

THE FRONTIER.

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D. H. CRONIN, EDITOR.



JOHN L. SULLIVAN'S mayoralty aspirations appear to have been as serious as his periodical announcement of good intentions.

We would like to have all our readers, who are owing us on subscription, call and settle before January 1. Start the New Year right by paying your subscription in advance.

DAVE HILL'S attempt to get a footing on the political earth again was met by a heavy kick from Boss Croker's double-souled boot. The Boss will be supreme or know the reason why.

If THE populists carry out their announced intention to nominate a presidential ticket in 1900, they should not overlook the claims of the Missouri gentleman who, it is said, has the longest whiskers ever worn by man.

The employes of the Missouri Pacific railroad have received a practical demonstration of the presence of prosperity in the country, by getting an addition of ten per cent to their wages. The syndicate sheet will not mention this.

Either the average of intelligence must be very low in Cumberland, Md., or only ignorant persons are sought for jury duty. It was brought out the other day that in a bunch of twenty summoned for jury duty not one was a subscriber to a newspaper. This country spends many millions every year to send missionaries to the foreign heathen.

The foolish conduct of the ignorant Secretary of State Porter, in opening the election returns from the various counties, looking them over; and if he found anything he thought wrong returning them to the county clerks for correction, is making a lot of trouble, and if the republicans had the power, might result in their stealing the supreme judgeship. Of course the idiot Porter flagrantly violated the law, but we believe through ignorance. He is an ideal pop. While he thinks he knows it all, he really knows nothing at all. He has a head shaped like an egg, and is regarded by those who know him best as a natural. Instead of holding a position in the state house he should be an inmate of some state institution for the care of the feeble minded.—Columbus Telegram (dem).

JOHN P. ST. JOHN says Bryan was appointed by God to lead the silver forces. We do not want to appear sacrilegious, but our theology will not permit us to believe any such vile stuff. We have absolutely no patience with such absurd sentiment. True it is that many of God's appointees in the days when history was being made for the Bible were ignorant men and particularly unlearned in matters ecclesiastical, but God never permitted them to travel about making fools of themselves. On the contrary He admonished them to take no thought of what they would say at a certain time as he would be present in spirit and prompt them from the fullness of his wisdom and the infallibility of His judgment. He always put the proper words in their mouths at the proper time. When natural laws were by them set at naught and miraculous things performed it was done in His name and up to the present time we have no evidence that Mr. Bryan has received any such commission regarding silver.

The Lord has no use for hypocrites and for that sin Ananias and Sapphira, his wife, yielded up the ghost on the same day within a space of three hours. Mr. Bryan wrote out his famous convention speech and carried it to Chicago in his cocoon and his pocket and sprung it upon the delegates as an extemporaneous effort. His cross of gold and crown of thorns were manufactured by his own fireside in the glare of midnight gas. Apostleship! Rot!

A REAL GHOST.

seen and Vouched for by a Judge While Living in Nebraska.

"So you really believe in supernatural visitations? I had sized you up for a man of too much mental power to be a believer in ghosts," said Judge—

"Well, sir," said I. "I am not ambitious to be classed with the superstitious, but I do here affirm that if ever a man saw a real ghost it was I."

"If it is not a long story tell us about it," said the judge.

"Well, the supernatural visitation occurred near Halveys ranch, in Nebraska several years ago. It was a bright moonlight night in May. I had been to the ranch for an evening's visit. Between the hours of 10 and 11 I started to my home on Little Sandy, a mile distant. Ascending the hill I turned to the right taking a by-path which was called the 'cut-off,' which led into a strip of woods.

Just before entering the timber region, and while musing on the events of the evening, I suddenly confronted a figure draped in white lying on a partly decayed log just at the right alongside the path. Halting quickly, my hand dropped involuntarily to the pistol in my belt, but before I had time to draw the weapon the ghost turned its head and fixed its gaze upon me. Its great dark eyes were fringed with white hair, and while it looked more in pity than in anger, my heart rose and the pulsation quickened to a quiver—every hair of my head felt as though an electric current was operating at its root and my breath seemed clogged—my nerves were paralyzed. The great melancholy eyes of the apparition seemed mockingly to say, 'Come to me; your weapon is harmless. I am as the air—invisible! I am a real ghost! Since that time I have been in fire, wrecks and battles, but under no conditions have my nerves been so severely tested or my courage subjected to a more serious trial. I could see the eyeballs move—great liquid orbs—and the eyelashes quiver in the great moonlight. Remembering the injunction of my mother to never retreat from a ghost under any circumstances, no matter how positive I might be of its ghostly nature, I made a desperate effort to approach the ghostly figure with eyes, ears and the image of a being which imagination fashions or the spirit world. A one of fear prevented a retrograde movement—fear that the figure would spring upon me. Bracing my nerves and summoning all my courage, recalling the early precepts on the point of supernatural visitations, I made a step, or plunge rather, like one leaping over a precipice to escape death, and with a flash the illusion was blasted—it broke in twain. One half of the horrid being trotted off on four legs."

"What was it," breathlessly ejaculated the judge.

"Nothing but a sheep. Two of them had mounted the log to straddle themselves. They had stretched out one at the one end of the other, and with their feet obscured, forming a figure about the length of a man. The moon was directly overhead, and shone upon the eye of the one whose head was elevated, greatly magnifying the eyes and eyelashes. I remember distinctly the hideous aspect of the upright ears. I recall too the foreleg, which was extended when my eyes first beheld the object, but imagination, quickened by a sense of fear, transformed the two sheep into a tangible ghost."

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TOWN TALK

The Public Aroused During the Past Week.

Crowds of People Called at Hershiser & Gilligan's Drug Store to Get Free Samples of

DR. HOBBS SPARAGUS KIDNEY PILLS.

Hundreds Now Testing the Remedy in this Vicinity.

NOW FOR RESULTS.

An intense interest was created in this vicinity by the announcement in last week's issue that a free package of Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills would be given away to any person who would call and ask for it at Hershiser & Gilligan's drug store.

This interest was shown by the unexpectedly numerous calls made at the above store. Many of the callers, who are sufferers from kidney complaint expressed their astonishment at the offer to make no charge for the samples. Heretofore, the practice of medicine proprietors is to require pay in advance, and let the afflicted take the chance of cure.

The proprietors of Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills are revering this practice, preferring to exercise the golden rule of "doing to others as they would be done by."

They believe, because it has been demonstrated in every instance, that if those affected with kidney troubles once try these pills, they will be convinced of their great merit, and get well by their use.

For this reason they made arrangements with Hershiser & Gilligan to freely distribute as many sample boxes as should be called for, during the last seven days. Everyone who asked for a box was given it free of charge.

Some of those calling for packages have expressed themselves as follows: "The science of medicine has certainly advanced when the proprietors of a remedy can stake so much upon a free and universal test of its merits."

"The honest and straightforward manner in which the medicine is offered for trial, gives me confidence to use it. I hope it will prove helpful."

"Dr. Hobbs' announcement that he has made a great discovery which will cure and build up the kidneys, and his offer to prove it free of charge is a novel proposition, and gives me great hope of relief."

"This is certainly a fair proposition. I have everything to win and nothing to lose."

Many will be curious to know what are the results of the test of these pills now going on in the neighborhood. It is a little too soon to look for results, probably another week will make them known. If those getting the samples have faithfully followed the directions, they will be encouraged to persevere in their use.

It is gratifying to learn that wherever similar distributions have taken place, there has followed a large sale of the remedy, and many letters of gratitude have been written by those who have regained lost health.

Every person who knows or suspects that his kidneys or urinary passages are affected; every person who has any of the following symptoms should make a test of these pills without delay, viz: Pains in the back or sides, headache, nervousness, frequent thirst, shortness of breath, puffiness of the eyelids, swelling of the feet and ankles, dark colored or scanty urine, with albuminous or other deposits in the urine, or too frequent urination.

For the benefit of interested persons, living out of town, who, from any reason, failed to get a sample, Dr. Hobbs authorizes us to say if you will cut out the coupon below and mail it to the Hobbs Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill., with your name and address, a sample box of these pills will be sent you by mail, postpaid, and free of expense.

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Freight east, No. 24, 12:15 P. M.
Freight east, No. 28, 2:55 P. M.
GOING WEST:
Passenger west, No. 3, 9:40 P. M.
Freight west, No. 27, 10:04 P. M.
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