

RAW AS BEEF STEAK.

Baby's Fearful Suffering from M'Klin Disease Curing Entire Body Cured by Cuticura.

My baby was taken so when he was three months old, and in a few days began crawling out...



from that no we began giving them what he was on...

Cuticura Relolvent

The new blood and skin purifier and greatest of all...

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA 50c; SOAP 25c...

BABY'S

Rheumatic Pains. In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster...

ROAD NOTICE

The commission appointed to locate a road beginning at a point in center of road No. 103...

Advertisement for 'MISS MOLLY GOLIGHTLY' featuring a woman's portrait and text about her beauty and cooking skills.

Advertisement for 'MEATS ROASTED IN THEIR OWN JUICES, BY USING THE WIRE GAUZE OVEN DOOR'.

BUSINESS men are beginning to feel renewed encouragement at the steady growth of trade.

Advertisement for 'ST. JACOBS OIL' with a portrait of George Patterson and text describing its benefits for rheumatism.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Our democratic exchanges have apparently failed to notice that a company has recently been organized at Alexandria, Ind., with a capital stock of \$1,200,000...

TURN ON THE LIGHT.

The free trade organs all over the country are pointing to the recent slight reduction in wages at the Carnegie iron and steel works...

These papers can do no better services for the cause of protection than to give notice when a reduction of wages follows a reduction of the tariff.

ON MODERN BUDDHISM.

Prince Dantong, who is a brother of the king of Siam, at a dinner party given by Siamese legation at Paris, speaking of modern Buddhism is thus quoted: 'Yes I am a Buddhist, and so is also the king. He and I profess the modern Buddhism.'

THE PRESIDENT'S THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

By the president of the United States of America: A proclamation. It is a very glad incident of the marvelous prosperity which has crowned the year now drawing to a close...

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, president of the United States of America, do hereby appoint Thursday, the 30th day of November present, to be a day of joyful thanksgiving to God for the bounties of his providence...

Done at the city of Washington, this 13th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and sixteenth.

THE GOVERNOR'S THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Now, more than ever have the people of Nebraska most convincing reasons for lifting their hearts in gratitude to the Supreme Ruler of the universe for the untold blessings they have enjoyed during the year which is now drawing to a close.

Now, therefore, I, John M. Thayer, governor of the state Nebraska, do hereby designate Thursday, the 26 day of the present month, as a day of thanksgiving and praise to the Most High for His fatherly care over us and for His tender mercies.

I beg those with an abundance not to forget the poor and needy, but to give to them freely of their own bounty. Let all the people rejoice.

Done at Lincoln this 14th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, of the state the twenty-fifth and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and sixteenth.

By the Governor: [SEAL] JOHN M. THAYER. JOHN C. ALLEN, Sec'y of State. Take Off the Horns. The undersigned is now ready with a good portable chute and tools to remove the useless weapons of horned cattle...

The Crazy Ball.

Street peddlers have a new catch-penny device on their tracks that is quite an amusing thing for old as well as young folks. They call it the 'crazy ball,' and it is well named.

An Artist's Mansion. Sir Frederick Leighton, Bart., P. R. A., is at present enjoying himself in the beautiful town of Perugia, the air of which is most invigorating.

A Dust Storm in Simla. A curious phenomenon occurred in Simla recently on two successive nights. This was nothing less than a dust storm in the midst of a downpour of rain.

The Smallest Snake. J. C. Conch, who lives a mile south of Fox Postoffice, has brought us what is probably the smallest snake ever captured in Ray county.

A Child Killed by a Pig. While 'playing funeral' in Kiota, Kan., Johnny Denner, aged six, met a strange fate. He and his eight-year-old sister had dug a hole and Johnny sat in it.

Neglect of a Hero. The fact that Louis Kossuth is now a poor, blind old man, who is dragging out a miserable existence, embittered by sheer want and heartless neglect, is not complimentary to an age of hero worshipers.

It is given out that \$9,732 accounts, claims and cases, involving the sum of \$176,831,032 were settled during the last fiscal year by the United States government.

Cleaning Fish Described. The first time my little Marie, aged twenty-six months, saw the girl dressing the fish for dinner she came running to me, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

Both Seen These Before. 'I feel constrained to tell you, Fred, that I have been engaged before this,' she whispered.

The Queen's Oysters. The Queen is remarkably fond of oysters. All the shells which make their appearance on the royal table are sand-purged and polished so brilliantly as to glisten almost like mother of pearl.

CHASED BY MAD DOGS.

HAIRBREADTH ESCAPE OF A CLUB MAN AND HIS BEST GIRL.

A Yarn Which Goes to Prove That Barking Dogs Do Bite Sometimes—Still Some Savage Brutes Don't Waste Much Time in Barking When Out for Blood.

No one had spoken at the club for about an hour when a raconteur rose to the occasion. Laying aside his pipe with a look of regret he began: 'It's a popular saying that barking dogs don't bite. Like other popular sayings this is a fallacy and misleading.'

'Story! story!' called out the president. 'Story? God bless you! I have none to tell, sir,' quoted the raconteur, remembering his classics: 'This is only a memory of two dogs, accursed brutes, that lived with an unfriendly man on a hill, over which the postroad was laid.'

A TERRIBLE CHASE. 'A crisis came, when one day I took my sweetheart out for a sleigh ride in a low pung belonging to her father, to which was harnessed my own sure and swift footed mare.'

'Oh! I exclaimed, 'why haven't I a pistol?' 'Look in the box under the seat,' cried my companion, whose face was blanched.

'I looked quickly, and found a rusty double barreled horse pistol of a make of forty years ago. 'Is it loaded?' I asked.

'Yes, but don't shoot. If you do that man will kill you!' TWO SHOTS FIXED THEM. 'I remember thinking how like a woman it was to tell me where to find the pistol and then ask me not to shoot.'

'If the pung held together; if nothing made the mare swerve from the direct line; if, in fact—if Providence kept an eye on us, and the breeching didn't break, we might escape breaking our necks.'

'But my companion urged me to hurry on, and we were soon down the incline and beyond the reach of recognition or pursuit, and strange to say no one but our two selves ever knew who killed those dogs.'

'Don't mention it,' he said gently; 'I, too, have been bitten.'—Harper's Bazar.

The Warrant Was Not Served.

'The worst scare I ever had,' remarked Superintendent of Police Colbert, 'was one night when Quigley, John Lowe and myself sneaked into a boarding house without the inmates knowing of our presence.'

'This was worse than ever and enough to wake up every one in the house. We punched him, and as he awoke, with a start, he pitched over and the lamp came to the floor with a crash that, in the dead silence of the night, could have been heard half a mile away.'

The next day the papers all had a sensational account of an attempted burglary, and one or two of them spoke of the inefficiency of the police. As for us we said nothing.—Indianapolis Journal.

London Life in Elizabeth's Time.

In Elizabeth's time the ordering of the household was strict. Servants and 'prentices were up at 6 in the summer and at 7 in the winter. No one on any pretence, except that of illness, was to absent himself from morning and evening prayers; there was to be no striking, no profane language.

The last was the favorite language. Many collected books. Dr. John Dee had as many as 4,000, of which 1,000 were manuscripts. They were arranged on the shelves with the leaves turned outward, not the backs. This was to show the gliding, the gold clasps and the silken strings.

Many years ago a prominent clergyman was consulted by the ladies of his congregation about certain clerical work in which they were interested. Smiling at their earnestness, he said: 'That's right, ladies; make a fuss—make a fuss! That's the only way to get work done in this world! Set about it yourself and make a fuss while you do!'

'The other people would like to sit quiet and take it out in sighing, but these energetic fusers will not let them. At last, to get rid of the agitators, they rouse up, go to work with a will, and accomplish what is asked of them for the sake of the peace they obtain thereby.'

Big Chances for Improvement. First Arctic Explorer—I say! Second Arctic Explorer—Say on. 'I say! We're in a box.' 'Jeeso.' 'We'll have to wait for a rescuing party.' 'That's it.' 'One will come I suppose.' 'Yes, they always come—but not always on time.'

It is never safe to study the opinion of the multitude. 'What do folks say about me?' asked an old lady who had been hugely unfolding a budget of scandal. 'I suppose there's some bad mixed in with the good!'

The Queen's Oysters. The Queen is remarkably fond of oysters. All the shells which make their appearance on the royal table are sand-purged and polished so brilliantly as to glisten almost like mother of pearl.—London Tit-Bits.