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Lieutenant Governor. J. E. Harris
Secretary of State. Wm. F. Porter
State Trensurer. John B. Meserve
State Auditor. John F. Cornell
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Com. Lands and Buildings. J. V. Wolfe
Supt. Public Instruction. W. R. Jackson
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Reporter J. J. King of O'Neill
Judge W. H. Westover, of Rushville
Reporter Ann Maher, of Rushville. LAND OFFICES.

O'NEILL. COUNTY.

COUNTY.

Judge... Geo McCutcheon
Clerk of the District Court John Skirving
Deputy O. M. Collins
Treasurer J. P. Mullen
Deputy Sam Howard
Clerk Bill Bethea
Deputy Mike McCarthy
Sheriff Chas Hamilton
Deputy Chas O'Neill
Supt. of Schools W. R. Jackson
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Coroner Dr. Trueblood
Surveyor M. F. Norton
Attorney W. R. Butler SUPER VISORS.

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THIRD DISTRICT. Grattan and O'Neill-Mosses Campbell. FOURTH DISTRICT.

Ewing, Verdigris and Deloit-L. C. Combs FIFTH DISTRICT.

Chambers, Conley, Lake, McClure and nman-8. L. Conger. SIXTH DISTRICT.

Swan, Wyoming, Fairview, Francis. Green Valley, Sheridan and Emmet—C. W. Moss. SEVENTH DISTRICT. Atkinson and Stuart-W. N. Coats.

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COUNCILMEN-FIRST WARD. For two years.-D. H. Cronin. For one

year-C. W. Hagensick. For two years—Alexander Marlow. one year—W. T. Evans.

THIRD WARD.
For two years—Charles Davis. For one year-E. J. Mack.

Mayor, H. E. Murphy; Clerk, N. Martin; Treasurer, John McHugh; City Engineer John Horrisky; Police Judge, H. Kautzman; Chief of Police, P. J. Biglin; Attorney, Thos. Carlon; Weighmaster, D. Stannard.

GRATTAN TOWNSHIP. Supervisor, R. J. Hayes; Trearurer, Barney AcGreevy; Clerk, J. Sullivan; Assessor Ben Johring: Justices, M. Castello and Chas. Wilcox; Constables, John Horrisky and Ed. McBride; Road overseer dist. 26, Allen Brown dist. No. 4 John Enright.

SOLDIERS' RELIEF COMNISSION. Regular meeting first Monday in February of each year, and at such other times as is deemed necessary. Robt. Gallagher, Page, chairman; Wm. Bowen, O'Neilt, secretary; it. H. Clark Atkinson.

T.PATRICK'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Services every Sabbath at 10:80 o'clock.
Very Rev. Cassidy, Postor. Sabbath school
mmediately following services.

ETHODIST CHURCH. Sunday services—Preaching 10:30 A. M. and 8:00 P. M. Class No. 19:30 A. M. Class No. 2 (Epworth League) 7:00 P. M. Class No. 3 (Childrens) 3:00 P. M. Mind-week services—General prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 P. M. All will be made welcome, especially strangers.

R. T. GEORGE, Pastor.

A. R. POST, NO. 86. The Gen. John J. O'Neill Post, No. 86, Department of Nebraska G. A. R., will meet the first and third saturday evening of each month in Masonic hall O'Neill S. J. SMITH, Com.

LIKHORN VALLEY LODGE, I. O. O. L. F. Meets every Wednesday evening in Odd Fellowe' hall. Visiting brothers cordially brythed to attend W. H. MASON, N. G. C. L. BRIGHT, Sec.

GARFIELD CHAPTER, R. A. M Meets on first and third Thursday of each month in Masonic hall. W. J. Dobras See J. C. Harnish, H. P

OF P.---HELMET LODGE, U. D. m. in Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting brethern cordially invited.

ARTHUR COYKENDALL, C. C. E. J. MACK, K. of R. and S.

O'NEILL ENCAMPMENT NO. 30. I.
O.O. F. meets every second and fourth
Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
CHAS. BRIGHT, H. P. H. M. TTTLEY, Scribe

EDEN LODGE NO. 41, DAUGHTERS
OF REBEKAH, meets every let and 3d
Friday of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall,
AGNES T. BENTLEY, N. G. DORA DAVIDSON, Sec.

GARFIELD LODGE, NO. 95, F.& A.M. Regular communications Thursday nights on or before the full of the moon.

J. J. King, W. M. HARRY DOWLING, Sec.

HOLT CAMP NO. 1710. M. W. OF A. Meets on the first and third Tuesday in each month in the Masonic hall.
NEIL BRENNAN. V. C. D. H. CRONIN, Clerk

O, U. W. NO. 153, Meets second and fourth Tudsday of each month in Masonic hall.
C. Bright, Rec. S. B. Howard, M. W.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back and weak

kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles We mean be can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulent to the liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed Only 50 cents a bottle at P. C. Corrigan's drug store.

FOR SALE-Thirty head of whiteface Hereford young bulls. 17tf JACOB KRAFT, Stuart, Neb.

THE CABIN ON THE CLAIM.

Lonely, you say? with mighty arch Of sky so grandly bending? By bright-haed clouds and glittering stars A tender mossage sending?

Joyless? when out of crimson cloud The sanrise pours its glory. Morn after morn repeating well Aurora's cheerful story?

Peaceless? when night with noiseless feet, From fields of herbs and flowers, Sweet odors in her mantle dark Bears to this cot of ours?

Pounding some castle houry.
We hear the great world s roar and fret,
And trace her changeful story.

As far away white gleaming sail, Turning a bend of river. A noble deed with radiant flash Makes every heartstring quiver!

So, thankful, waere the kindly stars
Spangle the blue with beauty.
We look, and breathe the fervent wish,
That all may do their duty.
—Boston Transcript.

THE WHITE TOPAZ.

"Isn't it strange, ma," said Josio Bellfield. "This key I have found on the garret floor exactly fits the lock of Mr. Wainwright's funny little Japanese box?'

"You don't say so!" said Mrs. Bellfield. "How do you know?"

Miss Josiphene reddened a little. "Oh, I thought I would just try it!" said she "and it works like a charm." "I should think you would be ashamed of yourself," said Mary, the youngest scion of the house of Bellfield, who with her head aureoled around with a sweeping cap was "doing" the boarders' rooms.

Mrs. Bellfield kept boarders and a hard time she had of it, poor soul! between exacting old ladies, capricious young ones, bad bills and an inexorable landlord.

"Hold your tongue, Mary!" she said, sharply. "Don't you hear Miss Parker's bell? Run and answer it, directly! Now that she's gone, Josie, what's that about the key? I dare say he's dropped it himself."

"No, ma; he always carries it on his ring," said Josephine, in a sepulchral whisper. "Look! I've always wondered what he has kept in that box."

"It wouldn't be any harm," said Mrs. Bellfield, drawing a quick breath, "to look into it just for the fun of the thing."

"Now that Mary isn't here," whispered Josephine, as she turned the key in the wards of the lock belonging to a quaint Japanese box or cupboard, erected on a rude writing table in the corner of Mr. Wainright's shabbily furnished bed-room. "La, ma! It's as full of queer little drawers and compartments as it can be! And do look at these little files and screws and buzz saws and blades—the tiniest things in the world!"

"I do hope he ain't a counterfeiter," said Mrs. Bellfield. "Open that lefthand drawer, Josie; it's full of funny little tools-and oh, do see that big diamond! doesn't it sparkle?"

For out from a velvet-lined subdivision in the tool drawer flashed a many faceted, glittering stone, seeming to create a sudden brilliancy in the dusky corner.

"Well, I declare!" said Miss Josephine, with a vicious toss of the head. 'If he can afford to own a diamond like that, I don't see any sense in his owing you a quarter's board, ma."

"He must be a regular miser, for heirloom?"

"It must be very valuable, anyhow," said Josephine. "I say, ma, do you suppose its a real diamond?" "Why, of course it is! No imitation would sparkle so."

"I'd like to have Peter see it." "Well, show it to him, then," said Mrs. Bellfield. "You'll have plenty of time to run down to the store with it before Wainright comes back to

"Would you, ma, if you were me?" "To be sure I would," said the matron. "Peter ought to be a judge of precious stones, seeing he has stood behind the counter of a jeweler's

store for three years."
"But, ma," twittered Miss Josephine, "suppose he should find it out?" "He won't find it out. Do make haste," urged Mrs. Bellfield.

Mr. Puffit had just made an excellent sale of a triple-plated silver teaset to an old lady from the country, who did not know last years style from this, when Miss Bellfield fluttered in, all smiles and excitement.

"I just want to show you something," said Miss Bellfield, feeling in the depths of her pocket. "Oh, here's the box; but the cover has come off. How awkward! Where is it?"

There was the box, there was the little piece of pink jeweler's cotton, there was the treacherous cover, but, alas and alackaday! the glittering stone was gone.

"What is it, anyway?" said the puzzled Peter. "If it's anything that can do-

"Oh, it's lost! it's lost!" screamed Josephine, and she straightway went into hysterics.

Peter walked with her all the way home, and their two pairs of eyes scrutinized every section of the pavement between the jewelry store and the boarding-house but in vain.

Mr. Wainwright came home to the frugal dinner of the establishment, and went away again without discovering that the Japanese box had been tampered with, and it was not until he had opened it in the evening, after lighting his shaded lamp and making every preparation for a long interval of uninterrupted work, that he discovered that the great glittering gem had vanished.

Inquiries were useless. Policemen searched the house and questioned the maids; private detectives investigated the antecedents of the other boarders so effectually that nearly all of them promptly gave Mrs. Bellfield notice; the great firm of Slime and Sparkle, goldsmiths and dealers in | - Chicago Tribune.

precious stones, sent their own confilential agent to look into things.

It seemed that the gem had been intrusted to Mr. Wainwright to cut and polish at his own residence on account of his superior workmanship and the excellent reputation he sutained; that it was worth a great deal of money, and could not possibly be duplicated.

"Diamonds, indeed!" said Mr. Oram, the confidential agent. "It's worth more than half the diamonds in circulation. A genuine white topaz. To be cut for the centre of Mrs. Midas Moneybag's great tiara; the celebrated tiara that every one has heard of. I'm afraid young Wainwright will be ruined if it doesn't turn up. Our firm has every right to prosecute, but owing to the good character the man bears, we give him the privilege of making financial restitution. Twenty-five hundred dollars is cheap for that white topaz. It is absolutely un-matchable. Quite sui generis, if I may use the expression. It is a good deal of money—yes, but then it is the price of Mr. Wainwright's reputation.

Edwin Wainwright had been a poor man-poor in everything but honor and ambition. Now he seemed to be bankrupt in both. The white topaz was gone, and it was a literal impossibility for him to raise the sum required for its ransom.

"I may as well shoot myself and done with it." thought he, sitting in the dusk of the stuffy little room, unpleasantly conscious that a detective was watching the house from the op-posite side of the street, and one of the other boarders had objected to sitting next to him at supper. He felt on the lower shelf of the cupboard; there was a six barreled revolver there already loaded. Just as he took it in his hand there was a creak of the door, a soft rustling across the floor, the sound of a key grating cautiously in a lock—the lock of a Japanese cabinet.

One spring from behind the heavy brown moreen curtains, and he was close to the intruder

"Miss Bellfield, is it you?" He started back with sheer amazement, almost horror.

Mary Bellfield uttered a shrill cry. "I thought you were gone out," she sobbed. "I—oh, Mr. Wainwright!" as her eyes fell on the gleaming barrel of the deadly little weapondo not do that please. Here it is! I've brought it back!"

"Brought what back?" "The white topaz."

She opened her hand and showed him the white, glittering, cone-shaped thing that had already cost him so dear.

"Mary, it was you, then?"
"It was not I," she answered quickly. "How dare you think such thing of me?"

Then she told him the story of Josephine and her chance-found key of how the jewel had been taken away, and how she had found it on the hall floor, where it had evidently been lost out of her sister's pocket.

"I picked it up and brought it to my own room, "she said. "I didn't want mother and Josephine to know that I suspected or had overheard anything. I was going to put the stone back when I got a chance, but Josephine had secreted the hateful all he's so young," said Mrs. Bell-field, excitedly; "I wonder if it's an possession of it. Oh, Mr. Wainkey, and I've just been able to get vocal and instrumental concerts, the right, forgive me for my silence. but remember that I couldn't betray

my own mother and sister!" "It had nearly cost me my life, Mary," The poor girl burst into tears and

sobs "And what has it cost me?" she cried. "The sleepless nights, the days of anguish and terror. Oh, Mr. Wainwright, if my folly had caused your death, I should have died, too!"

"Mary, you surely cannot mean"-But she had run away, covering her face with her hands, leaving the topaz in his possession.

So the matter came to an end, Mrs. Bellfield and her elder daughter never clearly understood how Edwin Wainwright was restored to the favor of his employers, and on a considerable increase of salary became engaged to Mary Bellfield; and the white topaz eventually shone and sparkled in the very centre of Mrs. Midas Money-

bag's grand tiara, where it belonged. Mr. Puffit is still constant to Josephine, but he discourages any further amateur tampering with locks

and keys. "It has an awkward look," he says. And Wainwright loves Mary none the less because she ran such a terrible risk to protect the name and fame of her mother and sister.-New York Journal.

Past Help. Mrs. Irons, matron of the well known Irons boarding house-Sergeant, I wish you would send a squad of police down to my house as quick

as you can! Police Official-Calm your excitement, Mrs. Irons. What is the

trouble? "We've get a burglar locked up in the cellar!" "How did he get in?"

"Through an outside window. We heard him moving about in the cellar and one of the boarders got up and slipped outside and fastened the shutters tight, and the only door he can get out at is locked. O, we've got him!"

"Is there anything of value in your cellar?" "Anything of value? There's a

dozen of my best mince pies and some cold meat and-" "How long has he been down there?" "Since about 4 o'clock. Nearly

three hours." (Moving towards the telephone). "Madam, this is not a case for the pelice. I will summon the coroner."

HE LOST HIS BIG KITES.

Prof. Potter's Aeroplanes Sail Skyward Never to Return.

The gaze of Washingtonians who happened to be on the streets about 4 o'clock the other afternoon, says the Washington Star, was directed heavenward. The sight of three great glittering square things that looked something like kites, something like balloons, and yet were similar to neither. created great curiosity. Many thought that the problem of aerial navigation had been solved and much interest in securing an explanation of the mystery was manifested. The queer things which were seen sailing along 2,000 feet above the earth were Prof. Samuel Potter's aeroplanes, which had broken loose from their attachments at Fort Myer and appeared to be making a bee line for one of the planets. "Aeroplane" is the name given by the scientists of the weather bureau to the kites with which they are now experimenting in order to gain a more thorough knowledge of the conditions and currents of the upper air. The day before the weather man went over the river to continue the kite trials and instead of the usual hempen rope there was attached a fine steel wire to the kites as they were sent aloft. They had ascended to a distance of over a quarter of a mile, when the strain on the wire became too great and & snapped. The kites continued their upward course and drifted slowly in a northeasterly course over the city. People stood on street corners and gazed skyward at the strange objects, which were plainly visible, and from some points of observation seemed almost as if on fire as the sun's slanting rays shone on their silken sides. When night came the kites were still high in the heavens, with no prospect of their coming down to earth again.

A Enique Newspaper. America deesn't monopolize all the novelties. Pesth, in Hungary, has a telephone newspaper, the only one of its kind in the world. It costs 2 cents and is valuable to persons who are unable er too lazy to use their eyes or cannot read. It has 6,000 subscribers, who receive the news the same as they would ordinary telephone messages. A special wire 168 miles long, runs along the windows of houses of subscribers, which are connected with the main line by separate wires and special apparatus, which prevents the blocking of the system by an accident at one of the stations. Within the house long flexible wires make it pessible to carry the receiver to the bed or any other part of the room. The news is not delivered as it happens to come, but is carefully edited and arranged according to a printed schedule se that a subscriber at any time knows what part of the paper he is going to hear. The staff is organized like that of any other newspaper. After the copy has passed through the hands of the editor, who is liable for its communications, it is given to the "speakers"—ten men with strong voices and clear enunciation, who work in shifts of two at a time and talk the news through a telephone. There are twenty-eight editions uttered a day. Additions to the first edition are announced as news from. To fill the the time from the fire the subscribers are entertained with

sie halls. This unique newspaper has been in existence two years.-Waverly.

At the marriage in Egypt of Princess Minet Hanen, sister of the Khedive, the bride came in preceded by a woman musician all dressed in white satin. She was supported by two bridesmaids. Her gown was of white satin, but one could scarcely see the material because of the heavy gold embroidery. Hor neck and arms were simply covered with diamends, and on her head she wore a high crown of precious stones, to which was attached her vail of silk and gold. On either side of her head were ornaments of gold and jewels, with threads of gold reaching to the ground, of such weight that the bridesmaids had to carry them. She was one of the most beautiful women ever seen, and when she was seated on the throne it was a picture. She and her surroundings were beautiful beyond description. When she retired the Khedive stood on the throne and threw newly-coined money among the ladies for luck.

Had Too Much Faith.

A report comes from western Oklahoma that the various bands of the Pawnee Indian tribe are encamped on Black Bear creek and engaged in the wild dances and revels of the annual medicine making. Crazy Horse, one of the medicine men, made a medicine which he declared to be a protection from bullets when applied to the body. His brother volunteered to pose as a target after rubbing the mixture upon his body. He fell dead at the first shot with a bullet through his heart. Crazy horse barely escaped lynching, and, a council of chiefs being held, it was decided to dispossess him of all his property, including herds of horses and cattle.

Fond of the Whip.

Our English forefathers were so fond of the whip that they seem to have regarded it as a sure cure fer lunacy, and even for small-pex. The accounts of a Huntingdonshire parish, under date of 1691, have the entry: "Pd. in charges taking up a distracted woman, watching her, and whipping her next day. 8s 6d.;" and a few years later, 8d. is paid for "whipping two people that had

A few days ago a Wilmington, Del., woman received a little box by mail in which was a watch and chain that were stolen from her twelve years ago.



The Kind You Have Always Bought, Bears the Fao-simile Signature

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ON THE **WRAPPER** OF EVERY BOTTLE.

THE KIND YOU HAVE

THE CROCODILE.

900 Drops

Avegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

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Promotes Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opnum, Morphine nor Mineral.

Pappe of Old It-SANUELEUTER

Aperfect Remedy for Constina-tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrioca, Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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EXACT COPY OF WEARSEN.

Cheff tetater.

NOT NARCOTIC.

A Few of His Peculiar Ways of Trans acting Business

There is little in the animal kingdom that can look so dead and be so much alive as a crocodile, says the Pall Mall Gazette. The number of unsuspecting persons who have mistaken him for a leg, and have failed to discover their mistake until it was too late to be of any benefit to them, will never be known. In ancient times, several years prior to the British occupation of Egypt, some of the people of that country worshipped the crocodile as a god, there being nothing else like him. The fed him on dainties and togged him out with jewelry. In other parts of Egypt, however, the natives looked upon him as a devil. Having no firearms, they did not fill him with lead, but they managed to immolate him successfully with such weapons as were fashionable at the time. The

estaract on account of the annoyance | neg M 'conspiner seg of tues it pereb wire being in communication with the inseparable from tourist traffic. It -10 124101813 eq. 4[1849 1841 8218M seems impossible for a tourist to see a crocedile without trying to plug him with a revolver, and to a reptile who is fond of a quiet life this sort of thing is simply insufferable. He will not molest a man unless he can take him at a disadvantage, and so long as man does not unthinkingly step on him the crocodile will go his own way and calmly await his opportunity. He feeds on fish, but for a course dinner he would rather have humanity, black preferred, which shows that there is no accounting for taste even among reptiles. His methods for capturing large game are plural as well as singular. Sometimes he will lie on a river bank, partly covered with sand or mud, until an absent-minded native wanders within reach. Having grabbed his prey, he will waddle into the water, and there drown the struggler. He will then drag his victim ashore and bury him in sand or mud, and wait for days before he gorges himself.

HISTORIC QUEBEC.

Parts of it Suggestive of Scenes in the Old World.

From Quebec a correspondent writes to the Paris Messenger: "Ici on parle francais" might be written on the portals of this quaint and picturesque old city. Strolling in lower Quebec, you might easily fancy yourself in Amiens or Dieppe. In the upper town there is more English, but everywhere an amusing mixture. On the same card you will read "Maison a louer," "House to let:" on one side of the door "Pas d'admission sans affaires" and on the other "No admittance except on business." This bilingual necessity causes a little extra painting and printing. Each railway crossing must be marked likewise, "Traverse du chemin de fer" and every official "notice" must be printed also in full as an "Avis." The blending is often curious, as when two adjoining shops have their announcements one in French and the other in English. Along the Grande Alle, running right across the Plains of Abraham, you might be in Brussels or Paris, only that Clifton terrace seems to recall you to Kensington. American travelers for whom Europe is too distant are advised to go to Quebec, there to find a bit of the mediaeval old world transplated to the new, but still embalmed in its ancient religious sentimentalism, upon which the rush and roar of modern unrest produce as little effect as the Atlantic breakers on the cliffs of Cape Breton. French con-sold for 50 cents or \$1 tinues uppermost until you pass Mon-C. Corrigan's drug store.

most of their cases contain bottles. their lack of success to the fact that great many lawyers can attribute

-Pittsburg News. to make the women think they can understand the baby talk which the wise?" Socratoots-"They are trying Spate-"What makes intents look so Their Superiority.

same."-Indianapolis Jeurnal. "There must be a lot," said the trivolous girl. "But I suppose women trivolous girl. "But I suppose women will go on kissing one another just the will go on kissing the feature." Lindscapping features.

"TaeJules powder is destroyed daily in useless "I wonder," said the man of a sta-tistical turn, "I wender how much

Destruction of Powder.

crease of pay.-Merchants' Review. his assiduity had earned him an inwere fashionable at the time.

crocodile is not so numerous in the crocodile is not so numerous in the usos and sid may see see the crocodile is not so numerous in the usos and sid usos so seed in the crocodile is not so numerous in the usos and sid usos so numerous in the crocodile is not so numerous in the crocodil estness and adrest in eapl hing his one of his stores, and the "Tk was so of poultry as he was walking through Lipton's attention to a fine specimen was one of these latter who called Mr. them do not know him by sight. It He has so many clerks that some of English grocer and provision dealer. branch stores of Lapton, the great what happened recently in one of the crease of salary as a reward! That is accomplishing it, and winning an inarticle to his own "boss" and actually Imagine a clerk trying to sell an

An Efficient Salesman.

guages, Engilsh being indispensable most or the per-taught and a large number of the peo-net died with both learat datiend schools English is "English and American spoken," In Paris shopkeepers, who announced universal tongue is like that of the to the Pacific the legend of the nearly treal, but from octawa and Aingston

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Sunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this abstract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought kown with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery: t was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at P. C. Corrigan's drug store Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centers it the stomach, gently stimulates the liver and kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, a:ds digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50 cents or \$1 per bottle at P.