WHO SHALL ,BE PRESIDENT? WEAKNESS MEN

Is it Harrison? Is it Cleveland?

Is it Blaine?

OR IS THERE ANY OTHER MAN YOU WANT FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES?

NAME YOUR CHOICE!



The FARM JOURNAL has, at large expense, designed and printed a beautiful Counting House Calendar for 1892, containing portraits of the leading Presidential possibilities : Cleveland, Harrison, Hill, Blaine, McKinley, Gorman, Boies, Rusk, and Crisp, also Postmaster-General

Is it Hill?

Wanamaker. These portraits are in themselves beautiful works of art, really splendid pictures,

This space is occupied PORTRAIT with engraved portraits of either HARRISON, CLEVELAND, LAINE, HILL, CRISP, WANAMAKER, McKINLEY, BLAINE, after the Calendar is done are suitable GORMAN,) RUSK, BOIES. Whichever you may select. for framing. They JOURNAL are sold, with or without the Cal-JANUARY as fine as any steel engraving, and in SMTWTFS CALENDAR no way an adver-2 1 tisement. They will 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10111213141516 be an ornament to endar, for 25 cents each, to non-sub-17 18 19 20 21 22 28 scribers to FARM 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 50 CENTS IOURNAL. This is a miniature of the Calendar. The size is 5% by 9% inches. 25 CENTS .

any parlor, or office, wall, or desk, and

MA

13

1

If you are a Cleveland man you will want a Cleveland Calendar; if a Blaine man order a Blaine Calendar; if a Hill man order a Hill Calendar; if a McKinley man order a McKinley Calendar, and so on,

LET'S HAVE A VOTE!

The FARM JOURNAL is well known everywhere in the United States as one of the very best Farm papers—a perfect gem of a Family paper. It is cream, not skim milk; it is the boiled down paper; chuck full of common-sense; hits the nail on the head every time. Every one who has



a horse, or cow, or pig, or chicken, or has a farm-big or little, or a garden patch, ought to take the FARM JOURNAL. The fact that it has a round million readers bespeaks its wonderful popularity. It is the one paper that guarantees its advertisers to be honest, and protects its readers against fraud,

LET'S HAVE A VOTE!

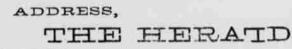
It cost you nothing to vote, The Farm Journal for one year costs noth ing; the presidents' portrait calendar costs you but 10 cents, to merely cover the expense of printing, wrapping; mailing etc., provided that you subscribe at the same time for THE HERAED. Our clubbing terms with the farm Journal are such that we can furnish

WEEKLY HERALD		14	96. J	\$1,50.
Farm Journal, ;	100	-	12	
President's portrait	cale	nder	12	.25

Total. \$2.25

all for \$1.60, but ten cents more than our usual subscription rate: or, if your subscription to THE HERALD has been paid up in full, we will send you the Farm Journal, 1 year, the presidents portrait calendar (your chioce for president) for 35 cents. Make remittance direct to us without delay as this is a special and extraordinary offer.

Don't forget in orderring calendar to state who is your choice for President, and which calendar you want,



PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRBSKA.

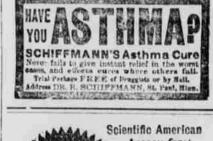


In Turner und business bonor still exist. How the shave rob-bed you. Let us show you that medical science and Write for our Book with explanations a proofs, writed and in the state of the state of the state writed for our Book with explanations a proofs, sealed free. Over 2,000 references ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



THE PERU DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. Astata

Lieuor Habit, Positively Curer the ADELICIS (COLE) OR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC It can be given in a cup of callee or tea, or in ar iss of food, without the knowledge of the per a taking it; it is absolutely harmless and win ct a permanent and speedy cure, whethe enatientisa moderate drinker or an eck. IT NEVER FAILS, We GUARANTEE







tor of pincing my name upon pers where it lay upon my arm, as we stood waiting Stella. for Melvorne to sign the papers. At last the papers were signed, sealed and delivered, ready to be sent to the proper recording office. Miss Everett, the unknown governess, was now a rich heiress of noble birth. For myself I could not say I was glad. But for her, with her proud, sensitive nature, I was more than glad of her good fortune.

We went back to the hotel where we talked over the event of the morning. No one in the party seemed as merry as when we left the breakfast room. There was a deeper feeling than mirth in each heart. Melvorne had shown himself as a noble man in giving of his own to provide for his cousin, who had no claims upon him in any way except through the kindness

of his heart. But he had tasted a jor wealth alone can never bring. He seemed well pleased with his discovery, and could not resist the pleasure of drawing comparisons between his new found relative and his remembrance of his mother. He could not remember his uncle, Stella's father, but could answer all her eager questions, about his old home.

I thought, as I sat looking at the Duke of Meivorne, that here was another side to his character. Truly

"The heart has many passages. Through which the mind may roam, But the middle aisie is sacred To the old, old home."

"Yesterday's doings were not on my list," said Mr. Loilard the next morning at breakfast. "Shall we continue our programme or mark out a new course ""

"Oh, continue," exclaimed Lady Irving, "I am so in love with Colorado that I want to see every noted place."

"There are dozens of them yet," said Melvorne. "Some I have visited when I have been here before."

"You neen here before?" asked Lollard. "I thought we were all strangers in the innd." "Why, I told you yesterday morning

that I wanted you to see my stock ranch not ten miles from here," answored Melvorne

"I remember your speaking of your ranch, but I supposed an agent had bought it and held it for you," said Loffard. A servant handed Melvorne a telegram

He read it, then said:



A servant handed Melvorne a telegram. "I have a message calling me back to England immediately. But you can all re-

main and finish your tour" he said, looking wistfully at Lady Irving. There was evident dismay in the camp. Our quiet was broken. We held a consultation. It was discovered that Lady Irving and Stella had rather return to En-

up an inclined plane of about forty-five osgrees with perfect ease. "O, look down!" said Lady Irving, "it makes me dizzy!"

"What if the cable should break?" said

"We would land near the depot or down among the trellises," answered Melvorne. 'No," said a man on the car, "those brakes between the wheels have clamps like great shoes which fasten on the rails, and can even lift the car clear from the track in case of accident."

"That is a protection then, aside from the cable?" asked Melvorne.

"Yes, sir," said the man, "the cable parted once, and the brake saved the car." "Thank you," said Melvorne. "One feels greater safety in traveling when they understand the workings."

Turning to come down, Lady Irving said: "I feel as though I was sinking. How strange that we go no faster coming down than we did going up."

"It is like the belt to a machine moving equally fast at every point. The car is fastened to the cable, not running on it," explained Melvorne

We were glad to stand on terra firma once more. Then we went back into the great waiting room of the depot to get ready for our train.

"Such a hum of activity! Such a hurrying to and fro! Such anxiety for the trains! Such crowding for lunch, and such a disregard for everything but self. I new world." never saw in all my travels!" said Melvorne.

"It makes me think of a hive of bees," I said, looking at the moving mass of hu-man beings. "Where can they all be going?'

"There, our train has moved down," said Melvorne, and we gathered up our bundles, crossed the intervening tracks, produced our tickets, and took our seats in an elegant palace car. The quiet was a luxury after the noise and confusion of

the busy waiting room in a short time we were speening away towards the rising sun. On, on, we went with feelings of content and joy. Our little party was complete, the cars were comfortable, and the dining arrangements satisfactory.

"Chicagot" rang out upon the air before we hardly realized it could be. As we left the train I said to Stella:

"How different things look to me now, little girl, that I have found you on my arm.

"Melvorne," I said, as we entered a arriage, "would you like to see Potter Palmer's residence now ?"

"No," he said, laughing, "but we will gest at his hotel a few hours, however, Then if the ladies are not too much fatigned we will start for New York.

They declared themselves ready for the journey. I believe that they enjoyed it. Our active English ladies are not sickly sentimentalists who think the crowning glory of womanhood is to be thought an favalid. They are brave, pure hearted women. They can be independent of the ald oak, yet love and home are no less dear to them because of that independotiee

What happy hours we spent on that homeward journey. Stella never tired of sking questions about her father's childhood home, and Melvorne seemed to enjoy picturing the old place. He would give the most minute descriptions of everything about it. At last, on a beautiful day in July, we were on a great ocean steamer bound for home.

One evening as we were standing on deck Melvorne asked:

"Loyd, do you remember the day I found you dreaming?"

"Yes," I said, "I think I do! I littla mought then that I was seeking a friend, and I found that he had lost the one he held most dear." "And did you expect to find us a

is is always ready to receive its noble mistress and all her guests.

After dinner we spent a few hours talking over our plan for the future. It was agreed that Melvorne should attend to the business which had called him home and then we were all to visit Raven's Park together.

"Come Loyd," said Melvorne, "you are to be my guest while you remain in England."

"Thanks," I said. "I was dreading a lonely lodging after so much pleasant company.

It was late when we reached Dine Ridge, but the great mansion was brilliantly lighted. Lady Hortense had a gay party about her.

The following day we ran down to the city, and while Melvorne was attending to business I was traveling over again, in imagination, the mountains and glens of Colorado with Stella and Lady Irving.

When Melvorne returned we decided to visit Raven's Park the following day.

"We almost need our business manager to keep us posted on the day's proceedings, said Melvorne.

"I wonder where the Lollards are now," said Lady Irving. "Some time 1 am going back to finish the tour your telegram cut short."

"I am going too," said Stella. "I am not satisfied with our short stay in the

CHAPTER XXIL.-BUSY DAYS.

We drove to the depot as arranged, ready for a visit to Raven's Park. It was a delightful day. Every blade and leaf survered with the gentle breeze, and in sociair was a bazy ngas very unecess from the wonderful blue of a Colorado sky.

About noon we reached the mansion, which through Melvorne's generosity, was now the property of Miss Stella Everett, grand-daughter of the earl of York. It had been built in the olden days when British peers were food of palatial mansions. It stood in a park surrounded by a royal forest. As we walked up the avenue lined with majestic oaks and lindens, Stel-In said:

"Then this was the childhood home of my simple, loving father, who never gave nic a hint that he belonged to the English nobility. He was content to live a life of usefulness among the humble tenant people," and tears rolled down her cheeks from thinking of the past.

"Yes, cousin, this was his childhood home," said Melvorne. "It was almost my home too. I have passed many happy hours here with my grandfather. He never tired talking of Charlie. He was his father's pride and joy until, in a moment of passion, that father had disowned his son and sent him away, henceforth to be a stranger from his home. I was the only one that my grandfather would permit to mention Charlie's name in his presence. I was so small when Uncle Charlie left home that I cannot remember anything about him. But I believe my grandfather was always sorry for his masty action, and if it had not been for his ungovernable

pride, he would have called him back." "I fear you may regret your hasty action, Cousin James," said Stella.

"I shall never regret that; but I would like to add a clause to the transfer," said Melvorne.

"What would it be?" asked Stella. "That this shall be your Winter home as it is near to Blue Ridge."

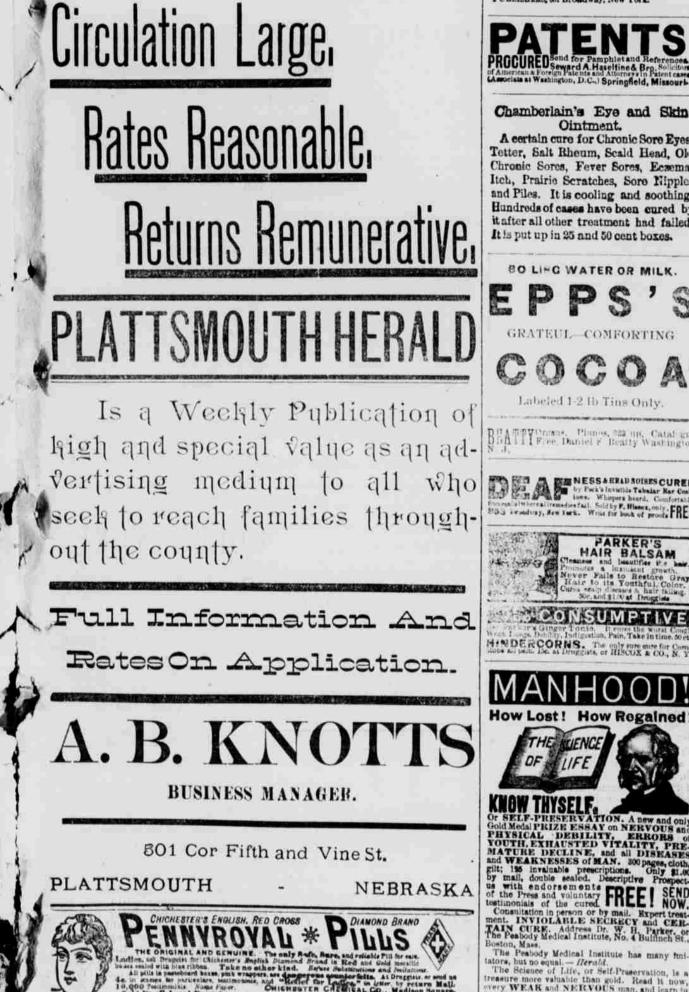
"I will grant your request," said Stella, offering him her hand as a pledge for its fulfillment. Then she turned to me, saying: "You agree with me in keeping this promise?"

"Most surely! I could not help agreeing to live in such a beautiful place," I said, putting her hand upon my arm, as we started to leave the fountain, where Lady Irving had been watching the little fishes while we had been talking. As we entered the hall Lady Irving said: "I think Stella and I might command quite a large circle of friends who would add much pleasure and enjoyment to all these fine arrangements." "I am only too anxious to introduce the Duchess of Melvorne to a large circle of friends," said Melvorne. Stella remained silent as we entered and passed through the old hall. What a grand place it is! Just the home for my darling, I thought. Pictures of ancestors for many generations hung on the walls of the long gallery; and, as we were passing along Melvorne stepped to one and paused. "This," he said, with reverence, "was Sir Edward, our grandfather." Stella looked for some moments at the stately form with snow white hair and beard and bright blue eyes. "My father had those clear blue eyes and a broad smooth brow, but the expression of his mouth was not so hard and proud," said Stella as she moved away. "This was my mother's room, "said Melvorne, leading the way into another apartment. The room was trimmed in blue and white. The ground work of the carpet, the curtains and all the drapery of the room was blue, while delicate vines and leaves were traced in white. Every thing about the room was in accord with the most perfect taste. "This was your father's," said Melvorne, opening a door down the hall, Here, rich, dark tints gave a warm glow to the room. "And these were his books when a school-boy," he continued, opening the doors of a bookcase. Stella went to the open case and with a tender sadness on her face took one book after another from its old accustomed place and read with an aching heart the dear name now forgotten save by a few. Tears fell on the open page as she looked upon the writing of the hand that had nember that evening in my room when been her guide from infancy. I longed to comfort her, as she stood there with the memory of a fond tather's, kind, protecting love so fresh in her thoughts. I went to her, and placing my arm about her waist remained silent "To think," she said, "that after allthese years they are here to give me a welcome home. It seems like almost seeing my father to be among his books and see his own writing! "There is comfort in the silent messages," I said, as she stood reading from the margin of an old book. Then, as though speaking to herself alone she said:





STOEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati.O



Chamberlain's Eye and Skin

Ointment. A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ob Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.



BLATTY Crises, Planes, 222 un, Catal gue

DE AF The statistic all remedies fail. Sold by F. History, only . FREE PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

to Restore Col Gra and \$1.(Vat Druggists CONSUMPTIVE HINDERCORNS. The only sure sure for Corns.



Gold Medal PRIZE ESSAY on NERWOUS PHYSICAL DEBILITY, ERRORS YOUTH. EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PI MATURE DECLINE, and all DISEAS and WEAKNESSES of MAN. 300 pages, cloth, gilt; 135 invaluable prescriptions. Only \$1.00 by mail, double sealed. Descriptive Prospectus with endorsements FREE! SEND of the Press and voluntary FREE! NOW. Consultation in person or by mail. Expert treat-ment. INVIOLABLE SECRECY and CER. TAIN CURE. Address Dr. W. H. Parker, or The Penbody Medical Institute, No. 4 Buillnech St., Boston, Mass.

Boston, Mass. The Peabody Medical Institute has many fini-tators, but no equal. - *Herald*. The Science of Life, or Self-Praservation, is a treasure more valuable than gold. Read it now, every WEAK and NERVOUS man, and learn to be STRONG. - Medical Review. (Gopyrighted)

gland with us, but Mr. and Mrs. Lollard decided to remain and finish their original plan and return home about Christmas time

With many regrets for the unexpected call, and solemn promises for exchange of letters, we left Mr. and Mrs. Lollard and the glorious scenes yet unexplored, and started for Denver. From there we were soon on our homeward journey.

We passed through Kansas, that rich and beautiful garden of America, in the day time. Nature has done her part in making Kansas all that heart can desire. The Western portion is used chiefly for grazing. There, cattle by the thousands roam over the wild prairies that are covered with luxuriant and nutritious grasses. The great fields of growing corn and stacks of gathered wheat beapoks the beautiful harvests, while all along the line of railroad were prosperous cities which told of thrift and enterprise.

"Fort Riley!" called the porter as we stopped at a little station by the side of a large river. "Where?" asked all the ladies.

"There on the hill," said Melvorne, This is the geographical center of the United States. The river to our right is the Kansas, formed about a half a mile

from here by the union of the Republican and Smoky-hill rivers. "Are there any soldiers in the post now?" I asked of a gentleman sitting in

front of us!" "Only a few companies now. But I believe General Sheridan is considering the

plan of making it a cavalry school in the near future," he answered. "This is the State that has for its motto, A school house on every hill-top and no

saloons in the valley,'" said Stella. "Yes. Miss, this was the first State in the West to make prohibition a live issue,'

said the old gentleman in answer to her questions. "Has it accomplished any good?" I

asked.

"Yes, sir," he said. "I believe it has done a great deal of good. It has made saloons unpopular. And any young man that has an ounce of self respect will not visit them and thus violate the law of his State

"Do you believe it will ever become a perfect success?" I asked.

"Yes, sir," he answered, "when public sentiment has been educated up to it, and we have the women's vote to help enforce 12

"Will that time ever come, do you think?" I asked.

"I believe it will. There is considerable agitation and public sentiment in that direction now.

In one way and another we were deeply interested in our journey through Kansas The eastern portion of the State is a rich nistform reads for a tide. The car travels street cars we mounted the steps to the by the description of the cable line of spend. And, having our curiosity excited

to any in the world. The various breeds of live stock are equal dicate a variety of agricultural pursuits ards large barns, fields and pastures in-Tui groves, good hedges and bearing orchfarming country, with ane homes beauti-

from home!" asked Lady Irving archly.

"No, my lady," said Melvorne, half layfully. "When I was in Loudon I would not seek you for fear my sweet girl atend would be changed to a cold proud woman of fashion."

"What do you think now?" she asked mischievously.

"I think," he said, catching her in his mms, "that I shall hold you a prisoner un-I you name the day that I shall call you mine!'

"And I make the same demand," I said, bringing Stella to my side.

"We may as well present our flags of truce and surrender to our conquerers," and Stella to Lady Irving.

"Yes," said Lady Irving playfully, "We expected that some day you would become grants and use the conqueror's right to command; so we prepared our weapons of war ready to surrender with grace! At wiver Dell, my home in London, there will be a double wedding on the evening of the seventh of September, if you will agree to such a treaty of peace.

"Is that true?" I asked, kissing the lips Idoved so well.

"Yes, Loyd, after meeting you in Denyr, Lady Irving and I planned not to be Carried until our return to England. She ade me promise to be married on the me day she was and at her home."

"Then, you little rogue, you had made so arrangements when I urged you to and the day that evening in Manitou.

"Yes, and it was fun for us when we met after our return from the evening amble. Cousin James had asked Lady Ting the same question, and had urged a

"Do you hear that, Melvorne?" I asked. "Hear what?"

"Why, these mischievous witches had formed to make us wait until we were in rendom to our wills," Psaid. "Do you were so blue, my asking you if you were so blue, my asking you if you and not believe that they had some scheme schinst us?"

"Yes, I remember it very well. So you ware going to carry out that plan if we had remained in America a year?" he inset of Lady Irving. "Most decidedly, my Lord," she said,

making him a mocking courtesy.

"Then I am thankful for that telegram." "So am I, for now that the day is set, I re enough to do to get ready to receive andy Waverland at her new home," I

"I claim the right to keep Cousin Stella as my guest until that time," said Mel-

No. I have a prior right to her for my companion," said Lady Irving.

After some debating Lady Irving won point and Stella was to remain at Silvor Deli until after the wedding.

The voyage was a most delightful one, yot we were glad when it was ended and we were quietly seated in Lady Irving's spacious dining room. She had carnestly insisted that the first evening of our homecoming should be passed together at her home. Silver Dell is beautifully located on the Upper Thames not far from London. It is a grand old mansion, perfect in all its appointments.

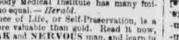
"O. loving father, fond and true Each silent book can speak for y and with an eloquence must rare." Remind me of your tender care." Or FOU

Then, as though some unseen comforter had been near, Stella closed the doors of the bookcase with a gentle touch as though she felt that it was conscious of her love. Then we left the room and joined Lady Irving and Melvorne in the school room. Broken toys and torn books still told of children's wayward ways. But now, alas, how changed, as Longfellow so heantifully pictures life in the lines:

[To be Continued.]

Go to the idoctor and get a prescription; then go to Brown & Bar-rett's and get it filled. 11.7

In Kansas City we had a little time to



KNOW THYSELF