A Story of the Inner Vision of the Highlanders, Commonly Called the Second Sight.

By GEORGE MACDONALD,

CHAPTER IL-(Continued.)

I had not noticed till now, that the storm had risen to a very cestasy of

"They say, likewise, that the lady s hair is still growing; for, every time they see her, it is longer than before; and that now such is its length and the dealong speed of the hourse, that It floats and streams out behind like one of those curved clouds. like a comtail, far up in the sky; only the cloud is white, and the hair dark as night. And they say it will go or growing till the Last Day, when the horse will falter and her hair will gather in; and the horse will fall, and the hair will twist, and twine, and wreathe itself like a mist of threa!s about him, and bind him to everything but her. Then the body will rise up within it, face to face with him, animated by a flend who, twining her arms around him, will drag him down to the bottomless pit.
"He need not think to take me in.

wizard as he is, with his disguise. I can see through them all. Duncan, my dear, when you suspect anything do not be too incredulous. This human demon is, of course, a wizard still, and knows how to make himself, as weil as anything he touches, take quite a different appearance from the real one only every appearance must bear some resemblance, however, distant, to the the natural form. What he is after now, of course, I cannot tell; but you must keep a bold heart, and a firm and wary foot, as you go home to-night.

I showed some surprise, I do not doubt; and, perhaps, some fear as well but I only said: "How do you know but I only said: this, Margaret?"

"I can hardly tell you," she replied: "but I do know him. I think he hates me. Often, of a wild night, when there is moonlight enough by fits, I see him tearing around this little valley, just on the top edge-all round; the lady's hair and the horse's mane and tail dr'y ing far behind, and mingling, vaporous with the snowy clouds. About he goes in wild careering gallop, now lost a the moon goes in, then visible fur round when she looks out again-an airy, pale-gray specter, which few eyes but mine could see; for, as far as I am aware, no one of the family but myself has ever possessed the double gift of seeing and hearing both In this case I hear no sound, except now and then a clank from the broken But I did not mean to tell you that I had ever seen him. I am not a bit afraid of him. He cannot do more than he may. His power is limited: else ill enough would be work, the mis-

"But," said I, "what has all this, terrible as it is, to do with the fright you took at my telling you that I had heard the sound of the broken shoe? Surely you are not afraid of only a storm?"

"No, my boy; I fear no storm. the fact is, that the sound is seldom heard, and never, as far as I know, by any of the blood of that wicked man. without betokening some ill to one of the family, and most probably to the one who hears it-but I am not quite sure about that. Only some evil it does portend, although a long time may elapse before it shows itself; and I have a hope it may mean some one else than you.

"Do not wish that," I replied, know no one better able to bear it than I am; and I hope, whatever it may be, that I only shall have to meet it. It must surely be something serious to so foretold; it can hardly be con nected with my disappointment in being compelled to be a pedagogue instead of a soldier.'

"Do not trouble yourself about that, Duncan," replied she. "A soldier you must be. The same day you told me of the clank of the broken horseshoe, I saw you return wounded from battle, and fall fainting from your horse in the street of a great city-only fainting, thank God! But I have particular casons for being uneasy at your hear ing that boding sound. Can you tel! the day and hour of your birth?

"No," I replied. "It seems very odd when I think of it, but I really do not know even the day.

Nor anyone else, which is stranger still?" she answered.

"How does that happen, nurse?" "We were in terrible anxiety about your mother at the time. So ill was she, after you were just born, in a strange, unaccountable way, that you lay almost neglected for more than an hour. In the very act of giving birth to you, she seemed to the rest around her to be out of her mind so wildly did she talk; but I knew better. I knew that she was fighting some evil power; and what power it was, I knew full well; for twice during her pains, I heard the click of the horseshoe. But no one could help her. After her de-livery, she lay as if in a trance, neither dead nor at rest, but as if frozen to ice. and conscious of it all the while. Once more I heard the terrible sound of iron; and, at the moment your mother start ed from her trance, screaming, 'My child! my child! We suddenly became aware that no one had attended to the child, and rushed to the place where he lay wrapped in a blanket. ering him, we found him black in the face, and spotted with dark spots upon the throat. I thought he was dead; but, with great and almost pains, we succeeded in making him breathe, and he gradually recovered. But his mother continued dreadfully exhausted. It seemed as if she had spent her life for her child's defense and birth. That was you. Duncan, my

"I was in constant attendance upon her. About a week after your birth, as near as I can guess, just in the gloam ing, I heard yet again the awful clank only once. Nothing followed till about midnight. Your mother slept, and you lay asleep beside her. I sat by the bedside. A horror fell upon me suddenly; though I neither saw nor heard anything. Your mother started from her sleep with a cry, which sounded as if it came from far away, out of saying, with a grim smile:

a dream, and did not belong to this world. My blood curdled with fear, she sat up in bed, with wide, staring conscience, and not over the body. Be

eyes, and hatf-open, rigid lips, and, in man, Duncan, my boy. Fear nothing FARM AND GARDEN. feeble as she was, thrust her hands and do your duty."
straight out before her with great force, her hands open and lifted up, with the palms outward. The whole action was of one violently repelling another. She began to talk wildly as I reached London in safety, and she had done before you were born, but, though I seemed to hear and understand it all the time, I could not recall a word of it afterward. It was a liking to me. Before I left he held as if I had listened to it when half out a hope of being able, some day or ting my arms around her, but she seem- much desired-a commission in ed quite unconscious of my presence, army. a battle was going on of some kind or coach; and, late in the afternoon, in a state of indescribable cold and sufyet again the clink of the shoe. A sud-den peace seemed to fall upon my mind and it, and fell back exhausted on the pillow. I went to the other side of the

most bliss." Nurse ceased, trembling as overcome by the recollection; and I was too much I wanted to fix the date of your blrth. that I could not determine the day or the hour when it took place. All was confusion in my poor brain. But it was strange that no one else could, any of the pedestal rose a figure in white. very tip of the thin crescent moon."

still, with an expression of the utter-

determine the day and the very hour when my birth took place." "See the good of book-learning!" replied she. "When you work it out, just let me know, my dear, that I may re-

"That I will." Absorbed in the story I had heard, I took my way, as I thought, homeward. The whole country was well known to I should have said, before that t, that I could have gone home fold. Whether the lightning beblindfold. wildered me and made me take a false turn. I cannot tell; for the hardest thing to understand, in intellect as well as moral mistakes, is-how we came before; that, in fact, I knew it per-to go wrong. But after wandering for feetly. But what was yet more strange some time plunged in meditation, and I was not near home. The light was prolonged for a second or two by a slight electric pulsation, and by that I distinguished a wide space of blackness on the ground in front of me. Once more wrapped in the folds of a thick darkness, I dared not move, Suddenly it occurred to me what the black ness was, and whither I had wandered. It was a huge quarry of great depth. long disused, and half filled with water. I knew the place perfectly. A few more steps would have carried me over the brink. I stood still, waiting for the next flash, that I might be quite sure of the way I was about to take before I ventured to move. While I stood I fancled I heard a single hollow plange in the black water far be low. When the lightning came, I needed to be informed that the room. turned, and took my path in another di

came a roll, and down a steep declivity quired to be thus prepared for an inwent, over and over, arriving at the bottom uninjured.

Another flash showed me where was-in the hollow valley, within a couple of hundred yards from nurse's cottage. I made my way towards it. There was no light in it, except the feeblest glow from the embers of her peat fire. "She is in bed," I said to throughout in oak, black with age, and peat fire. "She is in bed," I said t myself, "and I will not disturb her. Yet something drew me toward the little window. I looked in. At first I could see nothing. At length as I kept gazing. I saw something indistinct the darkness, like an outstretched hu-

man form. By this time the storm had lulled. The moon had been up for some time. but had been quite concealed by tempestuous clouds. Now, however, these had begun to break up; and, while I stood looking into the cottage, they scattered away from the face of the moon, and a faint, vapory gleam of her light, entering the cottage through a window opposite that at which I stood fell directly on the face of my old nurse, as she lay on her back, outstretched upon chairs, pale as death and with her eyes closed. The light fell nowhere but on her face. A strang er to her habits would have thought she was dead; but she had so much of the appearance she had had on a former occasion, that I concluded at once that she was in one of her trances. But having often heard that persons in such a condition ought not to be disturbed, and feeling quite sure sho knew best how to manage herself, I turned, though reluctantly, and left the lone cottage behind me in the night, with the deathlike woman lying motionless in the midst of it.

I found my way home without any further difficulty, and went to bed, where I soon fell asleep, thoroughly wearied more by the mental excitement I had been experiencing than by the amount of bodily exercise I had gone

CHAPTER III.

HILTON HALL. As my father accompanied me to the door, where the gig which was to carry me over the first stage of my journ v was in waiting a large target of hide, well studded with brass nails. which had hung in the hall for time unknown -to me, at least-fell on the floor with they see better by night, a dull bang. My father started, but sees admirably in the bright said nothing; and, as it seemed to me rather pressed my departure than than otherwise. I would have replaced the will open its mouth and make an anold piece of armor before I went, but gry grab at the stick when it is not he would not allow me to touch it, near it by several inches. Prof. Bolles

slept at the house of an old friend of my father, who treated me with great kindness and seemed altogether to take I attempted to soothe her, put- other, to procure for me what I

and my arms seemed powerless upon the fixed muscles of hers. Not that I him and seeing something of London, tried to constrain her, for I knew that I climbed once more on the roof of the other, and my interference might do set down at the great gate of Hilton awful mischief. I only tried to comfort and encourage her. All the time I was through the final arch of which, as though a huge Gothic window, I saw fering, whether more bodily or mental the hall in the distance. Everything I could not tell. But at length I heard about me looked strange, rich and lovely. Accustomed to the scanty flowers and diminutive wood of my own counwas it a warm, odorous wind that try, what I now saw gave me a feeling filled the room? Your mother dropped of majestic plenty, which I can recall her arms, and turned feebly toward her at will, but which I have never expebaby. She saw that he slept a blessed rienced again. Behind the trees which sleep. She smiled like a glorified spir-formed the avenue I saw a shrubbery; formed the avenue I saw a shrubbery composed entirely of flowering plants almost all unknown to me. room to get a cordial. When I re-turned to the bedside I saw at once that she was dead. Her face smiled from the avenue, I found myself amid open, wide, lawny spaces, in which the flowerbeds lay like islands of color. A statue on a pedestal, the only white thing in the surrounding green, caught my eye. I had scarcely seen any sculp ture, and this, attracting my attention moved and awed to speak. At length, by a favorite contrast of color, retained resuming the conversation she said: by its own beauty. It was a Dryad "You see it is no wonder. Duncan, my or some nymph of the woods, who had dear, if after all this I should find, when just glided from the solitude of the

more than I. One carried you across graceful as the Dryad above, and the room to lay you down, for I as neither running, nor appearing to walk sisted at your birth, I happened to quickly, yet fleet as a ghost, glided look up to the window. Then I saw past me at a few paces distance and p to the window. Then I saw past me at a few paces distance, and, I did not forget, although I did keeping in a straight line for the main not think of it again till many days entrance of the hall, entered by it and after-a bright star was shining on the vanished.

I followed in the direction of the Oh, then," said I, "it is possible to mansion, which was large, and of sev eral styles and ages. One wing appeared especially ancient. It was neglected and out of repair, and had in con sequence a desolate, almost sepulchral look; an expression heightened by the number of large cypresses which grew along its line. I went up to the central door and knocked. It was opened by a grave, elderly butler, I passed under its flat arch, as if into the midst of the waiting events of my story. For, as I glanced around the hall, my consciousness was suddenly saturated, if I may be allowed the expression with the strange feeling-known to everyone and yet so strange that I had seen it and far more uncommon, was that, alwith no warning whatever of the pres-ence of inimical powers, a brillia it hall faded and vanished instantly, and ence of inimical powers, a brillia it hall faded and vanished instantly, and lightning flash showed me that at least although I could not in the least surseeing something which I had seen before; and every room or passage in that mansion affected me, on entering it for the first time, with the same sensation of previous acquaintance which I had experienced with regard to the hall.

I was received by the housekeeper, a little, prim, benevolent old lady, with colorless face and antique headdress who led me to the room prepared for To my surprise I found a large wood fire burning on the hearth; but the feeling of the place revealed at once which was upon the ground floor, and rection.

After for walking for some time grown and ivy-mantled court, had not across the heath. I fell. The fall became and lower action dealists.

down a passage to the right. Left alone I proceeded to make more critical survey of the room. look of ancient mystery was to me in comparably more attractive, than any show of elegance or comfort could hav worm eaten in many parts—otherwise entire. Both of the windows looked into the court or yard before mention-All the heavier furniture of the room was likewise of black oak, but the chairs and couches were covered with faded tapestry and tarnished gilding, apparently the superannuated members of the general household of seats.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Catching a Glance

Mr. Smalley, in the Fortnightly Review, gives an interesting explanation of the expression on Bismarck's face in the last portrait of him, painted by Lenbach, the great artist. This look is full of power and purpose, aflame with anger and resolve, "lightning in the eye and the mouth hard as iron.

So might he have looked thunder-ing at an obstinate majority in the Reichstag or trying to bend a hostile nation to his purpose. But this is not the explanation of his

expression. Price Bismarck loves singing birds and hates the crows, their enemies. One day he was walking with Herr Lenbach in the woods, and caught sight of a member of this detestable tribe.

His sudden glance of anger arrested the attention of the artist, who, as soon as he got home, transferred it to can-Thus it was not the affairs of nations which were responsible for the look; not the obstinacy of his countrymen nor the antagonism of the French which will send the great chancellor's features down to posterity clothed in

tragedy. It was simply the fact that he caught sight of an insignificant bird who has no reverence for the sweet singers of the feathered world.

Seeing by Night. Nocturnal creatures assume night activity for some other reason than that they cannot see by day, or that The bat sees admirably in the brightest sunlight, as any one knows who has ever teased one by poking a stick at it. It

ERS OF INTEREST TO

Some Up to Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof--Horticulture, Viticulture and Flori-

Quality of Irrigation Waters. The qualities of waters employed in rrigation are far from being indifferent. Peasants the most stupid, know that certain waters do not produce a fertilizing effect, while on the contrary there are some that appear to sterilize the land. Others are found that seem to bear fertility to the lands they water. The first class comprises waters that are little aerated and little oxygenated, and so lay hold of the oxygen of the soil and of the plants. The second class comprise the waters which contain in notable quantities salts, carbonates of lime or iron or of sulphates of lime; for the carbonates in losing to the air one part of their carbonic acid, precipitate themselves, encrusting the plants, and closing the poores of the earth. sulphates of iron in too great abundance are veritable poisons for plants. Finally there are fertilizing waters. Such are aerated waters, containing salts of potash, soda and ammonia, organic matters, or of carbonic acid in solution. It is, therefore, very essential for one to assure himself of the nature of the water before undertaking to divert or elevate them for the purposes of irrigation. If this be not done, the irrigator will sometimes have occasion to repent the expense to which he has been in procuring them.

Waters overcharged with sulphate of iron make that fact known by their astringent and metallic taste. We will not occupy ourselves with them further.

To determine the quantity of air contained in the water, a hollow ball is filled up with that water, to which is adapted a tube bent back, and filled with boiled water. One end of this tube is connected with a bell glass of mercury. The water is made to boil slowly and when it ceases to pass bubbles of air, the boiling is discontinued. The gas is measured, and proper reductions made according to the air pressure and temperature. Water completely aerated dissolves one thirty-sixth of its volume of air. This air is more oxygenated than the air of the atmosphere. They find in waters indifferently aerated 2 liters of air for 100 liters of water. But below that quantity, and above all, if it has to be brought far, the water should be regarded as little favorable to vegetation. The waters from wells, where it is stagnant, are often of this class, as are also the waters from melted snow. M. Boussingault attributes to the lack of aeration of these last, the production of goites (granular swellings) in places where such waters are drunk. When these are used for irrigation, vegetation does not show beneficial re sults.

Water in which soap dissolves badly, or in which an alcoholic solution of soap dissolves in flakes, should be avoided. The character of such waters is hard and shows that they are poorly aerated. Legumes cooked in such waters remain hard, at least until the water is softened with an alcaline salt (carbonate of soda). This is true also of waters permeated by gypsum.

In working to obtain results that shall improve the mineral composition of the land, care should be taken that the water bear to it the elements that it lacks, or at least that it does not bear to it other elements that it already has in too great abundance, and so aggravate its defects.

It is necessaey, however, not to press too far these conclusions, but we should have always before our eyes the truth that the defects of dry land are often palliated or destroyed when it can be maintained in a state of freshness.-Farmers' Review.

Some Experience with Mushrooms.

As many people are anxious to have mushrooms, allow me to give a few practical hints on the easiest possible method of growing them, writes C. R. Russell in American Gardening. My plan is only a simple one, but I trust it will enable the reader to meet with success. I grow my mushrooms in the stoke hole, with matchboard partition, to prevent any gas from the fire coming in contact with the bed. First gather the necessary quantity of good, fresh stable manure, but do not be so particular, as you perhaps have been. in shaking every bit of straw out; merely shake out the longest, but see that you have a good quantity of short straw-say a third pure manure, the balance short straw. Put the whole in a heap on the barn floor, or where it is not exposed to the rains. Get the necessary quantity altogether at once. About the second day it will require turning over; this must be continued every day until the fierce heat has subsided. Let me remark here that it is very necessary to avoid overheating, otherwise the material will become fire flaked, and in that condition it would be worthless and sure to bring disappointment. The manure will require working in this way eight or ten days before the heat has sufficiently gone down and the manure is ready to remove to the place selected for the bed. It will most likely need turning two or three times in the bed in order to attain the proper temperature, viz., 85 to 90 degrees; this is easily ascertained by thrusting any ordinary thermometer into the bed. The material should be spread out equally. Use a brick or something equally as heavy, the size of a brick, to beat it down. (But before I proceed let me remind the operator of the necessity of having a good solid bottom to the bed, if elevated, in order

to stand the pressure.) Beat the bed down until about eight or ten inches deep; let it lie in this state a day or two to be sure the temperature is right for spawning, that is from 80 to 85 degrees. Use English milltrack spawn of the best quality, and be sure you get it fresh: break it or cut it to the size of a turkey's egg, and insert all over the bed with a dibble, about three inches deep, and six to eight inches apart, at discretion. Rub the face of the bed all over with the palm of the hand, to fill in the holes well, and beat down again with a brick to make sure the bed is solid: cover the surface of the bed with about 11/4 inches of the best garden soil to be had, smooth the surface with the spade and the bed is complete. With a bed thus made, I cut in six weeks. The cellar in which my beds are, with the boiler, maintains a temperature of 68 to 70 degrees, which is plenty high enough for first-class results during winter. To help the beds to bear in the given time, and to strengthen them while bearing, I use a little ammonia, about a tablespoonful to a gallon of water, heated to the same temperature as the cellar. Sprinkle the bed and all around the cellar with this mixture about twice a week; this I find helps the bed wonderfully. When picking your mushrooms do not leave any stalks behind; a gentle twist at the base will remove the stalk without breaking the surface of the bed and avoid damaging the little ones, which is very hurtful to the crop. By carrying out these principles the operator will, I am confident, be more than compensated for his trouble.

Soils of Orchards.

Prof. L. H. Bailey of Cornell university has the following to say on the soils of orchards:

The soil in which orchards are set should always be in a thorough state of cultivation; that is, whether in sod or in hoed crops the land should be in good tilth or fine mechanical condition, fertile and free from hard or "sour" places and pernicious weeds. There are exceptions to this rule in the case of certain rocky or steep lands, upon which it is desired to set apples; but for all orehards which are planted directly for commercial results this advice has few, if any. exceptions. It is generally best to put the land into hoed crops the season before the trees are set, as potatoes or corn, although sod land, if well fitted and naturally in good heart, often gives excellent results when turned over and set at once to orchards. But most soils need the previous cultivation to bring them into a mellow and uniform condition. Many of the "bad places" in orchards, where trees die out the first two or three years, could have been discovered and corrected if the land had been devoted to one, or several hoed crops, for the owner would have observed that they were too wet or too lumpy, or had other serious defects. Lands look more uniform when in sod than when cultivated and the farmer may be led to overestimate their value for orchard purposes. It may also be said that the familiarity with a particular piece of land which comes of frequent cultivation enables the careful grower to judge accurately of its adaptability to particular fruits. or even to special varieties. Lands which have hard and impervious subsoils should be plowed very deep before trees are put upon them; and in some eases, as for dwarf pears, it may pay well to use the subsoil plow. Lands which hold surface water and which remain cold and "sour," long after rains, should always be thorough ly tile drained before trees are set: although it should be said that such lands are frequently unfit for orchards

give unusually good results if well underdrained. MUSKY FLAVOR OF GRAPES.-Most of the wild grapes have a strong musky flavor, which in lesser degree is recognized in the improved seedlings and crosses produced by them. To most uncultivated tastes this musky flavor is very attractive. We had once in a corner of the garden a Northern Muscadine grape, which we bought originally for a Delaware when this variety sold at \$1.50 to \$2.00 per vine. It was a couple of years before we discovered the mistake, and we were cheated out of the Delaware for that time. Many people visited us then who scarcely saw a grape except the wild frost grapes of the woods. Almost all of them praised the Northern Muscadine in terms that seemed absurdly laudatory. After they had eaten some of the Muscadines, we gave them varieties that lacked the musky flavor. At first they were pronounced not so good as the other, but after a few days' use the better grapes were generally preferred, and the lack of sweetness in the musky grape became more noticeable. Most of the musky grapes taste sweet because they have little acid. When used for wine making, sugar has to be added, while the sweeter but also acid grape makes the best wine without the addition of sugar.

because of poor drainage of air as well

as of water, and because the soil is

likely to be hard and cloddy. It is

undoubtedly true that tile draining

benefits all lands intended for or-

chards, but in the majority of cases,

especially in rolling lands, it is a ques-

tion whether the labor and expense is

worth the while. Yet many rolling

lands require drainage because they

have hard and tenacious subsoils which are near the surface. The clay lands,

upon which pears and plums thrive,

AGE OF TULIP TREES .-- It is very difficult to get the age of the large trees in our country as few have been purposely planted, while no one knows how long the wild specimens have been growing. In England there is a specimen of the tulip tree known to have been planted 200 years ago on Lord Homes' estate in Berwickshire. At two feet from the ground it measures 23 feet in circum ference .- Meehan's Monthly,

Scrofula in the Nect

Is dangerous, disagresable and tenucion but Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a thorog blood purifier, cures this and all other forms of scrofula. "I had a bunch of



Hood's Sarsapan la, for I know it BILLINGS, Red Cloud, Neb.

Hood's sarshie Cures

Hood's Pills are the best after-di Pills; assist digestion, prevent const.

★ WORLD'S-FAIR ★ HIGHEST AWARD

THEGREAT MEDICINAL

Has justly acquired the reputation of bea The Salvator for INVALIDS

and The-Aged. AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS II

CHILDREN A superior nutritive in continued Feve And a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases often in instances of consultation or patients whose digestive organs were n duced to such a low and sensitive condit that the IMPERIAL GRANUM w the only nourishment the stomat would tolerate when LIFE seem depending on its retention;-

And as a FOOD it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable. Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Den JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

I suffered terribly from roaring in my head during an attack of catarrh, and became very deaf; used Ely's Cream Balm and in three weeks could hear as well as ever.—A.
E. Newman, Grayling Mich.

CATARRH LY'S CREAM BALM ODORS A particle is applied into each nostril and

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New Yo PURE, HIGH CRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLAIL HIGHEST AWARD

> EXPOSITIONS IN EUrope and Amen SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MA



OR. SYKES' SURE CURE CO., H. Sold by all 1 rng. BLEGANT FRUIT TAG 40-ACRE. FRUIT TAG 40-ACRE. FRUIT TAG in Montrose county, Cole, with per in Montrose county, Cole, with per mal water for irrigation is each, & cash, Railroad fare fire to inside GURLEY INV. CO., 825 Coope Denver. Advise us immediately.

WE WILL TAKE YOU TO CALIFORN

Cheaply, Quickly and Comfo Phillips-Rock Island Tourist E

Cheaply,
Phillips-Rock Island Tourist
CHEAP, because the rate in Sleeping
CHEAP, because the rate in Sleeping
CHEAP, because the rate in Sleeping
Eastest trains that run. COMPORT,
you have a through Sleeper.
Fourteen years' record. Certific, Car
Des Moines and Omaha every Friday y
famous Scenic Boute. A special m
goes each trip to care for the many g
patrons en routs. We can't tell you
benefits in this ad., but for your Califor
you should post yourself.
Address, J.(O. SEBASTIAN, G. P. &
Address, J.(O. SEBASTIAN, G. P. & You should post yourself.

Address, J.JO. SEBASTIAN, G. P. & C., R. I. & P. R.Y. Clar.

Business Houses OMAHA PON'T RUIN
YOUR STOVES STOVE REPR
Write at once for
Omaha Stove Repair Works, 1209 Douglas St.

Catalogue, containing samples of CLOTHIN NEBRASKA CLOTHIN Cor leth and Douglas Sta., Om