

WONDERFUL!

The cures which are being effected by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, and all chronic diseases by their compound Oxygen Treatment is indeed marvelous.

If you are a sufferer from any disease which your physician has failed to cure, write for information about this treatment, and their book of two hundred pages, giving a history of Compound Oxygen, its nature and effects with numerous testimonials from patients, to whom you may refer for still further information, will be promptly sent, without charge.

This book aside from its great merit as a medical work, giving as it does, the result of years of study and experience, you will find a very interesting one.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 5129 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. Please mention this paper.

The charity that begins at home and stays at home generally dies of heart failure.

A BLACKSMITH SAVES THE LIFE OF A LITTLE GIRL—Minnie Carney, of Lytle City, Iowa, was perhaps as near leaving this world as any one can be, and recover.

She was sick with cholera morbus; completely exhausted and unconscious. The physicians in consultation decided the case was hopeless and beyond their control.—Chas. J. Newcomb, a blacksmith, walked four miles through the darkness and storm, to get a remedy he had himself used and which he firmly believed would cure her.

That medicine was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He obtained part of a bottle which he hastily returned and gave the little sufferer a half teaspoonful, which relieved her and consciousness gradually returned. The medicine was given in broken doses and in a short time she was well. He is positive that it saved her life, and has others in that vicinity. For sale by McConnell & Co.

Culture may sandpaper and polish, but it cannot change the grain of the wood.

Guaranteed Cures.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at McMillen's drugstore. Large size 50 cents and \$1.

If the devil couldn't hide his face behind a mask, he would never leave the pit.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys. It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50 cents per bottle. For sale by A. McMillen.

Give some people money enough, and they will yet themselves to death.

Corns and bunions may be removed by paring them down closely as possible without drawing blood; then soak them in warm water to soften them, and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily, rubbing them vigorously for ten minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn for a few days to protect them from the shoes. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism, Pain Balm is all that can be desired. For sale by McConnell & Co.

A doubt is the heaviest thing man ever tried to lift.

My customers have been using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for several years and will have no other kind. The reason is because it can always be depended upon, is quick in its actions and perfectly safe.—DR. R. L. ST. JOHN, Howland, Mo. For sale by McConnell & Co.

A lie can run fast, but the feet of truth never slip.

A good live paper every Tuesday and Friday, is what you get in The Semi-Weekly Journal for one dollar. THE TRIBUNE and Journal both one year for \$2.50.

The lazier a man is the more he claims to be sick.

Karl's Clover Root, the new Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation. 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1. Sold by A. McMillen.

We sell the Empire letter copying books. Also best grades of type writing paper.

SURROUNDED BY MYSTERY!

A Great Mistake.

A recent discovery is that headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion of the mind, etc., are due to derangement of the nerve centers which supply the brain with nerve force; that indigestion, dyspepsia, neuralgia, wind in stomach, etc., arise from the derangement of the nerve centers supplying these organs with nerve fluid or force. This is likewise true of many diseases of the heart and lungs. The nerve system is like a telegraph system, as will be seen by the accompanying cut.

The little white lines are the nerve centers, to every part of the body, just as the electric current is conveyed along the telegraph wires to every station, large or small. Ordinary physicians fail to regard this fact; instead of treating the nerve centers for the cause of the disorders, they treat the part affected.

Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. D., the highly celebrated specialist and student of nervous diseases, and author of many noted treatises on the latter subject, once realized the truth of the above statement, and his Restorative Nerve is prepared on that principle. Its success in curing all diseases arising from derangement of the nervous system is wonderful, as the thousands of unsolicited testimonials in possession of the company manufacturing the medicine amply prove.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve is a reliable remedy for all nervous diseases, such as headache, nervous debility, prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid.

Restorative Nerve positively contains no opiates or dangerous drugs.

Restorative Nerve positively contains no opiates or dangerous drugs.

To Our Advertisers.

You are entitled to have your display advertisements changed once a month at the regular price. Changes more frequent will be charged extra according to the amount of composition. Local advertisements may be changed every week at usual price.

Copy for new advertisements and for changes of regular advertisements must be in this office by Wednesday of each week to insure prompt insertion.

Notice of discontinuance of any display advertisement must be given not later than Wednesday. Local advertisements may be discontinued at any time before Thursday evening.

A strict observance of these necessary rules is respectfully requested.

THE PUBLISHER.

January 1, 1893.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by A. McMillen.

No sermon is dull that cuts the conscience.

WANTED.

37 men wanted at McConnell & Co.'s drug store next Monday morning, to buy a bottle of Haller's Barb Wire Liniment, it is absolutely guaranteed.

A good man has no quarrel with the truth.

MALARIA.

Humphreys' Specifics Nos. Ten and sixteen speedily and permanently cure malaria and bilious fever. Price 25 cents each at all drug stores.

We are printing the date to which each subscriber has paid his subscription to THE TRIBUNE along with the address. Watch the date and you will know if you are in arrears. If you are please come and see us.

What's the difference between a good boy and an elephant? Why, good boys take Haller's Sure Cure Gough Syrup and elephants don't. For sale by McConnell & Co.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Yellow Skin or Kidney Trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price 75 cents. Sold by A. McMillen.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cents. Sold by A. McMillen.

How would you like to be a kangaroo, or be able to jump like one, but you've got piles so bad you can't. Use Haller's Australian Salve and you'll get there. Sold by McConnell & Co.

Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure is for sale by us. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25 cents. Children love it. A. McMillen, druggist.

THERE is something in a name. Sheriff Dennis, of Hitchcock county, was apprehended at a Council Bluffs hotel the other night.—Call.

TO THE BELOVED.

Oh, not more slyly silence strays Amongst the winds, between the voice, Mingling alike with pensive lays And with the music that rejoices, Than thou art present in my days.

My silence, life returns to thee In all the pauses of her breath; Hush back to rest the melody That out of the swatches, And then wake ever, wake for me.

Full, full is life in hidden places, For thou art silence unto me, Full, full is thought in endless spaces, Full is my life, A silent sea, Lies round all shores with long embraces.

Thou art like silence all unvoiced, That will words part my soul from thee; Thou art like silence unperplexed, A secret and a mystery Between one footfall and the next.

Most dear pause in a mellow lay, Thou art woven with every air; With thee the wildest tempest play, And snatches of thee everywhere, Make little heavens throughout a day.

Darkness and solitude shine for me, For life's fair outward part are rife The silver noises; let them be. It is the very soul of life, Listens for thee, listens for thee.

Oh, pause between the sobs of careal Oh, thought within all thought that is, Trance between laughers unwareal Thou art the form of melodies, And thou the ecstasy of prayers.—Alice Meynell in London Athenaeum.

ROMANCE OF THE WAR

The battle at last was finished. The victory was lost and won. And while the defeated army had fallen back to take shelter in the woods and mountain passes the victorious host had encamped upon the field of action. A thick misty haze hung over the landscape, through which the setting sun shone like a great copper shield burnished and ready for combat.

Since early morn the battle had been in progress, and the carnage was frightful. Even the stoutest of the surgeons had more than once turned pale as they worked over their improvised operating tables, and all had felt a sensation of faintness that they did not care to own. In one corner of the field when the fight had been the hottest, in a little grove of half a dozen trees at the angle of a stone wall, knelt the colonel of a New York regiment beside the prostrate form of his own lieutenant, a young man of English birth and a great favorite among his comrades. His breath came slowly and painfully, and when he strove to speak the lifeblood welled up in his throat so as to almost choke all utterance.

"Creston, my boy," said the colonel in the low voice which he always used when in the presence of suffering—for the colonel was as kind and as gentle as a woman to the sick—"is there anything more that I can do for you—any word or message that you want to send? For you know"

Creston's lips parted with a faint and almost imperceptible motion, and the colonel bending low caught the words, "Lift—me—up."

Raising the dying man to a half sitting position, the colonel held him in his own strong arms and gently wiped the red froth from his lips.

"Colonel"—his words were weak and low—"my vest—open—the—the—pocket—inside"

The exertion was so great that he could say no more. The colonel, opening the vest, drew from an inner pocket a miniature, the portrait of a young and beautiful girl, so beautiful that even then the colonel could not help gazing upon the likeness with interest and admiration.

"And this?" he questioned as he held it up to the eyes of his dying comrade. The pale face of the sufferer grew strangely bright when he looked upon the bit of painted ivory before him.

"In England," he whispered, "she lives—Denmond in Devonshire—you'll remember—take her this, yourself—no one else. Find her in Denmond, Amelia Burton. Tell her—I didn't—forget"—A torrent of crimson lifeblood gushed from his lips, and all was over. The colonel arose, folded a blanket and placed it beneath the head of the corpse. Then the night winds gathered and whispered among the trees and brushed with their dark pinions the bright, cold drops that stood on the pale forehead of Herbert Creston.

Already the sun was casting long shadows over the landscape around the pretty English village of Denmond in Devonshire, for Denmond was pretty and everybody said so—that is, everybody who had ever been there said so. And as for those unfortunate beings who had not been there, they were so very much in the minority that no one ever cared a straw what they said or thought.

The day had been hot and sultry, and with the advent of the cooling breezes of evening every one who could possibly get out of doors did so, for the air was delicious now after the overpowering heat of the day.

Along the dusty highway a man, well dressed and evidently a stranger in the country through which he was passing, was walking slowly, evidently absorbed in thought. He was about 40, of a bronzed complexion and dark hair, now slightly tinged with gray. On the whole he was far from handsome, nor did the scar of a saber wound across his forehead add to his attractions.

Just now he paused before a cottage that stood somewhat back from the public road, almost buried in flowers, like a modest and retiring cottage that it was. Sounds of happy laughter came from an arbor, concealed by the surrounding hedge. Colonel Nathaniel Pember paused but a moment, however, before he opened the gate.

"Can you tell me," he asked one of the party of young girls that met his view as he entered, "if you know of any one residing in this neighborhood by the name of—of—Amelia Burton?"

will be no such person here after to-night."

"She—is not sick—not dying, is she?" questioned the colonel hastily. "Oh, not at all," answered the young lady, with a pleasant laugh, "only she's going to be married to Lord Littel to-night."

"Married?" said the colonel, half to himself; then aloud: "Can you tell me where she lives? I must see her upon business—something very important."

"It's not very far from here. The house in the park that you see on the left belongs to her father. But you must hurry. It's after 6:30, and you've scarce an hour."

Colonel Pember turned and walked hastily along the road. "Married—married—then I am too late. Perhaps not. I don't understand it. I can't." And with every step he took came the refrain, "Married, married, married."

The next day Denmond was all excitement. The daughter of the Hon. Crofton Burton had refused at the last moment to marry Lord Lorlose Littel. And then, too, the appearance of this suspicious looking American. That must not be overlooked. Surely there was something in this, "if those as knew would tell." But the Hon. Burton, M. P., would tell nothing, and as Lord Littel had left for town that morning he could tell nothing, and Miss Burton, she had declared that she would tell nothing. So there the matter rested, and like every other sensation was also forgotten 10 days after.

Almost, I say, for Colonel Pember had taken lodgings at the Pot and Kettle, and scarcely a day passed but he made his way to The Oaks, the residence of Mr. Burton, who seemed to have a great fancy for his company.

Nor was it long in becoming common talk that the colonel had returned to Miss Burton on the eve of her intended wedding a blood stained miniature, the token of a schoolgirl love that she had given to Herbert Creston, the village ne'er do well, and that as she saw the picture, stained with his lifeblood, the old love had returned, and she had refused to marry any one else.

So passed a year, and again summer visited the little village, sprinkling the lawns with yellow dandelions and the hedges with all manner of sweetness. From the many farmyards came the sounds of cattle and of fowls upon the clear and silent air, mingled with the distant dashing of brooks. The trees, resplendent in their "garments of green," cast grateful shadows for the noontide wanderer. And then the garden's Roses everywhere. The air was one mass of perfume, delightful and overpowering, the first sweet gift of summer.

During this time Miss Burton had not been seen by the village folk, save on one or two rare occasions, and those who had viewed her reported that she was looking pale and sickly, and that she scarcely ever spoke. Now, however, at the approach of summer she had thrown off her gloomy aspect, laid aside the "inky cloak" that she had insisted upon wearing and had even gone so far as to ride into the country, and always with the colonel as a companion.

One night they walked together in the gardens that almost entirely surrounded The Oaks. There was no other light than that of the stars. As Amelia passed the colonel placed his arm about her and held her hand.

"You have my answer?" he questioned softly.

She raised her face slowly. Their lips met. "It is 'yes'?" he asked. And she answered "Yes."

Far away in the wilderness of Virginia the night winds gathered and whispered and murmured and muttered, and with their dark pinions brushed the bright cold drops of dew that clung to the blades of grass above the unmarked grave of Herbert Creston.—Exchange.

Knew All About It.

"The world is full of people who think they know it all," said John A. Starr, "and in no subject is there so much superfluous knowledge rolling around as that which relates to food adulteration and substitution. What little money I have has been made out of sugar, and I profess to know something about that indispensable and very popular article. But I learned something the other day which neither I nor any one else ever knew before. I was eating breakfast with a chance acquaintance I had picked up on the cars, and he called for some crushed sugar, objecting to white lump because, as he assured me confidentially, it was all made from glucose, which was nothing else but animal refuse."

"I explained to him that he was quite right in his ideas excepting in two respects, one of which was that white lump was not made from glucose and the other that glucose was a product of corn and not of animal refuse. He seemed rather to resent the information at first, and as he proceeded to destroy the flavor of his coffee by the use of some very dark sugar which was little more or less than glucose itself he told me that he had the information from an authentic source, and that he could not be persuaded to ruin his internal organs at the request of the first stranger he happened to meet."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mistaken Diagnoses.

Last year 463 mistakes were made in London by doctors in notifying cases of infectious diseases for removal to hospitals, with the result that 102 of the mistaken cases resulted fatally.—Exchange.

An Afterthought.

"That is an excellent little thing about the Lord tempering the wind to the shorn lamb, is it not?"

"It sounds well—yes; but did you ever reflect that lambs are not shorn?"—Truth.

Green Snow.

Three places at least are known where green snow is found. One of these places is near Mount Hecla, Iceland, another 14 miles east of the mouth of the Obi and the third near Quito, South America.

The Greatest on Sea and Land. Send 2-cent postage stamp for a 100 page COOK BOOK FREE. W. C. LA TOURETTE, Agent, McBook, or Majestic Mfg. Co., St. Louis.

Dr. Hathaway, (Regular Graduate), The Leading Specialist of the United States in His Line. Private, Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases.

THE MILD POWER CURES. HUMPHREYS'. Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success.

WE TELL YOU nothing new when we state that it pays to engage in a permanent, most healthy and pleasant business that returns a profit for every day's work.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT PURIFIER. IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN. CURES CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN, BRUISES AND COMPLEXION.

MALYDOR. THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND. OUR PERFECTION SYRINGS free with every bottle. CLEAR, DOES NOT STAIN, PRESERVE STRUCTURE, CURES GONORRHEA AND GLEET. A QUICK CURE FOR LEUCORRHOEA OR WHITES.

A FULL TEETH ON RUBBER \$5.00. SET OF TEETH ON RUBBER \$5.00. Work Guaranteed. Teeth extracted in the morning, new ones inserted evening of same day.

ALL PHOTOGRAPHS ON THE SILK HANDKERCHIEF. Send us a good photo, a white (raw silk) handkerchief, with a P. O. or Express Money Order for \$1.

LET ME THINK IT OVER. I will Avoid Quacks, Frauds and Swindlers. DR. HENDERSON, 102 & 104 W. NINTH STREET, KANSAS CITY, MO.

A Regular Graduate in Medicine. Over 25 years practice—12 in Chicago. THE OLDEST IN AGE AND LONGEST LOCATED. Authorized by the State to treat Chronic, Nervous and "Special Diseases," Seminal Weakness, Gleet, Loss of Sexual Power, Nervous Debility, Poisoned Blood, Ulcers and Swellings of every kind, Urinary Tract, Kidney Diseases, etc.

THE GREAT THRESH BREATHING CURS. A POSITIVE CURE FOR BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND ALL CASES OF INFLAMMATION OF THE LUNGS. Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success.

SPECIFICS. HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL. "THE PILE OINTMENT." For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum.

Ripans Tabules. Ripans Tabules are compounded from a prescription widely used by the best medical authorities and are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion everywhere.

Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One tabule taken at the first symptom of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating, or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

Ripans Tabules are easy to take, quick to act, and save many a doctor's bill.

YOU WANT THE BEST. TRY THIS. EXPERIMENTS ARE DANGEROUS. DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS. TRY NO EXPERIMENTS. MAKE NO DELAYS. USE OREGON KIDNEY TEA. IT WILL CURE YOU.