A College Wag.

In a certain college, under Presbyterian auspices, not a hundred miles from New York, it is a rule that the students shall attend church at least once each Sunday, either in the college chapel or some other church in town which they shall designate, and for non-attendance eatisfactory reasons must be given. Of course, on Monday mornings, when these reasons are called for, much ingenuity and some fun are brought out. In one of these interviews, Prof. Lasked a student, "Mr. C—, where did you attend church yesterday?"

Mr. O— replied, "The First Church,

The professor, looking a little surprised, said, "Are you not aware, Mr. -, that there was no service at the First Church yesterday?"

This was a poser, but was coolly met by, "I mean, professor, the first church

I came to. A general laugh followed, and somehow the young gentleman got rescued. -Harper's Magazine.

Historical Snatches.

Notes and bills first stamped, 1782. Use of quicksilver, discovered in refining silver ore, 1540.

Pens for writing were first made from quills in 635. Paper money first used in America,

Signals at sea first devised by James

Tulips first brought into England.

Thread first made at Paisley, in Scotland, in 1722. Mortars for bombs first made in En-

Microscopes first used in 1621; the double ones, 1624; solar microscopes invented, 1740.

Letters were invented by Memnon, the Egyptian, 1822 B. C.

Earthen vessels were first made by the Romans, 715 B. C.; the first made in Italy in 1710; the present improved kind originated in 1763.

Insurance policies were first used in Florence in 1523; first society estab, lished at Hanover, 1530; that at Paris

Why She Cried.

Mother-What have you done to your little sister?

Boy-Nothing. "Then what is she crying for?" "She's cryin' because she can't think of anything to cry for."-Pear-

son's Weekly. INVESTIGATE the irrigated lands of Idaho and you will find them the cheap-

EMIGRATE

most accessible to markets. to Idaho and you will be happy. Its a new country, its for the poor man and the smaller farmer and

est, the best and the

IRRIGATE

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fruit grower. the lands of Idaho and you have a surety of crops and fruit in abundance. Of course you will. then send for our Idaho advertising

matter. Address E. I. Lomax, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

TOURIST TRAVEL

To COLORADO RESORTS nd Route has already ample and perfect ments to transport the many who will take ovely cool of Colorado's

HIGH ALTITUDES The Track is perfect, and double over important Divisions. Train Equipment the very best, and a solid Vestibuled Train called the BIG FIVE leave. Chicago daily at 10 p. m. and arrives second morning at Denver or Colorado Springs for breakfast. Any Coupon Ticket Agent can give you rates, and further information will be cheerfully and quickly responded to by addressing. JNO SEBASTIAN.

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OMAHA Business Houses. TWIN DYE WORKS Council Bluffs. Ia.

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Silks and Dress Goods gest and fashionable Silks. Dress Goods and fine Laces in America at lowest prices ever known. Sumples free. It pays to keep posted. Write to HAYDEN BEGS., Omnha.

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Farnam St., Omaha. Everything in Photo Supplies for Professionals and Amateurs.

WALL PAPER 4c ROLL

HENRY LEHMANN, 1620-1624 Douglas St., - OMAHA, NEB.



THE WATER MILL.

Listen to the water mili All the livelong day— How the clinking of the wheel Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood sheaves,
And a memory o'er my mind
As a spell is cast—
The mill will never grind The mill will never grind With the water that is past

Take the lesson to yourself. Loving heart and true
Golden years are fleeting by:
Youth is passing too
Strive to make the most of life; Lose no happy day. Time will never bring you back Chances swept away.

Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while love shill last—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past

Work while yet the daylight shines, Man of thought and will Never does the streamlet glide Useless by the mill Wait not till to morrow's sun. Beams upon your way.
All that you can eall your own
Lies in this—to-day.
Power, intellect and health
May not ally upon

THE MERCHANT'S CRIME.

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.

CHAPTER II-CONTINUED. "It is better to be regular about As the nurse is away I will give it to you." "Thank you."

"I must go to the window to see how much to pour out. How much do you usually take?"

"A wine-glass two-thirds full." Paul Morton took the bottle and a glass to the window. As he stood there he was out of the observation of the patient. He poured out the quantity required of the cordial into the glass; but after doing so, he styly added a small quantity of powder from a paper which he drew from his vest pocket. He put the paper back, and re-appeared at the bedside hold-

ing the glass in his hand.

I think I have found the right quantity," he said but his voice was constrained, and there was a pallor about his face.

The sick man noticed nothing of this. He took the cup and drained it of its contents, as a matter of course. "Thank you, Paul," he said.

Paul Morton could not find anything to say in reply to the thanks which fell upon his soul like a mockery. He took the glass from the trembling hand of the sick man, and looked into it to see if in the depths there might be any tell-tale trace of the powder which he had dropped into it; but he could see

"Well I must leave you for a time. Perhaps you can sleep." he said. "Perhaps so; I will try," was the

answer.

Paul Morton left the sick chamber. and shut himself up in his own room. He wanted to screen himself from the sight of all, for he knew that he had taken the fatal step. and that already, in deed, as well as in heart, he was a murderer!

CHAPTER III.

An Unexpected Discovery. The next day Ralph Raymond's unfavorable symptoms had returned. and he was pronounced worse by the physician. Yet the change was not sufficiently marked to excite suspicion. It was supposed that his constitution had not vitality enough to rally against the steady approaches of the disease under which he was laboring. Paul Morton read from the old medical book which he had picked up in Nassau street, and which, as we know, had given him the first suggestion of the horrible crime which he had determined upon, the following words:

"The patient has been known to recover where but one dose of this poison has been administered, but should it have been given him on two successive days, there is little or no chance that he will survive. Yet, so slow is its operation, that after the second time of administering, it is not impossible that he may survive several days. Cases have been known where the period has extended to a week, but of the final fatal result there can be no question."

"I must go through it again." muttered Paul Morton to himself. "It will not do to fail. While I am about it, I must make a sure thing

He accordingly sought the bedside of the sick man on the next day, about the same time as before. He had watched till he saw the nurse go down to prepare the patient's dinner. "How are you feeling, to-day?" he

inquired, in apparent anxiety. "Worse, my friend," said the sick man, feebly. "But yesterday you said you were

better, did you not?" "Yes, I felt better then, but to-day

I have a dull, throbbing pain here, and he pointed to his breast. "Did you not sleep well?"

"Yes, better than usual." Paul Morton knew that this was the effect of the poison, for it had been referred to in the book.

"I wonder, then, you do not feel better," he said. "I supposed sleep always had a salutary effect."

"It has not had in my case. No. my friend, I feel convinced that I have not many days to live.

"I hope you are wrong. What can I do for you? Shall I not give you your cordial as I did yesterday?" "Yes, if you like,"

Agair Paul Morton poured on the cordial, and again, as on the day previous, he filliped into the plass a minute portion of the powder

The sick man drank it. "I don't know what it is." we said, ·but it does not taste as it used to."

rallied at once. "Your sickness, doubtless, affects your sense of taste," he said. "It is very often the case in sickness, even of a lighter character than yours." "Very likely you are right."

"Can I do anything more for you?" asked Paul Morton, who was now anxious to get away from the presence of his victim. Strange thoughts came over him when he felt that he had taken a decisive step, which now could not be recalled. He had administered the poisonous powder for the second time, and, according to the medical authority which we have already quoted, there was no longer any help for the sick man, his victim. He might live two, three or four days, possibly a week, though this was not probable in the case of one whose constitution was enfeebled by a lingering malady, but his doom was sure. But he was as truly a murderer as if he had approached even beyond her husband's means, him with a loaded pistol, and dis- and any tendency on his part to curb charged it full at his temple. Twenty-four hours had made him

"There is something I want to tell you, Paul," said the sick man, turning his head on the pillow by an effort, "something which will, perhaps, surprise you, and after that I shall have a favor to ask of you. Will you grant it?"

"Yes," said Paul Morton, "I will grant it. Speak on."

His curiosity was not a little excited by what he had heard. He drew a chair to the bedside and sat

"I am ready to hear what you have to say, Ralph," he said. "You suppose, and the world sup-

poses, that I have never married," the sick man commenced. Paul Morton started, and he awaited nervously what was to follow. "The world is right, is it not?" he

said hastily. "No, the world is wrong. Sixteen years ago. I married a portionless girl. For reasons which it is unnecessary now to mention, my marriage was not made public but it was strictly legal. My young wife lived less than two years, but ere

she died she gave me a son." "Is he still living?" asked Paul Morton in a hoarse voice.

"Yes, he still lives." "Then," thought Paul, with a sense of bitter disappointment, "all my labor has been for naught. boy will inherit Raymond's fortune, and his death will be of no benefit to me."

"Where is the boy now?" he asked. "He is at a boarding-school on the Hudson. He was early educated abroad, but for two years he has been at Dr. Tower's boarding-school, about forty miles from New York."

"Does he know anything of his parentage "Yes, I went to see him before I came last to your house. Besides. I have thought it well to communicate all the facts in the case to Dr. Tower as it was possible that I might die suddenly, and his testimony

my son's claims to my estate.' "What is your son's name?" asked Paul Morton, rousing a little from the stupor into which the informa-.

might be required to substantiate

tion had thrown him. "Robert Raymond. It was the name of my wife's only brother, who had died young, and as I had no particular preference, I allowed her to name him."

"Is he in good health?"

the world, as he must be by my death. This brings me to the favor I was about to ask of you. In my will I have appointed you the guardian of my boy, who is now between 14 and 15. I think it will not occasion you much trouble. My property, which I have put into solid securities, will amount to \$120,000. Of course, therefore, there will be no occasion for stinting him. I desire him to have the best advantages. As for you, my old friend, as a slight compensation for the trouble you will take, and as a proof of my affection, I authorize you to appropriate to your own use, during my son's minority, one-half of the income of the property, and pay his expenses out of the other hal'. What there may be over can be added to the principal."

"But suppose-though, if the boy is as healthy as you say, there is little fear of that-suppose Robert should die before attaining his majority?

"Should that event happen, and. as you say, it is possible, I desire that the property should go without reserve to you. I have so provided in my will,"

A flush of gratification mantled the cheek of Paul Morton as he heard this statement. "All is not lost," he thought. "The boy may die, and then-"

This is what he thought, but he

Ralph, you are too kind and generous. It is my earnest hope that such a contingency may never occur." "I am sure of that. I have perfect confidence in you, and I know you will be kind to my boy. He may

be here to-morrow morning." "Here to-morrow morning!" ejaculated Paul Morton in surprise.

"Yes. I requested the nurse to write to him yesterday afternoon, in my own name, to come at once. As I have but a short time to live. I wish to have him with me during the short remainder of my life-that is. if it will not be inconvenient to have him in the house."

"Certainly not. I shall be glad to have him come," said Paul Morton

Paul Morton turned pale, but he play may awake refreshed."

to sleep," said the sick man.

Ha Then I will leave you. I hope allied at once.

l Morton walked out of the ho om with his eyes bent upon He wanted to think over

CHAPTER IV.

Ralph Raymond's Heir. The next morning Paul Morton was sitting at the breakfast table with his wife opposite hin. Mrs. Morton was ten years younger than her husband. She had belonged to a proud but poor family, and hall married from no impulse of affe tion, but because she considered Mr. Morton a rich man who could give her a luxurious home. No sympathy need be wasted upon her, for she had very little heart and lived only for estentation. There had been very little domestic harmony between the two. She had shown herself lavishly extravagant her extravagance was met by biting sarcasm, and an exhibition of ill temper which soon compelled him to surrender at discretion. Mr. Morton, of whose personal appearance I have not yet spoken, was in appearance fifty-four years old, though he was really several years younger. He had lost nearly all his hair, retaining only a few locks on either side of his head. There was a furtive look about his eyes calculated to inspire distrust. He seemed reluctant to look one full in the face.

"Well, Mr. Morton," sail his wife, leaning back in her chair. "Lave you brought me the money I asked for yesterday?"

"No," said Mr. Morton uneasily, for he knew that this reply would elicit a storm.

"And why not, I should like know?" she exclaimed, with flashing eyes. "Don't pretend to say you forgot it, for I won't believe any such nonsense."

"No, I didn't forget it, Mrs. Morton," said her husband, "but the fact is, it was not convenient for me to bring it."

"Not convenient! What do you mean by that, Mr. Morton?" exclaimed the lady in an angry voice. "It is just as I say. Business is very dull and money is tight."

That is what you always say,' said Mrs. Morton, curling her lip. "Whether I do or not, it is true enough now. I wish it wasn't."

"I only asked for a hundred dollars. Surely that would make no difference in your business.'

"That is where you are mistaken. If you will be kind enough to remember how often you call upon me for such trifles, and have a head for arithmetic, you can estimate what they will amount to in the course of

"So you refuse, do you?" exclaimed Mrs. Morton in deep anger.

"I do; and for a very good reason." "Give me your reason then. I should like to judge of it myself."

"Then I will tell you without reserve what I had not intended to mention. In all my mercantile career I was never in such danger of ruin as at present. The dull times at which you sneer have proved very disastrous to me. It is all I can do to keep my head above water. Every day I fear that the crash will come, and that instead of being able to afford you this establishment. I shall be obliged to remove into some humble dwelling in Brooklyn, and seek for a position as clerk or bookkeeper. How would you fancy this "Yes; happily he has not inherited | change, madam? Yet it is at such a my constitution. He seems healthy time you harass me with your unand likely to live long. But I am reasonable demands for money. It I sorry that he will be left so alone in am ruined, it will be some satisfaction that you, who have had so much to do with bringing it on, are compelled to suffer its inconveniences

with me." Mrs. Morton turned pale while he was speaking, for she had never known anything of her husband's business affairs, and supposed that such a thing as his failure was impossible.

Mrs. Morton was for a brief time silent. She hardly knew how to answer; at last she said, "There's your sick friend up stairs. Isn't he a rich man? "Yes."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Victim of Circumstances. "I am jist a unfortunate victim of circumstances," explained the bullet-headed gentleman to the city missionary who wanted to know how it happened that he was in pri-

·Victim of circumstances?" "Dat's what. De night I went fur to do dis job dat I got pinched fer, de policeman had a toothache, an' couldn't sleep."-N. Y. Mercury.

Not Very Encouraging.

Johnnic Masher-I dreamt last night that I proposed to you. Esmerelda Longcoffin-There is evidently a bond of sympathy between us. I, too, dreamed last night that you proposed, and that I rejected you and then my big brother kicked you down the front door steps. and the dog bit a chunk out of you -Texas Siftings.

Dea's Exclusively in Celery.

There is one business man in New York who deals in nothing whatever but celery. He is probably the only man dealing exclusively in celery in the United States, perhaps in the world. He has been in the business eight years, and has built up a large

One Way of Increasing Compensation Tom, the bookkeeper-Why do you work so hard? The firm doesn't give you any greater pay for it.

George, the clerk-I know that, but when I'm working I forget how "I begin to feel drowsy. I will try | small my salary is. -Chicago Record.

The British Cabinet.

Every member of the British cabinet acts in three capacities-as administrator of a department of state. as member of a legislative chamber ed unexpected turn of af- and as a confidential adviser to the crown.

Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

The same of the sa

In 1743 there was quite an anti-tea agitation in Scotland, where it was pronounced by the famous Duncan Forbes to be "in many respects an improper diet, expensive, wasteful of time, and calculated to render the population weakly and effeminate." During that time there was a vigorous movement all over Scotland for abolishing the use of Resolutions were passed by Town Councils and the inhabitants of villages condemning it, and advocating beer. Sir William Fullerton's tenants in Ayrshire entered into the following bond: "We, being farmers by profession, think it needless to restrain ourselves formally from indulging in that foreign and consumptive luxury called tea; for, when we consider the slender constitutions of many of higher rank among whom it is used, we conclude that it would be but an improper diet to qualify us for the more robust and manly part of our business; and therefore we shall only give our testimony against it, and leave the enjoyment of it altogether to those who can afford to be weak, indolent, and useless."

Far From the Madding Crowd. This is what many a nervous sufferer wishes himse f every day. But there will

soon be no necessity to forsake the busyalbeit somewhat noisy--cenes of metropolitan life, if the nervous invalid will begin and persist in the use of, Hostetter's Stom ach Bitters, which will speedily bring relief to a weak and overstrung nervous system Day by day the body acquires vigor through the influence of this reliable tonic, and in the vitality which it diffuses through the system the nerves conspicuously share. Sleep, appetite, digestion all these are promoted by this popular invigorant, and if they are, who can doubt that the acquisition of health and nerve quietude will be speedy and complete? Constipation, bil-lovsness, malaria, nausea, sea sickness and cramps in the stomach yield to this remedy.

Egg-Nogg.—Take the yelks of sixteen eggs and sixteen table-spoonfuls of pulverized loaf-sugar and beat them to the consistency of cream. To this add nearly a whole nutmeg grated, half a pint of good brandy or rum, and two glasses of Madeira wine. Beat the whites to a stiff froth, mix them in, and finish by adding six pints of milk. No heating is necessary in this formula, and the quantity should suffice for a party of twenty.

When Traveling, Whether on pleasure bent or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c. and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

Praise. As a general thing we are too chary in praising and encouraging the efforts of the young, too free in criticising and depreciating them. Manya child's powers in various directions are thrust back into inactivity by the cold, unappreciative reception they meet with. Children quick-ly adopt the sentiments of their elders, and soon learn to put the same value on their own powers that others do. The parent, the teacher, and the employer can easily teach lessons of self-depreciation which may cling through life, and forever prevent the development of powers that, under more favorable auspices, might have proved a blessing to the community; or, on the other hand, by cheerful encouragement and wholesome commendation, they may nourish many a tiny germ of ability and talent that may one day come to be a mighty influ-

ence-a perceptible power in the world. Winter Wheat, 100 Bushels Per Acre Wonderful reports come in on Salzer's new winter wheat and monster winter rye. Over 2,000 farmers planted these grains last fall and now report yields of 50 to 70 bushels wheat, and over 60 bushels rye per acre. The way it looks 100 bushels will be reached. Send to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., 4c postage stamps, for samples of this wheat and rye and fall

catalogue. Hope deferred maketh the heart hustle around in some other locality. A woman despises a bad man of her own

making. MICHIGAN LANDS.

Fertile, Cheap, Healthy, And not too far from good markets. The Michigan Central will run special Home-Seekers' Excursions on July 10, Aug. 14, Sept. 18, to points north of Lansing, Saginaw and Bay City at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good twenty days and to stop over. For folder giving particulars and describing lands, address O. W. Ruggles, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Ag't, Chicago.

Judgment is the fence between impulse

A woman is not so much concerned in what man loves her, as how he loves her.



sour, irritable, so that the whole world seems wrong. That's the way you feel when your liver is inactive. You need Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to stimulate it and correct it, and clear up your system. and clear up your system for you. You won't mind the taking of them they're so small and so natural in their effects. All that you notice with them is the good that

they do.

In the permanent cure of Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Indigestion, Sour Stomache, Dizziness, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and every liver, stomach, or bowel disorder, they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or the money is returned.

Don't tinker at your Catarrh with unknown medicines. It's risky and dangerous. You may drive it to the lungs. Get the Remedy that has cured Catarrh for years and years — Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The makers guarantee it to cure, or benefit, in the worst cases.

Does she? What of it? Is it any disgrace? Is she any less of a true woman, less worthy of respect, than she who sits in silks and satins and is vain of fingers that never labor? We listened to this answer a few days ago, and the tone in which it was uttered betokened a narrow, ignoble mind, better fitted for any place than a country whose institutions rest on honorable labor as one of the chief corner stones. It evinced a false idea of the true basis of society, of true womanhood, of genuine nobility. It showed the detestable spirit of caste, of rank, which a certain class are trying to establish—a caste whose sole foundation is money, and is the weakest kind of rank known to cive ilization. Mind, manners, morals, all that enters into a good character, are of no account with these social snobs; position in their stilted ranks is bought with gold, and each additional dollar is another round in the ladder by which

Karl's Clover Root Tea, The great Blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constitution. 25c., Mc., \$1.

elevation is gained.

Thoughts.

When you bury an old animosity, never mind putting up a tombstone. Worrying will wear the richest life to shreds.

A sweet temper is to the household what sunshine is to trees and flowers. Everything we meet with here below is more or less infectious. If we live habitually among good and pleasant people, we inevitably will imbibe something of their disposition.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hauds and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ch.

Early Rising.

The early riser has always an hour or two in hand, which the late lier loses and can never find, search as diligently as he may. Things which begin well, for the most part, go on well; and the punctuality and order, the method and exactness, of a house where the day gins betimes, and the morning doe inaugurate a scramble, make halpleasantness of domestic life.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 7

OATMEAL SAMP .- Put a pi meal to soak in warm water a before cooking it; just water en. cover it; then pour this mixture boiling water, a little at a time, a good pinch of salt, and let it slowly, the same as corn-meal h pudding, for half an hour or longer pudding can be made of it by usin eggs, milk, sugar, raisins and cinnamon, the same as for other puddings.

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

THE first balloon ascension in the United States was made in Philadelphia on Jan. 9, 1798 by Mr. Blanchard. The ascent was witnessed by a large crowd stators.

Washington. Billiard Table, second-hand. For sal heap. Apply to or address, H. C. AKIN, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb. cheap.

What a true gentleman is, he was in the

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PRICE SOCENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

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this grade of shees in the world, and guarantee their
value by stamping the name and price on the
bottom, which protect you against high prices and
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work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities.
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IT AND PAY FREIGHT,

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and haavy work; guardined for 10 Yearns with
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Sloux City Engine & Iron Works, Successors to Pech Mig. Co., Slowx City, Iowa. 1317 Union Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthus, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has enumed themsands. It has not injured one. It is not had to take it is best cough a grap, Bo.1 everywhere.

W. A. U., Omaha-19, 1894.

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