

A HARD MATRIMONIAL KNOT.

Four Times Married and Three Times Divorced Is Her Record.

Henry Stevens in 1866 was the mate of an Atlantic steamer. On a voyage to this country in the fall of that year he fell in love with a young German girl, a stowaway passenger, whose name was Pauline Baumann.

The girl reciprocated the officer's affection, and, on landing in New York, they were married. The bride was on her way to join relatives in Bradford, Pa., then an unknown lumber village.

Stevens quit the service of the steamship company and joined his fortunes with those of his bride.

Not long afterward the Bradford region began to attract the attention of oil operators, and Stevens and his wife opened a boarding house.

They were still keeping boarders in 1875, when a dashing German named Christian Kindtner became an inmate of the house. He fell in love with his landlady. She was induced by him to believe that she was not happy with her husband, and she obtained a divorce from Stevens. The latter seems to have regarded this proceeding with remarkable complacency, for he did not leave the house.

Mrs. Stevens married Kindtner, but on the wedding night for some reason deserted him and returned to the guardianship of her first husband. In a short time she procured a divorce from Kindtner and remarried Stevens.

Kindtner did not let the sudden ending of his honeymoon and the utter repudiation and legal separation of his bride worry him, apparently, for he continued to board with the Stevenses.

Last winter Henry Keggan, a well-to-do landscape gardener, of Bradford, advertised for a wife. His advertisement was read by Mrs. Hannah Young, a comely middle-aged widow of Indianapolis. She replied to it, and the result was that she came to Bradford and married Gardner Keggan.

The Widow Young had a 17-year-old son named Robert. He was a good looking boy, large for his age. The Keggan family and the Stevens family became neighbors.

Mrs. Stevens, although nearly 50 years of age, fell in love with the boy Robert Young. Her charms at the same time infatuated Robert.

Again Mrs. Stevens had recourse to the divorce court, and as the divorce laws of Pennsylvania accommodate themselves to circumstances, she was speedily released from the bonds that had made her for the second time Henry Stevens' wife.

She then married Robert Young and established her youthful spouse at the head of her boarding house. Stevens accepted the situation with commendable alacrity, and took his place with the other dethroned husbands in the house.

It is not known smoothly until last night when Mrs. Young took her revolver and her effects, and with her mother and stepmother returned to another part of the city, leaving the combination opened a public house known as Dargle Park.

This left ex-husbands Stevens and Kindtner out in the cold, and they protested loudly, but without avail.—New York Journal.

Something About Winnipeg.

In Winnipeg I heard of a dreamland for sportsmen, a veritable El Dorado of game. Turn to your map again, and look at that part of British America lying north and west of Lake Winnipeg in that great, almost blank, region called Saskatchewan—if you are fortunate enough to have a map that takes account of that great new province lying north of Manitoba and Alberta. The map before me is one prepared by the Canadian government, and shows that though every large river and lake is located and has been surveyed, little else is known of that country, even by its owners, and that nowhere, except in a smaller region in Africa and a larger region of Siberia, is there any corner of the world so mysterious. There is none so inviting, for where civilization has pierced it—in what is called "the Peace river district"—there is already a great agricultural industry around a bustling little city called Edmonton, and it has been found that this is a better wheat growing country than that which lies far below it either in southern Canada or our own northwest. It is even said that the rich soil and mild climate distinguish this Peace River district extended far to the north of Edmonton into a country in the same latitude as the southern part of Alaska. Fortunately, those who tell such a wonderful story as the latter one are able to give a reason for it. They say that the great chains of mountains that shield our Idaho and Montana from the warm Chinook winds of the Pacific are broken there, and the warm winds play over the interior.—Cor. Pittsburg Bulletin.

Scott's First Passion.

One Sunday young Walter Scott offered his umbrella to a young lady of much beauty, who was coming out of church during a shower. The umbrella was graciously accepted, and Scott fell in love with the borrower, who turned out to be Margaret, daughter of Sir John Belches. His attentions to the lady continued for about six years, when she married a banker, who proved to be one of Scott's most generous friends when his time of troubles came. The story of this, his first and only deep passion, is recorded in the diary that Scott kept in 1827, from which it would seem that there may have been some misunderstanding between the young people.—Cassell's Family Magazine.

Why the Saloon Is Preferred.

One of the clever portrait painters of this city says that it is easier for an American or any foreigner to exhibit his pictures in the Saloon than in the Royal academy. Perhaps that is the reason that the annual exhibition in Paris is finer than the one in London. The English artists who control the Royal academy believe in encouraging native talent, and so they accept some poor work to the exclusion of outside contributions.—New York Press.

A TERRIBLE ELEPHANT HUNT.

A Brave Boy Meets His Fate While Hunting in Africa.

Sitting about the camp fire on the banks of the Congo river, in Africa, Professor J. W. Edwards heard the story of an elephant hunt that affected him more than any experience he ever passed through, says a writer in The American Field. Burns, a trader in Natal, was the author of the narrative, and told it as follows:

"I was trading in the interior, and on one of my visits to Natal was importuned by George Wilson, a lad of 19, the son of an old schoolmate, to accompany me on one of my tours. I obtained his mother's consent, and we started. The boy was a bright, courageous lad, and was ambitious to distinguish himself with his rifle. Early one morning in Water valley we saw a herd of fifteen elephants grazing about a mile from us. We started them up, and picking out a fine bull with good tusks, I started to cut him off, and telling George to ride behind while I charged them. Soon I had the old fellow out of the pack, and gave him a shot behind the ear that staggered him a little. Then we crossed fired him for half an hour, but could not get any good shots. All at once the horse George was riding stumbled, throwing him and falling on his leg. I was so horrified that I could not move, but finally, seeing George's attempts to extricate himself, I tried to draw the elephant's attention to me. The brute was thoroughly enraged, however, and charged for the lad, just as he was getting on his feet. Then followed one of the greatest fights between brute and man I ever saw. Off went George, the elephant after him, while I followed, firing bullet after bullet into his hide.

"All at once I saw that Wilson was lame. I leveled at once and fired, and the boy turned around and did likewise. This checked the brute for a moment, but seeing George running again he made a furious charge and caught up with him. Up went his trunk, and a moment after the poor lad was dead on the ground, crushed by the blow. Not satisfied, the brute began goring the lad in a frightful manner. I rode up to the beast and sent in two shots that brought him to his knees. He tried to rise, but could not, and after two or three shots, rolled over and died. The poor lad was torn in pieces. I placed his body across my horse, chopped off the beast's tusks and rode back to camp. We buried him near the springs and piled rocks over his grave to keep the wolves from getting at it. I took the boy's watch and chain, with his wearing apparel, to his mother, and I can tell you, kids, I never wish to witness such a scene again. The poor woman died a year afterward, but would never touch the profits of the trip, saying that she would take nothing that was the means of killing her boy."

How French Coffee Is Made.

The French have the reputation of making the best coffee. Their method is very different from the American method. They take a great deal of care in making this favorite beverage, and the result is that when French coffee is taken one drinks the pure flavor of the berry. They always grind the berries just before they are to be used, and do not let a quantity of ground coffee stand and get stale. The French cook then pours boiling water on the ground coffee, then she filters this, and, after boiling the water again, pours it on the coffee once more. This is repeated a third time. She never boils the coffee and water together, nor puts the coffee in cold water and then let it boil. The French do not know how to make good tea, but they give this recipe as the proper way to make tea: Pour boiling water on the leaves and then turn it out of the pot. Then pour one-third of the water required, and place the pot over a steaming apparatus in order to let it draw without boiling. After a while add another third, and then the last third. In this way the full flavor and strength of the tea is obtained.—New York Mail and Express.

Chinese Beggars.

A writer in a Shanghai journal, referring to the beggars of China, says that large donations are given to them by the people, but these are in the nature of an insurance. In the cities the beggars are organized into very powerful guilds, more powerful by far than any organization with which they can have to contend, for the beggars have nothing to lose and nothing to fear, in which respects they stand alone. The shop keeper who should refuse a donation to a stalwart beggar, after the latter had waited for a reasonable time and has besought with what the lawyers call "due diligence," would be liable to invasion from a horde of famished wretches, who would render the existence even of a stolid Chinese a burden, and who would utterly prevent the transaction of any business until their continually rising demands should be met. Both the shop keepers and the beggars understand this perfectly well, and it is for this reason that the gifts flow in a steady, if tiny, rill.—London Times.

"One of Us Must Die."

A tragic occurrence took place at a small farm called Hendre Mochtre, near Newtown, Montgomeryshire, on Tuesday evening. The tenant of the farm, a man named Abraham Morris, with his son Edward, 25 years of age, had been drinking together at a public house a short distance from their home. On their way home about 11 o'clock a quarrel arose between them, and on arriving at Hendre the son challenged the father to fight. The latter refused, whereupon the son said: "One of us must die," and immediately took a loaded gun which stood near at hand, and resting the stock on the ground, with the barrel pointing to his head, he pulled the trigger. A farm servant rushed forward, but it was too late to prevent the gun going off. Death was instantaneous. To add to the painful character of the affair the mother and two sisters, as well as the father of the deceased, were present.—Pall Mall Gazette.

WHAT ON EARTH

Is the reason people will not, can not, or do not see any difference in cheap nostrums put up by Cheap John houses or irresponsible parties at enormous profits, rather than take a medicine of good wide reputation and one that is giving universal satisfaction at equal price? No medicine in the world is giving such unparalleled satisfaction for purifying the blood as BEGG'S BLOOD PURIFIER & BLOOD MAKER, and every bottle that does not do its work will cost you nothing. For sale by O. P. Smith & Co., druggists.

All Quiet at Birmingham

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 14.—The coroner's jury today has been investigating the shooting at the county jail on Saturday night last. Mayer Thomson testified that the crowd continued to advance on the jail after repeated warnings given by himself, the sheriff and many others. The crowd made many threats, and he believed that they were in earnest. The troops have all left the city, and only a small force of deputy sheriffs is now guarding the jail. All is quiet.

HOW CAN PARENTS

allow their children to cough and strain and cough and strain? "Oh! it is only a little cold," and keep giving them cheap and dangerous medicines, until they are down with lung fever or consumption, when they can be easily relieved by BEGG'S CHERRY COUGH SYRUP? It has no superior, and few equals. For sale by O. P. Smith & Co., druggists.

After The Postoffice.

"As the heart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, oh postoffice. My tongue thirsteth to lick the stamp, and my loins yearn for the salary of \$1,200 a year. When shall it come, and how long shall that unwashed democrat continue to stand behind the boxes and hand out my mail with a sneer? Have I not prayed day and night for the success of the republican ticket, and at the great rally did I not carry a torch, and when someone asked 'what's the matter with Harrison?' did I not shout at the top of my voice, 'He's all right?' When I remember these things, my soul is feverish with impatience, and even in my sleep I cry out, 'How long, O Lord, how long?'—Ex.

\$500 Reward.

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache, indigestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by John O. We & Co., 362 W. Madison St. Chicago, and Sold by W. J. Warwick.

—The boys are trying to sharpen their skates on the sand bar today. Good, clear ice would be a great luxury when they are trying to skate.

COUGH! and COUGH! and COUGH!

What in the world is the reason you will cough and keep coughing and still keep trying inferior medicines when BEGG'S CHERRY COUGH SYRUP will positively relieve your cough at once? This is no advertising scheme, but an actual fact, and we guarantee it. Sold by O. P. Smith & Co., druggists.

Governor Thayer's Health.

LINCOLN, Neb. Dec. 13.—Governor Thayer's health improved all day yesterday. He was attacked by bronchitis, and suffered from severe congestion of the bronchial tubes. Overwork and exposure occasioned the prostration. His physician prescribes absolute cessation from business and conversation. It is hoped that the governor will be well enough to resume business next week.

Itch, Prairie Mange, and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Wool-Ford's Sanitary Lotion. A sure cure and perfectly harmless. Warranted by F. G. Fricke & Co.

The Oyster Pirates.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 13.—The piratical oyster dredgers are defiant. Last night it was reported that an attack was to be made on the police sloop Folly, which is on guard at Hackett's point. As the other police boats are elsewhere, Gov. Jackson telegraphed Secretary Whitney, requesting the use of the steam launches and galling guns now at the naval academy at Annapolis. At half-past 11 tonight Superintendent Sampson received instructions to furnish the state what assistance he could, and he at once commenced to make ready two of the launches, arming one with a howitzer and the other with a galling gun. Capt. Howard and the crew of the disabled police steamer McLane will take charge of the launches and go at once to Hackett's Point, where the Folly is said to be surrounded by about forty dredging schooners.

—Mr. H. M. Gault has purchased another fine stallion for his farm to replace the one which was killed by lightning last summer. The horse was purchased by a Mr. Marshall in Wisconsin, for Mr. Gault. It is said to be about as fine an animal as the one he lost.

—Milton Nobles and his company passed through the city this morning on the K. C. en route to St. Joe.

What Am I To Do?

The symptoms of biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and diarrhea or constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this if not effect a cure try *Green's August Flower*, it costs but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

The Probable Cause

"I can't understand what caused Bold-boy's insanity. He wants to climb trees and all sorts of absurd things."

"Perhaps he has been reading Amelia Rivers."

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To the Editor.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl st., New York.

New Postmasters Appointed.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—Edwin A. Hogg has been appointed postmaster at Tronton, Hitchcock county, Neb., vice Nathan T. Hall, resigned, and Andrew J. Fuller, at Swan Lake, Edmund county, Ia., vice S. D. Smith, resigned.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of rheumatism of 10 years standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, Ohio, testifies: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at F. G. Fricke & Co.'s drug store.

In the Presence of Gas.

"What did you think of Doolf's lecture last evening?"
"It was intolerable."
"Did it weary you very much?"
"Weary me! It nearly asphyxiated me."

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a woman in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly, and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night, and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus wrote W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at F. G. Fricke & Co.'s Drug Store.

Pneumatic Torpedo Throwers. WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—Senator Stewart yesterday introduced a bill authorizing the construction of 250 pneumatic torpedo throwers of the highest power, capable of throwing steel torpedoes charged with not less than 100 pounds of dynamite or other explosives a distance of five miles. These torpedo throwers are to be mounted in batteries for the defense of our harbors, and \$10,000,000 is appropriated to carry out the provisions of the act.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Stiffes, Sprains, Pink Eye, Coughs and etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted by F. G. Fricke & Co., Druggists, Plattsburgh, Neb.

Off for Hayti.

New York, Dec. 13.—The sloop-of-war Gatena, manned by 23 men, and the sloop-of-war Yantic, sailed from the Brooklyn navy yard yesterday for Hayti. As the war ships sailed they received a salute from the men on the Richmond, who mounted the yard arms and cheered lustily. Many spectators viewed the departure. The delay in getting to sea was on account of the ships being stuck in the mud. The second officer of the steamer Claribel, of the Atlas line, which arrived in port yesterday from Hayti, report having heard that the German steamer Clementine had been fired into and sunk by the Haytian man-of-war La Trussie. The Claribel did not stop at Hayti.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co., 51

—In Pennsylvania it is said that the aspirants for postoffices there average up about seven for each office. Plattsburgh and vicinity as far as we have learned, beats the record.



For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women; a powerful general as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, it imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. It is carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

WARRANTED. "Pierce's Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case, or price (\$1.00) refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (60 pages, with full directions for home-treatment), send ten cents in stamps. Address, **World's Dispensary Medical Association**, 635 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.



SAVED FROM AN INSANE ASYLUM.

COLUMBIA CITY, IND., OCT. 18, 1887. A lady well known to me and of whose family I am a friend, was afflicted with a nervous disease for a long time and cured at last by Rev. Pastor Koenig. The circumstances were so peculiar that I will give a short history of the case. The lady's sickness started about the year of 1883, the symptoms being unusual anxiety in connection with sleeplessness, which had such an effect on her mind that delusions made their appearance. It was therefore necessary to watch her day and night for fear that she might harm herself, and in the month of August she had to be brought to an insane asylum. After a three-months' trial her condition had not improved in the least, and she was taken home again. About this time the Rev. Pastor Koenig was asked to treat the lady, and in the month of January, '84, she had so much improved by his treatment that she could sleep again, and the excitability and delusions were growing perceptibly less, she had the last of such an attack in the latter part of that month, and to-day she is a healthy person that will always remember the great blessing bestowed upon her by the Rev. Pastor Koenig.

She does not wish to have her name made public, and, therefore, asked me to make this statement in her name.

REV. A. M. ELLERING. will be sent free to any address, and those patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO.,

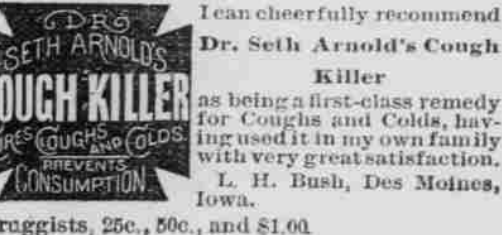
50 W. Madison cor. Clinton St., CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Price \$1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for \$5.

F. G. FRICKE & CO., Druggists,

Plattsburgh, Neb.



Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer

as being a first-class remedy for Coughs and Colds, having used it in my own family with very great satisfaction.

L. H. Bush, Des Moines, Iowa.

Druggists, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00.

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