purney of the Canadian Voyageurs to Wady Halfa-Unfortunate Trouble With the Na-

tives. The First Canoe on the Nile. A Montreal Star correspondent, who with the Canadian voyageurs, writing from Korosko, Nubia, under date of Oct. 24, says: A good many of our friends at home may have heard unfavorable reports concerning the cfficiency as boatmen of a large propor-tion of our number. Individuals unfriendly to us and our expedition have, for reasons best known to themselves, endeavored to diffuse these injurious and false impressions among the people with regard to us. None of us are angels, but on this occasion the large majority of us wish to do well, to gain credit and honor for ourselves, and satisfy our employers. Some of the more turbulent and thoughtless may compromise the honor of the whole, it is true, but the sins of the few should not be saddled on the many, who frown on misconduct. As to the efficiency of our men as boatmen I have no more doubts whatever; personal conversation with nearly every individual man in the corps, whom I had reason to suspect of incapacity, have convinced me of that. It must be remembered that the force was recruited, equipped, partially organized, and sailed within eleven days from the time the first enlistment was made. Under these circumstances if a few individuals of limited experience as voyageurs have slipped in, this will generally be admitted to have been next to unavoidable. Of this class I feel positive that there are not more than B per cent of the whole.

It took the Bearah and tow twentysix hours to traverse the distance from Edfou to Sohag, the first point of importance reached above Siout. It must be remembered that the muddy current of the Nile is very swift, running in many places at the rate of over five miles an hour. The average daily run was, I think, about three and a half miles. Sohag has the reputation of being the dirtiest town upon the Nile. Sohag can boast of a mudir, or governor, who speaks French, and received some of our men with much politeness and treated them to coffee. There is also an infantry branch with a company or two of Egyptian soldiers, wearing a neat, white, twill uniform and crimson fez. Our stay in Sohag was short. Just as we were about leaving, a small launch, coming from below, steamed up smartly to our side. A young Englishman of fair appearance but slight proportions came on board to see our officers. We learned afterward that he was a Mr. Ingram, one of the proprietors of The Illustrated London News. Some of your readers may remember that his father, the founder of the paper, and a member of the house of commons of England, and monastery. Some of the paintings whole clan for pasturage, has been berished at the time of the visit of the in the church are unique, one represent away now by the landlords and perished at the time of the visit of the in the church are unique, one repr prince of Wales, on Lake Michigan, while crossing from Grand Haven to Milwaukee. Mr. Ingram, Jr., hopes to reach the Soudan in his very tiny launch, and iniends joining there his

artist. Melon Prvor. Beyond Sohag, we tarried for the night opposite Beiges, a place of no considerable note. There happened here a rather serious accident, which caused, we subsequently heard, the death of an unfortunate native, and may yet get some of our party in serious trouble before their visit to Egypt is over. It was still daylight. Several men started for the neighboring hills. Among them were two young fellows named respectively Davis and Mathieson. One of them carried a small revolver in his pocket. While passing near cultivated fields they noticed a curious stone figure near by, put up perhaps as a fetish or scarecrow. They thought it would be good fun to try a few pot shots at this image, which they did accordingly, and then continued on their way. Later on they returned to the barges, quite unconscious of having done any harm. In the meantime another party composed of soldiers and voyageurs started in an opposite direction. They were not long before they stumbled on a melon patch. Natives, however, were watching it, as they did not wish to be plundered without remonstrance. An altercation ensued, in which the natives were worsted, and one of them was then supposed to have been severely handled. In consequence of this our officers caused an order to be issued that on no pretext whatever would the men be again allowed to land without official leave. Three or four days after that a special came from the commandant at Assouan to Col. Denison to the effect that the mudir of Girgeh had reported that a native had been killed while watching nis fields, by men who were firing at an image, and that considerable excitement existed in that locality over the outrage, and requesting that steps e taken to bring the guilty parties to eccount. This accusation created rreat surprise and indignation among is all. A board of officers was assempled to inquire into the matter, and he facts as related above came to ight. Both occurrences were very infortunate and much to be reg ted. The killing of the man appears to have for a party of officials, and then re-been puerly accidental. The other afair has not been brought officially to the notice of the authorities, but was severely condemned. The apparently guilty parties have not been placed inder arrest, but are under surveilat Wady Halfa.

Keneh was reached Oct. 16. We and to stop here three hours to coal. sere for the first time Bedouins of a

from Cairo with two hundred camela en route for Dongola, for the use of the camel corps. He was the only white man of the caravan. He had been three weeks on the road from Cairo, and expected to reach Dongola in about five more. He said that his animals were a rather inferior lot, and did not appear to think that they would all reach their destination.

Col. Denison's bark canoe was for the first time put in the water since we left Canada, and for the first time since the world exists did an American boat of this discription, propelled by red men of the west, cleave the bosom of the venerable Nile. The astonished natives ran from their "chadoufs" and mealie fields to see the graceful craft move swiftly over the muddy tide. The canoe was sent to carry a telegraphic message to the office on the other side of the river. As soon as it returned we resumed our upward journey. I was remarking not long after, to some of our Ottawa district French Canadian friends, that I had just seen two hundred govern-ment camels en route to Wady Halfa, and among other things told them of their remarkable powers of endurance. which was said to be such that a camel could work for seven, or even eight, consecutive days, without eating or drinking. Baptiste Terreau then said: "Joe Laroque can drink for eight consecutive days and do no work; and he'll repeat the job as often as you like, I'll bet." Materials were wanting to put the willing Baptiste to the test, so the wager was adjourned sine

The next night we tied up at the famous Luxor. The officers had promised, if we arrived in day-time, to march us in a body to see the wenderful ruins of Karnak if time permitted. But even darkness did not deter quite a large number of our antiquarians from accepting the kind offer of Rev. Mr. March, the resident American missionary, to take them to see the ruins. They provided themseves with a few lanterns, and returned a couple of hours after astonished, delighted, and most grateful to their kind guide for the marvels they had seen. The portions of the ruins excavated cover, it appears, at least twenty acres of ground. Luxor is the great center of attraction to adventurous tourist of upper Egypt. The remains of ancient Thebes cover a vast extent of ground on the opposite side of the river. We arrived at Esneh on the 18th, and coaled again. The town is noted for its cotton-dyeing industry, and yards upon yards of this material, dyed indigo-blue, are to be seen spread out to dry from the tops of houses, and flapping to the breeze across streets and squares. There is here to English or lowland capitalists. also a mosque with a handsomely-de- Even the common grazing ground, corated minaret, and a Coptic church | which in the old days belonged to the senting St. George spearing the traditional grass-green dragon; another the Virgin and Child, while a third represented the decapitation of St. John the Baptist, with Herodiade gloating over a head placed in a platter. There is also an ancient temple of the Ptolemaic times, still in a good state of preservation, and which had been unearthed from a mass of accumulated debris within the last few vears only. Many of the Indians and French-Canadians procured wet clay and took impressions of the curious figures which had been unearthed.

Above Esneh the fertile banks of the Nile are more and more encroached upon by the rocks and sand-hills. Often there is but enough room left for a few yards only of vegetation, but even these narrow spaces are irrigated and cultivated with the greatest care. A little higher the sandstone and calcareous hills dip their very feet in the river. In these hills are deep caves at frequent intervals, some natural, others artificial and cut for quarrying purposes, a few with ornamental porticoes and bandsome interior columns, quite visible from the river. These latter may have been used in ancient times as repositories for the mummified dead. Speaking of mummies, we were told at Luxor that the market was very flat just now, and that the oldest description of mummy, which commanded between \$100 and \$200 a few years ago, can now be purchased for \$25. Nothing further worth noting occurred until the 21st, when we reached Assouan. This is the end of the first portion of our steamboat journey up the Nile. We are now about 850 miles from the Mediterranean, and it has taken us exactly a fortnight to come this distance. This afternoon we shall have a short railway journey of seven miles to Shilal, above the first cataract, and immediately take the steamer for Wady Halfa. There are here at present three English regi-ments and a large staff. They will follow us shortly, and will be replaced by others coming up.

A Fast Ride.

"I suppose you have some fast rides occasionally?" inquired the reporter. "Well, I should say we did. One in particular, a short time ago, is fresh in my mind. We waited some time ceived an order to make it up. I had 'Old George Van Camp,' as the boys call him, with '162,' and told him to let her out. Now, George is always willing for a chance to run, and you bet he humped himself. We went ance, and the case will doubtless be through two stations at once, and further investigated when we arrive dust-why, the little children who were sitting in the same seat with their mother, were crying, for their ma couldn't see them for dust. Every-The town is an important center on thing went lovely until we dashed the eastern bank of the Nile. I saw around a curve, and directly ahead were two big bulls on a bridge. Did ribe from the vicinity of Founkim, the engineer stop? Well, I should retall, sinewy, fierce, and proud-looking | mark he didn't! He just reached down ellows, far different from the Nile in his box for a piece of waste to wipe Egyptians. They stalked about the the blood off the window, and had to public places, wrapped in their togas, use it too. The fireman picked pieces n a very dignified way. They wore of sirloln out of the machinery of that their very thick, black hair in a bushy engine two weeks afterward. That furze on top, while that of the sides | was the time we painted her red, sure! The only damage done was the loss of sumerable short ringlets all of the the engineer's pipe, and we had to run same length, exactly as represented in a little slow afterward. One lady with Melton Pryor's celebrated drawings of a sealskin sacque viewed the remains he redoubtable Arab warriors from and innocently inquired 'if they were thout Sanahum, who fought so brave- the only cows the poor man had?' We ty there last spring. Before leaving told her we guessed they wouldn't affect the price of milk in that locality ment, arrived by the desert route anyhow."—Denver Republic in. The Skye Crofters.

Those who only know the Western

islands from "A Princess of Thule'

and "Madcap Violet" will be surprised

to learn that there is, mile for mile, more

genuine distress among the poor there

han can be found in Conemara or on

the bleak Kerry coast, writes a correspondent of The New York Times. The

huts are poorer, the food even more scanty, and the law of evictions far more merciless. The parallel with Ireland is not an exact one, however, for both the past and present conditions of the two countries differ widely. In Ireland, the poor tenants have been ground under the heel of landlerds, alien to them in race and religion, for centuries. In the highlands, the oppressors are the heads of ancient Scottish families, and it is only within recent years, within the last century at any rate, that they have turned in hostility upon their own clansmen. It is true that the clan system, in the old sense, come to an end soon after the collapse of the last pretender uprising in 1745. But the more admirable the chief from one side and protecting lovalty from the other, lasted generally throughout the north until after Waterloo, Long before this time British law had transformed the Highland chief, who held suzerainty over the lands of his clan in trust for the whole tribe, into a landlord in his own right, but it was not until the age of the steamboat, telegraph, and locomo-tive that the chiefs began to take advantage of this change. Within the past forty years these landlords of newer generations have entirely lost sight of the historic claims which the native population of these islands have in common with themselves. The duke of Argyll, for example, writes over his own signature in The Times that it is ridiculous to charge him with meanness in evicting his clansmen crofters from their ancient holdings and driving them off his islands when he can add to the rent value of the islands by so doing. It is purely a matter of business, he says, and he is to be no more attacked for doing what he likes with his own than is a man in commercial life. He does not see, his class do not see, that when he thus coolly repudiates all responsibilities in pay for his position and possession, every word he utters raises up a score of angry liberals eager to call into question his right to either. These poor crofters have, year by year, been forced off the good land, and on to the barren lands of the coast. As the more progressive south learned improved methods of agriculture the landlords have made big farms by dispossessng small holders, and let these fenced in along with the farms. This stealing of commons is not a rare thing in England. Many thousands of acres which a century or two centuries ago belonged to the whole village are safely classified now with the inalienable property of the wealthy English nobles, and by no better right than that of powerful greed. But in the Highlands, where property in common had been a legal fact within the memory of the fathers of men now living, this is a far greater hardship than in England, where it has been hardly more than a tradition since the fall of the monasteries. In this Island of Skye, where at last the crofters have been goaded even beyond their great patience, between the years 1840 and 1883 there were issued decrees of eviction to 6,960 heads of families, embracing nearly or quite 40,000 persons. This is twice the total inhabitants of the island, so that it amounts to every man, woman, and child having been twice ordered to move within the past forty-four years. In few casesscarcely worth mentioning in proportion-was the excuse one of failure to pay rent. The crofters are an industrious, thrifty class, and they now pay rents equivalent to the highest farm rents in England for the miserable privilege of living on the barren seacoast-rents even higher in proportion than the great factors pay for the big farms which monopolize the good land of the island. The great lords do not want them to stay, no matter what they pay. On the Island of Tiree, which is wholly the property of the duke of Argyll, there were in 1855, when he succeeded to the titles and estates, about 5,000 inhabitants. There are now 2,700, and of these 400 are landless in four townships alone. The difference between the figures represents the number who have been improved off, driven to America or Australia, or death, to enable his

goes, and a reformer! The crofters, who will not be improved off, and who cling to the idea that the clans whose devotion made these Campbells and Douglasses, and Gordons nobles, and gave them the use of land which they have now seized as their own have as much right to live near the graves of their fathers as have the dukes and marquises and earls, have no standing now in law. Relief has been promised to them by Mr. Gladstone, but so it has been to Gordon, and he will die before it reaches him, if he is not dead now. But at the next general election more than one member chosen distinctly upon the issue of crofters' rights will come down to the commons from the Highlands to make common cause with the homerulers of Ireland against land monopolies. As it is only by agitation, persistent and ugly, that any cause gets any hearing or favor in the house of commons, the success of the crofters will be measured by the amount of trouble their representatives can make for the government.

grace to add £30 or £40 a year to his

income of scores of thousands. Yet

he is a philanthropist, as his order

A blind beggar, who died recently at Pittsburgh, left \$5,000 in the Dollar | ties. To see it best you must approach Savings bank, of that city. He had it with the sun at your back. Otherbeen heard to say that he had a daugh- wise the blinding rays of the southern ter living at Montevidio, Cal., and the | sun striking its white surface re-bound | bank officials will make an effort to with a dazzling glare. find her, as no one else has any claim to the money.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

The Highest Work of Man in the World by Forty-three Feet.

To-day the aluminium cap was placed on the top of the Washington monument and its exterior is completed, writes a correspondent of The Cleveland Leader. Five hundred and fifty-five feet high, it has an area at the base large enough for two big city houses, but its top as it kisses the clouds, is no larger than the point of a I sat down on the steps of the bureau pin. At five hundred feet above the of printing and engraving and looked ground it has four sides each of which s thirty-five feet wide. Its area at this point is that of a comfortable sixroom house, each room of which might | that point each side of its base looked be twelve by sixteen. It would take more than 125 yards of carpet to cover its floor, and a man with a good elevavator might make a pleasant summer residence of a house built up here. This square forms the base of the pyramidal top which runs from it fiftyfive feet until it terminates in its metalic point. This point is constructed of the largest piece of aluminium ever made. It is a pyramid nine inches phases of the old system, with fealty to | high, which shines like a speck of light away up there under the rays of the sun. It weighs just one hundred ounces and is one-third as light as it would be if it was made of copper. Aluminium does not corrode, and it makes one of the best conductors of one upon another. lightning. A wire will be fastened to the lower side of this little pyramid and run down into the earth. This will make the longest lightning rod ever constructed. Standing by the monument one is

skill required to build it. Its stones are great blocks, in some cases nine feet long, two feet thick, and three and four feet wide. There are more than 18,000 of them. They are of white marble, and weigh several tons each. The ingenuity which can raise such stones several hundred feet above the ground the back in that he belongs to an age so far advanced in the march of progress. He is inclined to sneer at the works of the past, and to think that the massive structure before him will outast the ages. A second thought bids him pause. He remembers the saying in regard to the Roman Coliseum. While stands the Coliseum, Rome shall stand, When falls the Coliseum, Rome shall fall, And when Rome falls, with it shall fall the

Still the Coliseum, when it was built at the beginning of the Christian era, had a better chance of lasting than the Washington monument. It was a far more wonderful structure, and the mechanical skill required in building it was quite as great. The largest theater to-day in the world will not seat 7,000 spectators. The Coliseum has seats for 87,000 and standing room for 20,000 more. Its walls were made of heavier blocks than those in the Washington monument, and they ran 157 feet high. Its interior was so large that the Washington monument could have been laid inside of it without disturbing its masonry, and of the one-third of the gigantic structure which remains after Rome has been building from it and ravaging it for centuries, the materials alone are said to be worth \$2,500,000. This is twice as much as the cost of the Washington

monument, and \$500,000 to spare. It was a greater work than this to erect the Colossus of Rhodes, that immense brazen statue, 140 feet high, which stood at the entrance of the harbor so that tall-masted boats could sail between its huge legs without injury. This statue weighed nearly 800,000 pounds, and after an earthquake overthrew it, as one indeed may sometime do the monument, its ruins lay for nine centuries, and at the end of that time it took a caravan of 900 camels to carry the metal away. Look at Pompey's column which

still stands overlooking the Mediter-

ranean on the outside of Alexandria,

in Egypt. A small shaft, 67 feet high

and 9 feet in diameter, of the heaviest of red granite, raised upon a pedestal 104 feet high. The mechanical skill required to elevate that immense shaft and to bring it a thousand miles down the Nile, is quite equal to anything of the present. And then the pyramids! The top of the great pyramid has a platform 32 feet square, only three feet less than this Washington monument where its pyramidal top begins. The blocks of which the pyramids are constructed are much larger than those in the Washington monument, and it is said it took ten years to make the road over which to carry these heavy stones. It took whole cities of men to build the pyramid of Cheops, and according to Herodotus the radate cost once and one-half the price of the Washington monument. This pyramid has an area of thirteen acres at its base, and its height is 483 feet. It must have cost billions to build it, and resting in the dry atmosphere of the desert one would think that here at least would be a morsel too hard and dry for the tooth of time. But the wind and the weather have eaten even into the pyramids, and their beauty and splendor show the effect of decay. The Washington monument in the humid atmosphere of America, as it breathes year by year the exhalations of the swampy Potomac, will have a far shorter career. The seeds of nature, invisible to the eye, will creep into the crevices, and time will crumble its now solid marble.

Still the monument will, while it lasts, be considered one of the wonders of the world. It is now the highest thing in the world-forty-three feet higher than the spires of the Cologne cathedral, and so tall that the Sphinx could pe put on the top of St. Paul's and still be more than a hundred feet below it. It will attract travelers from far and near. I do not agree with those who say it is nothing but a great chimney. It is a work of massive, symmetrical, and wonderful immensity; and no man can view it without being filled with great thoughts of man and nature in their infinite possibili-

I went half a mile in its rear to-day and let it grow upon me as I approach- | ing the war it went up to \$27 an ounce.

ed it. At first it appeared a great white shaft rising above sheds and buildings, and looking to be a solid monument of perhaps three feet square. The massive scaffolding which still hangs about its head looked like a network of straw, and with the naked eye the men working upon it could not be seen. As I went nearer the monument grew with every step, and when I came within a quarter of a mile of it, its immensity began to be appreciable. at its massive shaft rising out of a big square mound of earth over the velvety lawn about five blocks away. At to be about fifteen feet long, and where the pyramidal point began they had shrunken to four. The scaffolding there looked like the whittling of a boy's play-house, and the men on top appeared so many dolls at play. The frame of the net was visible, but its meshes I could not see. The first third of the monument, which was built away back in the tifties, was of a different color from the new work. The weather has so varied it that it looks like a mosaic of yellow fossilized rock. I could here see that the monument was made up of a thousand of little squares, and they seemed like myriads of marble paper weights piled

down to write on the railroad which was used to carry the great marble blocks from the depot to the masons, It was not over five hundred feet from the base of the monument, and had it greatly impressed with the mechanical fallen in my direction its pyramidal cap would have crushed me to powder. The monument has now jumped to many times its former size. The symmetry of its sides as it stands away up there running into the blue sky, is beauty and symmetry combined, and this sublimity increases as one goes nearer and nearer. At the base seems the triumph of mechanical skill, of the mound it overpowers you, and and one is inclined to pat himself on if you will, as I did, climb up close to one of those big walls and putting your chin against the marble, gaze up for five hundred feet, it will take your breath away. Here it seems the Chinese wall running up into heaven, the tower of Babel approaching completion, or Jacob's ladder molded into marble. Look at the marble in front of you, now! It is beautiful stone, as polished as Michael Angelo's statue of David, and speckled with scales or spots of frosted silver. A close observer will note that these old stones are all cracking at the corners where they are joined together, and that the thousands of tons which press down upon them have cracked the weaker stones so that long, ugly marks appear here and there to blot the symmetry of the whole.

I moved two blocks nearer and sat

Step around to the front and there is a door eight feet wide and sixteen feet high leading into the interior. This door faces the capitol, and there is one opposite it looking out upon the Potomac. Go inside. The walls are fifteen feet thick, and the interior makes a room at the bottom of twentyfive feet square. In this an immense iron frame-work, with steel wire ropes two inches thick, supports the machin ery of the elevator, and at one side begin the stairs which, by easy flights, run round and round for nearly nine hundred steps until they reach the top. There are fifty flights, and eighteen steps to each flight. At the end of every flight there is a platform, and in the wall opposite this the memorial stones are to be placed and lighted with electric lights. Go to the center of the interior at the base, throw your head back and look upward. For five hundred feet there is nothing but darkness, and at the top you see a few rays of light creeping in at the windows. There is a noise made by one of the workmen. It comes down through the monument like the booming of a cannon, and I jumped quickly aside, looking at the big hole in the boards at my feet. The hole was made by a crowbar which slipped from a man's hands at the top, the other day, and fell clear to the bottom, going through these boards like a shot. So far no one has been killed in connection with this monument, and it is probable that it will be completed without loss of life. When done it will make a splendid place for suicides, and if the windows are not grated it may become as famous as the Column

Vendome.

Poor Relations. It is often wondered what women who dress a great deal do with their resplendent robes when they have exhibited them a few times. What becomes of dresses that have figured at Newport ishes and onions which the workmen and Saratoga for a season? Do they fall a prey to Mrs. Levy, or do they hang up in a closet, or are they "given away" to poor relations in the country who think Maria might be more careful of her clothes as long as she meant the girls to have them! Surly any posessor of an elaborate wardrobe must weed out to make place for the fresher triumphs of her dressmaker. It is only a hoarding spirit that saves ephemeral fashions and does not confer them on persons able to make good use of the materials, to say the least. In some instances rich women in society have an economical strain in their blood. Economy under certain conditions is an admirable virtue, but the woman who can afford to dress handsomely can afford to banish dresses that have once played a part in the es that have once played a part in the social drama. A Philadelphia lady Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best noted for the variety of her wardrobe, and che pest, quality considered? solves the question by sending all her last season's dresses to the children of limited means belonging to a Sunday School in which she takes an interest. There are very, very few wealthy families in the world who are not afflicted with "poor relations," therefore no one need organize a Sunday School just for the satisfaction of disposing of M. Worth's creations after they have

> Drunkenness and theft have become very common in the interior of Africa. Before the advent of white men they

been worn once or twice.

Sixty per cent of the inhabitants of Massachusetts live in the chief cities and towns.

Quinine is down to 80 cents an ounce. Dur-

STOCK DIRECTORY



DENNIS M'KILLIP

Ranch on Red Willow, Thornburg, Hayes County, Neb. Cattle branded "J. M." on left side. Young cattle branded same as above, also "J." on left jaw. Under-slope right ear. Horses branded "E" on left shoulder.



The New U.S. Cat le Ranche Co.. Limited Stock brand—circle on left shoulder; also dewlap and a crop and under half crop on left ear, and a crop and under bit in the right. Ranch on the Republican. Postoffice, Max, Dundy county, Nebraska.



HENRY T. CHURCH.

Osborn, Neb. Range: Red Willow creek, in southwest corner of Frontier county, cat-tle branded "O L O" on right side. Also, an over crop on right ear and under crop on left. Horses branded "8" on right shoulder.



SPRING CREEK CATTLE CO.

Indianola, Neb. Range: Republican Valey, east of Dry Creek, and near head of ring Creek, in Chase county J. D. WELBORN, Vice President and Superintendent.



Ranch 2 miles north of McCook. Stock branded on left hip, and a few double crosses on left side. C. D ERCANBRACK.



STOKES & TROTH.

P. O. Address, Carrico, Hayes county, Nebraska. Range, Red Willow, above Car-rico. Stock branded as above. Also run the



GEORGE J. FREDERICK.

Ranch 4 miles southwest of McCook, on the Driftwood. Stock branded "AJ" on the left hip. P. O. address, McCook, Neb.



ranch, Spring Canyon on the Frenchman River, in Chase county, Neb. Stock branded as above; also "717" on left side; "7" on right hip and "L." on right shoulder; "L." on left shoulder and "X." on left jaw. Half under-crop left ear, and square-

DO YOU KNOW

PLUG TOBACCO with Red Tin Tay: Rose Leaf Fine Cut



JOSEPH ALLEN. Ranch on Red Willow Creek, half mile

above O born postoffice. Cattle branded on right side and bip above. 3-4 FOR SALE-improved Deeded Farm and Hay Land. Timber and water. Two farm houses, with other improvements. Convenient to No. 1 school privileges. Situsted on Republican river, near mouth of Red Willow creek. Call on J. F. Black, on premises, or address him at Indianola, Nebraska.