A rather curious thing happened in New Haven, Ct. A la ge black cat managing to get into the cellar in some mysterious way, and finding it impossible to get out, and feeling rather despondent at the outlook of affairs, resorted to craft. Jumping on the window sill, with her front agreement at the outlook of affairs, resorted to craft. sorted to craft. Jumping on the window sill, with her front paws she kept the wire connected with the front doorbell working, the bell pealing incessantly. The head of the family, becoming alarmed at the steady and incessant ringing, went to the door, found no one, and returned to his arm-chair to ponder. The ringing continued, and, thinking perhaps that a band of robbers were in the house, he started in search of a policeman, who should search of a policeman, who should search the cellar and arrest the offensearch the cellar and arrest the offender, if offender it should prove. The policeman and the prominent citizen entered the cellar, armed with clubs and pistols and a dark lantern. The flash of the lantern lit on the cat, working away in dead earnest. "Goodness me! what is that?" asked the proprietor. "By hoky-poky, 'tis the cat," readily rosponded the officer. The cat in the meanwhile seeing a way of in the meanwhile, seeing a way of escape, ran out the door, and order was once more restored in the house.

Coe's Cough Balsam
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

To swear off smoking and then be presented with a 25-cent cigar is one of those dreadful things which will occasionally happen. People talk of suffer-ing, but they have no idea of the mean-ing of the word until they are brought to this experience.

An Echo from the World's Fair. The Lake Shore Route has recently gotten out a very handsome litho-water color of the "Exposition Flyer," the famous twenty hour train in service between New York and Chicago during the fair. Among the many wonderful achievements of the Columbian year this train-which was the fastest long distance train ever runholds a prominent place, and to anyone interested in the subject the picture is well worth framing. Ten cents in stamps or silver sent to C. K. Wilber, West Pass Agt, Chicago, will

A LONG time ago, in Mason county Ky., an old toper agreed to fight a fero-Ky., an old toper agreed to light a lero-cious ram, the prize being a quart of whisky. The whole village collected to see the fight. Both man and ram charged at the same time, but the man quickly righted, and, planting his foot upon the lifeless carcass of his foe, de-manded and drank the whisky. Just at the moment of collision the man had dropped his head, and the nose, of the ram coming in contact with the elevated shoulders, the animal's neck was



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live be ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most accentable and plans.

in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleaning the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-

gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

OMAHA Business Houses.

LADIES' (Rubber, Never Falls) and 10 O. N. T Pink Pitts mailed, \$1. Ladies' Bazaar, Omaha. TELEPHONES Electric Supplies. Motors
Electric Light etc. Wolf
Electric Co., 1615 Captol Ave

ROOFING TAR. GRAVEL and SLATE. Es-timales promptly furnished. Omaha Slate Roofing Co., 614 S. 14th Bicycle Repairing and Bicycle Fundries. A. H. Dicycle PERRIGO & CO., 1212 Douglas St.. Omaha. Catalos ue mailed tree.

TWIN DYE WORKS & 1321 Farnam St., Omalia, Nob.

Vaccine Virus Fresh every day, 25c a point, 3 for 50c; discount to druggists and doctors. Cash to accompany order. KUHN & CO., Omaha, Neb.

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Paxton & Gallagher Importers and Job-bing grocers. Ask for our "TEA LEAF" brand of tea. "GATE CITY" brand of Can-ned Goods. "MEXICAN BLEND" Coffee. Nothing finer produced. Every package guaranteed. Do you smoke "OMAHA DAILY HEE" cigar? It is a winner.

Hotel Dellone Omaha. cor. 14th and Capitol Ave.. 4 bits from both Council Bluffs & Omaha car lines.
Best \$3.00 a day house in the state. Fire proof

ks and Dress Goods The larturned to me quickly with a wickedlooking knife poised in the air as he
laces in America at lowest prices
said:

| Control of the larturned to me quickly with a wickedlooking knife poised in the air as he
said:

IN GRANDMAMA'S KITCHEN.

In grandamma's kitchen things got in a riot:
The cream in a pot on the shelf
Where everything else seemed peaceful and
quiet,
Got whipped—for I heard it myself.
And grandmama said—such a queer thing to

That it made some things better to whip them

Some bold, naughty eggs, that refused to be

eaten
On toast with their brothers, maybe,
Were stripped of their clothing and cruelly
beaten
Right where all the dishes could see:
And grandmama said though the poor things
might ache.
The harder the beating, the lighter the cake!

The bright golden butter was petted and patted,
And coaxed to be shapely and good.
But it finally had to be taken and spatted
Right hard with a paddle of wood.
When grandmama carried the round balls

away. The buttermilk sulked and looked sour all day. The water declared that the coffee was muddy,

BLIND JUSTICE.

BY HEKEN B. MATHERS.

CHAPTER XI-CONTINUED.

Outside it we held a parley. "Him carries fire-arms," said the old fisherman, "an' if aich wan o' his bullets be spry as this 'un," and he touched my arm significantly. "We must take him by surprise,"

I said. "While two of you beat at the front door and ask for me, the others must steal on him from behind, through the masked door. He will be parleying with you, and so we can easily overcome him without so much as a shot being fired."

So in the darkness, and without a murmuring word from any of them. our party divided, and my pulses beat fast, as, followed by two strong fellows, I entered the hidden room. and, advancing to the grating, looked

The Styrian had kindled a light. and the sound of his curses came plainly to my ears as he stalked to and fro, raging at his inability to discover how the midnight thief had escaped.

Even as I watched him his fury received a check, for loud and urgent came the summons from without, and the sound of rough voices calling on

For awhile he stood like an arrested statue of doubt and anger, then he strode to the door with a gesture as if he would drive away these unwelcome intruders, and on the instant I leaped silently out of my ambush, followed by the two men. and before he had time to turn in the narrow room we were upon him, and had pinioned both hands behind his back.

He struggled and roared out as the pistol fell clattering from his hand, and tore and kicked and bit at all three of us; if his strength had not been so enormous, I think I should have felt ashamed of the uneven odds of three men against one, but as it was we found all our work cut out to secure him to the table, which

was solid enough to fit a prison.

Bound and humiliated, the Styrian showed his teeth in a snarl of malig-

nant hate as he looked up at me. "You use your guests strangely in this country," he said; "first you rob and then you deprive them of their liberty and what do you expect to

"A woman's life," I said, then all things grew dim before me, and with them faded the face that seemed to neath its mask of defiance and shame.

CHAPTER XIL

The chill air was blowing in on me, and some rough surgery, pending the arrival of the doctor, was being applied to my arm, when I came to myself, and looked around.

My eyes fell first upon Stephen, who returned my questioning gaze with another.

"Awh, whatever have 'un bin up to?" he said. "Sheddin' o' blid woant help he wi' Judith, an' he be but a raskill, too, t' set upo' 'ee like this.' "Stay here with me, and help me watch him," I said, then thanked the three fishermen (the fourth had gone for the doctor) for what they had done, rewarded them handsome-

ly, and sent them away. They cast many a puzzled glance behind, undoubtedly much exercised in their minds as to the meaning of the night's work, and they had barely gone when the doctor's cheery voice sounded without, and he came briskly in. He cast a comprehensive glance around, raised his eyebrows slightly, then, without asking a question, proceeded to examine my

"H'm,a pretty severe flesh wound," he said, "and the bullet must be probed for; you'll have to come back with me to my place. Steve here will keep an eye on your prisoner. What brought you to such a hole as this?" he went on, looking at me keenly, then turning to bend a long gaze on the Styrian, "and in such

company?" He did not wait for an answer but hurried out. He had lived all his life in Trevenick, and had no doubt been called to more than one scene of bloodshed and violence under this roof.

I followed him at once, leaving alone together the man who loved and was beloved of Judith, and the man who loved and was scorned by her.

"Doctor." I said, when a sufficiently painful quarter of an hour had been got through, and the Styrian's bullet lay in my hand, "is it possible for a man to take a quantity of arsenic daily with impunity, then die

anddenly from the effects of it?" The doctor, who had been clean-

"So you have not got rid of your insane idea that Seth Treloar poisoned himself?"

"No," I said firmly, "and what's more I am going to prove it. This clouded eye box (I produced it) taken from that his fellows. man while he slept to-night, is positive proof that he takes arsenic habitually; and as he was a close companion of Seth Treloar for years, it s pretty certain that their habits as

Dr. Cripps took the box from my hand, tasted a grain of its contents with a very wry face, then said: "There's enough here to kill a

hundred men." "You have not answered my question," I said, and I repeated it.

"It is one I could not possibly answer," he said, off-hand. "It is unusual, extraordinary even for the body to assimilate large doses of an irritant poison, but I should say that once having violated nature's rules successfully, a man would not be likely to succumb to its effects."

My face fell, and the smart of my shoulder angered me as a useless and intolerable pain.

"So he shot you because you stole this," said Dr. Cripps, the pallid morning light falling on his round weather-beaten face, at once homely and shrewd; "then clearly he values it highly, and I shall be curious to know how he gets on without ft.'

H spoke slowly as one who thought aloud, his hand arrested on its way to the table, and in his eyes I caught the slow glimmering of an idea.
"Seth Treloar was under the in-

fluence of the drug which Judith gave him for twenty-four hours," he said, "it would be dark when he came to himself, and he may have wandered round and round beast in a cage for hours, ignorant of the open trap-door over his head, and the rope by which he might gain it. Did he—did—he—"

"Die for the want of poison that he was in the habit of taking at regular intervals?" I burst out, putting at last into words and shape the idea that had so constantly eluded me, and to which an indefinable something in the doctor's face assisted me.

"Exactly," said Dr. Cripps, "and it strikes me we have now an excellent opportunity of finding out—that opportunity being furnished by the gentleman who is safely tied to the leg of your kitchen table. But what brought him here?" he added

I told him the Styrian's story from the beginning; of his interview with Judith, and everything down to the present time.

"The game is in your own hands," he said, when I stopped, "you have only to sit down and watch the man. If he shows symptoms of collapse, send for me, but it's the most extraordinary—" he paused abruptly.
"Poor girl," he said in a moved

voice, "and I was ready, like all the rest of the world, to believe that the sudden temptation overcame her, and turned a good woman into a bad one -but we don't know yet. I must get to bed now for a couple or hours, for I've a harder day's work before me, young man, than yours as amateur detective. And now you'll go back and get some sleep yourself-I'll look in after breakfast. And before I go out I'll write to B— the first toxologist of the day, and ask him a few questions. I wish I had done it

And he disappeared upstairs' as went out into the grey morning, more than satisfied with the night's work. and full of hopes of wnat the next twenty-four hours should bring forth. CHAPTER XIII.

It was midday when I awoke from the heavy slumber into which I fell from pure exhaustion on my return from Dr. Cripps, my limbs aching from the hard chair in which I had slept, and with what felt like the brand of a red hot iron deep in my shoulder.

I looked across to the bound figure by whose side was set cup and platter. both untouched, though the wolfish look of hunger and craving that met mine put me in mind of nothing so much as a starving, hunted dog. Had his torment commenced already it would have to be sharpened yet before I wasted a word upon him. Stephen sat in the open doorway, a patient, pathetic figure, whose attitude spoke to his hopeless despair. and whose eyes were blind to the glory of the scene upon which he

He looked up apathetically as I joined him, too engrossed in his own sorrow to heed me much.

"The sun woan't rise many mo times upo' her, poor sawl," he said, looking out at the living joy of the sea, "it 'ull a' be dark whar she lies. tho' th' flowers 'll bloom as swate, an' th' birds sing as loud as iver over her head, ay, a' th' little 'vn 'll laff the while's my heart is breakin'."

"You'll see many a sun rise to-gether yet." I said cheerfully, "ay. and many a sunset, too. Keep a close watch on that fellow. I shall get something to eat in the village, it would choke me to eat in his presence." and I stepped over the threshold as a captive escaping from his dungeon.

Hatless, I roamed forth with the sea, air and sky for company, feeling brain and body rested with every step I took, and drinking in all the sweet influences of the morning with a joy to which I had long been a stranger.
"Soon," thought I. "Judith's elas-

tic step will tread this cliff, and she hanged and 640 lynched. will look up free as air to heaven, innocent before God and man, and already forgetting those gates of death that so lately yawned to re-

delight. I seemed to see the bruised

spirit of the man revive, and lift itself as a flower stretches upward to the sunlight, the bowed form once more erect, and the light in his clouded eyes shining gladly forth on

On and on I wandered from eliff to cliff, feeling only the springing turf, the wooing, whispering air, seeing but the mingled glory of sea and sky, and those tender hues of spring as their occupations were iden- that spread over the land, like the sudden laughter on the face of a very young child.

No occasion had I for haste, rather a secret necessity behind all this tu-mult of joy bade me linger and spend lavishly the hours of this glorious day, so that many might elapse before I returned to the hut, and gauged the effect that the progress of time had made on the Styrian.

Ought not the thought of that caged wretch to have taken all the spring out of my limbs, the elixir out of my morning cup? Did not those wolfish eyes haunt me with their dumb cry for what I had stolen

from him like any common thief? No! they disturbed me as little as did the smarting pain in my shoulder, felt, indeed, but disregarded in the triumphant exultation of my mood. For I was buoyed up by more than hope; a sense of victory, even, possessed me, and the mere touch of the horn box in my breast pocket gave me a physical feeling of success impossible to describe.

In less than twenty-four hours—that was the limit I had set to the Styrian's power of endurance without his drug-I should know its secret, life or death, and it would go hard with me if Dr. Cripps and I did not between us wring a confession from him that would clear the woman to whom he was acting so basely.

Presently the delightful pang, delightful when one sees a prospect of allaying it, whose name is hunger, assailed me.

The man who sleeps dines, says the proverb, but I was well satisfied with my appetite now I had found it. I had passed, far below me, more than one fisherman's cottage nestled like a white sea-gull upon a spur of the cliff, but when I came in sight of the next, I descended with some difficulty, and explained my wants to

the good woman within. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Life on a Sailing Ship.

Sailing ships sometimes spend long intervals at sea without raising a sail of any kind above their ever-changing horizons. Hence the Hence the unique experience of the Lorton and the Cockermouth is well worth re-cording. They left Liverpool to-gether and arrived at Astoria, Oregon, within forty-eight hours of each other. Throughout this long passage of over 15,000 miles they were not widely separated at any given instant, and for forty days were actually in close company. Captain Steel and his family, of the Lorton. would dine on board the Cocker-mouth on one Sunday and Captain McAdam and his wife, of the Cockermouth, would pay a return visit to the Lorton on the following Sunday. Life may be made more worth living on sailing ships, remote from the land, were such an interchange of courtesies always possible.

California. At the close of last year the state of California had a population of 1,500,000 and since 1880 the assessed value of property has just doubled. She has the largest per capita wealth of any state in the union, and her savings banks now have on deposit \$138,000,000. She ranks first among the states in the production of gold, wine, honey, oranges, almonds and walnuts and is running close to first on many other products. Last year her mines yielded gold to the value of \$13,000,000 and other precious metals to the value of \$7,000,000. San Francisco is now the leading whaling port of the world.

Uniforms of Policemen.

Metropolitan fashions have long revailed throughout the country. In no one thing is that more plainly apparent than in the uniforms of policemen. In the smaller cities, and even in small towns. the policeman wears a uniform like that of his city brother. He may not have the city brother's repose of manner and cool jauntiness of bearing, but his clothes are strictly up to date.

"A Soft Answer," Etc. Young Wife, pettishly-You as ways seemed to have plenty of money

before we were married. Loving Husband-It was only seeming, my dear. I had very little. "And you told me you expected to

be rich. "So I am rich, darling; I've got vou." She could not help kissing him -

London Tit Bits. What Papa Sald.

Mr. Bigwaist-And so your father has been giving you some points in physiology and has told you that all persons' bodies are composed mainly

Little Robbie-All except you, he said. "Except me?"

"Yes; he said you were made up mainly of beer."—Boston Courier. Murders and Hangings.

In the four years ending 1891 there were 15,947 murders in the United States. But 1,050 of the murderers were ever called to account for their crimes, and of these 410 were

Knew It Was Loaded. Joe-I guess I must be a gun. Tom-Why?

"The boss fired me this morning." "Was it a case of didn't-know-it-

"On the contrary."

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food. The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Certain protection from alum baking powders can be had by declining to accept any substitute for the Royal, which is absolutely pure.

Health of Horses.

The health and comfort of horses have the heatth and comfort of horses have of late years been greatly improved by the better construction of stables. They are made more roomy and lofty, and provided with means of thorough ventilation. In many new stables lofts are done away with, or the floor of the lofts is kept well above the horses' heads, and apple shafts are introduced to convert ample shafts are introduced to convey away foul air. By perforated bricks and gratings under the mangers and elsewhere round the walls, and also by bay windows and ventilators, abundance of pure air is secured for the horses; while, being introduced in moderate amount and from various directions, it arrount and from various directions, it comes in without draught. Too much draught is almost an unknown stable luxury. To secure a constant supply of pure air, horses require more cubic space than they generally enjoy. Even when animals are stabled only at night, a minimum of 1,200 cubic feet should be allowed. In England, the newer cavalry barracks give a minimum of 1,500 feet, with a ground area of fully ninety square feet per horse, and the best hunting and carriage horses have more room.—Journal of Chemistry.

Born, Not Made Weak by imprudence, are many stomachs. I'uny people have, invariably, weak digestion. The robust as a rule eat heartly and assimilate their food. A naturally weak stomach, or one that has become, although not so originally, derives needful aid from this thorough stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Elizary. this thorough stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The restoration of visor to the celicate is the prompt effect of a recourse to this professionally sanctioned and universally esteemed promoter of health. Nervousness—a symptom of chronic indigestion—is overcome by it. So are liver complaint and constipation. Incipient rheumatism and kidney trouble it defeats thorou hly, and it constitutes an efficient defense against malaria. But in order that the full benefit derivable from its use should be availed of, it should not be used in a haphazard way, but continually. The same suggestin holds good of all standard remedies.

Good Versus Bad Players.

Two good whist players were matched against two bad players, and the same arrangement was made in another room, in which the bad players held the same hands as the good players in the first room, and vice versa. Thirty-three hands were played. In one room the good players held good cards and won four rubbers out of six, in points a balance of eighteen; in the other room the ance of eighteen; in the other room the good players had the bad cards, and played seven rubbers with the same number of cards, winning three out of aumber of cards, winning three out of seven, and losing seven points on the balance. The difference was eleven points, or nearly one point a rubber in favor of skill. Dr. Pole, working by a statistical method, has arrived at nearly the same result; but he estimates the advantage of superior personal play, annung players all playing by system, at about a quarter of a point a rubber. So that the combined skill of two very skillful players against two very un-skillful ones would be more than half a point a rubber.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional cure. Price, 75.

"Ugly Giris." The cld aunt who is a confidente of youthful troubles, and helps to smooth family jars; the maiden sister, who acts as nurse when there is sickness in the house; the middle-aged, unmarried daughter, who keeps house for an in-valid father and mother, and soothes the declining years of the old people by her dutiful attendance; all these are types of women who may be found in no small numbers among "ugly girls."

-London Truth. Billiard Table, second-hand. For sa heap. Apply to or address, H. C. Akin, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

A million matches are used in Europe every twelve minutes.

Irrigated Fruit Lands.

Did you see the fruit in the Idaho Exhibit at the World's Fair? Nothing finer, first premiums and all raised on irrigated land. It's sure, it's abundant, it's profitable, it's your opportunity.

The country is new, the lands are cheap, and the eastern market is from 500 to 1,500 miles nearer than to similar lands in Oregon, Washington and California.

Advertising matter sent on applica-tion. Address E. L. Lomax, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

A Short Creed.

When a young man declared to Dr. Parr that he would believe nothing he did not understand, "Then, sir," said the doctor, "your creed would be the abortest of any man whom I ever saw"

Sam Houston's Duel.

A correspondent of the Bowling Green (Ky.) Intelligencer uncarthed an old man of the vicinity who remembered all about "the sensation of the year 1826," the old man being one of the participants in the duel that caused the sensation. To settle a spat that came of hot blood Gen. Sam Houston, then a member of Congress form Touten. of hot blood Gen. Sam Houston, then a member of Congress from Tennessee, and Gen. White, of Nashville, agreed that on "Sept. 23, 1826," they would "fight a duel on the Tennessee line; time, sunrise; distance, fifteen feet; wespons, holster pistols." Houston got out of bed at 3:40 a. m. on the 23d, and, sitting in his night clothes, molded two bullets. As the first fell from the mold a dog named "Gen. Jackson" raised a triumphant howl under the window. When the second bullet dropped a game cock crowed long and loud from a neighboring tree. Houston, who was superstitious, cut the figure of a dog on one bullet, and that of a cock on the other. The principals stood at their posts on the second and to the inch. White's lead cut a whistle through the sharp air, but Houston stood unhurt. At the same instant the bullet with the dog mark passed clean through White's bedge to the city. bullet with the dog mark passed clean through White's body, so that a silk handkerchief was drawn from one side to the other. After the duel Houston select-ed as his coat-of-arms the famous "chicken cock and dog."

Shitoh's Consumption Cure Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consump-tion. It is the best Cough Cure. Sota, 80cta, & \$1.05.

Young sportsman—"Does your fatner preserve at all?" Ingenuous maiden
—"Oh, no; we use all our fruit for
making tarts."

Uncle John's Harmless Stomach Powders cure stomach and bowel complaints. Send 2 cent stamp for free sample to U. J. H. S. P. Co., 514 Paxton block, Omaha.

THERE would be fewer accidents in this world if men would take their wives' advice, for we never yet heard of a man's head being blown off with a shot-gun, or his being run over by the cars, but what his wife said she had often told him to keep away from the railroad track or never touch a gun.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."
Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask you
druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The debts of the world are estimated at \$150,000,000,000.

DOCTORS ENDORSE IT.



Stamps, La Fauette Co., Ark.
Dr. R. V. PIERCE:

Dear Sir—I will say this to you, that Consumption is hereditary in my wife's family: some have already died with the disease. My wife has a sister, Mrs. H. A. Cleary, that was taken with consumption. She used your "Golden Medical Discovery," and, to the surprise of her many friends, she got well. My wife has also had hemorphages from the lungs, and hereister insisted on her using the "Golden Medical Discovery." I consented to her using it, and it.
She has had no symptoms of or the past six years. People asse can take no hetes.

W.C. Rogers m. Hay Tools Pouble, Fingle and Grapple For Reversible Carriers, Steel Track, Pioneer Imp. Co., Co. Bluffs, Ia.

-GO EAST

GO THE LAKE SHORE ROUTE AMERICA'S BEST RAILWAY.

715IT SOME of the DELIGHTFUL MOUNT-V AIN, LAKE OF SEA SHORE RESORTS OF the EAST, A FULL LIST OF WHICH WITH ROUTES AND RATES WILL BE FURNISHED

ON APPLICATION. SEND 10c. IN STAMPS or silver for Beau-tiful Litho-Water Color View of the "FAMOUS EXPOSITION FLYER," the fastest long distance train ever run.

C. K. WILBER, West. P. A., CHICAGO.

BADGER CULTIVATORS, with Stovets and Diecs. Send for Circulars. P. ONEKE IMPLEMENT CO., Council B. uffs, In

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