinderella glow  
In robes of royal state.  
Yet, we too have a magic wand,  
Which stranger changes show,  
And makes the dreary desert sand  
To blossom like a rose.  
So let us lift our power on high—  
We may not, dare not shrink,  
And move the very earth and sky.  
By simple, honest work.

Let not be supposed that riches brings happiness. The owners are only happy if they have some definite duty in life. Many of the wealthy toil away under responsibilities that would crush the inexperienced. But the indolent among them are most miserable; the men out-of-sorts with themselves and their comrades, following evil to drown reflection and being of such little importance to the world when they pass away that they become nothing more than worthless names to occupy valuable space on a headstone; the woman, wrapped up in soul-shrinking ambitions and devoured by petty jealousies unworthy of humanity. They dress for dress' sake, having more worth without than there is with-

in, and strut their little day like puppets on parade. No soul gets satisfaction from that sort of life, any more than the prodigal could find nourishment in husks. So spend no time pining for a condition of ease that has more dangers than poverty.

I tell you that I see more happiness in the faces of shop-girls hurrying home from work, than a whole room full of idling women. The girls toil, rest, take their wages and look at the duty of life with an air of independence. But the idling fashionables are scarcely raised above the standard of a Turkish harem; they have been battered for with dowries, bought with social prestige, and then shut up to an objectless life of social inanities. Happier are they, and freer to choose a fitting mate, is the poorest child of toil, barefoot beneath the burning sun.

**FOR OTHERS.**

In aching thought I pondered deep  
On life's mysterious maze,  
And why the world must ever weep  
The wicked proper in his way  
For ever.

Asleep I fell, full wearily,  
Still gazing on the maze,  
And lo, an angel beckoned me  
To verdant heights light touched by rays  
Of sunlight.

And thence I saw the tangled web  
Strutted out in beauteous plan,  
And marked the sea of trouble ebb  
Recalling there that man and man  
Were brothers.

And 'neath the picture written clear,  
I read life's secret sign—  
The one all-healing panacea  
The rule that makes each life divine—  
"For others."

After meals you should have simply a feeling of comfort and satisfaction. You should not feel any special indications that digestion is going on. If you do, you have indigestion, which means no digestion. This may be the beginning of so many dangerous diseases, that it is best to take it in hand at once and treat it with Shaker Digestive Cordial. For you know that indigestion makes poison, which causes pain and sickness. And that Shaker Digestive Cordial helps digestion and cures indigestion. Shaker Digestive Cordial does this by providing the digestive materials in which the sick stomach is wanting. It also tones up and strengthens the digestive organs and makes them perfectly healthy. This is the rationale of its method of cure, as the doctors would say. Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

**Humbug(?) in Advertising.**

A prominent retail merchant in southern New York once made the remark that advertising didn't pay him. He said that he had used a six inch double space in the local daily paper for over a year and had received no benefit from it. Then, thinking it a useless expense, he had stopped the ad.

Soon after the local merchant discontinued his advertising, a firm in a nearby city in the same line of business, went into the local daily with a nine inch single column ad. This ad was changed two or three times a week and after it had been running about a month, a member of the firm said that he felt very friendly towards that paper and its constituency because he received a great deal of trade from that source.

It was then that the local merchant again contracted for his six inch double column space and placed a fairly good ad there. That was more than six months ago, and the same ad has appeared every day since.

This man believes advertising to be a humbug; his competitor believes that by advertising he obtained a goodly amount of trade. Can you explain the reason for this difference of opinion?—Up-To-Date Ideas.

John Griffin, of Zanesville, O., says: "I never lived a day for thirty years without suffering agony, until a box of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my piles." For piles and rectal troubles, cuts, bruises, sprains, eczema and all skin troubles De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. C. L. Cotting.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder  
World's Fair Highest Award.

**WASHINGTON NOTES.**

Speaker Reed would be more than human if he did not get a little bit swelled on account of the several open references made on the floor of the senate to his power as exercised over the house, and the open acknowledgment on the part of senators that he had succeeded in coercing the senate, not only in pushing the tariff bill through, but in shaping the bill itself. These acknowledgements are among the most remarkable ever made in the senate, which has heretofore prided itself on always having its own way in all matters pertaining to legislation. The speaker of the house has always been the most powerful individual factor in the control of congressional legislation, but, unless these senators are badly mistaken, Speaker Reed has been more than a factor; he has been a dictator. I think his power in this case has been greatly exaggerated.

The extra session of congress that met in March is now a part of the country's legislative history, and the tariff bill, upon which the continuation of the republican party in power depends, is now the law of the land. That portion of the administration that is wedded to the currency commission idea is not entirely satisfied with the work of the extra session, because no such commission was authorized, and those who wished congress to go into general legislation are not at all pleased, but those who wished legislation confined to the tariff bill regard the session as having been entirely successful. What the people think of the work of the session will not be known for some time yet, and will depend upon their experience under the workings of the new tariff. The average citizen is not a bitter partisan, and is always ready to say a good word for the bridge that carries him safely over rough waters regardless of the builder. If the tariff helps him he will pronounce it good, if not, he will pronounce it bad and help to overthrow those responsible for it.

Senator Morgan added to his reputation as a man of common sense by the manner in which he announced the abandonment of the attempt to delay a vote on the conference report on the tariff bill until cotton ties and bagging were restored to the free list and the duty on white pine lumber was reduced from \$2 to \$1. He frankly stated that he would have been willing to have remained all summer and to have kept congress in session had his support been sufficient to justify a hope of final success, but not having that he did not care to have the batteries of the press concentrated upon him, and was therefore willing to vote on the report.

One thing that was done while the new tariff law was before the conference committee is sure to be widely commended. That is the insertion of a clause prohibiting the manufacturers of tobacco or cigarettes offering any sort of a prize or premium with their goods. The only pity is that a similar law could not be made to apply to everything else, but there is little doubt that the introduction of lottery methods into business, which has grown to a great evil, is demoralizing in its effects upon our people as a whole.

At least one office-seeker who has received an appointment is still disposed to be dissatisfied. He is a constituent of Representative Dolliver, of Iowa, to whom he wrote as follows after he was notified by the state department that he had been selected as consul to Trinidad: "If this government had any diplomatic relations with hell, I think I would have been selected for the consulship there. I have been asked to appear and be examined for Trinidad. I have talked with people who have been there, and I have read all that I can find in books about the place. It seems to have nothing but blazing skies above and boiling pitch beneath. It is the ante-room of hell." Perhaps Mr. Dolliver's constituent has heard of the troublesome office-seeker who carries a note from President Grant to the secretary of state, asking that he be sent to a warm climate.

Oral testimony is now being taken in the disbarment case against John Wed-

derburn & Co. The patent office claims to have ample proof of every charge of fraud it has made against Wedderburn & Co. The hearings are attracting wide attention, and there is not room in the patent office to accommodate all the patent lawyers who wish to attend.

The minute the tariff bill was out of the way President McKinley's special currency commission was fired broadside at congress. The senate paid no attention to this request for legislation before adjourning, but the house, although Speaker Reed and other republican leaders were understood to be opposed to a currency commission, took up and passed the bill authorizing the appointment of such a commission. If the senators return to Washington, next December, with the same ideas on this subject they have now, it is extremely doubtful whether this bill will be passed by the senate.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by H. E. Grice, Druggist.

**Good Summer Reading.**

With five delightful stories in the August Cosmopolitan, one might judge that it was intended solely for light reading in mid-summer, but a second glance shows it contains as well much of serious interest. The second paper by the special commissioner sent by the Cosmopolitan to India tells the tale, the like of which has never before appeared in any periodical. We have in histories second hand accounts of great famines, but they lack that startling distinctness which comes from beholding at first hand the sights described. Twenty millions of people slowly starving to death, many of them in sight of the railways! No American can form any idea of the state of affairs now existing in India. Mr. Hawthorn has gone into the interior and stood amongst the dead and dying. It is the first time that we have had an American investigation of the condition of affairs in India. The report will open the eyes, not only of the civilized world, but of the English Parliament and the Queen herself to the necessity of extraordinary exertion in behalf of these unfortunate millions.

President Dwight, of Yale, furnishes this month's consideration of the question, "Does Modern College Education educate in the Broadest and Most Liberal Sense of the Term."

A charmingly illustrated and charmingly written article on "Japan's Stage and Greatest Actor," by Robert P. Porter; the second part of Le Gallienne's "New Rendering of the Rubaiyat," a sketch of the most wonderful crusader Godfrey de Bouillon, and a new poem by Bret Hartie are also part of the contents of this August Cosmopolitan.

It heals everything except a broken heart, may be said of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Piles and rectal diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, tetter, eczema and all skin troubles may be cured by it quickly and permanently. C. L. Cotting.

**Nebraska Epworth Assembly.**

Will be held at Lincoln park, Lincoln, August 3-10. Every Epworthian should attend. The program is equal to the best of the 1897 Chautauqua programs. Tents may be rented at small expense. Good boating. Plenty of shade. Ground under police protection day and night. One fare for the round trip via Burlington Route.

**To Republican Committeemen.**

A meeting of the republican county central committee will be held at the office of Randolph McNitt in Red Cloud, August 7th, at 1 o'clock p.m. Every committeeman should attend. T. C. HACKER, Chm.

**Card of Thanks.**

We wish to extend our thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in the time of trouble.

Mrs. EMMA FULLER AND CHILDREN.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers,  
The famous little pills.

**Money For Feeders.**

Farmers and feeders of live stock in western Iowa, Nebraska and through the west will be encouraged by the arrangements recently made by the banks, packing houses and capitalists interested in the South Omaha Stock Yards to furnish an almost unlimited amount of money to western cattle feeders. The abundant crops of last year and the prospects for the coming corn crop will, through the corn belt, furnish feed for a great many cattle this season, and the farmer can realize a better price for corn and other feed by feeding cattle than to ship to market. It is expected there will be an immense demand for feeding cattle this fall. The Nebraska farmer of good local reputation for honesty and integrity, who raises an abundance of feed, can now rely on getting the money from South Omaha to purchase cattle to fatten for this market.

We take pleasure in calling attention to the latest enterprise of this nature in the organization of the Cattle Feeders Loan Company, which has just filed articles of incorporation in Lincoln, with a capital stock of \$500,000. The incorporators and directors of the new company include men of national reputation and in close touch with the live stock interests of South Omaha and Nebraska, together with eastern capitalists looking for a safe outlet for surplus money. The names of the men connected with this enterprise guarantee the substantial character and financial strength of the company. The directors are: Michael Cudaby of Chicago and E. A. Cudaby of South Omaha of the Cudaby Packing Company; Andrew Comstock of Providence, R. I., president of the G. A. Hammond Co., and president of the Commercial National Bank of Providence; James C. Melvin of Boston, vice-president of the G. H. Hammond Company; Jas. D. Standish of Detroit, treasurer, and J. P. Lyman of Chicago, general manager of the G. H. Hammond Co.; J. H. Millard of Omaha, president of the Omaha National Bank; Guy C. Barton of Omaha, president of the Omaha & Grant Smelting Works; and H. C. Bostwick, cashier of the South Omaha National Bank. The officers of the company are: James D. Standish president, E. A. Cudaby vice-president, and H. C. Bostwick, treasurer, secretary and local manager. The principal office of the company will be located in the South Omaha National Bank, South Omaha, and a branch office in Chicago.

Through the west the demand for feeding cattle is largely in excess of the ability of the local banks to furnish money with which to purchase them and we understand this company is organized by people who are interested in the live stock business of Nebraska, together with eastern capitalists, to furnish eastern capital to take care of the excess of paper that cannot be handled by the local banks. The ability of this company to take care of gilt-edged cattle paper, secured on cattle and sheep located on the farms of Iowa and Nebraska farmers on full feed is practically unlimited and it is intention to furnish money to feeders of Nebraska, Iowa and the territory adjacent to the South Omaha market. The increased demand for stock at South Omaha has induced the management of the South Omaha National Bank to interest the co-operation of monied men to furnish additional capital for the purposes mentioned in this article, and the facilities that are now offered by South Omaha Banks and cattle loaning companies should place this market in position to control a very large amount of western trade.—South Omaha Drivers Journal.

Burning, itching skin disease instantly relieved by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, unequalled for cuts, bruises, burns. It heals without leaving a scar. C. L. Cotting.

**A Look at Nebraska.**

In spite of all the drawbacks of the past Nebraska stands today in good shape. While we have suffered from droughts, storms of a financial, political and physical nature, we have suf-

fered to grow stronger, and the men and women of this great commonwealth have come out of the one partial wreck upon a higher plane of development, after having tasted the exciting and bitter cup.

What a contrast to the dreariness of a couple of years ago are the fields of wheat, oats, corn and grass that meet the eye in a constantly changing picture, as one speeds along over the country. Wheat, yellow ripe or standing in shocks or rearing its stalks high in the air—the farmers almost begin to think they can count the dollars in the sheaves—oats, some green, some yellow, just beginning to bow their heads before the onward march of the reaper, and corn, how it refreshes and invigorates one to look at its acres upon acres of green leaves that rustle and toss so lovingly in the summer breeze. The whirr of the sheller and the smoke of the threshing engine, and new machinery arriving all speak of the hopes of a bountiful harvest about to be realized.

As the state stands today she is well supplied with all that goes to make home a thing of beauty and comfort; her cribs and granaries are well filled and the prospects were never more encouraging for a surplus. Divine Providence has smiled upon us and set forth the rain and sunshine needed to grow our grain and grasses and has given us every reason to be proud of this, the Tree Planters domain. Nature was indeed in a fitful mood when she gave birth to this, the garden spot of her vast acreage. Where can you go to find a more pleasant and healthful climate, a more civilized, generous, christianized class of citizens.

While we are willing to admit that it has not been many decades since following the wake of the buffalo and the Indian came the man with the hoe, we will not admit that the man has not been a success as a tiller of the soil or that he has done his share towards improving one of the countries that lay beneath the heavens. There is some bad lands in the state, but there is an abundance of the most fertile, crop producing land, which is giving forth the finest of grains. Her fields are a thing of beauty to behold, being laden with large shocks of wheat, oats and rye and green with the vast fields of corn, surely the average Nebraskan has just cause to be proud of this state. He has shown an industry and tenacity of purpose which will bring him and his state brighter and broader rewards with every year of toil and comfort that roll by.—Ex.

Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale by H. E. Grice, Druggist.

**A Bad Mistake.**

It wasn't a Missouri editor but a Missouri printer's devil who was going through the first experiment of making up the forms. The paper was late and the boy got his galleys mixed. The first part of an obituary of an impetuous person was dumped in the form and the next handful of type came off of a galley describing a recent fire. It read like this: "The pall bearers lowered the body into the grave, and it was consigned to the flames. There are few, if any, regrets for the old wreck had been an eyesore to the town for years. Of course there was individual loss but that was covered by insurance." The widow thinks the editor wrote the obituary because the lamented partner of her joys and sorrows owed him two years subscription.

"They don't make much fuss about. We are speaking of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, and all stomach and liver troubles. They never gripe. C. L. Cotting.

**For Sale.**

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