



SOMETHING NEW.

The Patent 5/A Clipper Fly Net meshed bottoms which can't tangle and lashes at the top which won't catch in the harness.

Lap Dusters Closely Woven, 100 Beautiful Patterns:

Ironsides Sheet Keeps Dirt and Flies from Horses in Stable.

Clipper Fly Nets For Farmers and Trambers.

Equal to Leather at Half the Cost. 10 other styles of 5/A Horse Sheets and Nets, at prices to suit everybody. For by all dealers. If you can't get them, e us.

5/A CLIPPER FLY NETS

CHEAP AND STRONG.

Other styles 5/A Nets price to suit. All W.M. AYRES & SON, PHILADELPHIA. Sold by all dealers.

THE CORN QUESTION.

As the latest estimates with respect to the crop in the seven western states last supply most of the surplus put the yield at from 20 to 50 percent, as compared with that of last year. In round numbers, the total shrinkage aggregates about 650,000,000 bushels, or over 25 per cent. The amount required for home consumption is 2,000,000,000 bushels, and the total crop this year is not likely to exceed 1,600,000,000. This will thus be seen that instead of an overproduction as in 1889, the prospect is for a considerable deficiency even in the supply for domestic uses. A single year has served to reverse the situation of the farmers in the matter of the market for their corn. They will have no trouble to dispose of it this year at satisfactory prices. There will be no corn used for fuel the coming winter, nor will the value of the product be regulated regardless of the producer's interest. The farmer who sells a bushel of corn from this time on for less than 50 cents will be doing a very foolish thing; and corn that brings 50 cents means a larger profit than is realized in any other business.

To be sure the number of bushels is materially smaller than it was last year, but each bushel has a remunerative value, and as a whole the crop is worth considerably more than was obtained for the preceding larger one.

This significant change might well serve as a text for some suggestions to the farmers concerning the various projects that have been brought forward for their relief. Not one of those schemes has profited them a cent. They have been eagerly seeking assistance through political channels, and influences beyond their control have done more for them than all their organizing and agitating. The tariff remains just as it was when corn was selling at 10 and 12 cents a bushel, and the increase in the currency has not yet had any practical effect upon prices. In short, the facts go to show that agriculture, like every other industry, is largely governed by forces that legislation can not reach. The men who propose to regulate the markets by acts of congress are only demagogues, angling for votes. That matter is subject for the most part to the law of supply and demand, which operates uniformly and irresistably.

When the farmers have more to sell than the world wants to buy, they are obliged to take what they can get for it; and when the world wants more than they have to sell they can practically fix the prices. That is a simple way of stating the whole case. There is no mystery about it, and no depths of abstruse philosophy that need to be laboriously sounded. We can not devise statutes that will insure good prices for any product, regardless of intervening circumstances. There is no political panacea for natural ills, and no artificial method of making an article sell for more than somebody is willing to pay.

WHILE the tariff question was left, by the late democratic convention, in somewhat of a state of befuddlement, with room for the free trader and high protectionist to take to the woods, that party made its usual and consistent record on the dram shop issue.

THE corn crop for Nebraska this year will not be near so large as it was last year, but the price will more than make up the difference.

NEBRASKA is now entitled to four additional congressmen. The great west will soon be able to hold its own in the national halls of legislation.

YOUNG Mr. Bryan wants to know why with 610,000 colored people in the north the republican party has never sent one to congress? Mr. Bryan must have sprung from a father who used to stump the abolitionist with the other hefty conundrum, "do you want your daughter to marry a nigger?" The query Mr. Bryan puts is of exactly the same high order of intelligence? Of course Mr. Bryan does not know that the Lodge election bill, so-called, is not intended to put Sambo in congress, but to keep Mr. Bryan's democratic friends from standing around the ballot box down south with double barreled shot guns instead of double barreled tariff speeches, like young Mr. Bryan does, in the north. No, Mr. Bryan, the republicans do not seek to put colored men in congress by this election law, they simply mean to keep murderers for political purposes and those who endorse such practices, out of congress. Do you understand?

FOOLS RUSH IN WHERE ANGELS FEAR TO TREAD.

THE World-Herald at once proceeds to pop the question to the public and compare James E. Boyd to Private Lou Richards, inviting and challenging public attention to a comparative criticism of the two men. Its criticism of Mr. Richards seems to be that he is a banker, while Mr. Boyd is only an Omaha (?) business man. Well to accommodate the World-Herald, let us look at the two men: We will concede that Mr. Richards

is a banker, what is Mr. Boyd? Simply a board of trade plunger, isn't that it? Didn't he become so completely carried away with the Chicago board of trade a short time ago that he even removed to Chicago to become a second Jim Fisk? And didn't he drop his roll in that pleasant and exciting pastime, and have to return to Omaha to recuperate his lost fortunes? If he didn't there is a lot of the infidel liar in the metropolitan city of Nebraska. We would advise the democratic press to invite the farmers' attention to Jim Boyd's business life just as little as possible. So far as Lou Richards is concerned the people know him to be a clean, clear cut, business man, whose life socially and otherwise is an open book, which the public is invited to read and profit by.

A BLATHERSKITE!

THE democratic candidate for congress in this district, young Mr. Bryan, so far forgot himself or is so ignorant, that he made an egregious ass of himself before the democratic convention, the other evening, when he asserted that democrat in Iowa and Connecticut were deprived of their rights of suffrage, in any sense or in any degree. It was the extravagant, wild assertion of either a demagogue or ignoramus and stamps the young man as utterly unfit for the position he aspires to. Equal to this, is the other statement, that a tariff, for protection, "is a tax levied upon the many for the few," and this in the face and in the presence of a convention which was careful to denounce only against the tariff on "necessaries of life." It is a rather vague statement to be sure yet we are not accustomed to expect a very clear declaration of principles from this party on a question it has had so much trouble with as the tariff. However if this plank is the platform of that party means anything it means that the party is in favor of protection, leaving its degree of course, to the pliable conscience of the individual members of that party. Under this plank a sensible democrat may be in favor of a protective tariff "in the interest of the producer and laborer," not to be levied however on the necessities of life. Another, unreasonable democrat, may be in favor of erecting a Chinese wall around the country in the shape of prohibitory duties, just so the wall does not stand on the necessities of life, while another may consider everything as coming under the schedule of "necessaries of life."

Had the democratic party adopted a plank as follows: "we favor a protective tariff in the interest of the producer and laborer, not however, to be levied on the necessities of life," it would have been much more intelligent and honest and the American operative would have understood just where that party stood touching his interests; but, as we have remarked, the public could not expect a very clear statement of principles from a party which is not clear itself on such a question.

THERE should be some missionary work done on Bro. Calhoun of that democratic newspaper of republican tendencies, the Herald, of Lincoln. When a democrat becomes so befuddled, during a campaign, that he won't see and admit that the abolition of the dram shop is not a moral question, he is a fit subject for missionary strife. There is something abnormally wrong with the constitution of a democratic editor who can't crawl up on the whisky plank of the democratic platform of Nebraska and take a perpetual sun bath for his bodily and spiritual welfare.

SOMETHING should be done right soon for young Mr. Bryan. The ancient Allen Root should pull himself together and put up a man in the place left vacant by Mr. Van Wyck.

A NEW WORK FOR WOMEN.

Ladies Home Journal.

From present appearances Mr. Bryan will better in the Third district than he will in the Second; that is, if we are to judge by the soul stirring puffs the democratic press in that neck of woods is wasting on the young man.

In what respect does Kem, Powers, Boyd, Bear & Company recommend themselves to the old soldiers of Nebraska? Search their records and ascertain where the old soldier has a resting place in either the democratic or peoples' parties.

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From Monday's Daily:

The census says Plattsburgh has 8,458 inhabitants. Rate. We have 10,000 if we have one. The county has a population of 24,139. The other counties in this district foot up as follows:

Douglas.....	156,950
Sarpy.....	21,682
Saunders.....	21,682
Lancaster.....	24,139
Otoe.....	75,446
Gage.....	24,882
Judson.....	10,288
Nebraska.....	12,942
Pawnee.....	10,827
Richardson.....	16,903
Total.....	398,361

CLEANING UP



At the "Daylight Store" from now until Sept. 1st, We shall clear out all our seasonable goods such as CHALLIES, LAWNS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, COMMON SATEENS, FRENCH SATEENS, ETC

At Prices That Will Probably Sell Them All in Two Weeks.

EVERYTHING SACRIFICED

Good heavy muslins, full standard and one yard wide, 5c per yard worth 8c. Best Calicos, 5c worth 7c per yard. Indigo blue calicos, 6c worth 10c. Good lawns, fast colors, 3c worth 6c. Ammerican sateens 10c worth 15c. Heavy sheeting, 9c worth 12c. Best French sateens, yard wide, 25c worth 35c.

All other goods in proportions, including Carpets. Millinery, and by the way we shall give the genuine surprise in the way of boots and shoes. We keep a large line of the "Celebrated M. Wells & Co." good. If you want to buy cheap, keep your eyes open

YOURS TRULY,

J. V. WECKBACH & SON,

New and attractive features at the Tabernacle tonight.

A much needed sidewalk has been put in across the tracks to the depot on Lower Main street.

August Holmberg, aged 25, was on Saturday permitted to wed Miss Hannah C. Norlinne, aged 22.

Frank Morgan, the efficient city treasurer, is out today rustling to gather in the occupation tax from the business men.

There will be a special meeting of the school board tonight to select a principal of the High school, and probably for the assignment of teachers.

The twelfth annual reunion of the old soldiers will be held at Grand Island, beginning Monday, September 1st and continuing throughout the week.

Any one holding claims against the Odd Fellows conclave committee will please present them at once to Frank Boyd, chairman.

They are already making preparations at Louisville for the grand celebration of their Platte river bridge opening, which will take place some time in September.

Dr. Hasemeier, of Lou'sville, we are informed by the Courier-Journal, has had his house "marked off in a dexterous style." This is something new, and must be peculiar to Louisville.

Now if the parties in charge, will remove the arch from Lower Main street, a grateful people will rise up with an unanimous vote of thanks.

The Bohemian Catholic picnic, held in Bajak's park yesterday, was a peaceable affair and drew a large crowd, there was plenty of beer, plenty of dancing, and a jolly time generally.

Mrs. Fagin has disposed of her beautiful night blooming cereus to A. Hospe, of Omaha. It is a showy plant nearly six feet in height and will bloom again within a few days. It was sent up this morning by express.

The ladies of "South Park Circle" will give a sociable at the tabernacle this evening, Aug. 18. Refreshments will be served and a social good time assured. Cordial invitation extended to all.

L. E. Skinner and Ed. Fitzgerald are both celebrating the advent of two bright girls, which arrived at their respective mansions on Saturday. Ed is particularly jubilant as it is the first occurrence of that kind in the Fitzgerald household.

Sam English, the genial merchant of Eagle, sports a brand new one hundred dollar typewriter, which he received as a prize for the best specimen of amateur work done on a typewriter. He had several hundred competitors but came out a winner just the same.

Jerry Farthing is delivering a lot of stone to the B. & M. folks here at the city. His field of asters are a source of delight to all beholders; the wonderful profusion of the flowers is only equalled by their countless delicate shades of color. Mr. Moore is making a great success of his floral culture, having built up a very profitable trade in Omaha.

Superintendent McClelland is moving into one of the Dovys houses near the ward school in the First ward.

Perry Gass has been quite sick for the past ten days, but was able to come down town today.

Mr. Hick, a prominent hide and leather merchant of Chicago, spent Sunday with his old schoolmate, Mr. C. S. Dawson. He is looking over Omaha today.

The engine on the flyer butchered up a dog in a horrible manner Saturday evening, as the dog attempted to cross the track ahead of the engine. Many people were witnesses of the sickening spectacle.

"Oh, the clothes press is a swell affair for garments nice and neat, the hay press is a grand machine and does its work complete; the cider press is lovely with its juices rich and sweet, but the printing press controls the world and gets there with both feet."

The stone blacksmith shop at Nehawka owned by L. Pollard and occupied by L. Applegate, was burned at 1 o'clock last Sunday morning. It is reported that Applegate's loss is \$800 and Pollard's \$300, with no insurance on the building or contents.—Union Ledger.

The prohibitionists met in solemn conclave at Weeping Water on Saturday last with about 40 delegates present. The outlook for electing a ticket did not cause much of a scramble for the offices to be dealt out so that after a little preliminary skirmishing the following ticket was placed in the field: Senator, H. M. Gault; Representatives, C. Elemen and W. A. Tucker; County Commissioner, Sullivan Hutchins. The vote cast two years ago for the prohibition ticket was 110.

Lovers of beautiful flowers would be well repaid for a trip to Llewellyn Moore's premises in the western part of the city. His field of asters are a source of delight to all beholders; the wonderful profusion of the flowers is only equalled by their countless delicate shades of color. Mr. Moore is making a great success of his floral culture, having built up a very profitable trade in Omaha.

The Louisville correspondent of the Elmwood Echo says they have two papers up there, one a news paper and the other a jews paper. We do not care to ruffle the tranquility that hovers about the village, but we do anxiously await a report from Brother Drake and Brother Mayfield, to know authoritatively which is the "jews paper."

The passenger came in from the east this morn'g with an extra passenger on the engin. He was sitting with his back to the front of the engine on a seat improvised for him in front of the steam chest. Several extra pipes were to be seen and a steam indicator was fastened on to show exactly what the waste power was from the exhaust, or back pressure as it is sometimes called. He was also keeping an exact record of speed in order to arrive at the facts which they were investigating. We told the expert we believed he was making war on Mr. Hawksworth's spark arrester, as the Q has never used it and he would not deny the charge.

A Safe Rule.
The lightning rod vendor is out in the country again reaping his annual harvest, and if reports are correct, he will not have a short crop either; he makes his point by making a contract satisfactory to the farmer, and then getting the farmer to sign a different agreement altogether. If farmers would adopt the rule to sign nothing they would avoid much unpleasant and unprofitable experience. Let the smooth talking agent do all the signing, and see that he does what he agrees to do and then pay him. It is a shame that farmers are to be constant victims of this class of sharks after so much warning has been given.

Mr. and Mrs. Steinke were hastily called to Omaha Saturday, by a telegram announcing the dangerous illness of their daughter Lizzie. They were both greatly worried as they had not even heard of their daughter's illness, but on their arrival their grief was turned to joy when the astonished daughter was found to be in excellent health, and the worrisome telegram was found to have been intended for some one else.