The Store With the Christmas Spirit

To Trade at Beck's is to Instantly Recognize the Advantages Offered.

There is More to Choose From.

Those Seeking Moderate Price Gifts Will Find Innumerable Things Particularly Nice for the Money.

You Will Be Served Well.

Purchases Made Now Will Be Reserved until the Holidays.

A Store Full of Jewelry of Real Worth.

Will H. Beck Co.

Goldsmiths, Jewelers and Silversmiths

(Illustrated Catalog on Request.)

Both Phones **Sioux City, Ia.**

Dakota County Herald

JOHN H. REAM, PUBLISHER

Subscription Price, $1.00 Per Year.

Official Paper of Dakota County

Items of Interest from our Exchanges

Ponca Journal: Hugh Bolton went to Coburn, Saturday.

Pender Times: E J and Dr Smith and Mr and Mrs L L Ream came over Wednesday from Homer, bringing some chickens for the show.

Ponca Leader: Miss Marie Rogosch spent Thanksgiving with her parents in Ponca. She resumed her school duties in Dakota county, Monday.

Wynot Tribune: Miss Helen McCormick, who is attending St Catherine academy at Jackson, spent Thanksgiving vacation at home, returning to school Monday.

Lyons Mirror: Harry Rasdal, of Homer, stopped here while enroute from Fremont to his home in Homer via the auto route, to see his son Clarence, who is attending school at this place.

Salix Items in Sioux, Iowa, Star: Miss Marion Myers, of Sioux City, Miss Marguerite Hartnett, of Hubbard, Neb, sister and cousin of Mrs Leo Small, visited Friday and Saturday at the Small home.

Wayne Democrat: Mrs C L Culler was called to Dakota City this morning by the sad news that her mother, Mrs Adair, was very ill....Miss Pearl Short left Monday morning for Jackson, where she will continue her studies, after a short visit over Thanksgiving with her parents.

Winnebago Chieftain: Fred Leedom and wife, of near Homer, visited at the Henry York home Saturday evening and Sunday....Mr and Mrs Gustave Gerlach and Miss Helen Gill went to Sioux City, Tuesday evening. L A Mercure took care of the meat market while Gust was away.

South Creek Items in Ponca Journal: Peter Engle was a caller at the Casey home near Vista, Sunday.... Miss Margaret Engle visited with friends at Vista and Jackson last week....Agnes Harney and Josie Winston returned to Jackson, Sunday, after a few days' visit with home folks.

Homer Star: Mrs H C Hicks, of Allen, and Miss Dorothy Green, of Hoskins, sisters of Mrs Peter Kautz, visited the past week in Homer.... George A Barto informs us that his building at Belden is completed and that he will move his stock from Homer the first of the week....Roy Dixon got his hand caught in a flywheel on an engine while shelling corn at the E L Dixon home northeast of Homer last Friday. While the hand was badly bruised no serious results are anticipated....Mrs D L Purdy returned from the hospital in Sioux City, with her daughter Grace, who had an eye removed about ten days ago. The sight was entirely gone and the ball had started to enlarge....Mrs Thomas Jordan and children, who have been visiting relatives here for several weeks, left last Friday night for their new home in Canada In a letter from Mr Jordan to his wife he stated that the weather had been very mild and ice had not formed thick enough to skate on up to the 25th of November.... Sarah Smith was born near London, England, February 15, 1856, and died at Homer, Thanksgiving day, Nov. 30, 1911, aged 55 years, 9 months and 15 days. At the age of three years she came with her parents to this country and resided on the home farm in Wisconsin until her nineteenth year, when she came to South Dakota and was married to Harris B Smith, September 10, 1876. Fro Dakota they moved to Nebraska, where they lived until nine years ago, when most of the family moved to New Mexico. Her health failing, she returned to the home of her eldest daughter, Mrs Oliver Smith, last August, where she passed away. She was a member of the Episcopal church. She was a kind, devoted and patient wife and mother, and optimistic to almost unconsciousness. She leaves to mourn her a husband, and three daughters, Mrs Oliver Smith and Mrs M J Foreshoe, of Homer, and Mrs Robert Ledbetter, of Council Bluffs, Iowa.

A GERMAN COUNTRY WEDDING

As Described by Miss Johanna Mundy, Our German Correspondent, Now a Resident of Beverstedt, Prov. Hanover.

Editor of the Herald:—

To convince you that your paper arrives regularly to my foreign address as a greeting from home, received with the same delight each week, I gladly fulfill your desire for another article for publication if you think your patrons are interested. You may wonder that there is so much of interest to write on the subject I have chosen, but when you have read it you will exclaim "Thank fortune we live in a free country, where the old customs and notions of our forefathers do not bind us to so much inconvenience, neither the law of the land." Naturally you find these old ustoms respected in the country far more, where, for instance, a farm, called "Hof," has been handed down from the father to the eldest son in the family, form generation to generation for the past 500 years. Often when astonished as a most peculiar fashion you might ask, "Why do you insist on keeping up the habit?" your answer, "It was always done so here." That settles matters, has become an unwritten law; to be unloyal to the same is considered almost a crime.

When the oldest son on a Hof returns from his term of service for his country and lays off the blue coat and sword, he feels he must commence life in earnest now. He has passed over the threshold from youth to manhood during the army life. Those who on account of the lack of sufficient education to pass a certain examination which gives them freedom after one years service, have lived two years in dutiful, obedient service and return of a somewhat sober natnre. It is jokingly (?) said the boys as a rule see to it they have secured a special good, faithful "Freulin," (girl friend) before they leave home, who then remembers her soldier Fritz, when the butchering season is in full swing, and he is surprised with the choicest, largest bologna she made, which he then devours, with many a tender thought, in the circle of his best comrades, who in turn give him the same treat when the opportunity offers itself.

Fritz's father, who has worked very industriously many years, and the faithful help-mate less, feel they can not accomplish what they once did, and wish to retire. To Fritz now comes the inherited right to the Hof as oldest son, but is obliged to pay each of the brothers and sisters a share in cash, so they can start for themselves. Suddenly the sender of the best bologna he ever ate before or since in his life, comes to his mind and he decides "she" is to be his chosen one. If it only depended upon his choice and the warm feeling in his heart for her, the matter would be simple and easy enough to settle, but woe! there are many questions besides his, and many answers besides here, more complicated to decide upon—father and mother on both sides and after them grandparents also, who have wishes to be respected. Often there is an old maid aunt inherited with the Hof. No matter what changes may take place, she is of the unchangeable, unremarkable type, the same yesterday, today and tomorrow. She has her private rooms, the right to them she reserves even if a stranger should purchase the property.

The first great question to be considered by Fritz & Co is the size and weight of his friend's pocket book. He calls that counting her buttons. That is important, as he finds after he has paid off all the shares, his means are somewhat limited. Woe! that example has not the necessary sum and without another thought, poor Catherina Wilhelmine Witchen must be forgotten, the sooner the better.

To console and mend matters with Fritz his father proposes Kunigunde Margarete Scharschmidt, that would in every respect be a far more suitable match, besides her father has just boasted of the unusually liberal "mitgitt" his daughter is to receive, It is decided to send the younger brother of Fritz to do the proposing.

As luck would have it the very evening before this notable day, the housekeeper who has been in the Scharschmidt family the past 25 years, had clapped her hands together in blank astonisment and then excitedly exclaimed. Ah Fraulein Kunigunde, did you notice there are three burning candles in the room at once, and the tea-kettle hanging over the open fire place singing merrily?" And the next morning while cleaning, another sign, to be sure, presented itself. Great spider webs were to be found every where. (More spider webs here in one village than in all Nebraska.) "That means a bridal veil in this home I tell you! It never failed yet to prophesy correctly, Kunigunde. Better be on the watch today," was the assurance of old Tina.

Hark, what can that be? The barking of the dogs foretell the arrival of company. Soon the large hall door creaks and through the smoke from the fireplace they see a young man whose voice, loudly greeting, is that of Dieterich Gottlieb, Fritz's brother. But he is not on ordinary business for they do not hear his wooden shoes go clap, clap, but on approaching nearer see he is in his Sunday-go meeting clothes. He is taken into to best room where no smoke enters in, and the parents of Kunigunde are called, while she silently slips away. After in an awkward manner speaking of the weather, the crops, and the topic of the day, war with our neighbors, the French and the cousin across the channel, John Bull, he suddenly comes out with the question "Wullt ji uns ener Kunigunde audohn?" "Will yon give us your daughter Kunigunde." For a moment there is silence then in coherence to the old motto "Action speaks louder than words" there are no words wasted, but a hustling and bustling by all the women in the family, one laying a fresh log on the fireplace while another opens the immense trunk (on the lid of which you can see the year 1700 carved in the solid oak, also the great grandmothers initials) and select the very best home made table cloth. The cups, which are rarely used, as they are keepsakes and growing more valuable every day, are carefully brought out of the corner cupboard, where grandmother always kept them. Soon the table is an inviting aspect for any young man seeking an ideal housekeeper and the one for whom it was prepared sees he need have no more fear as to the future of his brother, for this is an answer to his question.

His comical, old fashioned cup, standing on three feet, and bulging out so far at the top you fear it has not even then sufficient support to hold it, is filled and refilled. After the fourth filling has been drank, he lays the cup down on one side on the saucer, to show that he has had sufficient. In spite they implore him to take just one cup more and he is polite enough to thankfully accept. Next time though he means to show more plainly that he is satisfied and sets the cup top down on the saucer with the spoon balanced on the feet. Then the long pipes are brought from their hiding place and the smoke soon curls up in the air, while the grandmother and mother are busy knitting and Kunigunde has seated herself at the spinning wheel only now and then blushingly throwing a side glance over to the proposer, who seems to be in no haste to leave. When he bids farewell he is presented with a home spun shirt, to show him due respect for the honor he gave this house on that day. He promises that he will call on the first "convenient" day to settle "business" matters.

After haying time is over, the following announcement appears in the chief newspaper, among many others of the sort:

Engagement Announcement.

We have the pleasure to announce the engagement of our only daughter, Kunigunde Margarate, to the farmer Mr Fritz Johannes Gottlied.	Fritz Johannes Gottlieb Kunigunde Margarete Scharschmidt. Engaged.

Hans Heinerich Scharschmidt and wife, (nee Oppenheimer.)

Engaged couple receive callers at the home of the bride.

July 17, 1911—Freschluneberg.

When a German is happy and in a celebrating mood, he does not do it in a selfish manner. After reading this announcement you know you are welcome, yes, expected, to come and be merry with them. When you see a whole party going by loaded down with packages and huge flower bouquets, you naturally ask "Where is engagement celebrated today?" On arriving there is a great congratulation season, the bride and groom sitting on the sofa together. (There is a sofa with a high back in nearly every room, in front of which stands a table. To be seated there is considered great honor.) Now the feasting can commence. Such mountain like heaps of cakes, and such a variety! The coffee cups are filled and refilled, as heretofore described. This scene is repeated every day for a week, and on at least one evening, the young folks are invited to a ball.

After this merry time, celebrating is exchanged for work. The busiest season in a girl's life, as you will be convinced of, when you hear what she means to accomplish before the wedding. In spite of this fact it is a happy, long hoped for period, for "now" is the opportunity for getting nearer acquainted. They are free to be in each others company without the parental, or other elderly protection, and it sounds so sweet when she speaks of Fritz as "my beloved or engaged," and he of Kunigunde, "my bride."

The plain band ring on the left hand, tells every one at first glance that they are promised. On the wedding day it is placed on the right hand. When walking together he always takes her arm. They speak of their father and mother-in-law from now on and one great change which we English speaking people do not have to deal with in our language is that to strangers or anyone not in the relationship or excepetional dear friend, the pronoun "Sie" is used in speaking to them, otherwise "Du." So he and she exchange, "Du" for "Sie" as with all relatives on both sides.

The spinning wheel weaving frames are at work from early to late from now on, although great supplies of linen have been stored away in the "Hamsterkiste" which every girl is proud of. Many an old maid has treasures laid up which her nieces speculate on, when she has given up all hopes (?).

The two dressmakers are cutting and fitting in order to have the twenty-four dresses hung up in the immense wardrobe, the size of a small closet, in due season. The black silk wedding gown, which serves for the next twenty years as communion dress and for special occasions, is made last and in the latest style with long trail.

After a year of the most industrious striving, all is ready and the bride and groom go to the minister to ask him to proclaim the wedding announcement three successive Sundays from the pulpit, as is the church law. At the same time they go to the mayor of the village and order the announcement to be hung up in the box, which is across the street from us, and when I look out of my window in the A. M. I see the engagement box gaily decorated with a wreath of foliage and paper flowers of the most gorgeous colors, which you never see placed there, but never fail to adorn and attract the attention of inquisitive neighbors and passers-by. The law of the land requires this announcement to be hung in a public locality three weeks prior to a wedding, so if any one has serious objection to its taking place, now is the time to put in a protest. If a grass widow or widower is one of the party to be married, a straw wreath, in some mysterious manner, finds its way there. On looking in this news-teller you read the following notice:

BANDS OF MARRIAGE.

"Hereby the notice is given to the public that the farmer Fritz Johannes Gottlieb, resident of the Dorf Wakholz, son of the farmer Christian Gottlieb and wife Anna Maese, nee Berger, and the honorable and virtuous maiden, Kunigunde Margarete Scharschmidt, daughter of the farmer Hans Heinerich Scharschmidt and wife Catharina, nee Opperheimer, residents of the Dorf Freschluneberg, will unite in marriage.

"The notice of the bands of marriage was made in the public place for that purpose in the town Bwersted, August 20, 1811.

Town Mayor—B Bartels.

"Hung up August 9, 1911, taken down August 20, 1911."

The children are delighted when a "Bauern" wedding is to be celebrated for that is one of the rare occasions which they are permitted to go along with the parents, the more little folks the better for it is a special good sign, means luck for the young couple.

A brother of the bride and the brother of the groom who did the proposing, are to be the bidders to the wedding and are fitted out with a hat decorated with a rainbow colored paper flower wreath on which a coin worth about 75 cents has been sewed to the front side, a huge buttonhole boquet, fastened on by the bride with a long, bright red ribbon bow, with an ironclad painted cane at the top of which rings are dangling, so each invited house can tie a long, gay ribbon, to show they accept the invitation, the bidders are ready to start out. They enter a home after knocking loudly three times with the cane and giving a vigorous "hurrah" to call all the household together. Then his invitation in rhyme is recited with much pathos Translating robs it of all its original, unique, comical language, but so you have an idea at least, I give it as best I can. (Will some one put it in rhyme?)

"Good-day to all in this home! Here I come with much honor and wisdom. With decorated hat and cane in my hand, I hope I make no mistakes and you will not laugh over my important speech. The groom Fritz Johannes Gottlieb and the bride Kunigunde Margarate Scharschmidt, sent me here. This happy couple have in readiness a cozy home, in which the wedding celebration is to take place, Friday. The master and mistress are most cordially invited with the children and hired hands. They are also requested to send the usual contribution, a dressed chicken and one dozen eggs, which are thankfully accepted. The cooks will do their best, so there will be no lack in quantity or quality. After feasting, the dancing floor, laid under the trees, is to be waxed and the groom with the wreath will lead his bride to open the ball. There shall be laughing and singing to German, English and French hops, when the music sounds the best. Now I have a special request to the young lasses—come in all your gayety, make the best of use of the great ability peculiar to your sect, that of charming and winning! Remember I too am yet single! You are aware my speech is at its close. I have invited the whole house and repeat once more, if large or small present yourself next Friday. Now if I didn't almost forget the closing point yet! I take for granted those who are bidden are liberal and will present the "bidder" with a coin to trim my hat and cane, to spur me on with fresh courage."

Naturally he receives all this and a good stimulent beside to cheer him.

The trip from house to house is not like in the United States in this country. The farmers build their homes very close together, forming a "Dorf," small village. Their land lays in all directions around the Dorf. In this way living in the country is not at all lonely here. One of the land owners has a room in his house arranged to accommodate travelers passing through the Dorf. When a German sees the sign, "Gastwirtschaft," (restaurant) nine times out of ten he just stops in for refreshment, and if he passes ever so many during the day. Here, too, is a small grocery supply to satisfy the immediate wants of the neighbors.

There has been a great race in the Dorf since the date of the wedding was set, as to who was to have the paper hangers and painters first, for they make the complete round before that great event takes place. The old brick walls are so carefully treated to a bright red coat of paint, brick by brick, with a white stripe between, which gives the appearance os a brand new wall. Then in large white letters over the main door, the house motto is refreshened, which reads something like "God bless our home," or "This house stands in the care of the Lord," or possibly a Bible verse. On the right side of the door the name of the builder of the the house and the date (which often was in the year 1700) and on the left side the name of the "better half" of the master.

(Continued next week.)

Gilt Edge Investment

Get in on the Ground Floor and Subscribe for a Few Shares in the

Kruger Brewing Co.

At South Sioux City, Nebr.

A Home Industry

150 Shares Preferred 10% Dividend Stock will be sold at the par value of $100 per share.

600 Shares of Common Stock of the par value of $100.00 per share will be sold at $50.00 per share.

All Stock when Issued will be Fully Paid Up and Non-Assessable.

Boost for Dakota County.

25% must be paid when stock is subscribed for, and the balance when certificates of stock are delivered.

For further information write to

Kruger Brewing Co.

South Sioux City, Neb.

CORRESPONDENCE

HUBBARD.

The oyster supper given last week by the Ladies Aid society netted them $20.

Tom Long shipped a car of hogs to Sioux City last week.

Christmas candies and nuts of all kinds, for the holiday season, at Carl Andesron's.

Hermen Nelsen will move into the old hotel building for the present.

Number 79 won the quilt at the Ladies Aid society. Mrs Wilsey had the lucky number.

Come in and see our line of toys, you will find just the things you want. Geo Timlin.

A dance was given Sunday night at the Treff Deroin home.

A large number of young folks were entertained Sunday at the Nels Andersen home.

A splendid line of cotton and wool blankets in all weights and prices, at Carl Anderson's.

Amanda Nelsen is visiting at the Chris Rasmussen home.

Chris Morgensen is still numbered among the sick.

Bring us your produce, cream, butter and eggs, we will pay you the highest price. Geo Timlin.

Chris B Smith and daughter Ester were callers in our burg Tuesday.

Louis Pedersen and family, Mr and Mrs Olsen and family and F Swingle were passengers from here to the city Taesday.

A pair of shoes would be acceptable for a Christmas gift and would be appreciated more than some trifle that would soon be forgotten, Let us show you our line. Carl Anderson.

Tom Hodgins was in Hubbard, Sunday.

Amelia Andersen went out to Mrs Stone's Friday, where she will assist with the housework while Mrs Stone goes to Wisconsin to attend the wedding of her sister.

Everything in men's neckwear, suspenders and hosiery. High grade goods attractively boxed for Christmas trade. Geo Timlin.

Chris Rasmussen and wife and A C Hansen and wife were Sunday visitors at the Christensen home.

The rain Saturday night certainly made bad roads. Automobiles don't get over the roads very fast now.

Our Christmas stock of toys is now in and we can supply your wants in Santa Claus goods for the little folks. See our stock and let us make your Christmas shopping easy. Carl Anderson.

Ida, Emma and Alma Fredericksen and Nellie Sierk were over night visitors at the Nels Andersen home, Saturday.

John Green made a business trip to Homer, Monday.

A choice line of rugs for the holiday trade is now on display, they make useful as well as beautiful presents. Geo Timlin.

John Jessen bought the Frank Uffing property in the south part of town, consideration, $1,600. Mr Jessen will move to Hubbard about the first of the year.

Herman Renze and John Green were out at Mike Farrel's, Tuesday, putting up a windmill, Mr Farrell now has his farm very nicely improved.

Dishes, in all the fancy lines, make appropriate holiday presents—and Carl Anderson has an elegant line to select from.

Mrs Wm Reninger, who has been on the sick list is now able to be about

The young ladies of Hubbard are planning to give a dance in the near future. You bet it will be a hummer.

We are giving away free with every two packages of corn flakes for 25c, a handsome book for children—Funny Jingleland. Carl Anderson.

Ed Hartnett came down from the city the latter part of the week to see the folks.

Herman Nelsen and wife are visiting friends near Goodwin.

Station Agent Mayfield and family returned Friday fron a three weeks visit with relatives near Plattsmouth.

Bring us your produce—butter and eggs are in demand, and we pay the highest market price. Carl Anderson.

Tom Long was a county seat caller Monday. Tom had a car of hogs on the Sioux City market the latter part of the week.

A box of Wonderhose would make any one a nice Chrismas present. Carl Anderson.

John Hogan lost a horse Monday from colic.

Jim Barry was in our burg the first of the week.

Ball Band overshoes are the best you can get for wear at the price. Carl Anderson.

Mrs T Howard is quite sick again.

E J Mullally was in Hubbard on business the latter part of the week.

We have some bargains in fur coats, the best you can buy for the money. Carl Anderson.

The west side saloon was burglarized for the steenth time Tuesday night. The slot machines were broken into and the contents taken, also some wet goods and cigars were appropriated.

Max Nelson's little boy, who had his leg broken, is getting along nicely.

Santa Claus has taken up his headquarters at our store and is ready with a choice line of presents for every one. Come in and make your selections. Geo Timlin.

Ed Clinkenbeard and wife were honored by a surprise dance given by Mr and Mrs Bert Cobleigh, who invited in a number of their friends last Saturday night. The evening was spent in dancing and at 12 o'clock a luncheon was served to which all did ample justice. At a wee small hour of the morning they all departed to their respective homes feeling that the evening had been pleasantly spent.

George Timlin was a passenger to the city Wednesday.

See our line of flannel shirts in all grades and prices. Carl Anderson.

All are cordially invited to attend a basket social and entertainmsnt at the school in district No 15, given by Gertrude Hall, Friday evening, December 22nd.

Toys in endless variety for Christmas, at Carl Anderson's.

JACKSON.

Mrs Alfred Demaray is spending a few weeks with relatives at LeMars, Iowa.

Mrs John Boler departed the last of the week for a visit with her daughters Mary and Margaret and son Dr Thomas Boler at Omaha.

B F Sawyer was called to Newcastle last Thursday night to embalm a body for burial

J M Johnson, auditor, and Mr Travies, of Allen, were doing their annual invoicing at the E & B lumber yard here last Thursday and Friday.

Mrs J B Smith and son William returned Friday night from a weeks visit with relatives at Sioux Falls, S D.

Mrs Frank Carpenter and little son Frances were guests in the D F Waters home last Friday.

Mrs Charles Freeburger and daughter Dorothy, are visiting relatives at O'Neill, Neb.

Josephine Kennelly, of Sioux City, spent over Sunday with relatives here.

James Ryan returned Monday from an over Sunday visit is the home of his uncle, W C Ryan, at Emersom.

The farmers are about all through with their corn husking. Among the largest crops gathered here were John Boler, who has 9,000 bushels and Ray Hellar, on the Ella Maloney place, about 8,000 bushels.

J A Hall departed last week for Arden, Mo, to look after his land holdings there.

Geo Baney and family have moved here from the southern part of the state to the farm now occupied by Mark Louden, which he purchased. Mr Louden and family expect to move to Minn, after the first of the year.

F J Morgan and family are planning on a trip to their old home at St Charles, Ill, during the holidays.

E T Kennelly spent over Sunday with friends in Sioux City.

There will be a grand ball in St Patrick's hall, December 28, 1911. Music by Collins Bros six piece orchestra.

Mrs Thos Ashford, sr, of Homer, and daughter Mrs C H Maxwell, of Dakota City, were all day guests last Friday, of Mrs J M Parry.

Born, to Mr and Mrs Joe Twohig, December 11, 1911, a son.

The Letta Bros, of Tekamah, were week end guests in the Ed T Kearney home. On account of the heavy rain Saturday night they returned home Monday on the train, leaving their auto here.

When you have a bilious attack give Chamberlain's Tablets a trial. They are excellent. For sale by all dealers.

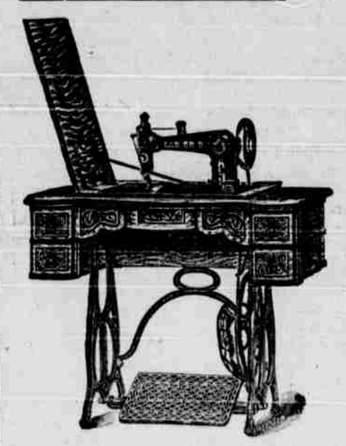
Christmas Suggestions?

Give Him an Atkins Silver Steel Saw.

Good Teeth and Good Temper

Are characteristic of the Atkins Saws always.

That is because they are made of the best steel in the world — Silver Steel — by men that know how.



Give Her an E. & B.

Ball Bearing Sewing Machine

Five Patterns to Select From—and No Better Machine Made at Any Price.

Above are Gifts that will be remembered and appreciated in the years to come and go

Edwards & Bradford Lbr. Co.

Dakota City, Nebraska

LOOK HERE Mr. FEEDER

The Greatest Offer Ever Made to Stock Feeders---Dr. Hess Stock on 3 Mo. Trial

From the manufacturer's written guarantee and the untiring praise it is receiving from our customers we are doubly sure that it is, without a single exception, the best Stock Food or tonic ever produced and at a price that you can afford to feed it regularly.

Now here is our proposition: We will supply you with sufficient Dr Hess Stock Food to feed your animals twice a day for three months; we will supply you with 25 lbs or one ton, then if at the end of three months you are not absolutely sure thnt it has paid you to feed Dr Hess Stock Food, that is, if your animals fed for market have not been more thrifty, your other stock in better state of health, return to us the empty package and we will refund every cent you have paid us.

Here are the prices:

500 Pounds for $25.00,
Or 100 Pounds at the same rate, $5.00,
Or 25 Pound Pail at $1.60.

There is not a farmer or feeder in this community that can afford to miss this liberal opportunity.

Mark you, you are to be the judge and jury.

Dakota City Pharmacy

Dakota City, Nebraska

The Herald: only $1 a y'r