# READ! READ!

THIS OFFICE IS PREPARED TO DO ONLY FIRST-CLASS

WORK, AND DOES IT FOR REASONABLE PRICES.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF

- - BILL HEADS, - - - -

STATEMENTS . - . ENVELOPES

SALE BILLS -

or in fact anything in the

### STATIONARY LINE:

CALL AT THE

HERALD OFFICE.

WE CAN SUIT YOU, AS WE

## Guarantee Satisfaction.

IF you wish to succeed in your business, advertise it and let the public know your prices. People like to trade with the merchant who offers them the best inducements. It might help your trade wonderfully. Try it.

As the most important Campaign for years is Coming upon us every Farmer should be provided with a good live newspaper that will keep them posted on all important questions of the day. THE HERALD is purely a Republican paper and would be glad to put our name on our list. Only \$1.50 a year.

See our Clubbing list with the leading papers published.

### HERALD PUBLISHING CO.

BO1 Cor Fifth and Vine St.

PLATTSMOUTH

NEBRASKA

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved. From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Groton, S. D., we quote:

"Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, de-termined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet will take you as my servani." Suci Sir Henmy absent ones above. My hus- ry in English, band was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption answered in Zulu, "It is well;" and then coughs and colds. I gave it a trial took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well 1." and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at F. G. Fricke & Co.'s drug store, regular size, 50c. and \$1.00.

F. G. Fricke & Co., Druggists & length all the incidents of our long journey Pharmacists, Union Block, Platts- up to Sitanda's Krani, near the junction of mouth, Neb. desire to inform the the Lukanga and Kalukwe rivers, a journey public, that they are agents, for of more than a thousand miles from Durban, the most successful preparation the last three hundred or so of which, ewthat nas yet been produced for ing to the frequent presence of the dreadful coughs, colds and croup. It will "tsetse" fiv, whose bite is fatal to all aniloosen and releave a severe cold in mais except donkeys and men, we had to less time than any other treatment. make on foot, The article referred too is Chamer | We left Durban at the end of January, lain's Caugh remeby. It is a medi- and it was in the second week of May that cine that has won fame and popular- | we camped near Sitanda's Kraal. Our adity on it's merits and one that can ventures on the way were many and various, always be depended upon. It is but as they were of the sort which befall the only known remedy that will every African himter, I shall not—with one prevent croup. It must be tried to exception, to be presently detailed—set them be oppreciated. It is put up in 50 down here, lest I should render this history cent and \$1 bottles.



by a new perfected scientific method that cannot fall unless the case is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day; soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart. Drains and losses ended. Every obstacle to happy married life romoved. Nerve force, will, except, brain power. whose failing or lostered restored by this treat-ment. All small and we all portions of the body en-larged and strengthened. Vetims of abuses and

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. X.

mod dieffenbach's PROTAGON CAPSULES, THE PERU DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. Agents 189 Wiscousen Staces, MILWAUKEE, WIR.

the Llouer Habit, Positively Cure BY ABOUT IS YELD UP . HAINES! BOLDEN SPECIFIC

It can be given in a cup of codes or tea, or in at lieles of food, without the knowledge of the person taking it; it is absolutely harmless and we effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholi wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. We GUARANTEE a complete cure in every instance. 48 page book EREE. Address in confidence,

#### Drs. Betts & Betts PHYSICIAMS, SURGEONS and SPECIALISTS, 1409 DOUGLAS ST.,



Office hours from 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Sunday from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Specialists in Chronic, Nervous, Skin and Blood Diseases.

Medicines sent by mail or express, securely packed, free from observation. Guarantees to cure quickly, safely and permanently.

The most widely and favorably known specialists in the United States. Their long experience, remarkable skill and universal success in the treatment and cure of Nervous, Chronic and Surgical Diseases, entitle these eminent physicians to the full confidence of the afflicted everywhere.

A CERTAIN AND POSITIVE CURE for the awful effects of early vice and the numerous evils that follow in its train.

PRIVATE, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES speedily, completely and permanently cured. NERVOUS DEBILITY AND SEXUAL DIS-ORDERS yield readily to their skillful treat-

FILES, FISTULA AND RECTAL ULCERS guaranteed cured without pain or detention from business.

HYDROCELE AND VARICOCELE permanently and successfully cured in every case.

SYPHILIS, GONORRHEA, GLEET, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, Night Emissions, Decayed Faculties, Female Weakness and all delicate disorders peculiar to either sex positively cured, as well as all functional disorders that result from youthful follies or the excess of mature years.

Stricture Guaranteed permanently cured, ting, caustic or dilatation. Cure effected at home by patient without a moments pain or

TO YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN A Sure Cure The awful effects of early vice which brings organic weakness, destroying both mind and body, with all its dreaded ills, permanently cured.

Drs. Betts Address those who have impardulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both mind and body, unfitting them for business,

MARRIED MRN, or those entering on that bappy life, aware of physical debility, quickly Bend 6 cents postage for celebrated word on Chronic, Nervous and Delicate Disease Thousands cured. By A friendly letter or es may save you future suffering and shame, as add golden years to life. By No letter answers unless accompanied by 4 cents in stamps.

Address, or call on

DRS. BETTS & BETTS. 1409 Douglas St., OMAHA, - - NEBRASKA.

# KING

BY B. RIDER HAGGARD. "I like your arran do that a, and I

Umbopa evidently understood him, for he with a glane- at the white man's good stature and breadth, "we are men, you and

CHAPTER IV.

AN ELEPHANT HUNT. Now I do not propose to narrate at full

too wearisome. At Invati, the outlying trading station in the Matabele country, of which Lobengula (a great seoundrel) is king, we, with many regrets, parted from our comfortable wagon. Only twelve oxen remained to us out of the beautiful span of twenty which I had bought at Durban. One we had lost from the bite of a cobra, three had perished from poverty and the want of water, one had been lost, and the other three had died from enting the poisonous hero called "tulip," Five more siekened from this class, but we managed to cure them with doses of an infusion made by boiling down the tulop leaves. If administered in time, this is a very effective anti-lots. The wagon an ix it were left in the humedrate charge of Gozo and Tom, the driver and hencer, both of them trust worth, boys, requising worthy. Sected indissionally who dived in this wild place to keep an erelost. This, or companied by Umhopa, Kheen Venue ref ad half a dozen bearers whom we tilred to ie spot, we started of on foot mon and wild quest. I remember we were all a Tab s lent on the occasion of that departure, are I think that each of us was wondering if we should ever see that wazna amilia; for my part, I never expected to. For a while we tramped on in silence, till Umbope, who was marching in front, broke into a Zulu chan about how some brave men, tired of life and the tameness of things, started off into a

to hunt and enemies to kill. Then we all houshed and took it for a good omen. He was a cheerful savige was Unibona, in a dignified sort of a way, when he had not got one of his fits of brooding, and

great wilderness to find new things or die:

and bow, lo and behold? when they had got

far into the wilderness they found it was

not a wilderness at all, but a beautiful place

spirits up. We all got very fond of him. And now for the one adventure I was go-

unting varn.

About a fortnight's march from Invati, we fairly watered, wooded country. The kloofs in the hills were covered with dense bush, "idoro" bush as the natives call it, and in some places, with the "wacht-een-beche" (wait-a-little) thorn, and there were great quantities of the beautiful "machabell" trees, laden with refreshing, yellow fruit with enormous stones. This tree is the elephant's favorite food, and there were not wanting signs that the great brutes were about, for not only was their spoor frequent, but in many places the trees were broken down and even uprooted. The elephant is a destructive feeder.

One evening, after a day's march, we came to a spot of peculiar loveliness. At the foot of a bush-elad hill was a dry river-bed in which, however, were to be found pools of crystal water all trodden round with the hoof-prints of game. Facing the hill was a park-like plain, where grew clumps of flattopped mimosa, varied with occasional glossy-leaved machabells, and all round was the great sea of pathless, silent bush.

As we emerged into this river-bed path we suddenly started a troop of tall giraffes, who gailoped, or rather sailed off, with their strange gait, their tails screwed up over their backs, and their hoofs rattling like castanets. They were about three hundred yards from us, and therefore practically out of shot; but Good, who was walking ahead, and had an express loaded with solid ball could not resist, but upped gun and let drive at the last, a young cow. By some extraordinary chance the ball struck it full on the back of the neck, shattering the spinal column, and that giraffe went rolling head over heels just like a rabbit. I never saw a more curious thing.

"Curse it!" said Good-for I am sorry to say he had a habit of using strong language when excited-contracted, no doubt, in the course of his nautical career; "curse it! I've killed him.

"Ou, Bouwan," elaculated the Kanrs;

They called Good "Bougwan" (glasseye) scause of his eyeglass.

"Oh, "Bougwan?" re-echoed Sir Henry ed I, and from that day Good's reputation as a marvelous shot was established, at any ate among the Kafirs. Really he was a bad one, but whenever he missed, we overlooked it for the sake of that giraffe,

Having sent some of the "boys" to cut off the best of the giraffe meat we went to work to build a "scherm" near one of the pools about a hundred yards to the right of it. This is done by cutting a quantity of thorn bushes and laying them in the shape of a circular hedge. Then the space inclosed is smoothed, and dry tambouki grass, if obtainable, is made into a bed in the center,

and a fire or fires lighted. By the time the "scherm" was finished, the moon was coming up, and our dinner of giraffe steaks and roasted marrow-bones was ready. How we enjoyed those marrow-bones, though it was rather a job to crack them! 1 know no greater luxury than giraffe marrow, unless it is elephant's heart, and we had that on the morrow. We ate our simple meal, pausing at times to thank Good for his wonderful shot, by the light of the full moon, and then we began to smoke and yarn, and a curious picture we must have made squatted there around the fire. I, with my short getting rather long, were rather a contrast, especially as I am thin, and short, and dark, weighing only nine stone and a half, and weighs fifteen. But perhaps the most curious looking of the three, taking all the circum-

had come in from a comfortable day s shooting in a civilized country, absolutely clean, tioy, and well-dressed. He had a shoot nessuit of brown tweed, with a hat to match, ment ment gasters. He was as usual, beautiin Cahavar, his execulasses; and life faise been assistant to be in perfect order, and allogeth rhe was me berkel man I evr find to cowing a the waterness. He even had on a collar, of which he had a supply, um cof white gutta percon-

"You see, they weight so little," he said to me innecently, occur i expressed my asten-Is ment at the mer; "Luiways like to look line a gent eman."

Well, there we sat all varning away in the beautiful moonlight, and warring the Kours a few yards off steering their infoxymum. "daecha" in a pope of which the monthpiece was made of the born of an eland. fill the one b one rolled themselves up in their blankets and went to sleep by the fire. that is, all except Umbopa, who sat a little aport (I noticed he never mixed much with the other Kaars), his chin resting on his hand, apparently thinking deeply.

Presently from the depths of the bush behind us, came a loud "woof, woof!" "That's a lion." said I, and we all started up to listen. Hardly had we done so, when from the pool, about a hundred yards off, came the strident trumpeting of an elephant. "Incubu! Incubu!" (elephant! elephant!) whispered the Kalirs; and a few minutes afterward we saw a succession of vast shadowy forms moving slowly from the direction of the water toward the bush. Up jumped Good, burning for slaughter, and thinking, perhaps, that it was as easy to kill elephant as he had found it to shoot giraffe, but I caught him by the arm and pulled him

"It's no good," I said, "let them go." "It seems that we are in a paradise of

game. I vote that we stop here a day or two, and have a go at them," said Sir Henry, presently. I was rather surprised, for hitherto Sir Henry had always been for pushing on as fast as possible, more especially since we had ascertained at In ati that about two years ago an Englishman by the name of Neville had sold his wagon there, and gone

instinct had got the bester of him. Good jumped at the idea, for he was long ing to have a go at the elephants, and so, to speak the truth, did I, for it went against my conscience to let such a herd as that escape

on up the country; but I suppose his hunter

without having a pull at them. "All right, my bearries," said L. "I think we want a little recreation. And now let's turn in, for we ought to be off by dawn, and then perhaps we may catch them feeding, before they move on."

The others agreed, and we proceeded to make preparations. Good took off his clothes shook them, put his eyeglass and false teeth into his trousers poezet, and folding them all up neatly, placed them out of the dew under a corner of his mackintosh sheet. Sir Henry and I contented ourselves with, rougher arrangements, and were soon carled up in our blankets and dropping off into dreamless sleep that rewards the traveler, Going, going, go- What was that?

Suddenly from the direction of the water full of young wives and fat eattle, of game came a sound of violent scuffling, and next instant there broke upon our ears a succession of the most awful roars. There was no mistaking what they came from: only a lion could make such a noise as that. We all jumped and looked toward the water, in had a wonderful knack of keeping one's the direction of which we saw a confused mass, yellow and black in color, staggering and struggling toward us. We seized our ing to treat myself to, for I do dearly love a rifles, and slipping on our velutschoons shoes made of untanned bide), ran out of the scherm toward it. By this time it had came across a peculiarly beautiful bit of fallen, and was rolling over and over on the ground, and by the time we reached it it struggled no longer but was quite still.

> And this was what it was. On the grass there iay a sable antelope buil-the most beautiful of all the Arrican antelopesquite dead, and transfixed by its great curved horns was a magnificient brack-maned tion, also dead. What had happened evidently was this. The sable anterope had come down to drink at the pool where the lionno doubt the same we had heard-had been lying in wait. While the antelope was drinking the lion had sprung upon him, but was received upon the sharp curved horns and transfixed. I once saw the same thing happen before. The lion, unable to free himself, had torn and bitten at the back and neck of the bull, which, maddened with fear and pain had rushed on till it dropped dead.

As soon as we had sufficiently examined the dead beasts we called the Kafirs, and be tween us managed to drag their carcasses up to the scherm. Then we went in and laid

down, to wake no more till dawn, With the first light we were up and making ready for the fray. We took with us the three eight-bore rifles, a good supply of ammunition, and our large water-bottles, filled with weak, cold tes, which I have al ways found the best stuff to shoot on. After swallowing a little breakfast we started. Umbopa, Khiva, and Ventvogel accompanying us. The other Kufirs were left with the instructions to skin the lion and the sable an-

We had no difficulty in finding the broad elephant trail, which Ventvogel, after examination, pronounced to have been made by between twenty and thirty elephants, most of them full-grown buils. But the herd had marted on some way during the night, and it was nine o'clock, and already very hot, before, from the broken trees brulsed leaves and bark, and smoking dung we knew we could not be far off them.

telope, and cut up the latter.

Presently we caught sight of the head numbering, as Ventvogel had said, between twenty and thirty, standing in a bollow having finished their morning meal, and flapping their great ears. It was a splendid

They were about two bundred yards from is. Taking a handful of dry gress I threw it into the air to see how the wind was; for if once they winded us I knew they would be off before we could get a shot. Finding that, if anything, it blew from the elephants to us, we crept steadfully on, and, thanks to the cover, managed to get within forty yards or so of the great brutes. Just in front of us and broadside on, stood three splendid bulls, one of them with enormous tusks. I whispered to the others that I would take the middle one; Sir Henry covered the one to the left, and Good the bull with the big

tusks.

"Now," I whispered. Boom! boom! went the three heavy rifles and down went Sir Henry's elephant dead as a hammer, shot right through the heart. Mine fell on to its knees, and I thought he was going to die, but in another moment he was up and off, tearing along straight past me, As he went I gave him the second barrel in the ribs, and this brought him down in good earnest. Hastily slipping in two fresh cartridges, I ran close up to him, and a ball through the brain put grizzled hair sticking up straight, and Sir an end to the poor brute's struggles. Then Henry with his yellow locks, which were I turned to see how Good had fared with the big bull, which I had heard screaming with rage and pain as I gave mine its quietus. On reaching the captain I found him in a great Sir Henry is tall, and broad, and fair, and state of excitement. It appeared that on receiving the ondet the bull had turned and come straight for his assailant, who had stances of the case in consideration, was barely time to get out of his way, and then Captain John Good, R. N. There he sat up- charged blindly on past him, in the direction on a lasther has locking just as though he of our encamment. Meanwhile the Local

has crashed off in which alarm in the other direction.

For awhile we debated whether to go after the wounded bull or follow the herd, and finally decided for the latter alternative, and departed thinking that we had seen the last of those big tusks. I have often wished since that we had. It was easy work to follow the elephants, for they had left a trail like a carriage-road behind them, crushing down the talck bush in their forious flight as thought it were tambould grass.

But to come up with them was another matter, and we had struggled on under a broiling sun for over two hours before we found them. They were, with the exception of one buil, standing together, and I could see, from their unquiet way, and the manner in which they kept lifting their trunks to test the air, that they were on the lookout for mischief. The solitary bad stood fifty yards or so this side of the herd, over which he was evidently keeping sentry, and about sixty yards from us. Thunking that he would see or wind us, and that it would probably start them all off again if we tried to get nearer, especially as the ground was rather open, we all aimed at this buil, and at my whispered word fired.

All three shots took effect, and down he went dead. Again the herd started on, but unfortunately for them about a hundred yards further on was a nullan, or dried water track, with steep banks, a place very

much resembling the one the prince imperial was killed in Zululand. Into this the elephants plunged, and when we reached the edge we found them struggling in wild confusion to get up the other bank, and filling the air with their screams, and trumpeting as they pushed one another aside in their selfish panic, just like so many human beings. Now was our opportunity, and firing away as quick as we could load we killed tive of the poor beasts, and no doubt should have bagged the whole herd had they not suddenly given up their attempts to climb the bank and rushed headlong down the nullah. We were too tired to follow them, and perhaps also a little sick of slaughter, eight elephants being a pretty good bag for one day.

So after we had rested a little, and the K dirs had out out the hearts of two of the dead elephants for supper, we started homeward, very well pleased with ourselves, having made up our names to send the bearers on the morrow to chop out the tusks,

Shortly after we had pessed the spot where Good had wounded the patriarenal bull we came across a herd of cland, but did not shoot at them, as we had already plenty of meat. They trotted past us. As Good was anxious to get a near view of them. never having seen an eland-close, he handed his rifle to Umbopa, and, followed by Khiva, strolled up to the patch of bush. We sat down and waited for him, not sorry of the

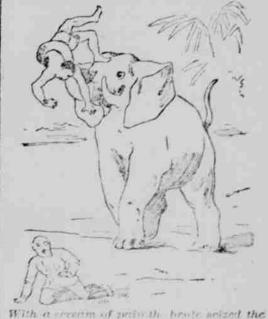
excuse for a little rest. The sun was just going down in its reddest glory, and Sir Henry and I were admiring the lovely seene, when suddenly we heard an elephant scream, and saw its huge and charging form with uplifted trunk and tail silhouetted against the great red globe of the sun. Next second we saw something else, and that was Good and Khiya tearing back toward as with the wounded bull (for it was he) charging after them. For a moment we did not dare to hre-for fear of hitting one of them, and the next a dreadful thing happened Good fell a victim to his passion for civilized dress. Had he consented to discard his trousers and gaiters as we had, and hunt in a flannel shirt and a pair of veldtschoons, it would have been all right, but as it was his trousers emubered him in that desperate race, and presently, when he was about sixty yards from us his boot. polished by the dry grass, slipped, and down he went on his face right in front of the

elephant. We gave a gasp, for we knew he must die, and ran as hard as we could toward him. In three seconds it had ended, but not as we thought. Kniva, the Zuiu boy, had seen his master fall, and brave lad that he was, had turned and flung his assegal straight into the

elephant's face. It stuck in his troule With a scream of pain the brute seized the poor Zulu, hurled him to the earth, and placing his buge foot on his body about the middie, twined his trunk round his upper part and tore him in two.

We rushed up mad with horror, and fired again and again, and presently the elephant fell upon the fragments of the Zulu.

As for Good, he got up and wrong his hands over the brave man who had given his life to save hun, and, myself, though an old hand, I telt a lump in my throat. As for



your Zulu and purled him in the earth. Umbops, he stood and routemplated the huge dead elepterat and the mangled re-"An, well," he said presently, "he is dead,

but be died like a man

CHAPTER V.

OUR MARCH CAMP THE DESERT. We had a been more eleptacitic and if took us two days to cut out the tusks and get them home and bury them carefully in the sand under a large tree, which made a conspicuous mark for miles. It was a wonderfully fine lot of ivory. I never saw a better, averaging as it did between forty and fifty pounds a tusk. The tusks of the great bull

that killed poor Khiva scaled one hundred

and seventy pounds the pair, as nearly as we

could judge As for Khiva himself, we buried what remained of him in an ant-bear hole, together with an assegai to protect himself with on his journey to a better world. On the third day we started on, hoping that we might one day return to dig up our buried ivory, and indue course, after a long and wearisome tramp, and many adventures which I have not space to detail, reached Sitanda's Kraal, near the Lukanga River, the real starting point of our expedition. Very well do I recoilect our arrival at that place. To the right was a scattered native settlement with a few stone cattle kraals and some cultivated lands down by the water, where these savages grew their scanty supply of grain, and beyond it great tracts of waving "veldt" covered with tall grass, over which herds of the

Continued Monday.