

MYSTERY OF THE ROSE

LAWRENCE HUNTER carried a big bunch of pink roses with him when he called on Alma Bentley with an important mission in his mind, and he felt that he was particularly fortunate in having them, as they were country-bred roses, grown properly in the open air, and the last of the season.

He had heard the young woman beam on the fact that she never saw any roses except those raised in hot-houses, that she did not consider art superior to nature, and should never forget the dear roses that grew in the country, in the garden of their old home—they were filled with tender associations.

Therefore Lawrence Hunter was full of a happy importance, as he presented her with the roses he had plucked himself from the bushes in a friend's garden that same day.

"You will find them delightfully fragrant," he said, as she took the great bunch of bloom in her fine, slim hands, and looked at them with such loving appreciation that the young man's pulse went up to fever heat.

She was dressed as became a rose-queen, in snowy white, and her golden hair was bound with a fillet of blue, which color enhanced the fairness of her complexion, as she probably meant it should, in the artlessness of art. And as she held her lovely face with its delicate rose-color above the roses, the young man, strengthened his resolve to propose that—

But there is an old adage about man proposing. The queenly Alma knew that she could not continue to hold the roses without weariness, even flowers become burdensome, under certain conditions, and she placed them tenderly in a china vase, and when they were arranged to suit her fastidious taste, lingered to drink in their subtle beauty.

"They bring up the sweetest associations of a happy past," she said, romantically. "Petals of pink, and hearts of gold, how I love you! I revel in your adorable sweetness!"

And she buried her face in the mass of roses, the better to inhale their odor, and then Lawrence, who felt the insanity of jealousy stealing over him, noticed that her slender form was shaken with sobs, and he sprang to her assistance. But she gave a wild shriek and escaped from the room, leaving the astonished lover gazing into space.

He heard cries and exclamations, the hurry of flying feet, doors slamming, and—silence. He waited, but no one



"POISON TASTER TO MY QUEEN." came, and he went home with a profound conviction that he had just escaped making a fool of himself—that Alma Bentley was a woman with a past, that he would call on her—or cultivate her society, no longer. And he lay awake all night, thanking his stars that he was not her accepted husband.

The next day he watched anxiously for some word, a note, any explanation, but none came. He wandered that way in the evening, and finding the house dark and closed, was so piqued and curious that he rung the bell and inquired if the young woman was at home.

"Yes," the domestic said, "but not able to see any one—quite ill, under the doctor's care."

"The plot thickens," said the young man to himself, as he turned away, more in love than ever, and determined to probe the mystery to its depths. Suppose she had a past—so had he, and he laughed grimly as he thought of some pages of his life that he would have been glad to tear out and burn. Poor little girl! Some foolish romance of her early teens that had roses in it—and a lover! What then? How many love affairs of his own had left memories and associations—only he was a man and could forget. Well, he would teach her to forget if she would give him her confidence and love!

He waited meekly but expectantly a week—two weeks, and when a third had nearly passed, met Alma face to face. Both were riding, but she threw him a sweet smile and a bow as they passed, and he thought he had never seen her looking so well, not excepting that fatal evening of the roses.

After a decorous time he called, and was as nervous as a woman as he waited to hear the rustle of her silken skirts, and learn from her lips the mystery of the incident of the roses.

There was no hint of illness or pallor, but just a slight shade of anxiety on her face as she cordially welcomed the young man.

"You must have thought me out of my senses," she said, as soon as they were seated, "when I rushed out of the room that night; but I could not help it, I lost all my self-control and cried

like a child. Mamma said I was very silly."

"Were you so much overcome?" asked Lawrence kindly.

"Overcome? I was blind, frantic with pain."

"I have heard," said the young man, "of people to whom the odor of certain flowers was painful on account of memories. If I had only known that my unfortunate roses had the power to rouse slumbering recollections of happier days, rather than revive such memories, I would have left them with their stems!"

"Memories," repeated Alma vaguely, "what had they to do with me? I don't understand you, Mr. Hunter."

"Was it not an overpowering rush of associations connected with the roses that brought on your attack of illness?"

Alma stared a moment, then laughed merrily.

"No, indeed, it was the overpowering rush of a bee concealed in one of the roses, and it stung my poor lip so that I was a fright for weeks and suffered from the poison, too."

"And it wasn't a memory?" Lawrence's tone was jubilant.

"No, but it is now, and a very disagreeable one. I am pledged hereafter to artificial roses."

"Let me have the life-long position of poison-taster to my queen," suggested Lawrence gallantly, and his queen, being in the mood, accepted him for the position.

THE SUN'S HEAT.

Would Melt a 200,000 Mile Icicle in a Single Second.

We believe that we are speaking the truth when we say that there is no more than one person in ten who has anything like a correct idea of what an icicle forty-five miles in diameter and 200,000 in length would look like. It is also true that there is no necessity for one being provided with a mind that would enable him to form a correct conception of such a gigantic cylinder of ice, for there is no probability that any one will ever live to see an icicle even half so large, yet it is interesting to know that Sir John Herschel, the great astronomer, used an illustration in one of his articles on the intensity of the sun's heat. After giving the diameter of the great blazing orb, and a calculation on the amount of heat radiated by each square foot of its immense surface, he closed by saying that if it were possible for an icicle forty-five miles in diameter and 200,000 miles long to plunge into the sun's great burning sea of gas, it would be melted away and utterly consumed, even to its vapor, in less than one second of time! Such an icicle would contain more cubic yards of ice than has formed on the rivers and lakes of the United States during the past 100 years; its base would cover the average Missouri county, and its length would be almost sufficient to reach the moon.

Where the Money Went.

He was a very little fellow, but as bright as a dollar, as pretty as a Cupid, with more of a regard for personal appearance than the god of love, and lived in the suburbs. He had been saving up his pennies, nickels and dimes with the understanding that on his birthday he should be permitted to go to town and spend his money just as he might see fit. The day came and with his aunt he visited the city and spent the entire day away from home. When he returned in the evening his father asked him if he had enjoyed himself.

His nonchalant reply was: "Yes, sir." "Did you spend all your money?" was asked suggestively.

"Yes, sir." "What did you buy?" queried the parent.

"Bananas." "You don't mean to tell me you spent all your money for bananas?"

"Yes, sir." "Good heavens, child; why did you throw away all your money on bananas? Surely you did not eat all you bought with that \$2?"

"No, sir. I des bought 'em all day an' I did eat two of 'em. Den I had lots o' fun skinnin' th' others an' throwin' 'em at dogs."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Where Sea Serpents Had No Show.

A Georgia drummer was talking to a crowd of the famous "blue snake" of Florida. The drummer said: "I was workin' in the field one day with a nigger, and niggers are scared to death of blue snakes, when he give a yell, 'Blue snake!' and went flyin'. I didn't know which way the darn snake was comin', so I took after the nigger, and we went out of that field like two streaks of lightning, leavin' our hoep standin' up in the furrow. What became of the snake I don't know, and I didn't go back to see until the next mornin', and, by gum! what I found there surprised me about as much as anything I had met up with in Florida. The snake had hit my hoe handle plumb in the center, and it had swelled up so that I got a thousand shingles, 10,000 feet of weather boardin', four cords of firewood, 100 fence rails, enough floorin' for the Baptist church and 500 barrel staves out of it." The listeners expressed their belief vigorously. "And," concluded the drummer, when he could be heard, "that hoe-handle was still swellin' when we got it to the sawmill."

Irrelevant.

"What do you know about gold and silver?" asked the young farmer of the irrelevant youth. "You are too young to understand anything about the coinage question."

"Oh, of course," jeered the youth. "I guess I am too young to be a safe man to sell a gold brick to."

The allusion was painfully personal. —Indianapolis Journal.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

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



THE EARLIER IN life a weed is destroyed the easier, and the smaller the damage it will have done. This is almost self-evident. A weed is a thief in the cultivated ground, intent on making a vigorous growth and robbing the rightful plants of their nourishment, says Prof. B. D. Halstead, who has made a study of weeds and their treatment. This work does not begin until the young plant establishes its roots in the soil and has spread its leaves in the air and sunshine. If the weed is killed before this point is reached, a double work is done, the theft has been prevented, and the weed is killed. The germination of the seed has provided the condition for easy destruction that would not have obtained had the plantlet remained snugly enveloped by the seed-coats. One of the best methods of ridding a soil of weeds is to arrange for rapid wholesale germination of the weed seeds, after which the young plants should be promptly killed.

But all weeds are not annuals; and if the soil is filled with those that live from year to year, other methods of extermination must be followed. Weeds get their living in the same way as other plants—they need to have room in the soil for their roots, and space in the air and sunlight for the stems and leaves. Cut them off from these sources of food, and the means of performing the vital functions, and death sooner or later must follow. It is evident that repeated removals of the portion above ground will continually weaken the plant, and if to this is added an occasional upturning of the roots, the weeds must die. Some of them will stand a great deal of torture, but it is the only general way.

There is no panacea for weeds, nothing that can be put on a field to kill them, unless it be a full and proper application of that which, for the lack of a better and neater name, is called "elbow-grease." This will not only kill the weeds, but also improve the cultivated crops.

It is beyond reasonable expectation that all annual weeds will be either killed in the seed or soon after germination; some dodge the hoe, while others will be missed by the rake. The next best thing is to keep them from seeding. The perfection of a crop of seeds is the end and aim of the whole existence of a weed. If one, for example, removes the large cup-like flower cluster of the carrot, there will soon be a half dozen to take its place and hurry matters, in seeming fear that they may share the same fate before the seeds are matured. If a weed gets a late start, it spends very little time on stem building, but blossoms almost from the soil, and puts all its energies into the perfection of its seeds and the continuation of its species. A "pusley" plant will, if left to itself for a few days, ripen a million seeds, and do it without ostentation.

Much depends upon the destruction of the last weed. If 999 are killed and the thousandth one left to enjoy the superior advantages which the destruction of the others has given, it may be worse than if all had lived and struggled with each other through an imperfect growth. One well-grown and heavily-seeded weed will leave a large legacy for evil in a rich field. It is the few weeds that are left in the cornfields that, having had the best opportunities, do the mischief and continue the pests.

Weed seeds have a remarkable way of disseminating themselves. One farmer, by every means in his power, roots out the cursed Canada thistle, while an adjoining field may be largely devoted to the propagation of this prickly pest. The thistle seeds are provided with miniature balloons, by means of which they are carried by the lightest winds and will find a favorable place to grow in the well-tilled field of the thrifty farmer. Therefore, in the extermination of these pests there must be an earnest and concerted action.

Pruning Flowering Shrubs.

One of the first requisites to successful pruning is to be able to correctly distinguish between shrubs which ought to be pruned in winter and those which ought to be pruned in summer. If a mistake be made in this connection, effects diametrically the reverse of those we wish to bring about will be the inevitable result. Another important requisite to insure complete success is that the various kinds of shrubs be pruned in the proper season. Owing, no doubt, to the pressure of work in the summer time, the pruning of flowering shrubs is too often neglected, and when ultimately attended to it is, as stated above, generally left to persons who, from lack of knowledge or through carelessness, cut away a quantity of wood, which, if left to the following spring, would produce a profusion of blossom.

Let us take, for instance, such shrubs as Forsythias, viburnums, exochorda grandiflora, prunuses, many spiraeas, weigelas, etc., which flower in the spring or early summer. The proper time to prune such shrubs is immediately after they have done flowering. If the plant to be operated upon be young, and expected to grow larger in order to fill its place in a bed or elsewhere, all that will be found necessary

will be to cut away part of the previous year's growth. Special attention will, of course, have to be paid to the balance of the plant, and the operator must, as far as circumstances will permit, strive to give it a natural and graceful form. If the plant has attained the desired size, the old shoots can be thinned out and cut back to suit the situation and taste of the parties immediately concerned, and it will be found that young shoots will at once develop and be in the proper condition to yield an abundance of flowers the ensuing year. A specimen can thus be kept in good shape and form for many years without any apparent change in its size. In a mixed shrubbery this method is of great advantage, as it limits each plant to its allotted space and prevents it from encroaching on its neighbor, or obscuring from view many of the finer but less robust growing shrubs.

Many people are under the impression that such shrubs as hardy azaleas, rhododendrons, etc., cannot be successfully pruned, but such is by no means the case. I have myself found it quite practicable, by judicious and careful pruning, to transform, in a few years, tall, gaunt, unshapely plants of the kinds just named into beautiful and desirable specimens. The pruning of this class of shrubs should also be executed immediately after they have done flowering, and it will be found, as stated above, that young shoots will at once develop and be in the proper condition to yield an abundance of flowers when the appropriate time arrives.

Later flowering shrubs, such as altheas, hydrangeas, Roginia hispida, clerodendron, serotinum, etc., should be pruned in the winter time. Summer pruning would indeed be highly injurious in this case, for the simple reason that by cutting away any of the young growths we would, in most instances, be mutilating that part of the shrub on which the flowers are produced. Winter pruning is a comparatively more simple operation than summer pruning, from the fact that at this season plants can be cut back to almost any part, and in the spring young shoots will break away and produce a profusion of blossoms at the proper time.

For shrubs having an effect from their fruit or foliage, such as berberry, eunonymus, calliopsis, mahonia, etc., I would recommend winter pruning. If trimmed in the summer time it gives them a stunted appearance, which mars the beauty of their foliage at a time when it shows to the best advantage and is most appreciated.

It will be observed that in the foregoing remarks the pruning of flowering shrubs is simply treated in a general manner. Of course, it goes without saying that it would be almost impossible, and especially in a short article like the present, to lay down a hard and fast rule that would apply in all cases, for the fact is that in order to obtain the best results, each species requires special treatment, a thorough knowledge of which can only be acquired by practice and training. If, however, the hints given above be attended to, blundering in pruning, and the failure and disappointment consequent thereon, can, to a very great extent, be averted, and many a shrubbery can be transformed from a chaotic mass into a thing of beauty—at once pleasing to the eye and an ornament in the landscape.—American Gardening.

Destroying the Hessian Fly.

W. C. Latta of Purdue University gives the following advice: Owing to the prevalence and destructiveness of the Hessian fly this year, concerted efforts should be put forth to prevent a recurrence of its ravages upon the next wheat crop. In order to prevent a serious attack of "the fly" the following measures should be adopted:

1. Thoroughly burn all fly-infested wheat stubble in which there is not a stand of young clover or grass.
2. Prepare very early a border, one of two rods wide, around each field of wheat, and sow the same to wheat in August.
3. Turn this border under very late, using a jointer, following with roll and harrow, and then sow the entire field.

By taking this course many of the insects which escape the fire will be buried when the early-sown border is turned under, and the late sowing of the general crop will avoid the earlier attacks of any remaining "fly."

If these precautions are carefully and generally observed by the farmers the Hessian fly will not seriously damage the next wheat crop. United effort is necessary to be effective.

Few Suggestions.—The long-suffering mother will find this list of insecticide benefits during the whole trying season: To remove fresh fruit stains stretch the stained portion of the goods over a basin and pour boiling water through it until the mark disappears. To remove old fruit stains, wash the stained portion of the goods in oxalic acid until clear. Rinse thoroughly in clear rain water, wet with ammonia, rinse again and dry. Grass stains should be rubbed in either molasses or alcohol until they disappear, and should be soaked as usual. Pink stains should be washed in lemon juice, covered with salt and bleached in the sun. If they are on colored material they should be treated with oxalic acid in the same way as old fruit stains. A mixture of one-third of powdered alum to two-thirds of tartar is also good for obstinate ink stains and others. Ink stains on carpets are removed most easily with lemon juice or oxalic acid. Wagon grease, tar or pitch stains should be rubbed with lard and then washed in the usual way. Colors which have faded under the influence of acid may be restored by treating them with ammonia and chloroform. Colors changed by alkalis may be restored by acid treatment.

The bicycle has destroyed the sale of more horses than even the electric road has done.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Wise Old King Cecrops.

Did I say that the people who lived there (Athens) at that time were simple-minded? Rather childlike they were in some ways, and not so worldly-wise as they might have been had they lived some thousand years later; but they were neither simpletons nor altogether savages. They were the foremost people in Greece. It was all owing to their king, wise old Cecrops, that they had risen to a condition superior to that of the half barbarous tribes around them. He had shown them how to sow barley and wheat and plant vineyards; and he had taught them to depend upon these and their flocks and herds for food, rather than the wild beasts of the chase. He had persuaded them to lay aside many of their old cruel customs, had set them in families with each its own home, and had instructed them in the worship of the gods. On the top of the Acropolis they had built a little city, and protected it with walls and fortifications against any attack from their warlike neighbors; and from this point as a center they had, little by little, extended their influence to the sea on one side and to the mountains on the other. But, strange to say, they had not yet given a name to their city, nor had they decided which of the gods should be its protector.

Fiso's Cure is the medicine to treat up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, '94.

An Antoinette Wrap.

If there is no new dress under the sun, Aaron's linen coat being worn today by women and pantaloons having been found from the stone epoch, there are at least designs that reappear like comets at such long intervals that they are new to some consecutive generations. Thus it is with a certain Marie Antoinette cloak, that has appeared and seems destined to a career. Not so very old in its design it is so extremely odd and its career was so short in its day that it comes with all the effect of surprise. This hood is exceedingly wide and is hooped round the opening, and when on the head stands out like an inflated half balloon somewhat flattened on top and leaving a wide space on each side of the face, that may be filled with hair or shadows. The width of this hood reaches out to that of the widest sleeves ever made. Attached to a long cloak it is bound to figure in evening wraps next winter, but forstalling the time, they are occasionally seen on hotel piazzas at night, and made of taffeta beruched or of satin lined with cloth; one or two travelers have worn them coming from Paris to the beach. The effect is truly marvelous.

The Nickel Plate road has authorized its agents to sell tickets at greatly reduced rates to Albany, N. Y., on occasion of the meeting of the German Catholic Societies of the United States in that city, Sept. 15th to 18th. For particulars address J. Y. Calahan, Gen'l Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago.

Stock in Ohio.

The auditor of the state of Ohio has completed his annual tabulation of the returns of animals made by the various counties.

It shows a notable decrease in the number of sheep in the state, there being only 3,065,403 this year, against 3,555,182 in 1894. A decided reduction in the number of horses is also shown. In 1894 there were 824,840, and this year there are but 795,895, a decrease of 28,945. There are 1,252,901 cattle in the state, a decrease of 43,204 from last year. An increase is shown in the number of hogs, there being 1,437,293 this year, against 1,331,169 in 1894, an increase of 106,224.

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

The First Horse that Ever Lived.

There is a Greek legend telling how Athens came by its name, and there is a noble horse who plays a prominent part in the legend. If we are to believe the story, he was the first real flesh-and-blood horse of which we have any account. Some men say that he was the first animal of the kind that ever lived, but this is doubtful. Snowy white, without spot or blemish from the tips of his ears to the tips of his amber hoofs, how he must have astonished the simple-minded folk of Cecropia when he leaped right out of the earth at their feet! If you should ever go to Athens and climb to the top of that wonderful hill called the Acropolis look around you. You may see the very spot where it all is said to have happened.

Home-seekers' Excursions.

On Aug. 29th, Sept. 16th and 24th, 1895, the Union Pacific System will sell tickets from Council Bluffs and Omaha to point south and west in Nebraska and Kansas also to Colorado, Wyoming, Utah and Idaho, east of Weiser and south of Beaver Canon, at exceedingly low rates. For full information, as to rates and limits, apply to
A. C. DENN, City Ticket Agent, 1302 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

GREAT BOOK FREE.

When Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As the number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published. The recipient only being required to mail to him, at the above address, this little coupon with twenty-one (21) cents in one-cent stamps to pay for postage and packing only, and the book will be sent by mail. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. The Free Edition is precisely the same as those sold at \$1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send NOW before all are given away. They are going off rapidly.

The Largest Elk on Record.

The largest elk of which I have an authentic record was formerly owned by Mr. G. R. McKenzie, of Sullivan county, New York, and kept in his park until it had to be killed for viciousness. It measured as follows: Length of head and body, 7 feet 9 inches; tall, 6½ inches; height at the shoulders, 5 feet 4 inches. I am glad to be able to add that its skin is now in the possession of the American Museum of Natural History, and will soon be mounted by Mr. Rowley—which guarantees the quality of the finished specimen. The weight of that animal could scarcely have been less than 1,000 pounds, but the weight of a full-grown cow elk sometimes is as little of 400 pounds.—St. Nicholas.

The reviving powers of Parker's Ginger Tonic render it invaluable in every home. Stomach troubles, colds and every form of distress yield to it.

One consequence of the battle of the Yalu is the proposal made in Europe of establishing a naval Red Cross society, whose vessels, painted in some distinctive color, shall accompany hostile fleets and pick up the crews of vessels sunk in action.

Get Hindereps and use it if you want to realize the comfort of being without corns. It takes them out perfectly, tho. at drug stores.

A mustard plaster made according to the following directions will not blister the most sensitive skin: Two teaspoonfuls mustard, two teaspoonfuls flour, two teaspoonfuls ground ginger. Do not mix too dre. Place between two pieces of old muslin and apply. If it burns too much at first lay an extra piece of muslin between it and the skin; as the skin becomes accustomed to the heat take the extra piece of muslin away.

THE NEBRASKA STATE FAIR.

Special Rates and Trains via the Burlington Route.

Round trip tickets to Omaha at the one way rate, plus 50 cents for admission coupon to the State Fair, will be on sale September 18th to 20th, at Burlington Route stations, in Nebraska, in Kansas on the Concordia, Oberlin and St. Francis lines and in Iowa and Missouri within 100 miles of Omaha.

Nebraskans are assured that the '95 State Fair will be a vast improvement on its predecessors. Larger—more brilliant—better worth seeing. Every one who can do so should spend State Fair week, the whole of it, in Omaha.

The outdoor celebrations will be particularly attractive, surpassing anything of the kind ever before undertaken by any western city. Every evening, Omaha will be aflame with electric lights and glittering pyrotechnics will parade the streets. The program for the evening ceremonies is:

Monday, Sept. 16th—Grand Bicycle Carnival.

Tuesday, Sept. 17th—Nebraska's parade; Wednesday, Sept. 18th—Military and civic parade.

Thursday, Sept. 19th—Knights of Ak-Sar-Ten Parade, to be followed by the "Feast of Mandomin" Ball.

Round trip tickets to Omaha at the reduced rates above mentioned, as well as full information about the Burlington Route's train service at the time of the State Fair, can be had on application to the nearest B. & M. R. R. agent.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better 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 acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing 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 druggists 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.

WELL MACHINERY

Illustrated catalogue showing WELL AUGERS, ROCK DRILLS, HYDRAULIC AND JETTING MACHINERY, etc. Sent Free. Have been tested and all approved. Sioux City Engine and Iron Works, Successors to Peck Mfg. Co., Sioux City, Iowa. THE ROWELL & CHASE MACHINERY CO., 1414 West Eleventh Street, Kansas City, Mo.

Omaha STOVE REPAIR Works.

Stove repairs for 40,000 different stoves and ranges, 1209 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS

Free Catalogue. Geo. R. Fuller, Box 2144, Rochester, N. Y.

W. N. U., Omaha—37, 1895.

When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR BRONCHITIS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Sold by druggists.