

"Ah, he's a horse of another color;

honest as the day, but his head will

never ache from the weight of his

brain. Wixon 'ull fix him, never fear.

You agree to go, an' Edgerly's all

"And my friends of the night school,

"That you were bought off - sold

"Then I must leave behind me the

"As I said before, you must either

For a time there was silence. The

young man sat watching the clouds of

smoke that rose from his companion's

pipe, as though in them he would read

his fate. In imagination he saw the

trembling movement of that beautiful

lip-and he held his hand out to Wild-

"Spoken like a white man," cried the

prospector. "Now we can go ahead

with full steam on an' no danger sig-

Long and earnestly they talked till

the first shrill scream of a steam whistle

roused the miners from their sleep and

called them to another day's duties

when they were but half rested from

guest rose to leave. "Millie wants me

He handed the young man a bulky,

"Just a woman's whim - nothing

sealed envelope, which he took from a

worth mentioning-but she said you

were to keep it in your pocket, an' not

open it till you were a day's journey

Grey's face was shadowed as he stood

"Guess it's some of those furze-flow-

ers," the prospector added unblush-

ingly. "Females is awful tender-

hearted, an' chock full o' nonsense-

kind o' forget-me-ne's I guess-but take

"I will," Grey replied in tearful tones

"and may God reward you both for all

"Goin' to Chicago for a visit, be thee?"

"No, Mrs. Whitford," Grey replied,

mother died when I was a lad, and I

"P'raps," interrupted the corporal.

"No. Mr. Whitford; I never yet spoke

one word of love to living woman."

"Lord, but I pity your bad taste,"

"Howd thy tongue, mon," Mrs. Whit-

ford interjected. "Dunna thee see

how thy foolish claver reddens Elsie's

added: "Gan thee hast finished thy

meal, my dear, get thee to thy room an'

fettle it oop a bit. Oi 'ull be wi' ye

Grey seized on Elsie's absence as a

he was haunted with a painful dread

of arousing her suspicions of his per-

manent departure, feeling sure that a

long farewell would be so hard for the

dear child-aye, and for him, too;

whereas if his plans did not fail he

would slip away under the pretense of

going to Chicago on a vacation, and be

off without any painful betrayal of

The last book was packed, the last

belonging put away, the last long, lingering look out of the window at the

lake, now a big plain of snow, fringed

by the pine-clad hills, the last- Ah,

The door opened and Elsie Whitford

A child! Good heavens, it seemed as

if in a night she had grown into glori-

ous womanhood. As she stood there in

the strength of her young beauty the

scales fell from the eyes of the unhappy

man, and he knew he loved. Oh, how

he longed to take her in his arms and

tell her all he felt; but, between her

and him was a chasm he dared not

cross-not yet-but who knew what

"Yes, Elsie, I am going away; you

The words and tone were cheerful,

but she read in his eyes the pain the

"On account of the trouble you hinted

"I guessed as much. And you thought

to spare me the misery of a long fare-

well! Ah, that was kind of you-kind

"Shall you miss me so much, Elsie?"

Manlike he was disappointed at her

And that was all their parting, for

at that moment the prospector drove to

equanimity, though he had so much

dreaded any ebullition of feeling.

the future might bring forth?

she said very quietly:

have guessed rightly."

parting cost him.

at?" she asked.

to the very last."

"Good-by, Elsie!"

"Good-by, Mr. Grey!"

"Yes."

Oretown?

But this was not to be.

presently."

emotion.

what was that?

confronted him.

asked honest Mrs. Whitford at break-

fast. "Hast thee volks down i' those

'I have no business; my late

of them for the little woman's sake."

"Stay a minute," Wilders said, as his

them-got your pile and skipped."

sink yourself, or sacrifice the girl."

what will they say?"

ers and said:

nals out."

vesterday's.

to give you this."

table-drawer.

from Oretown.

fingering the little parcel.

you have done for me."

"Jack, I will go!"

reputation of a villain?"

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

CHAPTER V. A FRIEND IN NEED

"Milly, dear, leave the coffee on the stove and be off to bed. The professor and I are going to hold a powwow, and squaws are not wanted in the wigwam."

The scene was the interior of the prospector's cottage; the dramatic personae, Jack Wilders, his wife and Frank Grey; time, twenty-four hours after the events recorded in the last chapter.

"Squaw, indeed, Mr. Impudence," chirped the young wife, saucily. "I've a great mind to assert my woman's rights and sit up till midnight."

"Do, dear," said Wilders, "that's just what I was driving at. I knew that the best way to keep you with us was to ask you to go."

"Then, to sustain my character for obstinacy, good night, Mr. Grey," was the gay reply; but as the little woman's glance fell on the haggard face of her guest, her heart melted, and she added with much feeling: "I know all Jack's secrets. Bear your trouble bravely. We are your friends and what Jack wants you to do, is for the best. Trust him as you would a brother."

"Easy, easy, old lady, you're too fast; you'll spoil it all. Women in business and hens in a garden-always the same trouble."

"You savage man, I leave you; but remember, if you fail to bring Mr. Grey to our way of thinking, I shall believe that all your boasted tact is only strong enough to impose upon an unprotected female, who hasn't the courage to re-

"Ah!" the prospector mused, casting a proud, loving glance at the retreating figure of his wife. "Did you ever see such a woman? Nature made her, and broke the mold."

"Have you seen Wixon, Edgerly and the others?" Grey asked, too anxious to bandy compliments.

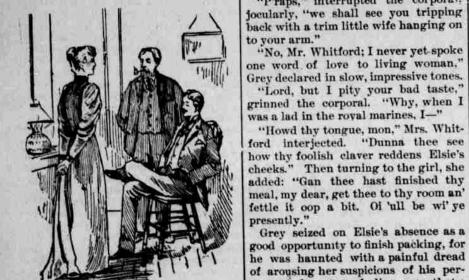
"Seen them! I've been running about all day, like a candidate, who wants to save his country by taking office."

"Well, the whole concern boiled down to facts means that Wixon holds two bowers and the joker, an' you are

absurd. Surely the child's age might have protected her-" "Hold hard, Grey. You forget she's

"But his charge is so utterly, wildly

parts?" a bouncing slip of a girl sixteen years "What!" the schoolmaster's eyes flashed fire. "Have you a shadow of have never known other relatives."



"TRUST HIM AS YOU WOULD A BROTHER."

doubt in your mind concerning my innocence? "That you are sitting in this room:

that you have just taken my Millie's hand in yours answers that question," said the prospector with dignity. "I believe you. Now tell the worst."

"Well, Frank, my boy, you are just in this fix. If you stay here you may clear yourself, but you will never be able to relieve that young girl's character of the stigma cast upon it. Ill-natured people will say that where there is fire there must be smoke. A lie that's half a lie is always the worst to fight, as that poet that Milly's so sweet on,

"I see all this," Grey groaned. "Well, the alternative is to fling up the sponge. Just quit and leave the

game in Wixon's hands." "What! That would be to confess our indiscretion. If the very children are gossiping about us-"

"Gammon! There isn't a man, woman or child in the city has said one word about her, except those as Wixon had at the meeting last night. There isn't a living soul in the city as guesses the purpose of the meeting. The captain played his cards uncommonly smart. He didn't want no investigation. He just wanted to get rid of you; and, if he had not left this chance for you, he would have had no

price to pay you off with."
"And he offers?" "He don't shoot straight at the mark. He insinuates that if you will resign and leave these parts, he will keep everything as secret as the grave."

"But how can he? Who could curb the tongue of that woman Clarkson, for instance?"

"He can. That I know. He's got a hold on her that 'ull shut her mouth as tight as a squirrel trap."

"And Susan Green?" "Her father's Wixon's private property. He never uses no tools he can't dull or sharpen as he wants to. That sham parson is his, body and soul, and the lubber Holbrook is already shipped off to Chicago."

the door in his buggy to take Frank Grey to the depot.

The prospector's horse was just such an animal as he might be expected to own-a quick, rough Indian pony, with legs as clean as a deer's, which was by no means inclined to let the grass grow under his feet, but Wilders was afterwards wont to declare that it was the longest mile he ever drove, for his companion was more inconsolable than a widow at the loss of her first husband.

As the steamer Idlewild pulled out of the bay Grey sat gazing on the retreating land, wondering whether ever again he would see those inhospitable shores. His heart was full of oitterness

yes, he had after all been indiscreet in his treatment to Elsie Whitford, but who would have expected such a child as she was to have grown into a woman in one single night?

Why had things gone so wrong? Well,

Then he took from his pocket the package that Wilders had given him. There was a spell of sentiment over him now, and the dried gorse flowers would be a consolation, conveying many pleasant memories; but, when the envelope was torn open no yellow buds were there, only ten twenty-dollar bills wrapped in tissue paper and a letter in Mrs. Wilders' neat hand-

writing. "Use this trifle without compunction. It is a free gift from your loving friends, Jack and Millie."

the sweet, innocent, childish face with the brown hair clustering round it, the Then was added in the big, rough, sad look of those pensive eyes, the

scrawl of the prospector: "Don't return this little pile. No man goes back on my Millie's wishes and calls me friend J. W."

"Now, God bless their noble hearts!" murmured Grey, as tears of deep emotion coursed down his cheeks.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Socialistic. The wagons of eight different ice companies lumbering up and down the street every hour of the day; milk wagons belonging to six different dairies rattling over the pavement of the same route; numberless pie wagons, cake and bread wagons all in the same manner illustrate what competition is. On the same street six times a day the government mail carrier calls to deliver your mail. One carrier quietly handles the business of the street and does it well. This is co-operation. How would you like to have the mail service turned over to private corporations and "competition?" It wouldn't be 'socialistie" then, you know. -Chicago Express.

Money Contraction. Instead of increasing the amount of money so as to keep pace with the growth of population and commerce in this country, we find by examining the treasury reports that it was decreased \$2,047,588 during June and \$60,000,000 for the year ended June 1. The country suffers from this decrease alone, but it has also been drained and its money is held and controlled in the great money centers of the world. And there are men who will sell cotton at 5 cents a pound who contend there is plenty of money and say we and to measure value you must have of 1802. On the obverse of each is the have the best finance world ever saw. -Bonham (Tex.) Farm-

That Specie Basis. People are told that the national bank currency is redeemable in greenbacks, and the greenbacks in specie; but the fact is carefully concealed that there is not specie enough behind the paper currency to redeem one-half of it; and should a crisis arise which gave any advantage to the holders of coin. Shylock would be first at the subtreasury, while the masses would be compelled to lose any advantage there might be in resumption. Will some "hard money" philosopher rise and explain wherein the people have been benefited by resumption? But it does not require a philosopher to show wherein their burdens have been ingood opportunity to finish packing, for creased through this infamous scheme. -Cleveland (O.) People's Forum.

> Rank Anarchy. Says the Clay Center, Kan., Dispatch: 'From an old and almost obsolete document we reproduce the following choice bit of fancy's creation. What a dreamer the writer must have been: 'We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights governments are instituted among men. * * * Whenever any form of government becomes destructive to these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it."

Kansas Populists in Missouri. Mexico, Mo., Aug. 13.-It is announced that Jerry Simpson of Kansas will be here to-morrow to make a political speech. Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease writes that she will be in Audrain county in the near future.

Vacations for Pork Inspectors. WASHINGTON, Aug. 13. - The light business now carried on by the pork packing establishments in various cities has resulted in furloughing about 150 assistant microscopists of the ag-

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WHEN THE TIME SHALL COME TO FIGHT.

Afaction of the democrats may resolute and say, They favor silver coinage free, and for silver they will stay:
But the gold-bugs will dislodge them and put
them all to flight.
Not a democrat will be on deck, when the time

shall come to fight! Republicans may now declare, with voices pitched in G. To bolt their party platform if it don't say

silver free; But flesi, is weak, morals low, and principles When the money gang confronts them and the time shall come to fight!

Laboring men are organized, that fact is plain Unanimous they rally at their leaders' bed

But when the ballot contest comes to give each man his right, Labor will be disorganized when the time shall

come to fight! The pops will all be ready when the contest begun.

They first will shoot their tallots, and then

will get a gun: They represent the masses, their interests and their might. Yes, the pops will surely be there when the time shall come to fight! -Southern Mercury.

THE PEOPLE ARE LEARNING.

Slowly But Surely They Are Realizing That Metallism Is a Delusion and a Fraud. Says C. W. Stewart, in the Chicago Express:

"The funny part of the Harvey-Horr debate, aside from the general flaying that Horr is getting, is their quibbling about the unit. The only benefit that can possibly come from it will be a little education on the question of money.

"The whole trouble is that both disputants are trying to avoid the logical conclusion that all units are ideal. The reason they do this is because if they did admit it they would both have to give way to the absolute fiat money idea. There is but one abstract unit, and it is an invisible idea. When Coin made his chalk mark 1 on the blackboard he made a chalk representative of the one eternal unit. Harvey is quibbling in favor of silver, and Horr s quibbling in favor of gold. That is all there is to it.

"The supreme court in 1871 settled that question. It said: "It is hardly correct to speak of a standard of value. The constitution does not speak of it. It contemplates a standard for gravity and extension, but value is an ideal thing. The coinage acts fix its unit as a dollar; but the gold or silver thing we call a dollar is in no sense a standard; it is only a representative of it."

"Why in the name of reason cannot people see that point? Why cannot they see that the name of a horse, and the horse, are not the same?" In the same issue of the Express,

Rev. D. Oglesby comments as follows: "This Horr-Harvey debate is exceedingly interesting reading to us reformers. These old Bulls of Bashane, gold and silver, these idols of Shylock, are goring each other to death; and the amusing thing about it is, they don't know it. When Mr. Horr said, "to measure length you must have length, to find weight you must have weight, value." why didn't Mr. Harvey reply, silver is the money of barbarism too.

"The argument that it takes value to measure value is very captivating to the ignorant, but it is pure sophis-try. Money, the money of civilization, is not designed to measure values, but to express price. Values can't be measured by money. Values are always changing. Aloaf of bread is as valuable to a starving man as his life, but when a man has plenty of bread, it is valued at 5 and 10 cents only.

"The values are generally fixed in the mind. An heirloom, or keepsake decends through generations from father to son, and the present owner values it a thousand times higher than its cost, and would demand a thousand times more for it if he parted with it, than it is intrinsically worth. The first dollar coined by the United States government would bring thousands of dollars now, its value or price depending

on the whims of curiosity seekers. "Commerce is exchanging the products of labor. Money is intended to express the relative value in labor of articles to be exchanged. Money is the scales of commerce. When men weigh anything they don't presume to have weights as heavy as the article to be weighed. A pound weight will weigh a ton of hay. The merchant don't use yardsticks as long as the bolts of cloth to be measured. But the coin money advocates contend that the money used must be worth, in every case, as much as the property exchanged. This is barter. Swopping one thing of intrinsic value for another thing of equal intrinsic value.

"Let the fight go on. The people are learning slowly what money is. The reformers contend that as long as gold is used, silver should be used on an equality with it. The only advantage that would accrue to the world by free coinage would be to enlarge the volume of money a little. But it is, or would be, no remedy for the troubles which vex and agitate society. It would be only palliative. What the world needs is to demonetize both gold and silver, and substitute the money of

civilization. "The great mistake that the founders of the republic in 1776 made was to adopt the money of monarchy. After throwing off the yoke of Great Britain they adopted her system of money, and it has enslaved us. Had they cut loose from monarchy entirely, and issued absolute money similar to the greenback without the exceptions, and no promise to pay but to receive for all dues, this country would be to-day richer by untold millions. There would be no bonded debt, no strikes, no tramps, no war between capital and labor, and our country would be the ruling country on earth. Metal money, the hot bed of usury, is the curse of the world. There can never be any settled state of society anywhere until it is wiped

"Gold and silver are only commodi-ties. There is no sense at all in allowing them such pre-eminence over all other commodities, and labor too. Down with them forever. Let them be equal to other commodities."

THE LAW MAKES MONEY. England's First Lord of the Treasury Well Understands the Power of a Nation's

The accession to power of Salisbury and the leadership of the house of commons confided to Balfour as first lord of the treasury makes his position on silver a matter of fresh interest. In a recent discussion of the matter he pronounced the stuff we are treated to daily by the "sound money" people in this country as "idiotic," and adds the following:

"No economist of repute will lend his name to the idiotic objections-if I may use the expression without offense -to bimetallism which you will see in some of the daily newspapers; objections which appear to be founded on the view that to hold that a stable ratio can be maintained between silver and gold is something like holding that value is not determined by the laws of supply and demand or the cost of production, but that it can be settled by the mere fiat of a government. Those who hold that view show an ignorance of the very elements of the question which makes it hardly worth while arguing with them. They do not appear to have realized that as it rests and must rest with the government, with every government, to say what shall be legal tender within the limits of the state, so it must rest with the government to determine what shall be the greatest cause of demand for that which it says is legal tender; and, therefore, to suppose that you can dismiss this doctrine by saving that it is inconsistent with the law of supply and demand is to ignore the main element in this problem."

Even gold cranks will have some respect for the position and statement of a British official of such high grade. The man who contends that silver admitted to coinage with full legal tender power would be still at its commodity value in the arts is, as Balfour says, "idiotic." With the overthrow of Rosebery, son-in-law of the Cleveland syndicate, the attitude of England toward a bimetallic conference may be changed. - Kansas City Journal. SILVER THE UNIT OF VALUE.

Ex-Gov. Prince, of New Mexico, Shows That There Is No Doubt on This Question.

Hon. L. V. Bradford Prince, for years governor and chief justice of New Mexico, in a recent interview in New York. said: "A couple of months ago there was a great discussion in Chicago as to what was the unit of value under the original coinage act of 1792, which embodied the views of Washington, Hamilton and Jefferson. They made large bets on the subject, some contending that the unit was in silver, and some in gold, and finally the matter was referred to Judge Vincent, who rendered a decision which was no sooner made than it was controverted. The joke is this: That the people of Chicago never thought of looking at the coin itself to see whether it said anything on the subject.

"Now here," said the governor, taking out of his pocket two finely preserved specimens of early coins, "are two silver dollars, one of 1795 and one Scott's . . . word 'Liberty,' and the date on the rethat is barter, that is the money of verse and 'United States of America.' barbarism. Mr. Harvey could not Now look at the edge, where the millmake that reply for the reason that ing is placed on more modern coins. What do you see? 'One dollar, or unit,

hundred cents.' •
"If the Chicago brethren had only thought of going to the coin itself as a witness they would have seen in a moment that the silver dollar was the unit by this direct statement imprinted in its very substance.

"You know the silver dollar never varied in weight in the United States from the foundation of the government to the demonetization in 1873, when it was worth \$1.03 in gold dol-

"When the change in ratio was made in 1834 it was the gold coin that was altered, not the silver dollar. The latter was always the immutable standard of value till struck down by the monometallist, who desired a dishonest, constantly increasing silver standard in 1873. When the 'unit' question comes up again, just remember to look at the coin itself."

A Question of Loyalty. I will state the proposition so that the children can comprehend its meaning. The only constitutional legal tender money consists of gold and silver coins, authorized by act of congress pursuant to grant of authority in the constitution, which coins have an equal value upon an established legal ratio. To maintain these coins at the same value they must receive the same protection at the money mints.
This right is now denied silver, with Scott's Carbo-Digestive the result that its equal value is destroyed. The silver men demand as of right that silver be restored to its rightful place in our money system. The bankers and gold men ask that the constitution be disobeyed-that gold, and only gold, be made the legal tender in payment of debts. Will the American people who freely gave their loved ones to die in defense of the constitution until the dead numbered 364,-112, and expended thousands of millions of money to save it, now obey it themselves, or will they permit the greed for gold to annul one of its plainest provisions? Shall we be patriots or traitors?—J. B. Cheadle, in

lowa Farmer's Tribune. Government Banks. Over \$175,000,000 have been lost by depositors and investors in the banks of the United States within the last ten years. Over \$25,000,000 were lost by depositors and investors last year. These losses will continue, unless the people take the matter in hand and place it where the constitution of the country says it belongs-in the hands of the government. The fight is not for monometallism or bimetallism— these are merely incidents, side issues, skirmish lines. The main fight is for a governmental system, dealing direct with the people. Government banks against private banks. Solidity against duplicity. - Dublin (Tex.) Progress.

-Gold is not money, silver is not money, paper is not money until made so by the government-then one material is just as good money as the other. -Pittsburg Kansan.

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Is there a dull cloudy sensation, attended by disagreeable feelings in the head and eyes? Are you irritable and restless?

Does your heart thump and cause you to gasp for breath after climbing a flight Does it distress you to lie on the left

Have you impaired memory, dimness of vision, depression of mind and gloomy

forebodings? These symptoms mean that you are suffering from Dyspepsia and Nervous

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