

**SENATOR MANDERSON.**

**His Letter About Those Flags.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 16th, 1885.—To the President:—The local newspapers of this morning confirm what has been mere rumor for the last few days, and give copies of a circular addressed to the governors of state by the Adjutant General of the U. S. A., in which it is stated that you approve the recommendation (presumably made by the secretary of war) that all flags in custody of the authorities of the respective states in which the regiments which bore them were organized. The circular thereupon makes tender of the flags and closes with this language: "In discharging this pleasant duty I beg you will please advise me of your wishes in this matter. It is the intention in returning each flag to give its history so far as it is possible to do so, stating the circumstances of its capture and recovery." While the wording of this communication is somewhat ambiguous, the evident intention is that the battle flags of confederate regiments, captured by the union forces during the war of the rebellion, shall be returned to the authorities of the states lately in rebellion. To such action on the part of any of the executive officers of the government I enter my respectful and most earnest protest, and request that you reconsider your recommendation and take no further steps until there can be such congressional action as the representatives of the people may desire. I deny the legal right of the executive to make such disposition of these trophies, the property of the United States by the highest nature of ownership and which it is the sacred duty of the war department to safely guard. Their gift at this time, by way of apologetic surrender, to the states that succeeded in 1861, and that for four years were in armed rebellion against the government waging war with every energy and resource possessed by them, is beyond your executive power. These rebellion states were the enemies of the United States. Having succeeded from the union and being thus engaged they were as to all property rights the same in their relation to the United States, with which power they were at war, as any other belligerent. Vattel has laid down the rule that when a country is divided by a civil war, each faction is deemed an independent nationality, so far as the rules of warfare are concerned (Vattel *Dist de Gens*, Liv. 2 chapter 6, Halleck's International Law, page 73). The property of the belligerent, of whatsoever description, is subject to seizure and use. The necessity of self-preservation and the right to punish an enemy and to deprive him of the means of injuring us by converting his property to our own use lie at the foundation of the rule and constitute the right of the belligerent to the enemy's property of any kind (Halleck's International Law, page 448).

In the case of individuals, as to property not taken upon the field of battle, proceedings of condemnation must be had; but as to the state in rebellion Halleck states the law most clearly upon page 451 of his work:

"All movable property belonging to the hostile state is subject to be seized and appropriated to the use of the captor, and the title to such movable or personal property is considered as lost to the original proprietor as soon as the captor has acquired a firm possession, which, as a general rule, is considered as taking place after the lapse of twenty-four hours; so that immediately after the expiration of that time it may be alienated to neutrals as indefeasible property."

The supreme court of the United States has repeatedly recognized the doctrine stated. In *United States vs. Klein*, 13 Wallace, page 136, it says:

"Property in the insurrectionary state may be distributed in four classes.

1. That which belonged to the hostile organization or was employed in actual hostilities on land.
2. That which at sea became lawful subject of confiscation.
3. That which became the subject of confiscation.
4. A peculiar description, known only in the recent war, called captured or abandoned property.

The first of these descriptions of property, like property of other kinds, in ordinary international law, becomes, whenever taken, *ipso facto* the property of the United States."

If this absolute title as owner vests in such property as munitions of war, provision, and treasure, how sacred is the ownership of the Nation in the stained colors and torn flags that were the insignia of the power of the enemy, the symbols that excited emulation in heroic achievement and were the rallying points of the rebellious regimental organizations that fought to destroy the Union. It will hardly be claimed that the munitions of war, and treasure captured could be returned pleasure of the Executive; but to the men who rejoice in the victory won and the Nation saved, they are valueless compared with these battle-flags, many of which are stained by the precious blood of the captors. There was no title of ownership under the rules of war, to much of the property taken from individuals during the war. It was not war material owned by the person or taken from him upon the field of battle. Yet, in every instance where such property has fallen into custody of the Executive officers it has seemed to require an act of Congress to restore it. A notable instance is that of the jewels and adornments of the person held for so many years in the treasury vaults. They belonged to the individuals claiming them, not to the Government, yet no Secretary of the treasury presumed to surrender them until Congress at its last session passed the act authorizing it to be done.

But even if there were legal rights to do this thing, I would still protest against its doing. Those who fought for this country have no feeling of bitterness or ill will towards those who fought against it. They have proven it in many ways. The animosities engendered by the war have almost passed away, and I protest against action such as this, the tendency of which is to revive them. There has been no public demand from states, associations, or individuals for the return of these captured trophies. When it is made will come the time for the consideration of the request. The extinction of all sectional feeling is earnestly desired by the soldiers of the Union. Action such as this promotes it and keeps it alive. If it be right to surrender these captured colors because they serve to recall the war, then should all old army organizations be abandoned. The Grand Army of the Republic, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, the Societies of the Armies of the Potomac; the Tennessee, and the Cumberland should cease to exist. If it be right to give these symbols of rebellion into the hands of those who once carried them in hot hatred of the Union, because they are unpleasant reminders of the past, then should the bronze statues of Thomas and McPherson, Farragut and Dupont be melted that they may be recast in less heroic mould? No! Let not this surrender be made. The men who fought for the Union, in the language of General Grant, "are not yet ready to apologize for the part they took in the War of the Rebellion." With everything forgiven and almost forgotten, let us at least try to remember that those who fought for the Union were for ever right, and those who fought to destroy it were eternally wrong.

Again I protest, and urge upon you the reconsideration of this proposed action which if done cannot be undone. I do so as a citizen loving his country and jealous of her honor; as a soldier who took humble part in the days of 1861-1865; as a Senator of the United States representing a constituency which served in the battalions of every loyal state of the Union, and as a member of the Committee on Military Affairs duly desirous that the War Department may not so grievously blunder.

Very Respectfully yours,  
CHARLES F. MANDERSON.

**Kissed Us All Around.**

Some little time ago a young lady, who had been teaching a class of half-grown girls in the Sunday-school of Dr. B's church, Brooklyn, was called away from the city, rendering it necessary to fill her place.

The superintendent, after looking over his available material for teachers, decided to request one of the young gentlemen of the congregation to take the class.

It so happened that the young man upon whom fell the superintendent's choice, was exceedingly bashful—so much so, in fact, that he insisted upon the superintendent going and presenting him to the class. Accordingly the two gentlemen appeared on the little platform and the superintendent began: "Young ladies, I wish to introduce to you Mr. C., who will in the future be your teacher. I would like to have you tell him what your former teacher did, so that he can go right on in the same way."

Immediately a demure mist of fourteen years arose and said: "The first thing our teacher always did was to kiss us all around."—*From the Portfolio of The American Magazine.*

—The young ladies of Vassar college, according to the treasurer's report, have eaten the past year, among other things, 84,000 pounds of fresh meats, 8,000 pounds of smoked meats, nearly 5,000 pounds of turkeys, over 4,000 pounds of chickens, nearly 4,000 pounds of fish, 32,000 clams, 141 gallons of oysters, 230 barrels of flour, 14,000 pounds of butter, 95,000 quarts of milk, 25,000 pounds of sugar, 30,000 oranges and lemons, 10,000 bananas, over 1,000 bushels of potatoes and 100,000 buckwheat cakes. Small wonder that most of 'em are fat and frisky and able to kick each other's hats off.—*Lincoln Journal.*

**A New Camper's Cottage.**

In the June number of *Outing* is a paper entitled "An Outing Cottage," by Charles Ledyard Norton, which will appeal to the constructive tastes of amateur architects. It is an adaptation of the Japanese system of sliding screens to the requirements of a camper's outfit—the different parts being interchangeable, and the whole capable of packing for transportation in small space. It is easily set up and taken apart and has many advantages over an ordinary tent where a permanent camp is required.

**COUNTY LOCALS.**

**ROCK BLUFFS.**

**EDITOR HERALD:**—The picnic spoken of by "Dots Me" in the *Journal* makes last Friday one of the days to be remembered. About 10 o'clock the scholars and a few visitors assembled at the school house and engaged in an interesting spelling contest. An hour later the scholars numbering about forty formed in line and with the stars and strips floating in the breeze at the head of the procession, marched to the grove where all was in readiness for a grand time. Dinner was soon announced, and Oh, such a dinner! It makes us hungry to think of it yet. After dinner the literary exercises began.

First was a song by the school, "The Picnic," followed by an address of welcome by Charlie Graves which was very interesting and instructive.

Declarations by Addie Sullivan and Nellie Taylor.

Music by Nora Reynolds.

Declaration by Ella Reynolds, "The Creator."

Dialogue by Emma Sans and Katie Fitch.

Song by little girls "Teaching Public School."

Declaration by Nettie Shera and Elmer Farthing.

Reading by Ruth Churchill "Little Golden Hair."

Declarations by Gracie Taylor and Emma Frans, which were excellent.

Music by Annie Farthing.

Declaration by Lee Byers and Clara Turner.

Dialogue by Elmer Farthing, George McCullough, Lee Byers and Harry Waller, which was splendid.

Declarations by Mamie Sullivan, Harry Waller, James Furlong, Emma Sans and Edith Nix.

Music by Nora Reynolds.

Declarations by Walter Byers, Alice Smith and Mary Wood.

Dialogue by Myrtle Furlong, Alice Smith, Emma Sans and Mamie Sullivan.

Declaration by Nettie Farthing who told how she entertained her big sister's beau.

Song by Annie Farthing, "Only an Orphan Child."

Declaration by Charlie Byers.

Dialogue by Ella Reynolds and Katie Fitch.

Dialogue by Esther Alix and Lily Sans.

Declarations by Lelia Fitch and Esther Alix.

Song by Nettie Farthing and Alice Smith.

Song by Lavina Frans, Annie Farthing and Nora Reynolds, "Down by the Sad Sea Shore."

The literary exercises being completed all engaged in having a general good time.

**NOTES OF THE DAY.**

Little Edith Nix, only 5 years old did well.

The instrumental music and singing were good all through.

Emma Frans spoke of her dead dolly in a splendid manner.

Lee Byers told how he did not catch his mouse in good style.

Charlie Graves said he got his Sunday hat burnt with a fire cracker.

The teacher, Miss Frans appeared very happy on account of the success of the entertainment.

F. E. Reynolds and J. L. Farthing came down from Plattsburgh just in time to miss their dinner.

Taking the affair all through, it was a grand success and Miss Frans is to be congratulated upon the excellence of the program.

Yours Truly, A VISITOR.

**THREE GROVES.**

The bees are swarming with a fair crop of linden honey close at hand.

Mr. F. Young, of Rock Creek, and Lewis H. Young of Three Groves, has a variety of garden sassa make up a variety of cabbages for the farmers table in the last two weeks with new potatoes as the latest.

Since the late rains, corn has been growing very rapidly. It now stands all the way from six inches to waist high to the plowman.

Sister-in-law from Omaha, Mrs. Joseph Young, visiting them this week; she came on Saturday and will probably return the latter part of this week.

Mrs. Joseph Cole, has a sister and her husband visiting her from Chicago, the last two or three weeks, the name of which we can't call to mind at present.

Mr. Royal and son, carpenters, are overhauling our old school house the last week. They are remodeling the present structure by putting up, as might be said, a frame building inside of the old one.

Uncle Jimmy Chalfant is keeping bachelor hall all by himself on the old place, while Ben Renard is farming the place. Mr. Wesley has gone with his family out to Elmwood, and is farming there this season.

Rye is going to be ready to cut along about the fourth, and will be a fair crop we presume. Wheat and oats will be considerably later and tolerable fair, having been cut short on the account of the recent dry weather.

A thunder shower has come up, and is making considerable racket in the heavens since we have begun to write, accompanied with a smart shower of rain; this in addition to last week's rain will make old mother earth wetter than she has been for six or eight months.

Rock Bluffs are making "big" preparations to celebrate the glorious fourth.

We have not heard yet what they are getting to do, but we presume the newspaper quill drivers from that point will inform the HERALD readers of the doings in ample time.

Our neighbor correspondent "Roving Boy" of Murray, can get off some pretty good fishing stories. The last one mentioned some time ago in the HERALD was a good one, and seems to me, come to think about it, we did hear something about those fellows going down to the Weeping Water fishing. Lets see—three miles south-east of Murray, that must be Frank Moore or Lish Carrell, as one of the fellows that went. We presume it did not hurt the boys or the coffee any, but, it must have been rather rough on the "bull frog."

The Rock Creek folks celebrated children's day at their church yesterday and last night; it being necessary for them to postpone it from a week ago Sunday until yesterday, on account of the rainy weather. They have been making big preparations for the occasion and expected a large attendance. Unavoidable circumstances placed your correspondent in such a position that he could not be present; therefore no particulars reached us in time to be written up as our reporter was delayed and failed to make an appearance until quite late for this week's HERALD.

REPORTER.

**WEEPING WATER.**

From the Republican.

Ed. Lewis' mother and sister, of Atlantic, Iowa, spent a couple of days here with him last week.

All of Cass and adjoining counties are invited to spend the 4th of July in Weeping Water.

The frame of Mr. J. L. Kennedy's residence on Eldora avenue, is up and looks like it will be a commodious house.

Mrs. Frank Adams, a sister of Robert Emens, and Miss Anna Covert his cousin, are visiting him this week. They live in Pekin, Illinois, and arrived here on Friday last.

W. A. Cleghorn is clerking for Fred Gorder in the implement business. Mr. C. understands the business thoroughly, and will be a great help during the harvest run of business.

The opening leading to the cave at the rear of Mrs. Swarcgen's residence caved in last Sunday. The inmates of the house thought a cyclone had struck them sure and cut off their retreat.

Superintendent Spink says he will have to import teachers for next year if his matrimonial business continues at the present rate. Some ten or fifteen teachers have married in the county this spring, the most of them are ladies. Some how these good-looking school ma'ams are always getting married.

**ELMWOOD.**

From the Echo.

The potato famine has ceased. New potatoes are now in the market.

The prospects for good crops are excellent, what have farmers to grumble at.

The pinkeye is spreading among the horses in this part of the country, but very few have died as yet.

Arthur Royer, son of our postmistress, is back home again, after an absence of four years. He has been staying in Illinois.

David McCaig will act in the stately position of marshal of the day, on the 4th, at this place, which assures good order.

From the Observer.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Snyder, June 11, 1887, a fine baby boy.

Rev. G. P. Youst will preach at the Baptist church the first Sunday in July.

Every street and alley in the city is being opened up in good shape for travel.

Mrs. George Sherman is visiting her brother Rev. Mat Inhelder at Hastings this week.

Miss Sarah Merritt, of Glenwood, Iowa, is in town this week visiting her sister, Mrs. I. W. Neely.

**MOUNT PLEASANT.**

Mother Loyd is gradually improving.

Fine and growing crops is the rage just now.

Mrs. Schichtemir is still lingering with her affliction.

Rev. Shuman and family, were visitors at Union last week.

Mr. Adams has the finest corn in these parts; if you don't believe it, just drive around to the Mount Pleasant cemetery and see for yourself.

Some of our young people went to Eight Mile Grove Saturday, to remain over Sunday to witness the children's day exercise at that place.

We are informed by the pastor that the fourth quarterly meeting of Mount Pleasant will take place at Eight Mile Grove, on July 9th and 10th.

Mr. Olford who came from Ohio last spring has mowed all the weeds around the Hoback farm. It would be well if we would all pattern after him, for the roads are getting terrible. Brother farmers, why not plough up the road sides, and level off and sow grass, it would be both beautiful and profitable.

Notwithstanding the inclement weather, the children's day exercises were a success. The church was beautifully decorated, and the congregation good. The exercises began at 10:30 a. m. with an address by the pastor, Rev. G. Shuman, in which he gave the origin of children's day, and then spoke more particularly to the children, after which there was a short recess; when the children repaired to the parsonage and were decorated with flowers, then marched to the church, nineteen of them carrying banners, each of which had upon it a letter making a scripture acoustic. The programme was interesting and well carried out notwithstanding that the frequent rains of the week previous prevented a rehearsal.

Yours, RAMBLER.

**PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.**

**What the Newspapers Say Concerning Well Known Men and Women.**

Mrs. Lizzie Champey, the well known writer of children's stories, is a tall, slender woman and a graceful talker. Her husband illustrates her stories.

Miss Anita Lucille Coyle, daughter of "Buffalo Bill," is a beautiful brunette of 23 summers, is tall, has a pretty figure, and is vivacious and well educated.

Mr. Anderson Critchett, the celebrated London surgeon, was recently offered a fee of \$45,000, probably the largest medical honorarium on record, to go to India to treat one of the native princes. After consideration he declined the offer.

One of the last acts performed by Ben Perley Poore before he was stricken down was on the recent birthday of George W. Childs. Mr. Poore went to the government printing office and set his 1,000 cms for the Childs fund like the rest of the printers.

The Golds seem to take to stocks as naturally as ducks to water. "Eddy" Gold, George's younger brother, who is 20 years old, with a boyish face and a tiny black mustache, hunts the New York Exchange and operates in stocks in a nifty way. His antics afford much amusement to the old and sedate members.

Sir Henry Ponsonby, private secretary to Queen Victoria, is a miniature edition of Kaiser Wilhelm. His mustache and whiskers are cut in the exact shape and style of the German emperor's. His thin white hair is brushed over a high, bulging forehead, also in the Wilhelm style.

Modjeska's aim, according to her own frank confession, is to make money enough to return to California and pass the remainder of her days on her sunny ranch. The strain and incident of being on the road have troubled her greatly during the present season, and many of her performances have been given when she was scarcely able to walk.

Sir John Macdonald, premier of Canada, is exceedingly annoyed at the statement which has been frequently printed in newspapers that he began life as a boot-black. He says that while his people were not rich, his youth had the surroundings of a refined home, and that his family is of ancient Scotch descent.

John Roach possessed genuine Irish wit. When he came to this country he was only 15 years old. Some time after his arrival he met one of his father's most intimate friends, who asked him how he was getting along. "Getting along fine," said he. "Shure, when I ken to this country I had it a rag to the back, an' now I'm covered all over wid them."

A new portrait of Thomas Bailey Aldrich is being printed in the newspapers which is a striking example of how faithful is the resemblance of the average newspaper picture and the original. Looking leisurely over a pile of exchanges in his office last week, Mr. Aldrich ran over the headlines and casually glanced over not less than four papers containing his portrait without making the discovery that the counterpart there presented was intended for himself. A friend sitting at his elbow finally called the author's attention to the portrait. After looking at it a moment Mr. Aldrich said: "Well, I think I may be pardoned for not having recognized that."

**Remembering a Taunt.**

One of the stories of the sort which formed the staple of subject for a school of literature now pretty well gone out of fashion, is told concerning the Quincey house and its late proprietor, Mr. J. W. Johnson. It is related by those sometimes entertaining and anon prolix gossips who know all the old stories which deal with their neighbors, that once Mr. Johnson, then a farmer up country, came to Boston to sell a load of potatoes. Such was his ill luck, however, or the dullness of the market, that at the close of his marketing he found himself without ready money enough to pay his score at the Quincey house, where he had taken a room. There was talk of retaining the farmer's horse in pledge for his bill, but Johnson, who was a powerful man, went himself to the stables and harnessed his team, no man daring to interfere with him except by word. The matter terminated for the time being in the regulation manner of the old comedies. The farmer departed in a fine rage, pursued by the taunts of the employees of the house, which he answered with a vow to own the whole establishment before he died.

From that day his one ambition seemed to be to fulfill his boast, and to this end he labored and saved until—still in the old fashioned comedy fashion—events had been shaped to his will, and his pluck and persistence were rewarded by the actual possession of the Quincey house, from whose doors he had once been ignominiously driven because he could not pay his bill.—*Boston Cor. Providence Journal.*

**The Weather in California.**

Mr. M. H. De Young, of The San Francisco Chronicle, recently offered to establish signal stations on the Pacific coast if the bureau would furnish the instruments. The chief signal officer promptly accepted the offer, and the stations will be fitted out as soon as possible. The weather conditions are so peculiar in California that the present signal service is entirely inadequate. Advance warning of frost, cold rain or northers is worth many thousands of dollars to farmers and fruit growers. It is the intention of Mr. De Young to have the warnings sent by wire to the parts of the state threatened, and to do everything in his power to bring the service to perfection.—*Frank Leslie's.*

**Malt in Buffalo.**

Buffalo's malt business is enormous. The annual product of the malt manufacturers there is 7,000,000 bushels—an amount exceeding by nearly 2,000,000 bushels the combined product of any other two American cities.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

**Norway's Ice Trade.**

The export of ice from Norway is a growing trade, 255,000 tons having been exported last year. In a few years, perhaps, it will be possible for an American in Europe to ask for a glass of ice water without being regarded as a lunatic.—*New York Tribune.*

**Heads of the Profession.**

Horse doctors in Milwaukee find their profession more lucrative than that of the physicians who bother themselves with human ailments, with the additional advantage of a nearly complete absence of anxiety.

**Her Four Calico Dresses.**

A southern belle to half a million dollars can remember that she went through the war with only four calico dresses, and she felt more fond of them than she does of her twenty-eight silks now.

**HOMES FOR WORKINGMEN.**

**A Plan Proposed by a New York Business Man—The Home Hungry.**

George Babbady gave notice to the work- ingmen of London. Erasmus Wyman, a New York business man, proposes in The Epoch a building plan by which he can give homes to the workmen of New York. His plan combines the work of building and the life insurance companies. To illustrate Suppoe a man buys a house for \$8,000; he will be asked to pay \$500 down and save four years at \$200 each to liquidate the balance. If he lives, it is expected that he will pay the entire amount; if he dies, the agreement is that his wife gets the house and lot without any further payment. So that, whether the husband lives or dies, the family is sure of a house and lot. The short term insurance for the amount of the cost of the house can readily be put on the man's life, and if he dies the insurance company pays to the building company the amount of the policy.

Here is a suggestion for some of the Boston philanthropists who do not object to doing good in a way which has in it solid principles of business success. The plan proposed would appeal particularly to the wives of workmen, the more thrifty and conservative representatives of the laboring community. Women whose husbands earn less than \$20 a week, and who are obliged on small incomes to care for their households, feel the need of homes of their own, and the plan of bar own means a great deal to the wife of a mechanic, for example. It is an attainable estate in Spain to most of them. To put a home within reach of more workmen would be a practical charity which would be well worth while, and charity in the revived version doesn't mean alms giving by any means, either.—*Boston Advertiser.*

**The Boston Tragedy.**

De Looze will not hasten to inform the Paris bourgeoisie who have sunk their francs in the Panama canal that water has flooded one of the deepest and longest cuts, although high above the prospective canal work. The earth and rocks taken out represent a cost of millions of dollars, but the water has washed back more than enough to fill all the cuts, and the work is valueless and the millions wasted. It seems as if the Panama tragedy, which has cost so many lives and engulfed so many fortunes, might as well be snuffed. The most trust-worthy accounts talk of a saving like sheep, money squandered upon utterly unprofitable work, very little advanced, and the prospect hopeless. De Looze's abundant faith in himself may float the project a little longer, but it will be at a cruel cost.—*Frank Leslie's.*

**"The Bread Winners."**

When Col. John Hay is asked what he decided upon an impudent question—"Are you the author of 'The Bread Winners?'" he answers with a blank smile: "In general I have not much to conceal, but the identity is the secret of six of us who have been accused by the public of this flagrantcy. Now, if five of us separately confess that we are not the guilty party, it convicts the sixth defendant, and we have mutually decided to stand by the author of 'The Bread Winners' in his secret sin. You see the situation?" The correspondent of The Baltimore News saw it, when presented to him the other day.—*New York Tribune.*

**A Hint to Smokers.**

Says a man who is himself a great smoker: "What can you be thinking of who light cigars or cigarettes, not only at the elevated stations, but sometimes before they get off the cars? They surely forget that they are making themselves offensive to any ladies who may be present, not to speak of men. Much lack of consideration on the part of presumably well bred men is incomprehensible to me, and makes me almost determine to give up smoking, much as I enjoy it; for it looks as though the habit of smoking tended to make men indifferent to the rights of others."

**FOR MAN AND BEAST!**

**Mexican Mustang Liniment**

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Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Muscles,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Erptions,
Burns,	Stitches,	Hoof Ail,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Screw
Stings,	Backache,	Worms,
Bites,	Galls,	Sweeney,
Bruises,	Sores,	Saddle Galls,
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The Miner needs it in case of emergency. The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it. The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.

The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.

The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.

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The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.

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Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.