

MAJOR MCKINLEY prefers the foreign product for taxation and the home product for consumption. McKinley has a way of stating a great truth in a very few words.

A WESTERN county looks up with seventeen candidates for sheriff this early in the season. If there is not a cessation of new booms in this county shortly, Cass will be able to show a still stronger crop.

THE Ohio Democratic convention meets at Cleveland this week. The latest reports are to the effect that Governor Campbell has triumphed over the Equifer and Cincinnati crowd, and will be re-nominated with but little opposition.

SAN FRANCISCO wants the National Democratic convention next year. Let her have it. It would do the Democrats good to cross the continent and discover that this is a billion-dollar country that can not be run on the parsimony plan.

THE democrats held a big convention at Ft. Worth, Texas, Saturday to head off the third party alliance move that had got started in that state. The delegates were all alliance men, but they were bourbon democrats first, and don't propose to see any side-tracking of the old party if they can stop it.

THE editor of the Dallas Intelligencer, the leading democratic organ in Texas, says that Grover Cleveland will be left, entirely in that state. He says Texas will be for Gorman, of Maryland, or Morrison, of Illinois. Personally he is for Gorman and looks upon him as the next democratic nominee for the presidency.

DEMOCRATIC organs just now are fearful that alliance men in the South have shown their hands too soon. The intention was to keep up appearances for effect in Kansas, Iowa, and Ohio, but even that has been done. Southern politicians, as a rule, have one merit, they are outspoken, and know just where they stand.—Ex.

GOVERNOR TILLMAN, of South Carolina, wanted to discuss the sub-treasury scheme with the national lecturer of the alliance, Mr. Terrell. The arrangements were all made and now at the last moment the order goes forth that the discussion must take place in secret convention before members of the organization only. A very neat way to back down from an indefensible position.

THE latest European cablegrams give further details of the failure of crops in Russia, which, instead of exporting millions of bushels of wheat to England, France and Germany in direct competition with the American product, we are assured will be a purchaser this year, a customer of Uncle Sam. This ought to make wheat sell for a dollar per bushel in Nebraska, while it would be worth much more at all points on the coast.

THE French government is just now engaged in an apparent earnest enquiry as to the advisability of removing the embargo from American pork. At the meeting of the council of ministers held yesterday in Paris this was practically agreed to, though the order for its removal will not be made until the Council of Hygiene (their national board of health) has passed upon the question as to whether our pork is seriously affected with trichina. We know that it isn't, hence an honest enquiry will only hasten the opening of the French markets.

EX-STATE TREASURER NOLAN, of Missouri, has been convicted of stealing the people's money, but a Democratic judge fixed his sentence at only two years in the penitentiary. The difference between justice as administered in a Republican community and in a Democratic community is shown by the difference in the sentences of Bardsley in Philadelphia and Nolan in Missouri. Bardsley received the maximum sentence of fifteen years for his crime and Nolan the minimum sentence for his. The crimes were alike, with the benefit of the doubt in favor of Bardsley.—Inter Ocean.

WE ALL WEAR TITLES.

THE PLATSMOUTH HERALD says: "Col. McMurphy is making a spicy paper of the Omaha Times, &c." We suppose in the slang of the day Colonel Polk wrote that or perhaps Admiral Knotts. We take the liberty to designate these gentlemen this way to show our good will, and because it is the fashion and good authority says: "Better be out of the world than out of the fashion." But really this Colonel business in newspapers has projected into the

hemisphere a great ways. We shall soon have more Colonels in Nebraska than Kentucky and all the south combined. "Majah" might do, even Captain (witness Captain Palmer who has never been a Colonel) is respectable, and "Corporal," beats them all.

Admiral, now, is a new title; the navy has not been run in the ground, in fact it can't be run on land like the army, and it is particularly appropriate to the proprietor of THE HERALD, who sails that sheet at the rate of many knots a week. In fact it is a steam yacht now, and has got over the wind era of the schooner age.

Well, it's all right anyway, we only want to poke you up a little.—Omaha Times.

THERE is no doubt that the preparators who gave so much attention to the tin industry a short time ago are now beating a rapid retreat. Congressman Niedringhaus in particular is after them. He has some new facts to shoot into their ranks every day or two, and their confession is increasing perceptibly. His latest contribution to the literature of the subject appears in a recent issue of the St. Louis Globe Democrat. He promises that the price of American made plate will be as low as an average in the next twelve years as the imported article has been in the last twelve, and that the laborers who turn out the product will be paid at least double the British schedule of wages. He anticipates a period of fierce competition with the foreign manufacturers that would have been avoided had it not been for the democratic victories of last November. Before that time it was planned to move many of the works from Wales to the United States at once. The apparent leaning of the country toward free trade encouraged the manufacturers to believe that a majority of the voters of America would still favor keeping them on the other side of the water, and they will continue their fight against the American industry until they are satisfied that the republican party is to remain in power. Then they will come over if the field is not fully occupied by manufacturers of our own development.—State Journal.

ONE day Blaine is going to die of Bright's disease. The next day we are informed that he never felt better in his life, and that he has no symptoms of that dread malady. And so it goes from day to day. Somebody is evidently lying and what satisfaction he can get out of it, is more than we can discover, at this altitude and distance from the rolling tides of the Atlantic.

SCOTT RAY, the exuberant editor of the Shelbyville (Ind.) Democrat, has made a pretty mess of it by interviewing Governor Hill of New York in the interest of Governor Gray of Indiana for vice-president, and then giving the whole snap away to a New York reporter. Hill is said to be in a rage about it, while Gray seems to have deserted the race entirely and talks as though he wanted first place. We have met Mr. Scott Ray several times, and while he is a very frothy democrat of the W. J. Bryan order we always supposed he had more sense than his recent interview would indicate. Some have claimed that Ray was not a friend of Gray's at all. The following talk with Gray by a Globe-Democrat reporter ought to settle that fact:

"Ex-Governor Gray was shown this afternoon a New York dispatch which represented Scott Ray, of the Shelbyville (Ind.) Democrat, as being east on a mission, the purpose of which is to procure the nomination of Hill and Gray as the democratic standard-bearers of 1892. In this dispatch Mr. Ray is represented as quoting Governor Hill to the effect that he is a candidate for the presidency; also as telling Ray to tell Governor Gray to see that the Indiana delegation is instructed for him, and that he will do the rest. Being asked the meaning of this, Mr. Ray is further quoted as saying that it meant the nomination of Hill and Gray in 1892. Ex-Governor Gray was surprised and incredulous when informed of the import of the dispatch.

"Mr. Ray did not go to New York at my solicitation, nor is he my representative or agent," ex-Governor Gray said. "I have no agents, Mr. Ray has been friendly to me, and has often spoken very kindly of me in his paper. I think he has also been very friendly to Governor Hill. Formerly he frequently spoke most favorably of Governor Hill."

"Has he not lately done the same?" was asked.

"Well, I haven't noticed it lately. Mr. Ray, as I say, has always been my friend. I do not think he has been correctly reported. I am not in combination with any candidate

for president, and will not be." Ex-Governor Gray continued: "I am not a candidate for second place on the ticket with any man, for I am not a candidate for vice-president at all. I am reluctant to believe that Governor Hill said what the dispatch attributes to him. Don't you think that would be assuming a good deal to put himself at the head of the ticket and take it for granted that I would be willing to take second place? No, sir; I am not a candidate for the vice presidency."

"There was a perceptible accent on the first syllable as Mr. Gray uttered and repeated the word 'vice president.' This, with the well-known fact that the ex-governor has in active operation a full-fledged newspaper bureau of his own, leaves no doubt that he is in the field for the presidential nomination."

EX-CONGRESSMAN PEKRIKS of Kansas is certainly correct in saying that capitalists have lost confidence in his state. But when and why did they lose confidence in this, one of the best farming states in the Union? Kansas was all right until the political farmers began their work in the alliance movement and advertised the state falsely over the east as being plastered all over with mortgages and that the farmers could not much longer pay the interest on their indebtedness, making the paying of the principal entirely out of the question. When the farmers themselves began to cast discredit on their own firesides, that political prestige might be gained therefrom, it is little wonder that the eastern capitalist listened to their tale of woe and was frightened at the gloomy outlook. But that was not all; the farmers' alliance did not stop at misrepresenting the agricultural resources of their states, but they actually began a bitter personal warfare on capital, some of their declarations being as extreme and dangerous to the general public as Herr Most would have uttered in his palmist days. The capitalist knows that the agricultural class form a large majority of the population in the Western states, hence he feels that his property, if he had any in their reach, would be seriously endangered; not only does he think so from their threats and assertions but from their actions in the legislature as well.

Let us take courage and hope that the day of the extremist and calamity shriekers is past, and that a more intelligent class of farmers will crowd the chronic fault-finders to the rear, who are to-day the greatest enemies of the farming class, and that they will learn to build up rather than tear down. We believe the injury that has been done the country by this alliance agitation has taught the farmers a valuable lesson from which nought but good results will follow.

THE democratic party down in Missouri allowed their state treasurer to be convicted of stealing \$33,000 from the state, and then a democratic court was compelled by the harsh verdict of the jury to sentence him to two years in the penitentiary. Truth compels us to say, however, for the benefit of the judge, that two years was the lowest limit. Had it been two days instead, the prisoner would have certainly received only a two days' sentence. Missouri Majors and Colonels are all torn up over the outrage of sending one of their number to the penitentiary and intimate that the jury wasn't looked after to the extent of keeping the republicans off. Verily, some democrats have hard sledding even in Missouri.

SILVER coinage was free, as the silverites say, to 1873, but the fact that only about \$8,000,000 in dollar pieces was coined from the beginning of the government to that time shows that the people didn't value this privilege much, even in the latter years, when the production of the white metal began to be heavy. In fact, there was no "kick" against the "discrediting" of silver until several years after it was demonetized.—EX.

THE polygamous mormons of Utah removed some time ago to one of the northern states of Mexico where they have built up quite a settlement and improved the country by irrigation until it looks very different from the surrounding farms owned and occupied by the Spanish Indian class of people that goes to make up the bulk of Mexico's population. If they can't give up polygamy we are glad to get rid of them and it seems, the having of two or more wives is a trifling affair in Mexico that no one cares to interfere with.

Cropt, whooping cough, and bronchitis immediately relieved by Schilok's cure. F. G. Fricke & Co. w-4t

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

"This fifty years ago, dear John, just fifty years ago, seems like 'twas only yesterday I heard you tell me so; Do I remember sayin' yes? Well, John, we're gettin' old And trimly now, and I ain't sure my memory is so bold; And yet, I s'pose I must a said a thing or two In-play, For you were rather saasy, John, a goin' home that day."

Just think! 'tis fifty years, dear John, just fifty years ago, since you and me stood up afore old Parson Ganderlow And said we'd have each other, shore for better or for worse. Did ever I get sick of it? Now, John, don't make a fuss 'Bout nothin', for I low there's times a bad trade turns to good. When men's wives miss their patience as Christian people should."

In all these ups and downs, dear John, since fifty years ago We joined our hearts and hands, the Lord alone can fully know What you have been to me, John, or I have been to you. For He sees, though oft we've stumbled, that our poor old hearts are true, And that I will be thinking of you, John, as you will be thinking of me When our fifty years below have long been lost in eternity. —Brown's Ferriman in Yankee Blade.

QUEER Superstitions About Stones. The most wonderful properties were ascribed to the chimerical stones which many creatures were supposed to carry in their heads. Most readers have no doubt heard of the precious jewel which the toad carries in his brain box, and so called toad stones, which were in reality the teeth of fossil fish, were formerly worn in finger rings as a protection against poisons, at the presence of which they were supposed to change color. It was thought that the best stones were those voluntarily ejected by the living toads, but as the latter were not addicted to freely giving up their treasures in that way, it was necessary to procure the coveted articles by other means, and the recognized method was to decapitate the hapless batrachian at the instant he swallowed his breath.

The feat naturally demanded considerable celerity, such as could only have been acquired by constant practice; and it is not unreasonable, therefore, to assume that although the endeavors to gain possession of the jewels were perhaps numerous, they must invariably have been unsatisfactory, especially to toads. The eagle stone was considered an excellent thing to wear during pregnancy, and the swallow carried in its stomach stones of great medicinal value. —Chambers' Journal.

The Editor's Hope.

We hope this is true. We should like it to be true; to put it on record among the wonderful doings of Northampton citizens. This is the story: W. H. Pratt was fishing in the old bed in about three feet of water when he noticed a fine pound and a half pickerel chewing his hook. Slowly, carefully he began to haul him in, when around the captured fish the waters rolled in wild commotion and a huge fish about three feet long was seen making frantic efforts to swallow the pickerel. Mr. Pratt waded out to catch a closer glimpse of the monster, who, with a wicked roll of the eye, turned tail and made off, leaving a track as large as the wake of a steamer. —Hampshire Gazette.

Set a Woman to Catch a Woman.

The chief of Paris detectives says: Men, as a rule, are not as close observers and do not give what I call detective descriptions of people. I remember trying to catch a woman counterfeiter once who had been described to me by several men. I found half a dozen women who would answer to her description. Finally a woman who had seen her gave me a description of her with one strong detective point—the way she did up her hair—and on that description I very soon arrested the hit woman. —Boston Herald.

Definition of a Bore.

"You call so-and-so a 'bore.' What is a 'bore?'" asks Bishop Selwyn. "It is a man who will persist in talking about himself when you want to talk about yourself—or, we may add, in telling stories when you want to be telling them." Coleridge says he used to be much amused with Tobin and Godwin. "Tobin would poster me with stories of Godwin's dullness, and upon his departure Godwin would drop in just to say that Tobin was more dull than ever." —Exchange.

The law connecting temperature and maximum amount of water vapor is such that a hot and a cold body of air, neither of which is saturated, or contains all the water it is capable of holding in a state of vapor, may, when mixed, become more than saturated, so that some of the vapor is condensed and rain falls.

General Wolseley, who is in command of the British forces in Ireland, is fifty-eight years old and probably the best soldier in England. He is a native Irishman and the son of a soldier. He entered the service at eighteen as an ensign.

Buddha is worshiped in Paris in various private temples, where the devotees meet regularly to pay homage to the "Light of Asia." Most of the Buddhists are Japanese, but among them are many Frenchmen and a few Englishmen.

For severe hemorrhage from the nose try holding the arms of the patient up over the head for five minutes at a time. A small piece of ice wrapped in muslin and laid directly over the top of the nose will usually give relief.

A rule allowing tenants 5 per cent. discount on rents paid the day they fall due is followed by more than one rich Philadelphia and not a few agents. It is said to give great satisfaction all around.

Congress passed the bill authorizing the construction of the Brooklyn bridge in 1869, after the secretary of war had decided that it would not impede commerce and navigation.

"Drat Such Luck!"

Ridicule it as we may, there is something in luck, and if there isn't you cannot break the faith of some people. The other day a young English friend of mine picked up a two and a half cent Columbian silver coin—probably the smallest silver piece in the world. "That's luck," said the young man, who has an English syndicate deal on his hands. He felt more confidence in the coin as the day advanced, for he showed it to several friends, all of whom curiously examined the piece and smiled with its possessor. He finally went joyfully home late for dinner, and found his wife fretting and with red eyes. He began to cheer her up by pleasantly beginning the topic of his afternoon and exhibiting his find.

"Luck! Luck! Don't you talk to me about luck!" she fairly shrieked, plunging into the sofa cushions and hysterics. In the course of half an hour's hard work she had recovered sufficiently to inform him that she had her pocket picked while out shopping and lost a diamond ring she had been afraid to wear and all the money given her that morning for her summer clothes. Finally she braced up all at once and said imperatively:

"Gimme that coin!" As she pitched it out of the window she uttered the usual feminine oath, "Drat the thing, there!" and both she and her husband felt better. —New York Herald.

Treatment of Bores.

The redoubtable Samuel Parr proved as great a bore to De Quincy as the diplomatist did to Coleridge. The opium eater, sensitive little spirit that he was, did not often pit himself in the way of being bored. He was completely taken by surprise, on his first meeting with the scholar of prodigious fame, to find him no better than a slander mongering "old babber." Byron's method of dealing with the genus was even more ingenious than Scott's, who himself assumed the arduous task of boring his bore. Byron used to set Monk Lewis (whom he found as great a bore as Scott did) on to some "vivacious person," who peculiarly abhorred the tribe—as, for example, he says, Mme. de Staël or Hobbes—and leave the pair to fight it out together, while he quietly enjoyed his revenge.

But even this was more humane than the conduct of those who, like Douglas Jerrold, leave their bore in the lurch. "Well, what's going on today?" asked the bore, full primed for a siege. "I am," returned the wit, hurrying remorselessly past.

"Do not dull people bore you?" one of his companions at the breakfast table asked of the autocrat. "Madame," was Dr. Holmes' suggestive reply, "all men are bores except when we want them." —Exchange.

A Talk with a Bird Fancier.

Mocking birds come from Texas chiefly. Albany in that state is the headquarters for them. One trapper there sends me from 50 to 100 mocking birds every week in crates. I forward nearly all of them to New York, exchanging them for other stock. The system of exchange is carried on to a great extent in the fancier's business. Most of the stock that we get from boys is negotiated on that plan; so many rabbits make a squirrel, and so on.

I do a considerable trade in peacocks, which customers who have country places buy for ornamental purposes. Farmers raise them in Maryland and Virginia. Goldfish are propagated by regular breeders in Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania, who send them to me in cans, but the fancy goldfish, with double tails, are imported from Japan to San Francisco and reshipped from that city.

Those stuffed birds are pets. Their owners bring them here for the purpose; four legged beasts, too, of all sorts. A squirrel is one of the most difficult animals to stuff successfully. Food is an item in caring for such a menagerie as this; it costs me nearly \$1,000 a year. —Interview in Washington Star.

Taking a Girl's Arm.

The young man who lifts his girl along by her elbow is to be seen every few yards on Broadway. Nor is this style of locomotion confined to any particular class. It is one of those fashions that occasionally starts up in the crude society of the country village, and, reversing the usual rule of social contagion, spreads to the metropolis. Being simply a recorder and not an arbiter in such matters, I am not prepared to say that it is strictly fashionable in New York, much less proper or in good form. If the girl likes it I withdraw my natural objections. Where the sex is concerned it is pretty safe to follow the rule that obtains in eunuchs—"When in doubt take the trick." —New York Herald.

Force of Habit.

A lady who wished to weigh her baby, two months old, but who had no scales at hand suitable for the purpose, took the child to a neighboring butcher shop. The butcher put the baby in his spring scales, looked at the dial, and remarked: "With the bones and all, mum, it's fourteen pounds and a half. Shall I?" "How dare you make such a suggestion," screamed the woman, as she snatched her baby and rushed out of the shop. —Youth's Companion.

Two Boys.

A neatly dressed boy fell into the Harlem river just below the bridge yesterday morning about breakfast time. He was pulled out and went home crying. In the afternoon a smaller boy fell into the river from a boat house float. He got out without assistance and went out in the sun to dry. "I don't want the 'old man' to get on to me," he said. —New York Advertiser.

Harvard university has 365,000 bound volumes in the library, Yale has 200,000, Cornell 150,000, Columbia 90,000, Syracuse 75,000, Dartmouth 68,500, Lehigh 67,000, Brown 66,000, Princeton 65,000, Bowdoin 84,000, University of Virginia 40,000.

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In the immigration coming through the port of New York in the fiscal year 1891 the Italians almost equaled the Germans, and exceeded the Irish, English and Scotch combined. The arrivals of Italians, too, are rapidly increasing, while those of the other races named are decreasing. The United States would be glad to see King Humbert keep his subjects at home.

SCOTLAND grows about as rapidly in population as Ireland shrinks, yet in natural resources the fertile green isle is far better than the sterile barren fields of Scotland. The question naturally arises, why then should Scotland increase in population and wealth while its near neighbor decreases? There can be but one answer and that is, the shameful misgovernment of Ireland by England. A reduction in population from 9,000,000 to 5,000,000 in a few decades shows a startling condition for a country to be in, and casts serious reflections on the government. No other country on the face of the civilized earth can show such alarming statistics threatening its depopulation. England should change her methods of governing Ireland in the interest of humanity if not in her own interest.

Where! What! When! Why right here, right now and all the time, is going on a struggle with disease for health and Haller's Sarsaparil & Burdock is the most successful opponent that science has thus far discovered. For sale by all druggists.

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The American people are always interested in anything that pertains to the White House. We are reliable informed that the stables contain a full assortment of different drugs and they also (so the head groom says) keep a bottle of Haller's Barb Wire Lintiment, which is the most successful liniment they have ever used. For sale by all druggists.

Shilok's Vellier is what you need for consumption of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10c and 75 cents per bottle. F. G. Fricke & Co. w-4t

"A God-send is Ely's Cream Balm. I had catarrh for three years. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed. I thought the sores would never heal. Your Balm has cured me."—Mrs. M. A. Jackson, Portsmouth, N. H.

I have had nasal catarrh for ten years so bad that there were great sores in my nose, and one place was eaten through. I got Ely's Cream Balm. Two bottles did the work. My nose and head are well. I feel like another man.—C. S. McMillen, Sibley, Jackson Co., Mo.