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out of an attack of

Rheumatism or Neuralgia

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St. Jacobs Oil

Which affords not only sure relief, but a prompt cure. It soothes the inflamed surface, and ends the suffering.

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Rain can't get at the man who wears a Sawyer's Pommel Slicker. It is made of the finest material and is guaranteed to keep the rider dry in the most severe weather.

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CAPSICUM VASELINE

(PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES)

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The painkilling and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all my preparations." Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

CHESTERBROOK MFG. CO.,
17 State Street, New York City.

THE ALLIANCE HERALD

T. J. O'Keefe, Publisher.

ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

For two years the oil consumption of the world has exceeded the production.

Baron Iwasaki Hisya, the richest young man in Japan, is touring the United States.

The Duke and Duchess of Manchester are to pay another visit to the United States.

Robert Goelt of New York denies being married to Miss Eleanor Anderson, a telegraph operator.

A locomotive testing laboratory will be a feature of the Transportation Building of the World's fair.

Microscopic experiments show that the electrically made steel is not different in any way from crucible steel.

There are nearly 600 cases of scarletina in Havana. Recoveries are generally rapid. There have been few deaths.

Of the strikes in Great Britain last year 868,917 were successful, 35,515 unsuccessful, and 41,645 accepted compromise.

There have been twenty-nine deaths from the plague and fifty-two fresh cases of the disease during the last week at Rio Janeiro.

Most of the strike troubles are confined to Spain and the United States. Maybe this is a punishment to the two countries for warring with each other.

The coke trade continues on the decline. There was some hope last week that November would bring an improvement, but instead the indications are no better.

No speeches were made during the luncheon given to royal personages at Wolfsgarten, Germany. In the afternoon Emperor William and the czar played tennis.

Senator Stewart of Nevada is the only man in the senate who has never been shaved. His beard began to grow when he was 16 and has been growing for sixty years.

The Northern Pacific Railroad company has declared a dividend of 1 1/2 per cent and an extra dividend of 1/2 of 1 per cent. This makes 7 per cent for the present calendar year.

The conference between Count von Buelow and Count Lamsdorff at the castle of Darmstadt, Germany, on Wednesday was on the situation in the Balkans and in the far east.

During the ten months of the calendar year ending October 30, 121,115 immigrants had arrived in Canada. Of these 39,046 were from the United States, 47,341 from the British Isles and 34,528 from the continent of Europe.

Major C. R. Seoby, agent of the Fort Peck Indian reservation, has issued a proclamation declaring that all non-residents who may be found driving stock within the boundaries of the reservation will be "treated as outlaws."

Pestl Hirap reports that Captain Beane, an American, while traveling in Hungary, dropped dead at Zamobor. He had just been visiting the grave of his daughter, who had died at Zamobor five years ago.

General John C. Black, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., who has been at the Garfield hospital in Washington suffering from a rheumatic attack, is reported to be getting along as well as can be expected.

Miss Lolita Armour, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Armour, of Chicago, who was operated upon by Dr. Lorenz, will give further proof of her recovery by taking dancing lessons in the near future.

The Chinese are more enraged at the Russian proceedings at Mukden than they have been at any event since the capture of Peking. Some of the hot-headed members of the council have advised the dowager empress to declare war on Russia.

Rev. Horatio Brotherton, pastor of Trinity Baptist church, Cleveland, O., and prominent in the latter denomination, died as the result of paralysis, which attacked him on Monday last. Deceased was 55 years of age.

Four hundred workmen in the bloom mill and the iron and steel finishing departments of the Pencoyd iron works at Philadelphia, Pa., were laid off, making a total of nearly 2,000 men rendered idle by the gradual closing of the big plants. The eight-inch steel mill will be closed on Saturday, which will complete the shutdown.

Almost unaided Rev. W. A. Lewis of the Cherry Valley (Pa.) Methodist church, rebuilt the house of worship in which his congregation assembled. He did the painting, mason, and carpenter work, and even carried the bricks and mortar up a 30-foot ladder.

It is calculated that the number of timber sleeps on the railways of the world does not fall short of 1,495,000,000, and a low estimate of their value is \$900,000,000. This alone constituted a serious drain on the timber supplies of the world.

The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

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CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

He ordered the cabin-man to bring his breakfast on deck, and a cloth was laid out on the skylight. While he was eating Laura came out of the cabin and stood opposite to him. She was as pale as a dead body, and her beauty had that sort of droop and lusterlessness which you observe in the plumage of glorious birds when they sicken.

"Have you breakfasted?" said he.

"I cannot eat," she answered. "Oh, cousin, why did you kill him?"

He stared at her in silence with a dark frown, chewing his food like a ruminating bull. She was afraid of his gaze and said with a change of voice and even of manner:

"Now that I am under your protection you will tell me what you mean to do."

"Yes," he answered, "I will tell you. When the brig is clear of those villains," says he, with a sideways drop of his head, "I will steer you to your father's house. We are now lying a straight course for Kingston, Jamaica. You shall be sent ashore with a communication from me to your father, who will come on board. If he refuses to help me I shall know how to manage single-handed. Meanwhile you will be safe, but I shan't expect you to thank me."

The captain's servant came from the cabin to attend to Crystal's wants. He said to him:

"Make a neat job of the corpse, and take care to double shot it; we'll bury him through the cabin window, you and me alone."

By this time the armed seamen of



White and large-eyed with horror.

the Thetis and the men who had joined them from the body of the pirates had eaten their breakfast, and were smoking their pipes about the little caboose. When they had made an end and returned to their stations, Crystal began to sing out. The long-boat was to be got over and provisioned and watered, she would accommodate all that were to go in her.

Soon the boat was swayed out and lowered; the brig lying hove-to. Casks of bread, a quantity of cheese, and other matters along with plenty of water were put into her; the mast was stepped, the big lug made ready for hoisting, the rudder shipped. The hatch cover was then lifted, the armed men stood round, and Crystal, putting his foot on the coaming, shouted down:

"Below there! Up with you, all hands; but two of you at a time."

When this was said Grindal and three or four pirates, all of whom were in liquor, came and stood in the light under the hatch, and the boatswain called up, "What are you going to do with us?"

"The long-boats' ready for you alongside," answered Crystal.

"Are we to be sent adrift?" said the ugly ruffian.

"If," roared Crystal, "you give me the least bit of trouble"—and here again he swore dreadfully—"I'll sweep the 'tween-decks with these guns; I'll butcher every mother's son of ye."

Then spoke the true pirate; it was no longer Captain Pope, but the devil incarnate, and his own men stared a little wildly at the figure of that savage seaman with his scar, and his frown, and his face of fury, and his cocked and leveled pistol.

"Come along!" said Grindal, and he and another came up the ladder.

"Into the boat with ye!" shouted Crystal.

A couple of the armed seamen sprang to guard the gangway. Grindal's companion dropped into the boat; the boatswain turning and swinging off on his great hairy hand, with which he had grasped the bulwark rail to say: "Ain't you going to let us have our share of the booty?"

"If you ask me another question, you are a dead man," answered Crystal and he approached him by a stride or two and again covered him, and all who looked expected to see the weapon spout fire, and the man drop.

Drop he did, but into the boat, very much alive, as might be gathered by his curses.

In this way the pirates were got up but of those 'tween-decks—always in twos, and one pair had to disappear before the next brace were allowed to

brig. Then came the fourth morning, and one bell, which is half an hour after eight o'clock in the forenoon watch, found Laura and her cousin sitting at the cabin table at breakfast, while the man who could read stumped the planks of the quarter-deck in charge of the little fabric.

After breakfast, Crystal lighted his pipe, took Pope's telescope from its brackets in the cabin, and went on deck. His eye was immediately taken by the marbled brightness of the sails of a ship about two points on the lee bow. Crystal pointed his glass at the ship on the lee-bow; he was an old sailor and could not mistake; by her hoist of topsail, by the squareness of her yards, by the fit of the clews to the yard-arms, he knew her at once in the lenses to be a British man-of-war.

He was disconcerted; he turned a shade pale; the glass sank with his hand, he turned to the man who was keeping a lookout and said, "She looks to me like a British frigate or corvette."

"If that's so," answered the man, "hadn't we better up helm while time's allowed us?"

"If I shift my helm," said Crystal, after pondering, "I may provoke suspicion. She may be from the West Indies or a South American port. How'll she have got the news to enable her to guess at us? No," said he in a tone of decision, "hoist the English ensign. We'll not stir from our course by a spoke. We look, and now are, an honest English brig, and she's got no excuse to stop us and overhaul us. D'ye see that now? Stand by to dip as we pass; that tickles 'em."

Crystal had made a fatal blunder; but he did not know it. And now there was no time to put a change of opinion into practice, even had his heart misgiven him. The man-of-war was coming along handsomely with a frequent cursive that lined her glossy black sides with the sifted snow of the crushed brine, over which in a grim line bristled her artillery, tompons out, as Crystal, with a ghastly sinking sensation of soul at this moment, managed to see.

When the two vessels were within gunshot, the corvette shook the wind out of her canvas, her way was arrested. A stout, conspicuous figure stood upon a quarter-deck gun; he grasped a speaking-trumpet. As the Gypsy went floating past, without the least shift of helm, the commander of the corvette, if indeed that figure commanded her, raised the trumpet to his lips; and while his proud ship's helm was again put down, causing the spaces on milky softness aloft to tremble into a hundred hurrying fingers of shadow, the trumpet spoke, in a note of thunder:

"Ho, the Gypsy, ahoy! Back your main-topsail that I may send a boat aboard of you!"

"Twas plain he had the vessel's name pat; nor was it possible as yet that he could have read it upon her stern!"

"We have been reported," Crystal instantly thought, and he knew he was a lost man.

"They'll be firing into us if we don't heave to," said the fellow who had charge.

Crystal stood irresolute with his hand upon the companion-hood. At this instant, a shot was fired by the corvette.

"What shall we do, sir?" roared the men.

Then, finding that Crystal had disappeared, they sprang to the main-topsail brace, and were in the act of rounding in upon it hand over hand, when a second heavy shot, followed by a third, struck the main-topsail, crash! a foot above the main-masthead. Instantly, the whole fabric of yards, and canvas, and masts, and stunsail-booms, fluctuating on high as though gazed at through the transparency of running water, fell aft in a roar as though a gale of wind came sweeping from the bows. The huge wreck missed the wheel, but killed the fellow who was standing at it. It smothered the quarter-deck in a vast heap of canvas and spars. A long space of bulwarks was crushed flat.

"Back your fore-topsail!" was roared through the trumpet.

This was promptly done by the wretched and terrified remnant of the crew of the pirate, and in a few minutes a boatful of armed seamen, in charge of a lieutenant, arrived alongside. It was of course known that the Gypsy was the pirate brig that was wanted; no need to ask any questions. Her crew were at once ordered over the side, and sent on board the Saxon. Meanwhile, a gang of naval seamen cleared the quarter-deck so as to provide access to the cabin, and the lieutenant and two or three seamen descended the steps. They found a beautiful young woman, white and large-eyed with horror, standing at the table. When the men entered, she pointed dumbly to the cabin occupied by Crystal, and they saw a man lying on the deck, dead, with a pistol beside him, and a bullet wound in his brow.

He had kept his word, and the annals of the Crystals were not to be disgraced by the importation of the gibbet.

The girl told her story to the lieutenant, who sent her on board the corvette. And within two hours of the Saxon falling in with the Gypsy, both vessels, the brig with nothing set aft but trysail and mainsail, were heading north and east on a course for the English Channel. The End.

A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.

Rev. Jacob D. Van Doren, of 57 Sixth St., Fond du Lac, Wis., Presbyterian clergyman, says: "I had attacks which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can conscientiously say, Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Fourth Husband, Sixth Wife.

Mr. Jerry Bostarth, of Kenners Brooks, O., has the habit of matrimony. At the age of 101 he has married for the sixth time. His bride, Mrs. Julia Ann Jenkins, owns up to forty husbands, and this is her fourth husband. The curious thing about Mr. Bostarth is that he appears to be quite sane, inasmuch as he did not propose to somebody young enough to be his great-granddaughter.

Catarah Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarah Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarah. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 50c.

Rear Admiral Cook.

Rear Admiral Cook, who commanded the Brooklyn at Santiago, and has just been retired, is a Massachusetts man, and entered the academy at Annapolis in 1860. He was an ensign in the West Gulf blockading squadron during the last two years of the civil war and was commissioned a lieutenant in 1867. In 1868 he was made a lieutenant commander, a commander in 1881, and a captain in 1886. Later he was given command of the cruiser Brooklyn and remained in that post until and during the war with Spain. Admiral Cook has a magnificent physique and a frank and manly bearing.

Leo's Gifts in Kind.

The most remarkable feature of the estate of Pope Leo XIII proves to be the enormous gifts in kind which for years flowed in upon Leo XIII from the while civilized world. These, it appears, were given in charge of caretakers, whose zeal was none of the most intelligent. In the result there are now being unearthed for the first time sacks of coffee and sugar rendered useless by years of storage, quantities of rare furs and still more precious collections of birds from Brazil and other remote parts, all ruined through having been simply stowed away as they arrived, without even being unpacked. The losses incurred in this way represent a very large sum.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers. 5c. a package.

The most vicious dog barks least.

The delight of zero weather is to get people by the ears.

The Court's Exceptional Tact.

Postmaster General Payne was describing an old-time Milwaukee judge who had been noted for his kind heart.

"I attended one day," said Mr. Payne, "a session of the court at which this judge presided. The court crier was a very old man; he had served with fidelity for many years, but age was beginning now to tell on him. He fell asleep while I was in the court house, and in a little while he was snoring."

"His snoring, of course, disturbed the proceedings of the court. The judge displayed great tact in interrupting them without embarrassing the crier."

"Crier Jones," he said in a loud voice. "Crier Jones, some one is snoring."

"The crier awakened. He started to his feet."

"Silence!" he exclaimed. "There must be no snoring in the court room," and he glared ferociously about him."

All's well that ends according to your own diagram of the finish.

There is no strength without sympathy.

Has He Found It?

Polk, Ark., Nov. 9.—A remedy that will absolutely cure Rheumatism has been discovered by Mr. George Hiland of this place. Mr. Hiland is satisfied that the remedy he has used is a sure cure, for it cured him of a very serious case of Acute Rheumatism when he was so bad that he could not move. This is what he says:

"I was troubled with what is called Acute Rheumatism in 1900. I was in such shape that I could not move without help. I was treated by a physician, who helped me some, but I was still in great pain when my wife saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised as a cure for Rheumatism. She insisted on my trying them, and I felt better after taking the first box. I continued and now I am well and able to work all the time. I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills to be just what they are claimed to be, a perfect cure for Rheumatism."

Mr. Hiland's very positive statement seems to settle all doubt as to whether or not Rheumatism can be cured.

Lamb with green peas suits some men, but the Wall street broker prefers lamb with greenbacks.