
******** "Your wife, Thornton? Why, it sar. ing my books to school. What do you know of love?"

And Nellie Rivers glanced innocently up into the face of him she ad-dressed—as innocently as though she had not known for many a month the question just put to her had been trembling on his eager lips.

A hot flush dyed Thornton May's cheeks at her words. The last sen-tence cut like a knife; a flash of anger leaped into the dark eyes, a moment before so tenderly passionate,

as he answered quicly:
"I am here to talk of a man's love', not a boy's. I am 26, full eight years your senior, Nellie; but this is a subterfuge on your part, and all unworthy of you. Answer, me, darling; tell me you will be my wife-will place your happiness in my keeping, to guard for evermore!"

"How prettily you talk, Thornton! It reads just like a story book. Really, I'd scarce expect one of your years—now don't be angry, but you have taken me so by surprise, I hardly know now to reply-except, Thornton, I believe I won't think of it just now, if you don't mind. I am afraid you speak? your shoulders to burden them with any added weight."

And the laughing voice had in it a ring of mockery, which gave to every word an added sting.
"Flirt! heartless!" burst, in a mut-

tered whisper, from the young man's

Then he rose with a dignity which seemed suddenly to have sprung into

"I will not, then, detain you longer, Miss Rivers, but when another an offers you an honest love, sealed by his name, will you not remember that true women wound when a word is necessary, if not with regret, at least with care that the spear thrust goes no deeper than the case demands? I shall go abroad to study my art, to remain indefinitely, and, since I shall not again see you, I will now bid you

And without even extending his hand, with simply a low bow of courte-ay, he left her, she sitting motionless, the echo of the closing of the outside door ringing in her ears strangely

"If you would wreak vengeance upon a woman, first gain her heart, then she is at your mercy.'

Four years had wrought but little change in the young man who had left his native land to find elsewhere forgetfulness, and who now stood once more upon its shores, with this sentence—a piece of advice picked up in some book on his foreign travels ringing in his ears.

An added shade of bronze was on his cheeks, the broad shoulders were a trifle broader; the dark eyes wore a more earnest look; the long, silken mustache dropped more heavily. This was all. In all else Thornton May was unchanged, outwardly. Within no eye can penetrate.

But, as once more the sentence rose "Revenge is sweet."

"Four years have not failed," he she mean? of the past."

the sweet revenge—to gain the heart moment later, he paused. which once had mockingly trampled which once had mockingly trampled He would return, to disabuse her on his own, then show her how worthmind of this idle folly as to his en-

which had witnessed, so long ago, the scene branded upon his memory. Was it possible it still had power to burn, oh, how changed! he strode, with impatient steps, up and down, waiting the moment of Miss Rivers' entrance?

had waited until she should do sountil the message should come asking M his old friends had been forgotten. But the door opened. His reverie

his dreams, stood before him. mess, but deepened the rose upon her spanish bride?"

to the dark gray and added to her lovellyear will pour into the ears of your spanish bride?"

Impetuously to the dark gray eyes, which rested so reproachfully upon him.

"Why did you make me send for you?" she asked.

Once more the low, sweet voice thrilled him with its old magic power; she had mocked him; but surely the but, remembering the part he had to light growing in his eyes had no mockplay, he put his weakness behind him as he answered:

Four years make many changes Miss Nellie. I did not know I should still find a place in your memory." "You have grown older!" she ex-

rang through his tone, and scarlet son whose sweet teachings will guard srept up to the white temples; but no all my future life." other sign betrayed her, and so for an bour they chatted on concerning the sarefully avoided.

"As heartless a flirt as ever!" he sollloquized, as he descended the steps, remembering her glance of welcome which seemed to say so much, as in the siden time it told the self-same story. The man who wrote his wise advice should have given us some other weapon for women who possess no arts," he added, all unconscious of the gray eys watching his figure till it was blurred by a mist of tears, while sobbing cry broke from the red.

pouting lips.
"How cold, how indifferent he has grown! Surely he could never have loved me, while I—ah! Thornton, how many, many times I have prayed that I might forget you!"

"They say Thornton May is engaged. What wonderful strides he has

Wonderful, indeed. But who is the tunate winner of such a prise?"

A Spanjah girl, whom he met
road. His last picture, about which

every one is raving, is said to be he

Such was the idle conversation, at an evening party, three months later, which fell upon Nellie Rivers' listening

She had seen the picture of which they spoke. The lovely-painted face passionate, luminous eyes, the hair rippling in dark waves over the low, white brow, making the perfect, bewitching whole.

And this was the meaning of his indifference, when she would have made atonement for the past-for the folly of a girl, who did not know herself, and who had learned the lesson only through four years of bitter suffering, of which this was the end. "Dreaming, Miss Nellie, and alone!

What does this mean?' It was his voice which broke upon her reverie, his eyes resting on her, from whom, at any cost, she must hide

the truth. "I am growing old." she answered, lightly. "Like yourself, I have put away childish things, though unlike believe you are to be congratulated,

keeping such a secret from your "You speak in enigmas. Of what do

"If so, it is a Spanish enigma, and painted in very lovely characters, however cabalistic they may be."
"Oh!" a sudden light breaking in

upon him, "you speak of my picture. And does rumor give her to me as my bride? I am indeed, then, open to your congratulations. But come; as am not yet a benedict, may I not have this waltz?"

"And this is my revenge?" thought Thornton May, as a few hours later he sat alone in his bachelor apartments, moodily surveying the dying embers in the grate. "I, who fancied her voice could no longer thrill, or her beauty move me, have but riveted the chains I thought struck off from me forever. Tonight how indifferently she congratulated me upon my supposed engagement! Had things been different, how charmingly my pretty model might have helped out my plan! I will put the ocean again between us, ere, in my weakness. I once more give her the right to mock me."

"Going away, Mr. May? Have you tired so soon of your old friends that you must desert them? But I forgot

ome one is waiting for you. In spite of herself a thrill of gladness rang through the girl's tone. She had known that this must come, yet the shock was none the less keen.

"Yes," he answered. "I must once more say good-by, but this time, Miss Nellie, I hope you will add Godspeed. I have not forgotten our last parting, though I hope my folly has long ceased to be remembered. You were right. It was a boy's presumption, and I must thank you for my lesson."

This was almost more than she could bear. For a moment tears shimmered in the dark eyes, a sob rose in her throat but she answered bravely:

"It was I who would rather ask your pardon for the idle vanity of a girl who knew not the meaning of her before him, his eyes kindled and he aid aloud:

"Revence is sweet"

own words, but who through them has been the only sufferer. Goodby, Mr. May, and Godspeed!"

She the only sufferer? What could

"If you would wreak vengeance upa woman, first make her love you."

Ah, this was the work led to be a woman to be calm face and the eyes from the the eyes f Ah, this was the work left him, this tears had fled, but at the hall door, a

gagement. So, again crossing the hall, Once more he stood in the library and mounting the stairs, he stood upon the threshold of the room he had left so short a time before. But,

Down upon her face lay the figure of the girl who had haunted him all these years, while sob after sob racked her She had sent for him. Purposely he frame

"Nellie!" he said, and at his voice she sprang in an instant to her feet. "How dare you?" she cried. "How But the door opened. His reverie was interrupted as, glancing up, the alight, graceful figure, which in spite of himself had entered so often into his dreams stood before him. that you should add this to the tale

> burst from her trembling lips, he to whom they were addressed standing transfixed.

> His revenge was in his hands at last. The moment had come to mock her as ing ray, as he clasped the sobbing girl close to his heart.
> "Is this true, my darling?" he said,

"and has our game been cross-purposes all this weary time? Oh, Nellie, my pride would have kept me silent, had you not shown me your secret. I "Ah, I have put away boyish things had meant, my darling, to teach you, since I last saw you, Miss Rivers!" If I could, to love me, but I forgot I The hidden meaning of the words had learned the lesson long ago-a les-

Thus, with lip pressed to lip, and heart to heart, her sobs, now sobs of one portion of which both so happiness, Thornton May wreaked his revenge.- Spare Momenta.

Endurance No Longer a Virtue. A janitor in a neighboring school threw up his job the other day. When saked what was the trouble he

snswered: "I'm bonest and I won't stand being slurred. If I find a pencil' or handkerchief about the school when I'm sweeping. I hang it up. Every little while the teachers or some one that is too cowardly to face me gives

"In what way?" asked an officer.
"Why, a little while ago I saw
written on the board. 'Find the common multiple.' Well, I looked from
cellar to garret and I wouldn't know the thing if I met it on the street. What made me quit my job? Last night in big writin' on the blackboard it said. 'Find the greatest common divisor.' Well, I says to myself, both of them darmed things are lost now, and I'll get blamed for swiping com, so I'll quit."—Steuben Republican.

BESUGNT ORDER TO ABILENS.

Ennes Town to Breet a Shaft in a Brave Harshal's Homery.

Preparation is being made to creet monument in the Abilene Cemete to the memory of Thomas Smith, the brst marshal who brought order out rose once more before her—the half-laughing mouth, the delicate nose, the the opening of the Texas trail. The railroad was built through here in 1867 and in two years the trail had one-quarter million cattle a year coming up from the Southwest. In the spring of 1870 the town was so bad that the marshals engaged by the city council held the job only for a day at a time. Two blue-coated police same from St. Louis on the promise of \$250 dollars a month. They got off the afternoon train, walked down the street, took a look at the town and the problem before them-and resigned. They knew they could not manage the wild and reckless cowboys that ruled the frontier.

Then the mayor, T. C. Henry, afterward known as "the wheat king," sent for "Tom" Smith, a small, quiet man, with no hint of the dare-devil in his you, I have not assumed fresh respon-sibilities, upon which, by the way, I the mayor was disappointed at his appearance, but Smith agreed to bring although you hardly deserve it for order and buckled on his revolvers and went out into the night. He was going from saloon to saloon when he came upon "Hank" Hawkins, a big cowboy who was the terror of the camp. The marshal ordered him to obey the general-order to disarm and Hawkins refused. In an instant he was laid out on the sidewalk by a blow from Smith's strong right arm. Hawkins rallied and tried to pull his revolvers when he went down again. Then he gave up and left town before daylight to avoid the jeers of his companions. There had been but the cowboys tore it down as fast ions. There had been a calaboose as it was built and the town could not keep a prisoner in it for a day. Under Tom Smith's rule it was not needed, for the marshal ruled the town with a rod of iron and even the huge "Wyom-'ng Frank," who was the terror of every officer, gave up when the sturdy little athlete came upon him and ordered him to obey. It took two or three knock-downs to enforce this order, but it came at last.

After the close of the civil war Smith was on the police force of New York city. He followed the building of the Union Pacific through Wyomg and was shot during a riot there. Then he came to Kansas, and at Kit Carson and Hayes City he acted as marshal and was the representative of the Union Pacific in several times of lawlessness, compelling obedience in s way that was convincing.

The circumstances of his death were tragic. Two Scotchmen living three miles northwest of this city had trouble over the depredation of some cattle belonging to a neighbor, an Irishman. The cattle had ruined some of their corn. The herd law had just gone into effect and such troubles were common. One of the Scotchmen, after some words with the neighbor, shot him and, with his companion, took refuge in their cabin and defied arrest. The sheriff and his crowd were driven off when they tried to take the murderer and came back to this city for assistance. Smith, who seemed to court danger, at once volunteered to take a couple of men and bring the criminal in. When they approached the cabin or dugout one of the Scotchmen was in the rear, chop-ping wood. The one on the inside discovered the approach of Smith and used a Winchester, the shots taking effect in Smith's side. The two deputies fied, but Smith, wounded as he was, charged forward, threw the murderer on the floor and nearly had him handcuffed when the other Scotchman came in and with his ax almost cut off Smith's head. The gunshot wound would of itself have been fatal. Like his successor, "Wild Bill," he faced many dangers, and at the last met death from a blow in the rear.

When he was in Hays City, Smith saved Judge Canfield from death. Canfield, for many years a resident of Junction City, was presiding over the District Court, and had a case to decide in which a number of cattlemen were on one side, and they threatened to kill him if he did not decide in their favor. He held the case over and a friend sent for Smith. The famous marshal stood around the town and court room and made himself promipent. The cattlemen took the hint. and when the decision was rendered against them they did not dare make sny demonstration against the judge. It had been intended to call in a lot of troops to protect the court, but Smith

did just as well. Smith's memory is to be a simple one, but it will be paid for by the old tim-ers alone.—Kansas City Times.

Wash Your Eyeglasses.

"Spectacles and eyeglasses are as much benefited by a bath now and then as people are," says a well known optician. "It is strange how many people there are who think that their asses only need an occasional wiping. Now, the fact is, glasses require actual baths as frequently as does the ordinary person. cess is as simple as you want to make it. My plan, however, is to take the glasses to a wash bowl and give them a good soaking in warm water. Then apply soap freely and rub it off by the use of a soft tooth or nail brush. After that give them a polish with any of the usual tooth powders, and then clean them with tissue paper, which is much better for the purpose than chamois skin or anything else that I know of. The ordinary cleansing is all right as far as it goes, but it is not sufficient. Many persons have done great injury to their eyes by neglecting to properly clean their glasses. I have had a number of patients come to me with complaints about what they called gradual dimi-nution of their sight. An examination revealed the fact that it was wonderful that they could see at all, for their glasses were blurred over and had been fearfully neglected. A little soap and water, to which a few drops of ammonia were added, did the bush

TALK ABOUT WOMEN.

One of the rapidly thinning band of old abolitionists is Mrs. Frances E. H. Harper of Philadelphia, who celebrated her 74th birthday recently.

General Joubert's wife has gone with him in all his campaigns and is said to have aided with her counsel the development of his strategic plans.

A bill has been presented to the sen-

A bill has been presented to the sen-ate of Brazil, authorizing women to practice the learned professions. Here-tofore there has been no question in that country as to "why is marriage failure?

a failure?"
Miss Anastasia Miller of Versailles,
Ky., a student at Wellesley, left the
class the other day because she found
herself seated beside a fellow-student
who is colored. Her friends have been
summoned, and it is supposed that she
will have to surrender or leave. She is said to expect to have to do the latter. Ella Ewing, the giantess, has com-

pletted her residence near Gorin, Mo.
The house was built on a scale proportionate with Miss Ewing's needs.
The doors are ten feet high and the cellings and windows look like those of fabled glants' castles. She is still growing and is now eight feet and four inches tall.

Miss Alma Powell, a member of the Castle Square Opera company, is going to study for the degree of master of laws, having already completed the course in the woman's law class at the New York university. She studied music abroad, where she made her pro-fessional debut in "The Magic Flute," She is related on her mother's side to

Daniel Webster.
The widow of former Governor Atkinson of Georgia has created some-thing of a sensation in business and social circles by going into the field as a general state agent for fire and life insurance companies. She says her purpose is to make a living and educate her five children. She is already doing well and has received letters of congratulation from numerous society

A schoolgirl at Wabash, Ind., is suffering from paralysis of the muscles of the mouth, caused by too persistently chewing gum. As a result the left side of her mouth is drawing up toward the ear, and whether the affliction will yield to treatment, aided by refraining from the pernicious practice,

still problematical.
Mrs. Jennie June Croly, who founded the New York Woman's Press club ten years ago, has resigned as president of that organization, largely on account of ill-health and will return to England to reside there in the future. The

land to reside there in the future. The election of a new president is expected to take place soon. The principal candidates are Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden and Rev. Phoebe Hannaford.

A Raleigh (N. C.) camp of confederate veterans has initiated a movement for the erection there of a monument to the women of the confederacy. In suggesting that the monument be built, Commandant Stronach said: "We have built monuments to ourselves or helped the women of the confederacy to build them. But if anybody deserves a monument it is the women of the state."

A suit in New York over a sum of about \$700 left by a widow is being fought on the ground that since the woman's income was only \$25 a month she could not have saved any money, and the cash must, therefore, have been a part of the deceased husband's been a part of the deceased husband's estate. One of the lawyers, contesting this allegation says the woman could have lived on \$2 a week, and testified that when he was a law student at a time when the cost of living was higher than at present, he lived on \$1 per week.

FRILLS OF FASHION

At present there seems not the slightest indication that skirts will be shorn of their popular dip or a sweep at the

A new and stylish French walking coat in Louis XVI style is rounded and much cut away on the fronts and has two under arm darts which extend down over the hips. The coat fits as to the figure as a French riding habit.

One of the attractive autumn fabrics is the Rochemont weave—a fine wool rep, with dots of silk of another color, and which though of pure wool is remarkable for its lightness. It is used for both gowns and dress trimmings. Automobile red, which is a pretty,

rich shade of garnet, is a fashionable color for cloth gowns, and it it is dot-ted over with small squares or polka dots of velvet in black or of the same color, then it is promptly stamped as

Black and colored moire petticoats trimmed with frills and flounces of the watered fabric, and faced up a third of its length with slik-covered hair cloth, are an autumn device for keeping the dress skirt well flared around its lower portion.

Apropos of belts is the fact that Apropos of belts is the fact that many of the pretty French gowns round down at the waist line in front, or rather the belt drops a little to give the graceful dip. This accentuates the effect of the straight line, from the neck to the hem of the gown, which is

Wide silk gauze scarves to about the neck and to throw over the shoulders with evening dress, are now shoulders with evening the shops.

shown in great variety in the shops.

There are some with wide Persian colored borders on the ends, others with knotted silk fringe or frills of ribbon for a finish; but all the dainty light colors are represented.

One of the latest shapes in erratic millinery is called the Spanish turban. It is almost an exact reproduction of the headgear worn by Spaniards. The brim is turned up all around and edged with crumpled velvet. The trimmings consist of large velvet bows, a brilliant red bird, and a large sparkling rhinestone buckle.

Small suede leather bags in gray and Small suede leather bags in gray and tan, with silver, gitt and steel mountings, are permissible for women to carry in the street. They are round at the bottom, and only just large enough to hold a handkerchief, some change and possibly some little trifie; but they are a great convenience all the same. The close-fitting skirts with no pockets have precipitated these, no doubt. A very pretty "dress" waist for the theater, dinner parties, etc., is made of black velvet, with a seamless back, and single, very deeply arched front darts. Accordion-plaited chiffon of a creamy tint over cream satin forms the darts. Accordion-plaited chiffon of a creamy tint over cream satin forms the guimpe and its extension vest-front, the waist being open to the belt and cut down to the shoulders. The upper edge is finished with bertha-like revers of the velvet, that are trimmed with jet appliques, which lickwise decorate the sleeves and pointd girdle.

The missionary income for the last The missionary income for the last year in Great Britain amounted to \$12,-775,000. Of this sum the Church Missionary society, or the evangelical low church organisation within the Church of England, received \$1,000,000. Next comes the British and Foreign Bible society, whose work is more for foreign than for home fields, and it received about \$1,100,000. The London Missionary society received about \$750,000.

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ROSEDALE. - KANSAS. (Suburb to Kansas City.) PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE. If Sir Thomas sends over a brew of his tea from Ceylon's isle all will be

Yacht critics are now diligently ex-plaining some remarks they made the day before.

Autobian is the latest name for the Autobian is the latest name for the horseless vehicle. It comes from Stockholm. It might have been improved before landing.

The real secret of Columbia's won-

derful speed has leaked out. The goat and parrot were unloaded after the seventh fluke Lieutenant Brumby of the Olympia is

said to be the greatest smoker in the navy. Except when on duty he al-ways has a cigar close at hand. The discovery of marine monsters near Chicago a few days ago shows the danger of experimenting with wa-

ter immediately after a fall festival. War correspondents on the Boer side of the argument can have all the privileges they need. They are permitted to accompany the firing line and can go into the thick of the fray if their shipped to brewer for use in the manufacture of heaves and the same stand holds out. sand holds out.

Frederick Peitz, a civil engineer, has

returned from the immense soda beds of Dona Ana county, New Mexico, where he staked out 82,000 acres of soda lands for a Pittsburg syndicate.

In Canada the Grand Trunk is reported to have called in several of its traveling freight agents, owing to the fact that they cannot secure cars for the tremendous rush of business offer-The fifty factories of Kokomo, Ind

now using natural gas as fuel, are filling up their cellars and sheds with wood and coal for fuel for use in case the gas gives out. There has been no coal in that town for twelve years until a few days ago.

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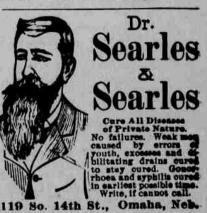
A Pittsburger has a \$1,250 glass hat.
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The Bon Marche employs 4,000 people London has six vegetarian restan We burn 90.000,000,000 mat

year. In Iceland horses are shod with

sheep's horn. In Austrian hotels it is still customary to charge extra for candle A carload of dried canned potatoes contains 3,000 bushels, but would hold only 500 bushels in their natural state.

ufacture of beer, and the remainder of the cob is ground into a fine meal. Its use is a mystery, but it is shipped east, where the purchasers are believed to use it as an ingredient in a live stock food preparation—in other words, a stock food adulterant.



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