

The Semi-Weekly News-Herald

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SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION. One Year, in advance, \$1.00; Six Months, .50.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION of any Cass County Paper.

THE queen's jubilee continues to monopolize the entire time of everybody in London. It will continue for one week.

DR. ARMSTRONG of the feeble minded institute at Beatrice, is said to be a defaulter. If true, we hope he will be made to follow Bartley to the pen at a rapid pace.

J. G. TATE seems to have a graft with the A. O. U. W. that's a stayer. It took years to pry him loose from his hold in the state grand lodge, and now he is appointed supreme grand lodge lecturer by that body.

PHILANTHROPIST BARTLEY is still languishing in the Douglas county jail in the Balywick of Judge Baker. His little wonder that Bartley and his counsel were anxious to try the case in Lancaster county, where law breakers if they have plenty of wealth are allowed to go free.

COUNTY ATTORNEY BALDRIDGE of Omaha, who is prosecuting Bartley, is a republican, and Baker, the judge who is trying the case, is a republican. To date nobody can be found who will claim there is any republican conspiracy on the part of these officials to make a farce of the trial.

THE office of county superintendent, it seems, will not go begging this fall. Superintendent Farley will be a candidate for re-election, backed by a record to be proud of, and A. H. Bushnell of South Bend precinct and Mr. Morrison of the west end, both successful teachers, will also be in the convention with an eye turned toward the coveted position.

MRS. ANNIE BESANT, the present maternal relative of theosophy, has been preaching the doctrine of reincarnation of the soul to a small Lincoln audience. If she would explain the best manner of carrying a primary, no hall in the town could hold the crowd, but a talk on the soul by a philosopher, isn't a drawing card in the capital city.

IT APPEARS that our esteemed friend Majah Tom Watson, late candidate for vice president, is industriously engaged in alienating the affections of the populist party for one W. J. Bryan. Tom is opposed to the two-ring circus and wants to go back to the good old days when a man didn't have to be cross-eyed to watch the performance. He will not act in Bryan's hipodrome again, and if Mr. W. J. doesn't look out the Watson side show will outstrip his tent.

THE annexation of Hawaii means a decided victory for the sugar trust.—Nebraska City News. For beautiful nerve we certainly commend the above. The chief obstacle in the way of annexation is this gigantic conspiracy known as the sugar trust, which held absolute control of the late democratic administration. The Sandwich Islands would no doubt have been annexed four years ago only for the influence of this octopus. It does not look well to see the democratic press deny its own offspring, and the people will take no stock in such denials.

If the senate finally refuses to ratify the annexation treaty with Hawaii by a two-thirds vote, the island can still be taken in at the side door by a simple joint resolution declaring them annexed to the United States without a treaty, in the same way Texas made her entrance under Polk. The administration at that time was unable to control two-thirds of the senate and the joint resolution method worked just as well and requires merely a majority vote in each house. All the terms of the treaty can then be embodied in laws passed for the government of the new domain.—State Journal.

THE coming Christian endeavor convention at San Francisco will cost in the aggregate about \$4,000,000. Some complaint arises over the size of this bill, and it is suggested from a number of sources that it would be better to abandon the meeting entirely and spend the money directly in the work of "evangelizing the world." It does seem a large amount to expend in the meeting, it is true, but a larger sum is spent every year in educating the young people of the country in the schools and colleges. Why not take them out of the schools and spend the millions thus saved in directly evangelizing the world? The truth about the Christian endeavor conventions is that the journey is worth to every person who attends every cent of the expense involved. The good that comes from increased zeal in the cause is a net gain to the endeavor movement. It amounts to a rekindling of the fires of devotion every year, at particularly no expense to the organization.—State Journal.

AT LAST a true political Moses has been found in the person of Eugene Debs, and his position as chief and head organizer of a new party will make his name a household word. Debs party is to be called the royal democratic party, and all the pops who worship Bryan and other demagogues, more than they do their own party, will find a home exactly to their liking in the bosom of the royal democracy. All silver democrats who have backslid from the true faith of their fathers, but who want to be populists under democratic banners, will find a haven of rest under the flag of the royal democracy that is exactly what they had dreamed of, but had scarcely hoped for before the Millennium. Debs has a great head, and with thousands of politicians drifting like a rudderless ship toward a tempestuous sea, he comes in and furnishes a harbor of safety and content like a born patriot. Our Col. Sherman who has wandered around wearing populist clothes that didn't fit him and hundreds of others in the same condition can now become royal democrats and get in the band wagon before the procession starts. In after years George Washington may continue to be first, but Eugene V. Debs will be a close second as a happy combination of statesman and philosopher.

IF THE fusionists of Nebraska intend to nominate a candidate for supreme judge with the expectation of electing their man, no better choice could be made than Hon. Basil S. Ramsey, judge of the second judicial district. A wise, considerate and unbiased judge, a terror to evil doers, and a courteous gentleman. The selection of such a jurist would not fill eastern investors with dismay. No railroad has any mortgage on Judge Ramsey and the man with a pull is a stranger in his court. THE NEWS expects to vigorously support the republican nominee for the supreme judgeship, but it takes a neighborly interest in those deservedly prominent in the ranks of the opposition, and if we are not to have a republican, then a democrat of character and ability is what we would have if Judge Ramsey were elected to this high position.

A FINE lot of birds with multicolored plumage got together in Iowa yesterday and nominated a fusion state ticket with Fred E. White for governor, B. A. Plummer, lieutenant governor, L. G. Kinne, sup. judge; S. B. Grain, railway commissioner, and G. F. Reinhart, state superintendent. There was too much mongrel in the ticket to suit the old line populists and a hundred populists deliberately bolted the convention. This is a bad start for the fusion idea, as it creates a row at the first convention and may be expected to continue until fall, when an open breach will be formed in every western state.

THE conviction of Joe Bartly, the defaulting ex-state treasurer, after a fair trial in Douglas county, will be hailed with special pleasure by republicans all over the state, he having basely betrayed the party and cast a stain upon its banners that can not be effaced in a day. The opinion seems to prevail that Judge Baker will now sentence him to the penitentiary for twenty-one years, which is the limit provided by law. Of course, an appeal will be taken to the supreme court, but that, it is believed, will only stay off for a brief time the day he will don the stripes.

SPECIAL Rates on the Burlington For the Fourth of July. Tickets will be sold the 3d, 4th, and 5th, final limit to return the 6th, one fare for the round trip within a distance of 200 miles. Y. P. S. C. E., San Francisco, Cal., from 7th to 12th, tickets on sale commencing June 29th, at \$22.50 one way, same rate returning. Annual meeting, National Educational Association, Milwaukee, Wis., tickets will be sold July 3d, 4th, and 5th, one fare for the round trip plus \$2, final limit for return July 12th. Trans-Mississippi, Salt Lake, Utah, tickets will be sold July 9th, 10th, one fare for the round trip. Utah Pioneer Jubilee to be held 17, and 18, one fare for the round trip, with final limit for return 30 days from date of sale. Hot Springs, S. D., tickets will be sold June 25th, one fare for the round trip, for further information apply at ticket office. W. L. PICKETT, Agent.

THE Best Remedy For Rheumatism. Mr. James Rowland of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

RATES to Milwaukee, Wis. For the annual meeting of the national educational association the E. & M. will sell round trip tickets July 3, 4 and 5 for one fare plus \$2.30, final limit for return July 10, 11, and 12 only. An extended limit may be had by depositing tickets with joint agent at Milwaukee until August 31. W. L. PICKETT, Agent.

INFORMATION AND OPINIONS.

Pawnee county sends up the cheering news that it has rained down there every night but one for a week, and that more reasonable weather for growing crops was never enjoyed in that bailiwick.

A Missouri Pacific track walker at Papillion throw that solemnized village into a frenzy of excitement Sunday morning. He came into town from his beat filled with excitement and telling a lurid tale of how three bandits had planned a hold-up of the express train; how he had discovered their purpose and frustrated it after a red-hot fight with them in which he was as valiant as old Jack Falstaff. A posse went in hot haste to the scene and the company began a rigid investigation. It was finally found that the fellow was under a fit of insanity and that the plot and the encounter were all in his mind.—Ex.

"AN Indiana farmer who had been reading the newspaper was accosted by a party of three card monte sharps. He excused himself to go into the house to get some money, but appeared soon after with a shotgun. There was a sudden exodus of his visitors."—Ex.

Nebraska City will celebrate the Fourth for three days, beginning on the morning of the 3d, and continuing to the evening of the 5th. Each day is supposed to be a hammer within itself.

The rehandling of grain at Buffalo, made necessary by the change from lake vessels to canal boats and railway cars, cost during the season of 1896 not less than \$2,500,000. This is so large a tax upon the business as to constitute a serious obstacle to the use of the water route. The people of Buffalo are hopeful that this disadvantage will be overcome, however, by the erection of cheap flouring mills operated by the cheap power from the Niagara electric companies. They hope to grind so much grain that virtually all of the cargoes brought in by the lake fleet will be turned into the mills for manufacture instead of going to the elevators for trans-shipment. The extra handling at Buffalo will then not be an unnecessary tax upon the commerce, but only the usual charge connected with milling, no matter where it may happen to be done.—State Journal.

A letter was received Tuesday from Ed Staehouso containing the news of the death of his daughter, Edith Young, who has, since moving to Lamoni, Iowa, with her parents, married. She received a sunstroke and lived only thirty minutes. Her husband is almost crazed with grief, and her parents as well. She died on Thursday and was buried Saturday. The friends of the family here will be deeply grieved to hear of the sad affair.—Weeping Water Republican.

F. M. Timblin presented the writer with a cane which he says was made from the largest piece of a twelve foot scuttling he could find in the wreck of a house at Bradshaw in 1890. The cane is feruled and has a bone handle. We shall keep the cane as a relic from the worst cyclone that ever struck Nebraska.—Weeping Water Republican.

The State Journal says Dr. Armstrong's shortage amounts to about \$2,000, according to the report of the investigating committee.

The captain of the steamer Benton which is now on its way to Sioux City is quoted as saying that his company proposes establishing a freight and passenger line between St. Louis and Sioux City and that it hoped to secure enough business to keep ten boats busy.—Ex.

G. Victor Lindon, who came to this county on the Mayflower, and stayed because he couldn't get away says dry weather, or in fact anything dry, is very distasteful to him, and unless it rains between now and next spring, he will leave for Honolulu.

Dr. Hobbs of Elmwood, and Dr. M. Butler of Weeping Water, were yesterday appointed members of the pension examining board from that part of the county. The board in this city consists of Dr. E. W. Cook, Dr. T. P. Livingston, and Dr. Cummins. The two latter are democrats and a move is said to be on foot among the old soldiers to replace the last two with republicans.

Notice of Water Takers. The use of water for sprinkling lawns or gardens must be confined between the hours from 6:30 in the morning, to 8 o'clock a. m. and from 6 to 8 o'clock in the evening. Any one using water outside of above hours (except consumers taking water through meter) and they must not use water for above purposes after 8 o'clock p. m.) will be shut off and the sum of two dollars (\$2) must be paid before water will be turned on again. PLATTSMOUTH WATER CO. By T. E. POLLOCK, Receiver.

Special Examination. A special examination for those desiring teachers' certificates will be held in Plattsmouth, at office of county superintendent, on June 28, 1897. GEO. L. FAIRLEY, County Sup't.

"It is the Best On Earth." That is what Edwards & Parkers merchants of Plains, Ga., says of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated and muscular pains. Sold by all druggists. Eat Mrs. Morning's home-made bread.

SQUARED ACCOUNTS.

HOW DE SMITH TURNED SEVERAL TABLES ON HIS FRIEND JONES.

Started In With a Shower Bath, Followed With Several Other Annoying Pleasantries and Wound Up With a Grand Onslaught of Life Insurance Agents.

"Well, I guess I've got even with Jones all right enough for all the practical jokes he has been playing on me for the last week," said De Smith gleefully, as he hung up his coat and took his seat at the luncheon table with a party of friends.

"How's that?" asked one of the friends. "Well, Jones is a great joker, you know," explained De Smith. "He thinks it's a good thing to thump and pound like the dence on a fellow's door as he goes down the hotel corridor about 2 o'clock in the morning. He never asks to be let in when a decent man should, and he rather roasts it if any of his friends do. He has been pounding on my door that way now almost every morning for the past week."

"Why didn't you get up and kick him?" asked one of the party. "I did try to three or four times," replied De Smith, "but he always got down the hall a little way and then laughed at me. But I'm even with him now, since he stood outside the trunk for this morning. I had a big pail of water fixed over the transom, and when old Jones came along and began thumping I pulled the string fastened to it, and I heard old Jones come under his breath and mutter, 'Damn you, De Smith, I'll get even for this.' Then he walked down the hall and I looked out in time to see him shaking the water off his coat and hat."

"That was getting even, pretty well, old man. I wish I could have seen him when the flood struck him," put in one of the party. "Oh, that was all right for a starter," said De Smith, "but it wasn't half the dose I gave him after. You see, Jones has been breaking my sleep for a week, and it took more than a bucket of water to square accounts. I didn't get to sleep again. I paid the bell boy enough to prevent that, and at 9 o'clock he came down to breakfast. I was down town by that time, so I rang Jones up on the telephone. My office boy got him on the wire and told him to wait just a moment, please. Well, Jonesie waited about five minutes and then gave the bell a vicious ring. The boy answered the ring and asked Jonesie what he wanted. 'I want to know who rang me up,' said Jonesie. 'Nobody here,' said the boy, and he said he heard Jonesie swear as he rang off."

"Well, I gave him that telephone racket three times before he caught on. He was pretty hot, I guess, when he reached his office, but I had a reception for him there. I had telephoned to a lot of my life insurance friends that Jonesie wanted to take out a policy before leaving the city in the afternoon and advised them to send a man around to see him. There were two in the office when he reached it, and five more came in during the morning.

"Jones thought he was going to do a lot of work, too, but as a matter of fact he didn't get to sleep again. I paid the bell boy enough to prevent that, and at 9 o'clock he came down to breakfast. I was down town by that time, so I rang Jonesie up on the telephone. My office boy got him on the wire and told him to wait just a moment, please. Well, Jonesie waited about five minutes and then gave the bell a vicious ring. The boy answered the ring and asked Jonesie what he wanted. 'I want to know who rang me up,' said Jonesie. 'Nobody here,' said the boy, and he said he heard Jonesie swear as he rang off."

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POPULAR TRADITION.

INSTANCES WHERE IT WAS FOUNDED ON HISTORICAL FACT.

The Missionary and the Old Stone Bench. The Tradition of the Samothracians About the Black Sea—Key to the Wicked Earl's Treasure.

There was once an energetic and strong minded missionary in the south seas, who took a great deal of interest in the folklore of the island where he resided. After years of study he made up his mind for good and all that there was not a particle of fact in the legends professing to be historic which he had laboriously gathered. In distrust at his own credulity, unwilling to let people know what a fool he had been, he tossed his whole collection into the fire. Some days afterward there was a terrific hurricane. The islanders had to take that which once upon a time long ago a certain famous chieftain used to sit on a stone bench beneath a tree which grew close to the mission house. That bench had disappeared, no one knew when or how, but in the days of heat-when they used to place offerings to the spirit of the old chief near the spot where it had stood. When the missionary sallied out on the morning after the storm, the first object he noticed was this tree overthrown—and in the midst of its upturned roots hung a stone bench.

The revered gentleman—Whiting was his name, if we remember right—stood in a maze. The legend was true, then. Examination proved beyond a doubt that the bench had rested against the bole of the tree in some distant age, for there was no trace of an incision. The wood had grown smoothly round over it. So far as he could roughly compute, four centuries must have passed since it stood outside the trunk. For that time the islanders had preserved the memory of a circumstance so trifling, for to question that this was the bench they assigned to their mythic hero would have been silly. And then the good man mourned his haste. He had destroyed the patient labor of years because he would not credit the accounts of grave events given in all seriousness by members of his flock, and it proved that they were trustworthy even on such a detail as the personal habits of a man who died 400 years ago.

The story is one to be borne in mind by all students of folklore and of that early stage in human annals which is based upon tradition. But it does not follow that Mr. Whiting had good cause to lament his hurried manuscript if he valued them only for the records of events they might contain. That there are particles of fact in the most grotesque of these legends, which profess to be historic, we find more and more reason to believe as our knowledge widens, but it is rarely possible to sift them from the mass of poetic nonsense. Savages everywhere keep the memory of startling incidents which occurred, as we learn by internal evidence, an indefinite number of ages ago.

Geologists recognize that the Black sea was once a lake, with no outlet toward the Mediterranean. They incline to think or believe that it escaped through the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles shortly after the glacial period. But Theodorus Siphilins mentions a tradition of the Samothracians exactly agreeing with this account, which learned men of the day have framed upon the teaching of science. Did the Samothracians exist in the glacial period? They say that when the Black sea broke its barriers at last all their country was drowned—that was the Samothracian flood. And it is evident enough that such must have been the result of the cataclysm. There is a passage in Pindar also which some commentators interpret as an allusion to the same prodigious event.

Traditions of the mammoth are so general and so vigorous in the extreme north of America that savants of reputation are not unwilling to admit the possibility that it survived 200 years ago, and others who have no scientific reputation to hazard go very much further. Very small details are preserved by the popular memory sometimes. When the wizard Earl of Foulis was carried off to be boiled alive as the only means of killing him, tradition reported that he threw away the key of his treasure chamber. It could never be found. But less than 60 years ago schoolboys playing in the haunted ruins unearthed a great key which might very well have been tossed through the airhole of a dungeon opening—the point is significant—beside the road along which the wicked earl was hurried. Many cases might be cited where even antique stories of buried treasure have been proved true. A notable one is told by the worthy Dr. Plot in his history of Herefordshire. Bramet castle had a specially fine tale of this sort, alleging that a king's crown was sunk in the moat. In 1650 a cottager named Teiler, planting a hedge along the moat to protect his children, found a crown set with diamonds. He sold it to a jeweler at Gloucester for £37. The jeweler transferred it to a Lombard street goldsmith at a great profit, and he sold the diamonds alone for £1,500.—London Standard.

What Else Could She Do? "I was surprised to hear that Penelope had broken her engagement. It thought she was determined to stick to him in spite of the opposition of her father."

"She was, but the idiot wrote her some poetry, as he called it. And he rhymed her name with 'let us then elope.' That settled him."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The loneliest house in the British Isles is said to be the game-keeper's cottage on Skiddaw forest, approached from Keswick by a path along Whit Beck, which offers 5 1/2 miles of as rough walking as can be well compressed into that distance.

According to the newspapers, an Ohio husband became the father of seven children not long ago. Of the seven all lived but one. I Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, the only sure cure for croup, whooping cough, cold and coughs, and so insured his children against these diseases. For sale for all druggists.

Hungarian seed in quantity may be had at my place, four miles southeast of Murray. R. R. MOKLES.

Advertisement for Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco. Includes portraits of men and text: "The highest claim for other tobaccos is 'Just as good as Durham.' Every old smoker knows there is none just as good as."

Advertisement for "That Old Fur Garment" by Van Dyke & Co. Text: "Is worth almost as much today as the day you bought it; but you don't know it. As long as the hair is on the skin it is GOOD. Moth eaten or worn spots can be taken out without even showing a seam."

Advertisement for musical instruments: "60 buys a Fine Violin and Complete Outfit Fully Guaranteed. 60 buys a Mandoline, Birdseye Maple, Mahogany or Rosewood Finish. Fully guaranteed. 60 buys an American Guitar, guaranteed to stand. Steel strings, in Mahogany or Rosewood finish. SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF SHEET MUSIC. \$50 buys a \$100 Organ. Kimball Pianos & Organs ON EASY PAYMENTS. Pianos, little used, for \$50, \$60, \$80 to \$100. Write for Catalogues and our terms. FACTORY PRICES. A. HOSPE, JR., 1513 Douglas Street, OMAHA, NEB."

Advertisement for "Kidney Diseases ARE THE MOST FATAL OF ALL DISEASES. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is guaranteed remedy for all KIDNEY and BLADDER Diseases. THIS GREAT REMEDY IS SOLD BY SMITH & PARMELE, Druggists PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA."

Advertisement for W. D. Jones, Cass County's Oldest Liveryman, 618 MAIN STREET, STILL IN BUSINESS. BEST rigs for Weddings, Funerals or Pleasure Parties, etc. Bank orders attended to promptly. Terms reasonable. Cash preferred. Call and get rates. Telephone 76. N. B.—W. D. Jones auctioneer—all kinds of goods and farm stock disposed of.

Advertisement for THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT. Also White Lead, Linseed Oil, Brushes, Varnishes, Glass and Putty. F. G. Fricke & Co., Druggists.

Advertisement for Evening News, 156 Week.