

It is unwise to keep an oil or gas stove burning in a sleeping room, as thereby the pure air is vitiated and the health of the occupants of the room placed in jeopardy.

Richard Henry Stoddard, the blind banker and poet, has given up dictating much of his copy and writes most of it. In spite of his blindness he writes a remarkably clear hand.

President Loubert of France is the first Chief Executive of that country to take to a bicycle. He has been lately riding one more or less publicly and several Parisian papers have, in consequence, criticized him as undignified.

The board of education of New Brunswick, N. J., has decided to abolish the vertical system of handwriting taught in the public schools and go back to the method of slanting writing. The board adopted the vertical system two years ago as an experiment.

The unmarried woman is the only one who has any liberty of action in France. Quite recently, through the long, persistent effort of Mme. Schmah, the right to use her own earnings was secured to the woman worker. But if she is married she cannot draw them out of a bank without the written consent of her husband. If she is unmarried they are at her free disposal.

When the Kansas State Board of Health recently asked the counties to send in a list of physicians and surgeons within their borders Morton county reported that it had none. The state board investigated and found this to be true, and, as a reason, learned that there had not been a case of what might be called real sickness there within two years.

Some most astonishing facts have been brought to light in the Jewish world, concerning the number of Jewish suicides in the United States. It appears that in 113 days no fewer than 668 Jews out of 400,000 killed themselves. In England the proportion averages eight in 100,000. In Russia 2.7. In Austria sixteen in 100,000. No reason is suggested for Jews in a free country wishing to make away with themselves at such a rate.

It seems rather odd for Indians to hold the balance of power in any part of this country, but the Omaha Bee says that this is the case in Thurston county, Neb. The entire population of the county is about 6,000, half of whom are Winnebago and Omaha Indians, about equally divided. The white men are Republicans and Fusionists in about equal numbers, and the Indians having been given the right of suffrage, will determine what county officers are to be elected.

The heaviest failures during the first six months of this year were those of speculative and brokerage concerns which never added much to the wealth or worth of the country. Omitting their twenty-eight millions of debt, the "average defaulted liability" to each failure was ten thousand three hundred and eighty-five dollars, which is about sixty-five dollars less than the average liability last year, and, in fact, is the lowest average recorded in 26 years.

Foolish election bets seldom afford such delightful opportunities to demonstrate their folly as a wager recently made by two western men, one of whom has agreed that if his candidate is defeated he will twist the tail of a vicious mule belonging to the other man once a day for three weeks, "or until incapacitated." Doubtless the mule who is made a "factor" in the bet is not an offensive partisan. He may not even be interested in politics at all; but if the terms of the wager are fulfilled, he will probably see to it that the man who twists his tail does not vote any more.

Will contests are so common and so destructive that one feels like applauding the wisdom of men who incorporate their estates under the name of, say, "The John Jones company," and regularly transfer stock in the company just as they wish their property should be distributed. It costs something to incorporate, but it does not exhaust an estate, as the contest over a will might, and the chief incorporator is able to guard himself against the fate of King Lear by retaining a substantial interest. The wonder is that moneyed men have not devised even better methods of protecting their estates against impudent claimants and greedy lawyers. The readiness with which wills are contested and the apparent ease with which they are frequently broken must have troubled the mind of every man who has an estate to leave.

A farmer in Clay county, Iowa, has a bin containing about eight hundred bushels of wheat. A little over a month ago he proposed to market the grain, but on going to the bin he discovered that a hen had established her nest on the wheat, was setting there and that to remove the grain would "break her up." He decided not to disturb her but wait until she came off with the chicks. In the meantime the price of wheat advanced until the farmer discovered he had gained over \$100 by allowing the hen to sit it out.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE PEOPLES INDEPENDENT PARTY OF NEBRASKA.

OFFICERS: J. H. EDMISTEN, Chmn., O. D. WILSON, Sec., S. J. KENT, Treas.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—First District, A. H. Weir, Lincoln; Second District, C. A. Whitford, Arlington; Third District, O. L. Gossard, Oakdale; Fourth District, S. H. Craig, Beatrice; Fifth District, C. W. Jester, Clay Center; Sixth District, A. M. Morrissey, Valentine.

HEADQUARTERS PEOPLES' INDEPENDENT PARTY, LINCOLN, NEBRASKA. The matter appearing in the following columns is prepared under the direction of and endorsed by the chairman and secretary of the Peoples' Independent Party. J. H. EDMISTEN, Chairman, O. D. WILSON, Secretary.

CALL ON BED BUGS Republicans Asking Help From Little Red Devils.

FIRST TIME IN THE STATE'S HISTORY That the Midnight Marauders Have Been Called upon to Serve as Stepping Stones to the State House—Weak Argument.

The taxpayers of the state of Nebraska are very much interested in the management of the affairs of the commonwealth, and are, as a rule, generally in touch with what concerns them deeply. It is possible they are paying more or less attention to the many state institutions, and it is proper that they should. Taxes are as sure as death and one is about as ready to meet the last as the first, and yet a person ought to cheerfully pay what he is called upon to pay in the way of taxes, because he is, in a certain sense, responsible for them and if they are high he has no kick coming. If the national, state, and municipal governments were done on a proper basis, the burden of taxation would be lighter, but because they are not so done, we are paying a higher rate of taxation than we ought to.

An examination of the records on file at the state house will show the enormous amount of taxes republican officials have caused people to pay because of mismanagement or downright theft while in charge of the state and other institutions. So black is the page on which their deeds of sin and shame are recorded that it practically blots out their white-spotted good deeds, and now they would seek to make the page fairer by direct and indirect attacks upon the state institutions and the present managements, but we shall, in these articles, from time to time, endeavor to show how fallacious are their arguments by submitting figures from the records that any one may verify by investigation.

The following figures in regard to the Lincoln insane asylum, were compiled by a gentleman who is right at home with the subject, and if a republican asks you to prove them take him to the books and let him find out the truth. The article ought to be a sufficient answer to the cry of "Sham Reform."

A Big Saving. The state of Nebraska has a hospital for insane at Lincoln. Acute forms of insanity are treated there, entailing greater expense per patient than at Hastings, where cases of longer standing are treated. But the "sham reformers" have a knack of doing state business in a businesslike manner.

During the period commencing January 1, 1892, and ending December 31, 1894, this hospital at Lincoln was in charge of a republican state administration. A period of three years. Total cost for maintenance of inmates during period, \$196,849.32. Average cost per year, \$65,616.44. Average number of inmates during period, 331. Average cost per inmate per year, \$198.24.

The next period began January 1, 1895, and ended May 31, 1900. A period of five years and five months. Governor Holcomb and his appointees did not assume control until June 18, 1895, because of litigation in removing the republican superintendent. But it is useless to split hairs. Call the whole period as under fusion management.

Total cost for maintenance of inmates during period, \$314,741.30. Average cost per year, \$62,948.26. Average number of inmates during period, 356. Average cost per inmate per year, \$176.83.

Swept From Its Moorings. St. Louis Republic. Abraham Lincoln, the greatest republican, never missed an opportunity to assert his faith in Jefferson's teachings, as embodying the soundest Americanism. Imperialism has swept the republican party of today from its old time moorings. It has ceased to be an American party. Its present Hamiltonian politics of empire and the strong central power should be as sternly rebuked and rejected by the American people as they were in Hamilton's own days.

Not a bad showing, eh? Over \$40 per year in maintaining each inmate. Yet the unfortunate wards of the state were never better clothed, better fed and better housed than in this year of our Lord, 1900, with Governor William A. Poynter as chief executive. They were never given better medical treatment or had better nursing and attendance. Forty dollars a year! Suppose, like Maud Muller and the judge, we say "it might have been." During the first period, under a fusion reform administration, "it might have been".....\$156,923 79 It really was..... 196,849 32

Republican mismanagement \$39,925 53 Had republicans been in control during the last period, "it might have been".....\$382,272 80 It really was..... 314,741 30

Fusion saving.....\$ 67,531 50 "Taxpayers, are you sighing "it might have been" over the past five years and more of fusion government? Do you want a change? A vote for Dietrich, the banker, might give you a change that would take a great deal of change out of your pockets.

A vote for Poynter, the farmer governor, will insure two more years of good government. Aimed at Poynter. These attacks on the state institutions, of course, have back of them a fixed purpose. If you care to note the fact, you will notice that no matter how abusive of the superintendents and employes the articles are, the blame is always placed upon the shoulders of Governor Poynter as the appointive power. The republicans do not hope to elect their full state ticket, they do hope to elect Dietrich, their energies are bent directly toward the destruction of Poynter and the making of Dietrich. They want the governorship, and they want it badly. They will not only lie and cheat to get it, but they would sacrifice principle for the sake of winning out in the present campaign. Now, Poynter may not be a consistent strong man. Among a certain set of people, but out among the farmers he is almost idolized, and when that portion of Nebraska speaks, you'll find that they are more interested in those questions affecting their interests than they are in unproved cases of misconduct and mismanagement of state institutions. There never was a time in our history when the institutions were more economically run, the inmates better cared for, than they are now. A glance at the records will show that we speak the truth.

Have no Issue. In their despicable attacks on the various state institutions, the republicans confess that they have nothing solid or of merit with which to go before the intelligent people of Nebraska and ask for votes. In the absence of a legitimate cause they have started up on full time their famous campaign thunder-maker, and he is serving the master with all the power at his command. We have had experience with the man before, and we know him to be a good fellow and one that doesn't believe the half way of what he says. The way of the transgressor is hard, and when our republican brothers find out that lying doesn't pay, they may mend their ways and become democrats or pops, as they prefer. Their situation reminds us of an old Indian down in Kansas who was discovered eating a piece of half spoiled meat. When asked why he was eating it, he replied: "I will like it; it's my supper."

And so we may conclude that these republican thunder-makers are lying about the state institutions not because they like it, but because they have no other or better way to employ their talents. In Nebraska, where it is known that the republican writers are not telling the truth, these attacks will have but little or no weight with the voter and will have no bearing on the election whatever. If pursued in the east they may cause wonderment, but as every section has troubles of its own, we presume that those elsewhere will care little what the conditions are.

Misroading and Pie Counter. It is really amusing to study the political situation in Nebraska, and witness the antics of the misroaders. They are like grains of pop corn in a hot popper. They get hotter and hotter until by and by they burst open. Here in Nebraska the mis-roader, or a few of him, are so tickled at being able to push their bellies up to the republican pie counter and be served with Hanna's choice makes, that they cannot keep still about it. De Clem Deaver is on the payroll of the republican party and he gets \$250 per month for raising all the hullabaloo he can. He reminds one of a chunk of mud that is pitched into a placid lake. There is a slight ripple of him, and that is all. Jerome Shamp contemplates a trip east on a campaign tour. We have not learned what salary he draws, but if his salary is in proportion to his ability to speak correct English, it is very small, something like thirty cents. Then there is Uncle George Brewster, the trumpet-toned, who wants to start a mid-road paper with republican money so he can't hardly wait for the "wet" to get off the proposition. There are one or two other mis-roaders who are enjoying a "pull" with the national republican committee, and they are satisfied—happy in fact; but there are a whole lot of other people, decent fellows in a way, who see through the skin game, and are going to tell something by and by. They didn't get any pie.

Another Affidavit. Speaking of mis-roaders calls us to that pile of affidavits in regard to the Grand Island convention, and we plucked the following hot one. Read it carefully, and you will be convinced that the Grand Island gathering was little better than a republican side show to which free tickets were given out with a lavish hand. Here is what three good Nebraska citizens swear to: State of Nebraska, ss Louis Werner, Chas. J. Hager, Wm. V. Purdy each being duly sworn on oath deposes and says: That they are residents of the city of Beatrice, Gage county, Nebraska, and have resided in said city of Beatrice for several years last past, that they attended the mid-road populist state convention held at Grand Island, Neb., July 20th, 1900, as delegates and participated in said convention as delegates.

Affiants say that the so-called mid-road populists of Gage county did not hold primaries to select delegates to a county convention or any other convention, and did not hold a county convention, and that they were not selected as delegates to attend said mid-road populist state convention by a primary election or by a county convention. Affiants further say that they were selected delegates to said Grand Island convention by one S. H. Calland, a resident of Beatrice, Nebraska. The said S. H. Calland came to affiants and requested them to go to Grand Island on the 19th day of July, 1900, to attend the said convention, saying that if they would go he would furnish them with free transportation to Grand Island and return from Beatrice, and would see that their hotel bills were paid, and that it should not cost them one cent; and affiants say that on the afternoon of July 19, 1900, the said S. H. Calland did furnish them with free transportation over the Burlington & Missouri railroad from Beatrice, Gage county, Nebraska, to Grand Island, Nebraska, and return and did pay a part of their hotel bills while in Grand Island, Nebraska, attending said convention.

Affiants further say that to the best of their knowledge there was twelve persons who went from Gage county, Nebraska, to attend the said convention held at Grand Island and affiants say that they were informed that if they would attend said convention five were formerly populists, five were formerly republicans, and two were formerly democrats.

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LOUIS WERNER, CHAS. J. HAGER, WM. V. PURDY, CHAS. E. BUSH, Notary Public. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of August, 1900.

Thinner Than Tissue Paper. If we were suffering the tortures of the damned, and there was no avenue of escape save confession, we would most certainly confess, and if our republican contemporaries were honest in their dealings with the people, they would confess to being about the smallest peck of potatoes to be found anywhere. How men, supposed to be possessed of ordinary common sense will publish such feeble stuff as the republican state central committee is sending out is beyond our ken. We want the intelligent Nebraska people to peruse the articles attacking the state institutions. We do not for one moment fear what the verdict will be. No man of intelligence, after carefully reading one of these articles, will say that it is anything but a skimmed-milk affair. Take, for instance, the effusion which republican papers printed last week about the Blind Asylum at Nebraska City. If that article isn't about as poor and thin an argument for republican success at the polls then we miss our guess and are a poor prophet. There are one or two general charges unsupported by a statement of facts, and then there is a horrible indictment because of bed bugs. The bed bug has been roundly abused by nearly every housewife in the land, and soundly cursed by many a weary lodger, but, we believe, this is the first time in history that the poor bed bug has been selected as a stepping stone to the state house.

We are spending, according to official figures, \$713,000 a day upon war. Is this good, ordinary horse sense? Especially in view of the vast good that money could accomplish in the arid areas of the west by irrigation, or the relief that could be afforded the crowded slums of our large cities? Young man, how are you going to cast your vote? For or against the institutions secured to you by the blood of countless Nathan Hales? Imperialism teaches avarice and greed. Shun it.

Electric Floats. Sixteen electric floats built in New Orleans at a cost of \$42,000 have been sold to Denver for an exhibition there, and they will then be sent to Wichita, Kas., for the next street fair. They are the first electric floats built in the world.

GREAT COTTON CROP.

About 26,000,000 Acres of Cotton in the South This Year.

The cotton acreage of the south this year will not be far from 26,000 acres, the largest on record. Good prices are expected by the raisers for the reason that the crop of India last year was almost a total failure, while ours was small, and the present Egyptian crop is far from promising. Both the cotton raiser and the textile manufacturer are consequently expecting a boom. There are now about 100 miles in the towns along the western parts of North and South Carolina, Alabama and Georgia, either built or in the course of erection. Many will be of large capacity and business in them will begin before the close of the current year. Out of the 366 mills now in operation there are forty-six woolen mills and about the same number of knitting mills. The number of looms footed up \$6,316, aggregating 3,332,607 spindles. About one-third of them are run by water power, for as yet the south is not fully utilizing its abundant water supply. Most of them are run by steam, while some use electricity. When towns like Augusta are blessed with a good water supply they depend on this motive power exclusively. Visitors to the south are surprised at the number of these mills, which are visible everywhere after crossing the cotton belt. Statistics but recently collected by the Southern railway furnish interesting information along this line, which shows that there was a gain last year of 13,096 looms and 422,049 spindles in the mills of the south. These new mills are distributed as follows: Twenty-five in Alabama, forty-four in Georgia, two in Kentucky, two in Mississippi, 123 in North Carolina (which bears off the honors as the cotton manufacturing state of the south), sixty-five in South Carolina, nine in Tennessee and three in Virginia. They make all sorts of common fabrics, such as tickings, sheetings, prints, shirtings, drillings and so on, but only a few make the finer grades of goods. A great deal of hosiery and underwear are manufactured by the knitting mills and a South Carolina plant makes art squares and ingrain carpets, while others manufacture all kinds of cloth for suitings, including flannels and blankets. Altogether the future looks attractive for cotton mill settlements in the south, where operatives have the advantage over their colleagues in the north, inasmuch as nearly every family has a few acres planted in cotton, which they find time to cultivate. A large and remunerative trade is expected with the orient in cotton goods and the farmers are confidently expecting 8 and 10 cent cotton.

MOLLY PITCHER'S WELL.

An Effort to Be Made to Erect a Hand-some Monument There. The story of Molly Pitcher is historic, but that the well from which she drew the water for the men in the battle of Monmouth is still in use near Freehold, N. J., is not generally known. It is situated on the farm of William A. Thompson, and, though nearly 150 years old, is still supplying all the water used on the place. The old bucket has vanished, but pipes have been laid to the well, and the water supply seems to be inexhaustible. On an upright post a board stating that this is Molly Pitcher's well has been fastened. It is now the intention of the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution to bring the fact to the knowledge of the public and to erect upon the spot a handsome and permanent memorial. The battle of Monmouth was fought on Sunday morning, June 29, 1778. Molly Pitcher was an Irishwoman, the wife of one of the members of the New Jersey company of artillery. While her husband stood at his gun she drew water and carried it to the hot and thirsty men. Men fell on all sides of her and the bullets whistled about her, but she went on her way fearlessly. She was 23 years old. On the day of the fight she wore over her gown an artilleryman's coat and on her head a cocked hat. While engaged in her labor of mercy Mrs. Pitcher suddenly saw her husband fall beside his gun. She sprang to the gun to take her husband's place and avenge his death. There she continued until the close of the battle. She was noticed by some officers high in command and on the following morning she was introduced by Gen. Greene to Gen. Washington, who placed her upon the list of half-pay officers for life. She did not long survive her husband, but died near Fort Montgomery, among the highlands of the Hudson, soon after the close of the war. Her grave is at Carlisle, Pa., and is marked by a handsome monument.—Utica Globe.

Threw Red Tape to Winds.

Sir Thomas Mellwraith, who recently died, was Premier of Queensland, Australia, in the early eighties. Hearing of German designs upon New Guinea, he threw red tape to the winds and boldly annexed the great equatorial island to the British empire upon his own responsibility. The late Lord Derby was the colonial secretary of the period, and he promptly disavowed the action of the Queensland Premier. Germany then swooped down and seized the northern half of the island, and Lord Derby accepted what was left.

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Backache Cured.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to thank you for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. It is the only medicine I have found that helped me. I doctored with one of the best physicians in the city of New York, but received no benefit. I had been ailing for about sixteen years, was so weak and nervous that I could hardly walk; had continued pain in my back and was troubled with leucorrhoea. My menses were irregular and painful. Words cannot express the benefit I have derived from the use of your medicine. I heartily recommend it to all suffering women."—MRS. MARY BAISHINGER, Windsor, Pa.

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A Bridegroom at 120.

In the village of Bodru a Turk named Ismail, said to be 120 years old, frequently walks to Bartin, ten miles distant, to sell eggs. He has had thirty-four wives, the last of whom he married only a few days ago. The bride is 60 years his junior, and the marriage was celebrated with much solemnity, to the sound of drums and files and of volleys from firearms. The whole village was en fete. The wedding procession included all the male progeny of the patriarchal bridegroom, consisting of 149 sons, grandsons and great-grandsons. The number of his female progeny is not stated.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

KIDNEY TROUBLES OF WOMEN.

Miss Frederick's Letters Show How She Relied on Mrs. Pinkham and Was Cured.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have a yellow, muddy complexion, feel tired and have bearing down pains. My menses have not appeared for three months; sometimes am troubled with a white discharge. Also have kidney and bladder trouble.

I have been this way for a long time, and feel so miserable I thought I would write to you and see if you could do me any good."—MISS EDNA FREDERICK, Troy, Ohio, Aug. 6, 1899.

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MAGNETIC STARCH. The Wonder of the Age. No Boiling No Cooking. It Stiffens the Goods. It Whitens the Goods. It Polishes the Goods.

OMAHA & ST. LOUIS. WABASH R.R. ST. LOUIS CANNON BALL. Leave Omaha 5:05 p. m.; arrive St. Louis 7:00 a. m.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? MANY SPECIAL RATES EAST OR SOUTH. Trains leave Union Station Daily for Kansas City, Quincy, St. Louis and all points East or South.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER WILL KEEP YOU DRY. Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker.

PLATFORM TEST BOOK. Every voter who wants a copy of all the Political Platforms of all parties should obtain this book. The Platform Test Book contains the platforms of all the parties, 120 pages, 55 cents. ADVERTISE HERE. Big Profits. Send for a copy of the Platform Test Book. Price 10 cents. Send with 15 cents for a sample copy and terms to Agents. Address: P. VINCENT, 612 S. 15th St., Omaha, Nebraska.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, etc. Sold by Druggists.

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