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settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumpfion. Four doctors gave me up say: ing I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, defermined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet appeared to be the outpost of the fertile my absent ones above. My hus-country, and it would be difficult to say to band was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption coughs and colds. I gave it a trial ltws. Just below our encampment flowed took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles had twenty years before some poor Silve-tre free at F. G. Fricke & Co.'s drug creeping back after his attempt to reach Sostore, regular size, 50c, and \$1.00.

Pharmacists, Union Block, Platts- pitched our camp, and the great nery ball of mouth, Neb. desire to inform the the sun was sinking into the desert, sending it is no use quarre ing with him. We are in public, that they are agents, for glorious rays of many-colored light flying all for a carrous crip, and a misterious Zana the most successful preparation over the vast expanse. Leaving Good to won't make much difference one way or anthat nas yet been produced for superintend the arrangement of our little other." coughs, colds and croup. It will camp, I took Sir Henry with me, and we loosen and releave a severe cold in walked to the top of the slope opposite and less time than any other treatment, gazed out across the desert. The air was very The article referred too is Chamer lain's Caugh remeby. It is a medi- the faint blue outlines, here and there capped cine that has won fame and popularity on it's merits and one that can always be depended upon. It is mon's Mines, but God knows if we shall ever the only known remedy that will climb it." prevent croup. It must be tried to be oppreciated. It is put up in 50 cent and \$1 bottles.



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BY H. RIDER HAGGARD. To the left was the vast desert. This spot what natural causes such an abrupt change in the character of the soil was due. But so a little stream, on the further side of which was a stony slope, the same down which I Iomon's Mines, and beyond that slope began the wateriess desert covered with a species F. G. Fricke & Co., Druggists & of karoo shrub. It was evening when we clear, and far, far away I could distinguish with white, of the great Saliman Berg.

"There," I said, there is the wall of Solo-

"My brother should be there, and if he is, I shall reach him somehow," said Sir Henry,

in that tone of quiet confidence which marked the man.

'I hope so," I answered, and turned to go back to the camp, when I saw that we were not alone. Behind us, also gazing earnestly toward the far-off mountains, stood the great

Zulu Umbopa. The Zulu spoke when he saw that I had observed him, but addressed himself to Sir Henry, to whom he had attached himself.

"It is to that land that you would journey, Incubu?" (Elephant-Sir Henry's Zulu name), he said, pointing toward the mountains with his broad assegai.

I asked him sharply what he meant by addressing his master in that familiar way. It is very well for natives to have a name for one among themselves, but it is not decent that they should call one by their heathenish appellations to one's face. The man laughed a quiet little laugh which riled me. "How do you know that I am not the

equal of the Inkosi I serve?" he said. "He is of a royal house, no doubt; one can see it in his size and in his eye; so perhaps am L At least I am as great a man. Be my mouth, oh, Macumazahn, and say my words to the Inkoos Incubn, my master, for I would speak to him and to you."

I was angry with the man, for I am not accustomed to be talked to in that way by Kafirs, but somehow he impressed me, and besides I was curious to know what he had to say, so I translated, expressing my opinion at the same time that he was an impudent fellow, and that his swagger was out-

"Yes, Umbopa," answered Sir Henry, "I would journey there,"

"The desert is wide and there is no water. the mountains are high and covered with snow, and man cannot say what is beyond them behind the place where the sun sets; how shall you come thither, Incubu, and wherefore do you go?"

I translated again. "Tell him," answered Sir Henry, "that I go because I believe that a man of my blood. my brother, has gone there before me, and I go to seek him.

"That is so, Incubu; a man 1 met on the road told me that a white man went out into the desert two years ago toward those mountains with one servant, a hunter. They never came back.

"How do you know it was my brother?" asked Sir Henry.

"Nay, I know not. But the man, when I asked what the white man was like, said that he had your eyes and a black beard. He said, too, that the name of the hunter with him was Jim, that he was a Bechuana hunter and wore clothes."

"There is no doubt about it," said I, "I knew Jim well."

Sir Henry nodded, "I was sure of it," he said. "If George set his mind upon a thing, he generally did it. It was always so from his boyhood. If he meant to cross the Suliman Berg he has crossed it, unless some accident has overtaken him, and we must look for him on the other side.'

Umbopa understood English, though he rarely spoke it.

"It is a far journey, Incubu," he put in, and I translated his remark.

"Yes," answered Sir Henry, "it is far. But there is no journey upon this earth that a man may not make if he sets his heart to it. There is nothing, Umbopa, that he cannot do, there are no mountains he may not climb, there are no deserts he cannot cross, save a mountain and a desert of which you are spared the knowledge, if love leads him and he holds his life in his hand, counting it as nothing, ready to keep or to lose it as Providence may order." I translated.

"Great words, my father," answered the Zulu (I always called blur a Zulu, though he was not really one), "great swelling words fit to fill the mouth of a man. You grass, blown hither and thither, sometimes multiplying itself and dying in the act, sometimes carried away into the beavens, But if the seed be good and heavy it may perchance travel a little way on the road it wills. It is well to try and journey one road and to fight with the air. Man mus NERVOUS DEBILITY AND SEXUAL DIS-ORDERS yield readily to their skillful treat-will go with you across the desert and over the mountains, unless perchance I fall to the ground on the way, my father."

He paused awhile, and then went on with one of those strange bursts of rhetorical elo-

world that lies above and around the stars: who flash their words from afar without a voice; tell me, white men, the secret of our life-whither it goes and whence it comes!

"Ye cannot answer: ve know not. Listen, I will answer. Out of the dark we came, into the dark we go. Like a storm-driven bird at night we fly out of the Nowhere; for a moment our wings are seen in the light of the fire, and, lo! we are gone again into the Nowhere. Life is nothing. Life is all. It is as the glow-worm that shines in the nighttime and is black in the morning; it is as the white breath of the oxen in the winter; it is as the little shadow that runs across the grass and loses itself at sunset. I have spoken."

"You are a strange man," said Sir Henry. Umbopa laughed. "It seems to me that we are much alike, Incubu. Perhaps I seek a brother over the mountains." I looked at him suspiciously. "What do you mean?" 1 asked; "what do you know of the moun-

"A little; a very little. There is a strange land there, a land of witcheraft and beautiful things; a land of brave people, and of

Again I looked at him doubtfully. The

man knew too umch. "Ye need not fear me, Macumazahn," he for ye to fall in. I make no plots. If ever we cross those mountains beaund the sun. I : wild tell what I know. But Death sats upon elephant. I have spoken."

simp, where shortly afterward we found. him eleaning a gun like any out T Kenr.

"That is an odd non," sani Sir Heary, "Yes," answered I. "too odd by half, I don't like his little ways. He knows something and won't spit it out. But I suppose

Next day we made our atrangements for starting. Of course it was impossible to drag our heavy elephant rifles and other kit with us across the desert, so dismissing our bearers we made an arrangement with an old native who had a kranl close by to take care of them until we returned. It went to my heart to leave such things as those sweet tools to the tender mercies of an old thief of a savage whose greedy eyes I could see gloating over them. But I took some pre-

First of all I loaded all the rifles, and informed him that if he touched them they would go off. He instantly tried the experiment with my eight-bore, and it did go off, and blew a hole right through one of his oxen, which were then being driven up to the kraal, to say nothing of knocking him head over heels with the recoil. He got up considerably startled, and not at all pleased at the loss of an ox, which he had the impudence to ask me to pay for, and nothing would induce him to touch them again.

"Put the live devils up there in the thatch," he said, "out of the way, or they will kill us

Then I told him that if, when we came back, one of those things was missing I would kill him and all his people by witchcraft; and if we died and he tried to steal the things I would come and haunt him and turn his cattle mad and his milk sour till life was a weariness, and make the devils in the guns come out and talk to him in a way he would not like, and generally give him a good idea of judgment to come. After that he swore he would look after them as though they were his father's spirit. He was a very superstitious old Kuhr and a great villain.

Having thus disposed of our superfluous gear we arranged the kit we live-Sir Henry, Good, myself, Umbopa, and the Hottentol Ventvogel-were to take with us on our journey. It was small enough, but do what we would we could not get it down under about forty pounds a man. This is what it

The three express rifles and two hundred rounds of ammunition.

The two Winchester repeating rifles (for Umbopa and Ventvogel), with two humaner rounds of cartridge. Three "Colt" revolvers and sixty round of

cartridge. Five Cochrane's water-bottles, each hold

ing four pints. Five blankets. Twenty-live pounds' weight of biltong

(sun-dried game flesh). Ten pounds' weight of best mixed beads

A selection of medicine, including an ounce of quinine, and one or two small sur-

gical instruments. Our knives, a few sundries, such as a compass, matches, a pocket filter, tobacco, a trowel, a bottle of brandy, and the clothes

we stood in. This was our total equipment, a small one indeed for such a venture, but we dared not attempt to carry any more. As it was, that load was a heavy one per man to travel across the burning desert with, for in such places every additional ounce tells upon one, But try as we would we could not see our

way to reducing it. There was nothing but

what was absolutely necessary. With great difficulty, and by the promise of a present of a good hunting-knife each, 1 succeeded in persuading three wretched natives from the village to come with us for the first stage, twenty miles, and to carry each a large gourd holding a gallon of water. My object was to enable us to refill our water-bottles after the first night's march. for we determined to start in the cool of the night. I gave out to the natives that we were going to shoot ostriches, with which the desert abounded. They jabbered and shrugged their shoulders, and said we were mad and should perish of thurst, which I must say seemed very probable; but being desifous of obtaining the knives, which were almost unknown treasures up there, they consented to come, having probably reflected that, after all, our subsequent extinction

would be no affair of theirs. All next day we rested and slept, and at are right, my father Incubu. Listen! what | many a long day. Then, having made our | nary animal is the house-fly. Go where you is life? It is a feather, it is the seed of final preparations, we lay down and waited will you find him, and so it must always alien to a man as the star-studded firmament | that event should happen to occur in sumwere ready, and yet we hesitated a little as on his nose, human nature is prone to hesitate on the threshold of an irrevocable step. We three white men stood there by ourselves. Umbopa, assegai in hand and the rifle across his shoulders, a few paces ahead of us, looked out fixedly across the desert; the three hired natives, with the gourds of water, and Vent-

vogel, were gathered in a little knot behind. | tired out, on the sand, and we were soon all "Gentlemen," said Sir Henry, presently, in his low, deep voice, "we are going or about as strange a journey as men can make anything in that vast untenanted plain. Our in this world. It is very doubtful if we car sugged in it. But we are three men who will stand together for good or for evil to the last. And now before we start let us for a moment pray to the Power who shapes the destinies of men, and who ages since has marked out our paths, that it may please Him to direct our steps in accordance with sensations one would attribute to a beefsteak His will."

Taking off his hat he, for the space of a minute or so, covered his face with his hands. and Good and I did likewise.

I do not say that I am a first-rate praying man, few hunters are, and as for Sir Henry I never heard him speak like that before, and only once since, though deep down in his heart I believe he is very religious. Good, too, is pious, though very apt to swear Anyhow I do not think I ever, excepting or one single occasion, put in a better prayer in there was no rock or tree, nothing but an my life than I did during that minute, and unending glare, rendered dazzling by the somehow I felt the happier for it. Our fut | hot air which danced over the hot surface of ure was so completely unknown, and I the desert as it does over a redhot stove. think the unknown and the awful always being a men nearer to his Maker.

distant mountains and old Jose da Silvestra. chart, which, considering that it was drawn by aid-ing and half, distrangle man on a . Cf Pregment of linen three centuries ago, was not a very satisfactory sort of a thing te said, interpreting my work on Still, such as if was, our sole hope of success depended on it. If we failed in finding that pool of bad water which the old don marked as being situated in the middle them. Be wise and turn back. Go and hunt of the desert, about sexts indes from our starting-point, and as far from the moun-And without another word be lifted his tains, we must in all probability perish mass spear in salutation, and turned toward the erably of thirst. And to my mind the chan-Even supposing Da Silvestra had mariou B right, what was there to prevent its having been generations ago dried up by the sun, or trampoled in by game, or mind with the drifting sano?

> On we tramped silently as shades through the night and in the heavy sand. The karoc bushes caught our shins and retarded us, and the sand got into our veldischoons and Good's shooting-boots, so that every few miles we had to stop and empty them, but still the night was fairly cool, though the atmosphere was thick and heavy, giving a sort of creamy feel to the air, and we made fair progress. It was very still and lonely there in the desert, oppressively so indeed. Good felt this and at once began to whistle the "Girl I left behind me," but the notes sounded lugubrious in that vast place, and he gave it up. Shortly afterward a little incident occurred which, though it made us jump at the time, gave rise to a laugh. Good. as the holder of the compass, which, being a sailor of course he thoroughly understood. was leading, and we were toiling along in single file behind him, when suddenly we heard the sound of an exclamation, and he vanished. Next second there arose all around us a most extraordinary hubbub, snorts, groans, wild sounds of rushing feet. In the faint light too we could desery dim galloping forms half hidden by wreaths of sand. The natives threw down their loads and prepared to bolt, cast themselves on the ground and howled out that it was the devil.

> As for Sir Henry and myself we stood amazed; nor was our amazement lessened when we perceived the form of Good-careering off in the direction of the mountains, apparently mounted on the back of a horse and halloging like mad. In another second he threw up his arms, and we heard buncome to the earth with a thud. Then I saw what had happened; we had stumbled right on to a herd of sleeping quagga, on to the back of one of which Good had actually falien, and the brute had naturally enough got up and made off with him. Singing out to the others that it was all right to run toward Good, much aimid lest be should be burt, but to my great relief found him sitting in the sent has proglessed this of firmly in his eye, rather shaken and very much startled, hus not in any way anjured.

After this we therefor on without any Insther udsassentar 151 after our o'clock, when we called a man, ittel mying drank it clous, and rested for half an hour, started on

On, on we went, till at last the cest beganto blush like the cheek of a girl. Then there came faint rays of primrose light, that changed presently to golden bars, through which the dawn glided out across the desert. The stars grew pale and paler still, till at last they vanished; the golden moon waxed wan, and her mountain ridges stood out clear against the sickly face like the bones on the face of a dying man; then come spear upon spear of glorious light flashing far away across the boundless wilderness, piercing and airing the veils of mist, till the desert was draped in a tremulous golden glow and it was day.

Still we did not halt, though by this time we should have been glad enough to do so, for we knew that when once the sun was fully up it would be almost impossible for us to travel in it. At length, about six o'clock, we spied a little pile of rocks rising out of the plain, and to this we dragged ourselves. As luck would have it, here we found an overbanging slab of rock carpeted beneath with smooth sand, which afforded a most grateful shelter from the heat. Underneath this we crept, and having drank some water each and eaten a bit of billiong, we lay down and were soon sound asleep.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon be fore we woke, to find our three bearers preparing to return. They had already had enough of the desert, and no number of knives would have tempted them to come a step further. So we had a hearty drink, and having emptied our water bottles, filled them up again from the gourds they had brought with them, and then watched their depart on their twenty miles' tramp home. At half-past four we also started on. I

was lonely and desolate work, for with the

exception of a few ostrienes there was not a single living creature to be seen on all the vast expanse of sandy plain. If was evident ly too dry for game, and with the exceptior of a deadly-looking cobra or two we saw no reptiles. One insect, however, was abun dant, and that was the common or house sunset eat a hearty meal of tresh beef fig. There they came, "not as single spies washed down with tea, the last as Good | but in battalions," as I think the Old Testasadly remarked, we were likely to drink for ment says somewhere. He is an extraordifor the moon to rise. At last about nine have been, I have seen him inclosed in n'elock up she came in all her chastened amber, which must, I was told, have been glory, flooding the wild country with silver half a million years old, looking exactly like light, and throwing a weird sheen on the his descendants of to-day, and I have little vast expanse of rolling desert before us, doubt but that when the last man lies dying which looked as solemn and quiet and as on the earth he will be buzzing round-if above. We rose up and in a few minutes | mer-watching for an opportunity to settle

At sunset we halted, waiting for the moon to rise. At ten she came up beautifully and serene as ever, and with one halt about two o'clock in the morning, we trudged wearily on through the night, till at last the welcome sun put a period to our labors. We drank a little and flung ourselves down, thoroughly asleep. There was no need to set a watch, for we had nothing to fear from anybody or only enemies were heat, thirst, and flies, but far rather would I have faced any danger from man or beast than that awful trinity. This time we were not so lucky as to find a sheltering rock to guard us from the glare of the sun, with the result that about seven o'clock we woke up experiencing the exact on a gridiron. We were literally being baked through and through. The burning sun seemed to be sucking our very blood out of us. We sat up and gasped.

"Phew," said I, grabbing at the halo of flies, which buzzed cheerfully round my head. The heat did not affect them.

"My word!" said Sir Henry. "It is hot!" said Good.

It was not, indeed, and there was not a bit of shelter to be had. Look where we would

"What is to be done?" asked Sir Henry;

"we can't stand this for long."