BY MATE MAITLAND.

## CHAPTER VIII.

Mr. and Mrs. Regan are astir early this cold, bitter morning. They are making preparations to visit the county agent's office for bread. They have neither fire nor light by which to make their toilets, and as they hasten their aged hands are numb from the cold. At last they are ready and they start out in the cold, gray morning. The frost and the keen air sting their hands and faces. Their feet are but poorly clad; feet that have carried them for seventy years through all sorts of toil, anxiety and trouble, but neither they nor their own, ers have ever encountered any trials equal to those they have met this winter. Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Regan took the same route they are taking this morning from their home on Deering street to the county agent's office, but, alas, they were too late! And they had to turn away not only empty-handed but hungry, to return home and await until the morrow should come. Mr. Regan is weak from hunger and does not possess such a firm, determined nature as his wife, who urges him to hasten his lagging footsteps and tries to talk cheerfully so that the way may not seem so long, and holds out the hope that has upheld them so much of the time that perhaps William, their grandson, may find some work today. But Mr. Regan has lost all hope that such good fortune is in store for them. But he arouses every energy to keep pace with the courageous old lady by his side.

"I don't see what keeps up your strength so, Kate," said he. "I am so very tired of this useless struggle to get something to eat; but you seem so hopeful and brave and even cheerful. I suppose it is your grit that keeps you up, old woman, but I am sure I shouldn't care if I were done with this world. I have tried very hard to succeed in life and it almost breaks my heart to think that I can't even provide bread for such a good and faithful wife as you always have been. Times grow harder, and it seems to me that the winters are so much colder than they used to be. Ugh"! said he, shivering, "it seems as it that cold northwest wind would freeze both body

and soul. "Oh, well," said she, "you will feel bet ter when you get something to eat. We certainly shall be there early enough this morning. You don't think that the doors will be opened before we get there, do you"? inquired she, anxiously, while there was a suspicious quaver in her voice. Then he tried to turn comforter and assured her many times that he didn't think that the door could possibly be opened so early, and pointed to the different buildings as landmarks to convince her that they were far on their Thus they trudged on all that distance through the cold, frosty air, when they should have been at home in a comfortable house, sitting before a bright, warm fire, cared for by loving children and grandchildren. wrong? They are certainly not to blame. It would have been hard to have found ate couple through all these years than they have been. Their story is becoming a common every day recital by thousands in this beautiful and bountiful land. Yet these poor old people, bent with toil more than with age, have no bread to eat, and their lives are just as hard to live even though they be common-place. And how do we, who are struggling along with our burdens of debt and fight for existence, know but such a fate may await us or our children in the not distant future; unless we are awake, alert and in earnest in studying these many questions which determine our destiny, our weal or woe. A little delay and the money power, with its monopoly tentacles, will have us so firmly in its grasp that we can do nothing to free ourselves. Ah! I see some of you do not fear such a fate, you are not in debt; you have some money of your own, enough to supply your wants and to give your children a good start on the road to fame or fortune. But don't be too certain. How do you know, unless the conditions change, but your little enterprise in which you are so selfishly exulting may not be struck by adverse panic winds or some monopoly shark in the form of a bank swallow your small fortune; and you and your children may yet walk miles through piercing winds or a blinding storm to obtain a loaf of bread.

Mr. and Mrs. Regan are on time this morning. They are among the first ones admitted to the large room where the long lines are formed before the supply windows. Just as the lines are forming Martha Potter and Miss Hunter enter and stand apart from the crowd. Near them Mr. Regan is standing. Mrs. Regan thought she was better able than he to take the chances of mjury in the vast crowd which the county agent's assistants and the police often find hard to manage.

While she is standing in the line waiting her turn she began to feel weak from her long walk and lack of food. She moved as the crowd moved. Those before her procured bread and moved out of the way until there were only a few, less than a dozen, between her and her much coveted prize. She felt sick and faint. While she was waiting she leaned against an iron post. Just then the crowd took one of its wild, ungovernable rushes which the sight of food arouses in those poor, hungry, almost starved human beings; with minds and souls, thought Martha, but hunger has reduced them to mere animals, not unlike a lot of swine crowding and pushing to get something to eat. And as Martha looked at them in terror she thought that the hungry swine's countenance was the pleasanter of the two. However, her acquintance with either species of animal was limited, yet she knew that Christ loved these poor, forlorn human beings and she was moved with an overmastering desire to better their condition and to make the acquisition of something to eat so easy for them that they could have an opportunity to cultivate their minds and souls and make men whom God and man would delight to honor. But Martha shuddered at the thought that if many of the cultivated and favored ones whom she knew were to go with poor and insufficient

food through many cold and freezing days that they wouldn't have acted dif-ferently. While she is studying the crowd a woman's sharp, shrill scream is heard. Mrs. Regan was being crowded against the iron post against which she was leaning by many from behind. She has fainted but the crowd does not allow her to fail. The policemen come forward and drive the crowd back. The patrol wagon carries her sad her faithful husband home with a supply of bread to last several days. It is doubtful if she can eat any more food. Martha procured her address and she and Miss Hunter made their way to the Regan home as fast as their driver was willing to take them. They found upon arriving, that the patrol wagon and the physician were there in advance of them. Two of the poor old lady's ribs were torn loose and there seemed to be some internal injury.

Martha looked around at the house in utter amazement. This was worse than the tenement that they had visited the day before. There had been an effort on Mrs. Regan's part to clean the rooms, but there was an almost unbearable and unnamable stench from the alley or rooms adjoining. It was plain that the street commissioners hadn't discovered the condition of this locality. Martha sent Mrs. Regan's grandson, William, on numerous errands after food and fuel. To see his grandmother lying so white and still seemed almost impossible to William. The bright fire burning in the stove and the appetizing odors of the dinner which the ladies were preparing seemed to him the work of fairies. To be sure Martha looked like a very tall and substantial fairy.

Mrs. Regan revived a little and took some food. This, together with the delicious dinner which he ate, so encouraged Mr. Regan that he began to talk and to tell his life's story. It was a very simple one, full of hard work and discouragements.

"Kate was one of the handsomest women when she was young," he said, "that you could have found in all Ire-But hard work, want and age land. have sadly marred her bonny face. When we were married we had no dowry except love and pride in each other; but there was such an abundance of this capital that we never missed those luxuries which wealth could buy. I always had work then, and we had plenty of plain but wholesome food; and coarse but warm clothing. The children, six in all, that came to our fireside, were the prettiest, brightest and merriest ones that I ever saw.

"By much careful hoarding Kate saved enough to pay our passage to America. Ellen, the oldest daughter, was then eighteen, and she, with tears and blushes, told us that she would take the money for her steamship passage and buy her wedding clothes. The wedding took place in September, and we sailed after.

"Upon arriving in America I found work and was busy all the time until we had quite a sum saved; then the bank failed in which we had placed our small fortune. After that I continued to work and Kate to save; but sickness came and our savings melted away again-Then death visited us and we did not grieve much over the loss of the money. we only thought of keeping our children, our priceless treasures. I had to work hard all these years; but I was strong then, and I enjoyed the work. Only two of the children which came with us to America lived. They were married. Not long after her marriage one of these died and left us her baby boy. William, whom you see here. We saved a little money again and again, but we had to spend it when I was thrown out of work. William is old enough and willing to work and support himself and help take care of us. e can find no work to do. Our small sum of money is gone. Kate has earned all there has been earned this winter by doing the odd pieces of work which William found for her. But these failed, too, more than a month ago. And now mother is so sick, and we can't make her comfortable, when she has always done so much to make our lives happy and pleasant," said he ruefully. Martha offered him all the solace she could, and assured him that Mrs. Regan shouldn't lack for food, medicine or comforts. This seemed to console him some as be had just had substantial evidence that she was both capable and willing to provide those comforts for his sick wife which he could not secure. Martha and Miss Hunter left them with assurances that they would soon visit them again. Martha gave Mr. Regan their address and told him to send William to them if they

When Miss Hunter and Martha reached Mrs. Regan's they dismissed the backman, and now, as they make their way to the street railway, they come to a woman sitting on the curbstone and crying bitterly as she holds her sick baby tightly clasped in her arms while heaped up around her are a few broken and dilapidated household goods. She could hardly speak for the choking sobs when Martha accosted her.
"Oh, Misses, he will die," said she, "and

needed anything.

then what shall I do!" and then she was seized with another paroxysm of grief. "Poor baby is so sick and they turned me out in the cold street. I couldn't work when he was sick, and I fell behind with the rent. I have always paid promptly before, and now there is only a little over a month's rent due, and the landlord wouldn't let me stay any longer, and I don't know where to go or what to do, and baby keeps breathing harder all the time."

"Poor thing," said Martha, "what can we do with her?"

"I don't think we had better send her to the hospital," said Miss Hunter, "it is so crowded. I think she had better come home with us.'

Martha looked, rather than spoke, her gratitude as she hastily signalled a hack and hurried the woman in it, and they droye rapidly towards Miss Hunter' home. They summoned a physician and worked all night with the poor little baby, and in the morning the doctor pronounced him out of danger. Thus Martha spent ber time in Chicago, visiting the sick, the homeless, the friendless and the suffering ones. Hackmen were kept busy carrying many, who seemed to have no place in this cold, wide world, to Miss Hunter's house. Very soon her city friends began to make remarks about Miss Hunter's strange ideas; but she only laughed good-naturedly at their intended sarcasm, and rejoiced that Martha was becoming so interested in the poor waifs of society that she was plan-

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ployed.

ning to form a retreat for the unem-

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer s, unquestionably, the best preservative of the hair. It is also curative of dandruff, tetter, and all scalp affections.

THE PRESIDENT MAY OBLIGED TO CALL ONE.

TO MEET EARLY IN THE SPRING.

Hill and Quay Sald to Be All Ready to Block the Income Tax Collection Appropriation-The Financial Measure Also in Peril-Both Are Likely to Be Defeated at This Session

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.-The talk of an early extra session of the Fiftyfourth congress has been revived at the capitol by the contingencies which may arise growing out of the failure of necessary legislation at Their world is far removed from mine. the present session. Upon two pending bills, it is generally believed, hinges the question of whether Mr. Cleveland will convoke the new congress soon after the death of the Fifty-third, March 4. These two are the urgent deficiency appropriation bill, which contains the appropriation for carrying the income tax into effect and which is pending in the senate, and the Carlisle currency bill, which is under debate in the house. and the fate of which will be decided soon after the house convenes Jan-

The opponents of the income tax. led, it is understood, by Senators Hill and Quay, will make a desperate fight in the senate and will exhaust every parliamentary expedient to defeat it. Mr. Quay, it is said, has added largely to the accumulated speech with which he proposed talking the tariff bill to death at the last session, unless certain the wool changes were made in ule, and is prepared for a long siege. He has already enough manuscript, it is said, to consume a month's time of the senate, and with proper support he believes the efforts of the supporters of the income tax will not be successful. The New York members of the senate affect to believe in the ultimate defeat of the bill

CORRUPTION IN ST. JOSEPH.

The Police Charged With Standing in With Gamblers and Bad Classes.

St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 31.-City Attorney James Mytton has made formal charges against the police force and the police judge that, if proved, will not only call for a public investigation, but may cause Governor Stone to haul Police Commissioners Van Natta, Ryan and Trice over the coals. He charges that gambling houses run wide open all over the city; that the police visit them and watch the playing at the same time accepting drinks and cigars from the proprietors, and when compelled to make arrests take into custody only the keeper, letting the players continue the game and re-leasing the proprietor on his own recognizance; that the police judge and captain of police hold star chamber sessions of the police court, admitting no one but arrested gamblers and keepin attorney in ignorance of the trial and imposing the lowest possible fine on the gamblers, without compelling them to appear.

NEW YORK FIREMEN KILLED,

A Battalion Chief and Another Man Buried Under Falling Floors.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31 .- While Battalion Fire Chief John J. Breslin and Fireman John L. Rooney of truck 12 were working with other firemen on a fire which started this morning on the fifth floor of the gas and electric fixtures factory of Cassidy & Son manufacturing company, the two upper floors were carried down by the fall of a heavy water tank on the roof. The whole mass of blazing debris fell on the firemen, pinning Breslin and Rooney under the girders burning them to death.

Ruined by Grain Speculation. TORONTO, Ontario, Dec. 31 .- W. H, Howland & Co., one of the largest firms of grain dealers in Canada, have decided to go into liquidation on account of heavy losses. Two years ago the firm had a surplus of over \$200,-000. Now it is stated that it has

nothing. Elevator and Grain Burned.

Toledo, Ohio, Dec. 31.—The Dayton and Michigan elevator "B" was burned in an hour at 9 o'clock this morning. About 625,000 bushels of wheat and 40,000 bushels of corn were in store, the loss on which will be \$116,800. Chris. Dandelion, an employe, was burned to death.

Two Coloradoans Lose Their Feet. DENVER, Col. Dec. 31.-Frank Miller and William Mahler, two young men of this city, tramped to Sedalia this week in search of work. The feet of both were so badly frozen that their legs have been amputated as the only

chance of saving their lives. Lewis Not Guilty.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 31.—The jury in the case of Montgowery H. Lewis charged with obtaining \$6,500 from the Lombard Investment co pany by forgery brought in a verdict of not guilty. The verdict was a sur-

Bus Luckey in Jail.

MUSKOGEE, Ind. Ter., Dec. 31.—Bus Luckey, the half-breed Creek Indian member of the Bill Cook gang, was brought into town by three of Marshal McAlester's deputies and lodged in jail.

Lochren Booked for a Judgeship. WASHINGTON, Dec. 31. - United States District Judge Nelson of Minnesota is soon to retire and it is said Pension Commissioner Lochren will be appointed to succeed him.

Terrible Fall of Two Miners. TELLURIDE, Col., Dec. 31 .- Nicholas Gerrons and James Burns, miners, were killed to-day by falling 550 feet in the Union shaft.

CARD FROM MISS POLLARD.

Denies a Number of Statements That Have Been Afloat Concerning Her. NEW YORK, Dec. 31 .- Miss Madeline Pollard has requested the press to BE give publicity to the following:

"I have not wanted to make a statement of any kind. I could not see that what I did was of interest to people generally, so I have tried to bear all that has been said of me as part of the punishment for my failure as a woman.

"Within the last few days the impression has gone abroad that I am under an assumed name; that I am friendless and not sufficiently provided for, and that I am in Washington to-day. If ever a woman had friends great and true - men and women-it is I. I will not believe that men refuse to give my brother employment because of my broken life. Nearly half of America has wanted employment this year.

"I am not going before the world in any capacity. I have no message I have asked a question with my life; it cannot be answered in a day. I have no theatrical friends. I live quietly in a private house with my brother and Southern friends.

"I do not believe there is a man or woman on earth who thinks there is money compensation for sorrow. I am sorry if, for any reason whatso-ever, I am accused of realizing so little the enormous sorrow that overshadows my life. "I am not under an assumed name.

I have not been in any place where I was not well known. I do not mean to be while I live. I have stained my dear father's name, and with the Christ-power I shall fight from under the stain."

TRADE SITUATION.

The Hollday Business Did Not Come Up to Expectations.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.-R. G. Dun & Cos.', Weekly Review of Trade says: Commercial failures in 1894 already reported number 14,292 against 15,242 last year, with liabilities of \$163,238,-404 against \$346,779,889 last year. Next week the final report for 1894 will probably include about 400 more failures, with liabilities of about \$4,000,000. From these accounts banks, bankers, financial and transporting companies are excluded.

Holiday trade has scarcely met expectations. Purchases have been numerous, but smaller than usual in amount and more confined to needful articles, thus anticipating ordinary The volume of business represented by clearing house exchanges is 7.7 per cent larger than last year, but 21.8 per cent less than the year before, and the daily average for November has been 7.1 per cent more than last year, but 25.2 less than the year before.

NEWS BREVITIES.

A saw mili boiler exploded at Bonayer, Barren county, Ky., killing five

The president has approved the act to establish a military park at the battlefield of Shiloh. Phallas, the celebrated stallion

owned by J. I. Case, died Thursday night. Phallas had a record of 2:13%. In New Orleans Peter Murdock, a motorman on the Carrollton street car line, shot his wife and then blew

out his own brains with a revolver. The Norwegian ship Austriana, at anchor in Pensacola bay, loaded with 1,000,000 feet of timber, was destroyed by fire. Vessel and cargo will prove a total loss. Insured.

Anthracite coal agents of the Eastern and Western territories have decided to limit their production in January to forty-five per cent of their capacity, which is equal to a production of 2,300,000 tons. No change was made in prices.

In Hot Springs, Ark., Miss Hattie Clay, a 14-year-old girl, while sitting near a fire in a room reading, suddenly found her dress on fire and was quickly enveloped in flames and before they could be quenched she was burned to a crisp.

United States District Attorney of California states that he would shortly recommend to Attorney General Olney to dismiss the charges against at least three-fourths of the A. R. U. men now under arrest in his district charged with conspiracy growing out of the recent strike.



Fluttering, No Appetite, Could not Sleep, Wind on Stomach.

For a long time I had a terrible pain at my heart, which fluttered almost incessantly. I had no appetite and could not sleep. I would be compelled to sit up in bed and belch gas from my stomach until I thought every minute would be my last. There was a feeling of oppression about my heart, and I was afraid to draw a full breath. I could not sweep a room without resting. My husband

induced me to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and am happy to say it has cured me. I now have a splendid appetite and sleep well. Its effect was truly mar-

MRS. HARRY E. STARR, Pottsville, Pa. Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1, 6 bottles for \$5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Eikhart, Ind.

Corbett. Champion Jas. J.

AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH THE GREAT PUGILIST.

What He Says of His Coming Fight

with Fitzsimmons. (From the St. Louis, Mo., Chronicle.)

Jas. J. Corbett's history as a ring hero will reach the end of the chapter when his battle with Bob Fitzsimmons is won and lost, for as the world knows, Corbett s matched to fight Fitzimmons before the Florida Athletic Club, within a year, for \$61,000; the largest amount in stake and purse ever hung up on a passage-atarms affair since pugilism was promulgated in England 170 years ago. The Sporting World, yes the entire English speaking world knows Corbett's brilliant record as a fighter without even a re-sume of it here. Corbett, attired in a frock coat of the period, his eternal plug hat-for he always wears a tile of silkand shod in patent leathers, sat in his apartments in the Southern Hotel at St. Louis, the other day, and delivered himself of a few opinions regarding his coming fight with Bob Fitzimmons.

"I am fully aware that Fitz will give me perhaps the most scientific battle of ny career," said the champion to a hronicle man. He is an awkward shifty ellow, and a harder man to hit than the average pugilist who doesn't depend on his awkwardness. He is a hard hitter and cool headed. I saw him fight Dempey and posted myself on his style. He s my equal almost in height and reach, though after carefully comparing his method of boxing with mine, I can't see where he has any advantage over me, as I am younger, stronger and shiftier, oftener and mix my blows more. Fitzsimmons is foxey—he was cute enough to feign grogginess in several of his battles thus throwing his opponents off their guard. He can't fool me by working the groggy dodge. I will take no chances with him. I think I can whip him within afteen rounds. After my fight with Fitzsimmons I will devote my entire attention to my theatrical enterprises and retire ermanently from the prize ring. I have \$60,000 invested in the spectacular drama; "The Cotton King," one of the biggest successes on the road, "The New South," Boby Gaylor's new farce comedy, 'After Dark,' and my play, "Gentleman lack." My partner in these attractions W. A. Brady, who is also my manager. Of course I shall continue to act; I am in ove with the stage.

Corbett is now the picture of health, veighing 214 pounds, Prince Albert, plug at, patent leathers, diamond and all. I am bigger, better and stronger than ever before," replied the champion when asked about his health. "The rheumatic complaint that held me captive off and on some time ago has left me completely and I know I am cured of it." I contracted rheumatism before training with Peter Jackson," continued Corbett. How I got it or where I got it is a mystery to me, but that I had it is a fact that I am not likely to forget very soon. I suffered a good deat with rheumatism after that fight. Some days my arms, wrists and fingers would be so stiff and swollen that I could not use them at all. My legs also pained me, but to a less degree. Theu again all this would leave

would not be troubled again for weeks. Of course, I doctored for my complaint continuously, but the attacks seemed to from Lincoln. my encounter with McCaffrey. These periodical attacks of rheumatism affected me until a few weeks before I began Pacific and Burlington Systems. training for my fight with Mitchell. One day I sat in the Coleman House, New York, reading a newspaper. My eye chanced to cross an advertisement of Dr. myself greatly improved. The improvement is permanent I am sure, for I haven't been troubled with rheumatism since. Before using the pills the rheumatic attack returned every month or so, es pecially if I caught cold. When I trained or my fight with Mitchell in Florida 1 suffered from malaria and used the pills as a tonic, with splendid results. I Spokane, found that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were efficacious in building up the system Tacoma, after a malarial attack." 49 mile

The above I attest as entirely correct. JAS. J. CORBETT. Signed,

Seeing at Night.

Nocturnal creatures assume night activity for some other reason than the Burlington System. that they cannot see by day or that they see better by night. The bat sees admirably in the brightest sunlight, as any one knows who has ever tested one by poking a stick at not near by several inches. Professor Bolles says it is the same with the high rank. owl. They see perfectly in bright sunlight, and better at night than most creatures.

Revenge in India.

A prisoner in India recently, on be ing released, revenged himself on the assistant commissioner who had sentenced him by cutting off one half of put of doors on a hot night. It was then found that there was no way of punishing him under the penal code, for, while cutting the hair of a native is punishable as dishonoring the person, there is no such provision for Englishmen, and the bodily harm done was too slight to be considered an offense.

The Same Thing.

An anthropologist who makes a specialty of the habits of women expresses surprise that so many of them should allow their pictures to be published in patent medicine advertisements, but a philosopher ought to know that it amounts to the same thing in the long run whether you get your picture printed for being great or for being cured of catarrh or liver complaint.

NEURALGIA cured by Dr. Miles' PAIN

## Send Us Two New

With \$2, and your own subscription will be extended One Year Free of Cost.

PCPULIST CONFERENCE CALLED

Leaders Requested to Meet at St. Louis in December

St. Louis, Nov. 30.-The following call as been issued:

St. Louis, Mo., Nov., 30, 1894.-By request of the national committee of the People's party, and at the suggestion of the chairman of the state committees, I hereby call a meeting of the national committee of the national People's party to meet in the ladies auxiliary of the Lindell hotel in the city of St. Louis, Mo., December 28 and 29, 1894. In addition to the members of the national committee the chairmen of the state committees, members of the "Reform Press Association," People's party senators and representatives in the Fifty-third congress and those selected to the Fifty-fourth congress, and all others who have taken a prominent part in the organization of the party, and also those who are willing to work and vote with the People's party in the future for monetary reform are invited. The object of this meeting is to map out a policy for an educational campaign between now and the meeting of the next national convention, and any other business which may come before the committee. The committee will discuss and act upon every phase of the present industrial condition of the country. This will be the most important meeting held since the Omaha convention.

Senator Stewart, Lafe Pence, General J. B. Weaver, General J. G. Field, Marion Butler, Harry Skinner, M. W. Howard, J. H. McDowell, Hon. Miles Standish, ex-Governor Pennoyer of Oregon, Thomas V. Cator, P. M. Wardell, J. M. Devine, L. Johnson, Colonel A. C. Fiske, Dr. A. Coleman, John P. Stelle, M. C. Rankin, J. N. Davis, Thomas Fletcher, H. L. Loucks, W. S. Morgan and many other leaders who are not members of the committee have promised to be present.

Hon. J. B. Follette, Equitable building, St. Louis, Mo., has charge of arranging all the details of this meeting.

H. FA TAUBENECK, Chairman of National Committee of the People's Party.

The Burling on's New Short Line.

The Burlington Route is a notable exception to the general run of western railroads.

During a period when railroad building in this country has been almost at a standstill, it has been steadily pushing without any apparent reason, and I forward its northwest extension and now takes much pleasure in announcing its completion to Billings, Mont., 838 miles

At Billings connection is made with the come every few weeks just the same. A short time after my fight with Jackson I Northern Pacific Railroad and, under a went east and met and defeated Domitraffic agreement with that company, nick McCaffrey, though I was handi- business of all classes is exchanged there. capped by rheumatism in my right leg in or, more properly speaking, routed through that point to and from every station on or reached via the Northern

This New Short Line-for that is exactly what it is-reduces the distance be tween Lincoln, Kansas City, St. Louis aud the territory south and southeast of Williams' Pink Hills for Pale People. I those cities, on the one hand, and Monhad never heard of them before, and as tana, Northern Idaho and Puget Sound an experiment purchased a box. I con- points, on the other, all the way from 50 sumed two boxes and was pleased with to 473 miles. It thus becomes an imthe results, for the pains began to leave portant factor in bringing the vast my arms and legs. After taking four scope of country served by the Northern boxes, according to directions, I found Pacific into closer relationship with the Missouri and Mississippi Valleys.

Just to illustrate things: The New Short Line saves 294 miles between Lincoln, Omaha and Helena,

224 miles between Lincoln, Omaha and 371 miles between Lincoln, Omaha and

54 miles between Lincoln, Omaha and 49 miles between Lincoln, Omaha and

Seattle.
The New Line has been constructed in a most substantial manner. Excellently ballasted, laid with the heaviest steel upon more than the usual number of ties, it equals the best and oldest portions of

People whose opinion is worth having, pronounce it superior to any new track ever built in the western states.

The train-service will consist of Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, Reclining it. It will open its mouth and make Burlington Route Day Coaches, Omaha and Lincoln to Billings daily. As a Scenic Route the New Line takes

The rich farms of eastern and central Nebraska; the more sparsely settled country that lies between Ravenna and the boundary line separating Nebraska and South Dakota; the canons, peaks and swelling meadow-lands of the Black Hills, the wonderful "Devil's Tower" the irrigated districts of northern Wyoming; Custer Battlefield; the picturesque windings of the Little Big Horn; the glorious his mustache while he was sleeping valleys of the great Crow Indian Reservation-all these are seen from the car

window. Full information relative to the train service, rates or other features of the New Short Line will be gladly furnished upon application to J. Francis, G. P. A., Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb., or G. W. Bonnell, C. P. & T. A., Lincoln, Neb.

The most skillful combination of alter atives known to pharmacy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

If you want to trade a little money and a good horse for a good piano, see or write to J. H. Dobson, 1120 M St , Lincoln, Neb. This is a bar.

gain you don't pick up every day. Notice our cheap clubbing rates with The Prairie Farmer" and "The Picture Magazine." Send in your subscriptions. You will want good reading matter for the family during the long winter even-