

From the County Papers

Ewing Advocate:

Two buns, and from recent account in the O'Neill papers we surmise these were the same ones who recently made a raid on pocket books at that place, visited our town last Saturday. After visiting the barbershops they purchased a few bars of five cent toilet soap carved in small cakes and went out among the villagers ready for business. They succeeded in making about five or six dollars, and had a nice drunk and left town Monday. It is certainly a caution how some people like to be bumfoozled. But it were ever thus

What might have proved a fatal accident occurred to Prof. Gordiner of the Shaker Medicine company, at the hall Wednesday evening. He was performing on a high trapeze with his feet nearly touching the ceiling, his head down, when one of the hooks which held the trapeze gave way letting fall to the floor, striking directly on his head. The large iron hook followed and struck him over one eye leaving a deep gash. He was immediately picked up and assisted to the dressing room where he was cared for by the company doctor and in a short space of time was again ready to perform his miraculous fetes.

Atkinson Plain Dealer:

Barrett Scott's shortage in his first term which amounted to about \$10,000 has been settled in full by the bondsmen without loss to the county. Many a man gives a sigh of relief to know that this judgement hangs over him like a pull no longer.

The new hose house is being pushed rapidly toward completion. Ere long our town will have a hose house of which our citizens may well be proud. It is being built by Riley Tower to whom the contract was let, hence the fremen are assured of a good substantial building and an honest piece of work throughout.

BEGGED FOR A DOCTOR

World Herald: Out of a death by appendicitis Friday night has grown a coroners inquest and a lively sensation in the city of Council Bluffs. Miss Ethel Yates, aged 19 years, died Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Carter, on Avenue G, near the driving park, suffering with pain for a period of five days under the treatment afforded by Divine Healer James of South Omaha.

Ethel Yates' prents, Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Yates reside in Tabor Ia., and she had been visiting at the Carter home for several weeks. The day before Christmas she was taken sick and Dr. Bellingier was summoned. The physician states that he attended to the case for several days and the patient was progressing with good prospects for recovery. Tuesday before New Years Mrs. Yates, the mother, arrived from Tabor and shortly afterwards the doctor was told that he need not call as her daughter would be "treated with prayer."

From the Carters and other witnesses and neighbors at the inquest it is learned that the girl begged her mother to send for a physician but her request was refused. Divine Healer James was called and took charge of the case and the girl grew worse and died.

The case has created a sensation in the neighborhood and developments are awaited with intense interest.

Start The Year Right.

By this we mean that if you are not already a subscriber to the The Nebraska State Journal you should become one at once. The Journal is Nebraska's old reliable. Being published at the state capital it prints more news of interest to Nebraskans than any other paper in the state. Many of its patrons have been subscribers for over a quarter of a century. The Journal has built up a tremendous business by its push and energy and the paper stands at the head of the column. Its daily and Sunday issues not only contain all the current news of the world, but are filled with special features. The Semi-Weekly Journal, which by many is called "the farmers' daily," gives 104 papers a year for \$1.00 and is one of the greatest bargains ever offered readers. The year 1900 will be a record-breaker with The Journal, as 1899 has been. Join the army of readers for the coming presidential campaign.

Cordova Wax Candles advertisement featuring an illustration of a candle and text describing its quality and availability.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas advertisement with text about patenting inventions and contact information for The Patent Record.

WENT BY WIRE.

How Two Men Got Over the Great Snow Drifts.

"It looks a little like snow," said the weather man the other day as he looked first out of the window and then let his eye wander over the great glass map in the senate lobby. There was a fine beating snow outside just whitening the ground in places and piling up in drifts several inches deep against the terrace, says the Washington Star. Both west and south and east on the map were great white arrows pointing toward Washington and two great "highs" were racing from different quarters for the capital. From Chicago was reported a record of 10 degrees below zero and from Colorado was reported snow deep enough to cover up small towns. The weather man was figuring on the depth of the snow at Como and Apex and calculating the velocity of the wind, and from this and the general atmospheric conditions outside, concluded that Washington was threatened with snow. "It is no plaything," the weather man said, "when they have snow like this in the Rockies. I had an experience in going from Helena, Mont., over the divide some years ago. It was a beautiful day when my companion and myself left Helena. There was deep snow on the ground and in the mountains there were some immense drifts, but the snow was packed and the sun was bright. Before we got on the top of the divide it began to snow, and it is snowing now, fine drifting snow, and the wind got up to about fifty miles an hour. Within two hours there was no sign of the trail anywhere. We were in a beating blizzard and couldn't tell which way we were going. We struggled along blindly until we got on top of the divide. All we could tell was that we were going down on the other side, and we had no idea where we would wind up. The horses were afraid and did not want to face the drifts, and we were half dead with cold. In floundering through one drift we got tangled in a wire, and that was our salvation. It was the single wire on the government telegraph line. The drift was clear up to the top of the telegraph pole at that point, but it was for the most part within three or four feet of the wire. We knew we must follow this line to find our way. We could not do so by sight. One of us had to hook his arm around the wire and hold on to it while the other took care of the horses. He would just slide the wire along in the bend of the elbow, letting go only to pass each pole, and in this way we got into Deer Lodge. It seems strange here to talk about walking on about the level of the tops of telegraph poles, but that's what we did from the top of the divide to Deer Lodge."

ALUM AND NERVOUS DISEASES.

Surreptitious Use of the Drug in Food Causes Many Illnesses.

The frequent cases of nervous prostration or utter collapse of the nervous system under which women "go all to pieces," as the saying is, have caused much thought and investigation on the part of physicians. Certain inorganic substances are well known to cause various forms of nervous diseases which are readily traced to the poisons producing them. Further research leads to the belief that alum is a prevailing cause of so-called nervous prostration, for the symptoms it produces on the nervous system after its absorption into the blood are very remarkable indeed. Experiments physiologically made upon animals by Orilla, Professors Hans Mayer, Paul Seim and others show that alum frequently produces no visible symptoms for many days after its introduction into the body. Then follow loss of appetite and other alimentary disturbances, and finally a serious prostration of the whole nervous system. The most prominent physicians now believe that "nervous prostration" and many affections of the nerve from which both men and women suffer are caused by the continued absorption of alum into the system. It is probable that many medical men are unaware of the extent to which salts of alumina may be introduced into the body, being under the impression that the use of alum in bread is prohibited. Alum, however, is still used surreptitiously to some extent to whiten bread and very largely in making cheap kinds of baking powder. In families where baking powder is generally used great care should be exercised to procure only those brands made from cream of tartar. The alum powders may generally be distinguished by the lower price at which they are sold.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Fitcher.

IT IS NO SECRET Yet everybody does not know. The New Home Sewing Machine Company of Orange, Mass.

Advertisement for the New Home Sewing Machine, highlighting its features and availability.

A LIE NAILED

The following has been doing duty for the past ten years and the author has been lost, but time has brushed away none of its original luster. Read:

St. John (Kan.) News: It takes money to run a newspaper.

What an aggregation, what a whopper. It has been disproven a thousand times; it is a clear case of airy fancy. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper; it can run without money. It is a charitable institution, a begging concern, a highway robber. B'Godfrey the newspaper is the child of a dream.

It can go on and on and on when any other concern would go into the hands of a receiver and be wound up with a cobweb in the window. It takes wind to run a newspaper. It takes gall to run a newspaper. It takes a scintillating, acrobatic imagination and a half dozen white shirts, and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. But money, Heavens to Beety and six hands round—who ever needed money to conduct a newspaper! Kind words are the medium of exchange that do the business for the editor—kind words and church social tickets. When you see an editor with money watch him.

He'll be paying his bills and disgracing his profession. Never give money to an editor. Make him trade it out. He likes swap. Then when you die, after having stood around for years and sneered at the editor and his little Jimcrow paper, be sure and have your wife send in for three copies of it by one of your weeping children, and when she reads about you forwarn her to neglect to send fifteen cents to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupting thing. The editor knows it and what he wants is your heartfelt thanks. Then he can thank the printers and they can thank their grocers. Take your job work to the job office and then come and ask for half rates for church notices. Get your lodge letterheads and stationery printed out of town, and then flood the editor with beautiful thoughts in relations of respect and cards of thanks. They make such spicy reading, and when you pick it up filled with those glowing and vivid mortuary articles, you are so proud of your little paper! But money—scorn the filthy thing. Don't let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for sordid tradespeople who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver. He'll take care of the editors. Don't worry about the editor. He has a charter from the state to act as door mat for the community. He'll get the paper out somehow; and stand up for you when you run for office and lie about your pigeon-toed daughter's tackey wedding and blow about your big footed sons when they get a \$4.00 per week job, and weep over your soul when it is released from your gasping body, and smile at your wife's second marriage. He'll get along. The Lord alone knows how—but the editor will get there somehow.

One of the most wonderful farms in the world is situated in Canada. Its peculiarity lies in the fact that everything is worked by electricity. Two waterfalls within the bounds of the farm, some 60 feet and 160 feet feet high, furnish the motive power, a central power house being erected near, and the current is transmitted by wire to every available place on the farm.

The churns and other things have electric motor attachments. A motor of ten horse power works a moving machine, and another works a log saw, while the house, barns and grounds of the farm are illuminated by electric lights

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NEIL BRENNAN, O'NEILL, NEB

EVIL DOERS TRAPPED.

They Are All Anxious to Hear from the Woman They Love.

From the Indianapolis News: "It is queer what risks some men will take to get a letter from a woman they love," said John Edmunds of the general delivery department of the post-office. "Criminals who can be found in no other way are often arrested when they call for mail at the general delivery window. Generally, the men call for letters written by some woman. Along close to the holidays last year a Pinkerton detective came to the office and waited for three days and nights for a man wanted in the East, who was supposed to be in this city. The detective knew that before the murder he had corresponded with a woman in the East. The detective had been waiting three days, when he received word to go to Columbus, Ohio, as there was a letter at that office for the man. He went, and had not been there long when the man made his appearance. The detective arrested him at once and proceeded to Cleveland, where the prisoner was tried and sentenced to death. Another instance was where not long ago the authorities were looking for a man accused of committing some big crime and had no clew at all as to where he was; so every office in the country was sent word to look out for a letter for that man. Some time after one came to our office and we at once notified the authorities. A detective came on immediately, and when the man asked for his mail he was at once arrested."

Advertisement for F. E. & M. V. and S. C. & P. RAILROADS, featuring a map of the Northwest and South regions and train departure information.

TRAINS DEPART:

Table listing train departure times for GOING EAST and GOING WEST, including Passenger and Freight services.

For any information call on E. R. ADAMS, AGT. O'NEILL, NEB.

Advertisement for RIDER-WALLIS CO. featuring illustrations of women in fashionable clothing and text promoting their 'CUTE AND COQUETTISH' garments.

Advertisement for Scientific American Agency for PATENTS, offering services for securing patents and trademarks.

Palace Meat Market.

E. P. HICKS, Prop. Fresh and salt meats always on hand. Oysters and vegetables in season...

Advertisement for PATENTS FREE, offering advice on patentability and legal services.

Sale Bills..

The best place in the county to get them is at the old reliable

FRONTIER

Attractively printed Nicely illustrated.

Bigger and better than usual.

Prices reasonable and notice of sale in the paper.

Advertisement for BRENNAN The Old Reliable Dealer for HARDWARE AND FARM MACHINERY, featuring the NEIL BRENNAN logo and text about retail quality.

Advertisement for Strauss & Co.'s Custom Tailored Suits and Overcoats, featuring illustrations of men in suits and text about quality and price.

Advertisement for EMIL SNIGGS, PROPRIETOR OF Elkhorn Valley Blacksmith Shop, offering services like Horseshoeing, Plow, Wagon and Carriage Work.

Advertisement for Olga Nethersole \$2.50 Shoe, featuring an illustration of a woman's foot and text about the shoe's quality and price.