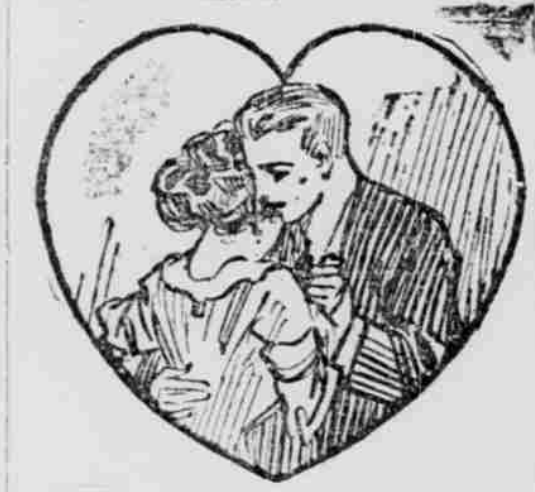




## THE MELTING OF MOLLY

By MARIA THOMPSON DAVIES

Copyright, 1912, by the Bobbs-Merrill Company



"Molly Carter," said Mrs. Johnson just before yesterday, after the white dress Judge Wade episode that Aunt Adeline had gone to all the friends up and down the street to be consoling about, "if you haven't got sense enough to appreciate your present blissful condition somebody ought to operate on your mind."

I was tempted to say, "Why not my heart?" I was glad she didn't know how good that heart did feel under my rucker when the boy brought that basket of fish from Judge Wade's fishing trip Saturday. I have firmly determined not to blush any more at the thought of that gorgeous man—at least outwardly.

"Don't you think it is very—very lonely to be a widow, Mrs. Johnson?" I asked timidly to see what she would say about Mr. Johnson, who is really lovely, I think. He gives me the gentlest understanding smile when he meets me on the street at late weeks.

"Lonely, lonely, Molly? You talk about the married state exactly like an old maid. Don't do it—it's foolish, and you will get the lone notion really fastened in your mind and let some fool man find out that is how you feel. This it will be all over with you. I have only one regret, and it is that if I ever should be a widow Mr. Johnson wouldn't be here to see how quickly I turned into an old maid, by the grace of God." Mrs. Johnson seizes by assassinating the cloth with the needle, and as she talked she was mending the sleeve of one of Mr. Johnson's shirts.

"I think an old maid is just a woman who has never been in love with a man who loves her. Lots of them have been married for years," I said, just as innocently as the soft face of a pan of cream and went on darning one of Billy's socks.

"Well, be that as it may, they are the blessed members of the women tribe," she answered, looking at me sharply. "Now I have often told Mr. Johnson—But here we were interrupted in what might have been the rehearsal of a glorious scrap by the appearance of Aunt Bettie Polard, and with her came a long, tall, lovely vision of a woman in the most wonderful close clinging dress and hat that you wanted to cut on sight. I hated her instantly with the most intense adoration that made me want to lie down at her feet, and also made me feel like I had gained all the more than twenty pounds that I have shaved off me and doubled them on again. I would have liked to lead her that minute into Dr. John's office and just to have looked at him and said one word—'string bean'! Aunt Bettie introduced her as Miss Chester from Washington.

"Oh, my dear Mrs. Carter, how glad I am to meet you," she said as she towered over me in a willowy way, and her voice was lovely and cool almost to slowness. "I am the bearer of so many gracious messages that I am anxious to deliver them safely to you. Not six weeks ago I left Alfred Lennett in Paris, and really—really his greetings to you almost amounted to steamer luggage. He came down to Cherbourg to see me off, and almost the last thing he said to me was, 'Now, don't fail to see Mrs. Carter as soon as you get to Hillsboro, and the more you see of her the more you'll enjoy your visit to Mrs. Polard.' Isn't he the most delightful of men?" She asked me the question, but she had the most wonderful way of seeming to be talking to everybody at one time, so Mrs. Johnson got in the first answer.

"Delightful, nothing! But Al Bennett is a man of sense not to marry any of the string of women I suppose he's got following him," she said. Miss Chester looked at her in a mild kind of wonder, but she went on murdering Mr. Johnson's shirt sleeve with the needle without noticing the glance at all.

"Well, well, honey, I don't know about that," said Aunt Bettie as she fanned and rocked her great, big, darling, fat self in the strong rocker I always kept in the breezy air of the porch for her. "Al is not old enough to have proved himself entirely, and from what I hear—"

She paused with a big, hearty smile that she always wears when she begins to tease or make fun, and she does them both most of her time. But at whom do you suppose she looked? Not me! Miss Chester! That was cold but No. 2 for that day, and I didn't react as quickly as I might, but when I did I was in the proper glow all over. With a revived and saw the lovely pale blush on her face I felt like a cabbage rose beside a teardrop. I was glad Aunt Adeline came out on the porch just then so I could go in and tell Judy to bring out the lead tea and cakes. When I came from the kitchen I stepped into my room and took out one of Alfred's letters from the desk drawer and opened it at random, as you do the Bible when you want to decide things, and put my finger down on a line with my eyes shut. This was what it was:

"—and all these years I have walked the world, blindfolded to its loveliness with the blackness that came to me when I found that you—"

I didn't read any more, but shoved it back in a hurry and went on out on the porch, comforted in a way, but feeling some more in sympathy with Mrs. Johnson than I had before Aunt Bettie and her guest from Washington had interrupted our algebraic demonstration on the man subject. You can't always be sure of the right answer to X in any proposition of life, that is, a woman's suit.

And, furthermore, I didn't like that next hour much, just as a sample of life, for instance. Aunt Bettie had not her joining together humor well started, and right there before my face she made a present of every nice man in Hillsboro to that lovely, distinguished, strange girl who could have slipped through a bucket hoop if she had tried hard. I had to sit there, listen to the presentations, watch her drink two tall glasses of delicious tea full of sugar and consume without fear three of Judy's puffy cakes, while I crumbled mine in secret over the banisters and set half the glass of tea out of sight behind the wicker chair.

It was bad enough to hear Aunt Bettie just offer her Tom, who, if he is her own son, is my favorite cousin, but I believe the worst minute I almost ever faced was when she began on the judge, for I could see from Aunt Adeline's shoulder beyond Miss Chester how she was enjoying that, and she added another distinguished ancestor to his pedigree every time Aunt Bettie paused for breath. I couldn't say a word about the fish, and Aunt Adeline wouldn't. I almost loved Mrs. Johnson when she lit off a thread viciously and said "Humph!" as she rose to start the tea party home.

### LEAF FOURTH.

THAT night I did so many exercises that at last I sank exhausted in a chair in front of my mirror and put my head down on my arms and cried the real tears you cry when nobody is looking. I felt terribly old and ugly and dowdy and—widowed! It couldn't have been jealousy, for I just love that girl. I want most awfully to hug her very



I Was Spellbound With Delight.

slimness, and it was more what she might think of poor dummy me than what any man in Hillsboro, Tenn., or Paris, France, could possibly feel on the subject that hurt so hard. But then, looking back on it, I am afraid that jealousy sheds feathers every night so you won't know him in the morning, for something made me sit up suddenly with a spark in my eyes and reach out to the desk for my pencil and check book. It took me more than an hour to figure it all up, but I went to bed a happier, though in prospect a poorer woman.

It is strange how spending a man's money makes you feel more congenial with him, and as I sat in the cars on my way to the city early the next morning I felt nearer to Mr. Carter than I almost ever did, alive or dead. After this I shall always appreciate and admire him for the way he made money, since, for the first time in my life, I fully realized what it could buy. And I thought things!

First I went to see Mme. Courtier for corsets. I had heard about her, and I knew it meant a fortune. But that didn't matter. She came in and looked at me for about five minutes without saying a word, and then she ran her hands down and down over me until I could feel the flesh just crawling off me. It was delicious!

Then she and two girls in puffs and ruffs came in and did things to a corset they faced on me that I can't even write down, for I didn't understand the process, but when I looked in that long glass I almost dropped on the floor. I wasn't tight and I wasn't stiff and I looked—I in too modest to write how lovely I really looked to myself. I was spellbound with delight.

Next I signed the check for three of those wonders with my head so in the clouds I didn't know what I was doing, but I came to with a jolt when the prettiest girl began to get me into that black taffeta bag I had worn down to the city. I must have shrunk the whole remaining pounds I had felt obliged to lose for Alfred and Ruth Chester from the horror I felt when I looked at myself. The girl was really sympathetic and said with a smile that was true kindness: "Shall I call a taxi for madame and have it take her to Klein's? They have wonderful gowns by Rene all ready to be fitted at short notice. Really, madame's figure is such that it commands a perfect costume now." Men do business well, but when women enter the field they are geniuses at money extracting.

I felt myself already clothed perfectly when that girl said my figure "commanded" a proper dress. Of course Klein pays Mme. Courtier a commission for the customers she passes right on to him. The one for me must have looked to her like a real estate transaction.

I spent three days at the great Klein store, only going to the hotel to sleep and most of the time I forgot to eat. Mme. Rene must have been Mme. Courtier's twin sister in youth, and Mme. Telliers in the hat department was the triplet to them both. When women have genius it breaks out all over them like measles and they never recover from it; those women had the confident kind. But I know that old Rene really liked me, for when I blushed and asked her if they had a good beauty doctor in the store she held up her hands and shuddered.

"Next, madame, never pour vous. Ravissante, charmante—it is to fool. Neval! Jamais, jamais de la vie!" I said to calm her down, and she kissed my hand when we parted.

I thought Klein was going to do the same thing or worse when I signed the check which would be good for a house and lot and motorcar for him, but he didn't. Only he got even with me by saying, "And I am delighted that the trousseau is perfectly satisfactory to you, Mrs. Carter."

That was an awful shock and I hope I didn't show it as I murmured, "Perfectly, thank you."

The word "trousseau" can be spoken in a woman's presence for many years with no effect, but it is an awful shock when she first really hears it. I felt funny all afternoon as I packed those trunks for the 5 o'clock train.

Yes, the word "trousseau" ought to have a definite surname after it always and that's why my loyalty dragged poor Mr. Carter out into the light of my conscience. The thinking of him had a strange effect on me. I had laid out the dream in dark gray blue rajah, tailored almost beyond endurance, to wear home on the train and had thrown the old black taffeta bag across the chair to give to the hotel maid, but the decision of the session between conscience and loyalty made me pack the precious blue wonder and put on once more the black rags of remembrance in a kind of panic of respect.

I would lots rather have bought poor Mr. Carter the monument I have been planning for months to keep up conversation with Aunt Adeline than wear that dress again. I felt conscience reprove me once more with loyalty looking on in disapproval as I buttoned the old thing up for the last time, because I really ought to have stayed over a day to buy that monument, but, to tell the truth, I wanted to see Billy so desperately that his "sleep place" above my heart hurt as if it might have prickly heat break out at any minute. So I hurried and stuffed the gray blue darling in the top tray, lapped old black taffeta around my waist and belted it in with a black belt off a new green linen I had made for morning walks down to the drug store on the public square, I suppose. That is about the only morning dissipation in Hillsboro that I can think of, and it all depends on whom you meet how much of a dissipation it is.

### 'To Be Continued'

#### Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.

"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It all cured doctors that I gave it to," writes M. E. Gehhart, Oriskany, Pa. That is not at all unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers.

## AN EYE OF PITY AND MIGHTY ARM

The Bible Declares the Only God of Love and Sympathy.

HEATHEN GODS VENGEFUL.

God Only Can Roll Away the Curse of Death and Redeem Man—Earthly Pity Is Ineffective—The Human Arm of Power Cannot Restore Adam and His Race—God Alone Is Able to Meet the Conditions and Rescue the Perishing—The Divine Plan Is Outlined in the Bible—Only the Foundations of It Are Yet Fixed—Great Superstructure of Blessing Just Before Us.



PASTOR RUSSELL

London, August 31.—Pastor Russell, of the London Tabernacle, had for his text today the words, "The people which shall praise the Lord; for he hath looked down from the height of His Sanctuary; from Heaven did the Lord behold the earth, to hear the groaning of the prisoners, to loose them that are appointed to death." (Psalm 102:18-20.) He spoke in part as follows:

The Bible declares the only God of love, of sympathy, of compassion. The heathen gods are all vengeful, tyrannical, merciless, capricious. And the picture of God in our creeds, formulated in the Dark Ages, misrepresents Him even more than do the heathen idols. All the false gods are repulsive. Only of the God of the Bible can it be truly said, "My heart and my flesh cry out for the living God." To rid ourselves of the misconceptions of the Almighty furnished by our creeds and to appreciate the God of the Bible should be the endeavor of all intelligent people.

Mark the sympathy of God for His fallen creatures, as expressed in our text. Note how it contradicts our theories respecting the Divine predestination of more than nine-tenths of our race to eternal torture. The Lord was mindful of His creatures. He did not abandon them because of the disobedience in Eden. He looked down from the heights of His holy Sanctuary. From Heaven He beheld the earth and its teeming millions plunged into sin by the Adversary and suffering the penalty for sin—"dying, thou shalt die."

#### Human Wretchedness in God's Sight.

To behold the earth from the Heavenly viewpoint must be a terrible sight—enough to make angels weep—sighing, crying, dying, everywhere. Some are demoted to the extent of preferring darkness to light, wallowing in the mire of sin and feeding upon the apples of Sodom; some of them so depraved that they love the wrong and hate the right; others so weak that they cannot do the things that they would; many of them in jails, penitentiaries, etc.; other hundreds of thousands in hospitals; and still other hundreds of thousands in insane asylums; and thousands of millions gone down to the tomb, with a few in comparative health, rushing headlong seeking for happiness, or fighting and cheating to amass fortune, which, dying, they must leave. Verily, as God looks down, the Earth must appear to Him like a vast hospital, a cemetery, a madhouse.

Not with curiosity did the Almighty look upon us, but with sympathy—with loving intention. Indeed, from the very beginning He foreknew man's wayward course and its penalty of sin and death, and from that beginning He planned the great rescue which now He is to begin. The rescue is not from a fiery hell of everlasting torture, but from the terrible condition of sin and death in which we find ourselves.

#### Freeing Death-Appointed Prisoners.

The entire race of Adam, shackled with sin and under sentence of death, have for six thousand years been marching to the great prison-house of the tomb. An ever-increasing number, they are now entering the prison-house at the rate of ninety thousand every twenty-four hours. Notwithstanding the efforts they make to be happy, the Apostle was undoubtedly correct in his declaration—"the whole creation groans and travails in pain together."

God has heard the groaning of these prisoners, has sympathized with them and has provided a redemption. As one man's sin brought the curse upon himself and, by laws of heredity, upon all of his children, so Divine Wisdom has arranged that a Savior, and a Great One, should give Himself a ransom for Adam and his race. This already has been accomplished, in that Christ died, "the Just for the unjust," to bring back to harmony with God the condemned Adam and his race. But this is not sufficient. It is only the beginning. The thousands of millions brought into being as children of Adam need to be rescued from the prison-house of death. It is not sufficient that they should be legally loosed. They need to be actually set free. And since life has been lost, life itself must be restored to them ere they can profit by the Redeemer's sacrifice.

The New Creation. God's benevolent design for the re-

creation of the human family began its operation at Pentecost, in His acceptance of the Church and the begetting of its members by the Holy Spirit—a work which will continue until the entire number of the fore-ordained New Creation shall have been accepted, tested, and gloriously exalted by the power of the First Resurrection—Revelation 20:6.

But the completing of the Church and her exalting with the Redeemer on the Heavenly plane will not be the end of the Divine Program of blessing and re-creation arranged for Adam and his race. Rather, as the Scriptures express it, these will be a kind of "first-fruits to God of His creatures." (James 1:18.) The after-fruits will be a much more numerous company, though less choice as respects quality.

Again, the Lord assures us that the Church, now being selected, is "the Church of the Firstborn," whose names are "written in Heaven." And if they are the Firstborn, as the tribe of Levi represented the firstborn of all the tribes of Israel, then the inference is clear that there are to be after-borns—that the whole groaning creation is to have at least an opportunity for enjoying a share in the recreation judiciously arranged for in the death of Jesus for the sins of the whole world of mankind.

#### In the Regeneration Times.

Our Redeemer, when asked by His disciples what special reward they would have for leaving all and following Him, replied that in the regeneration times they, as His disciples, would sit with Him in His Throne, and be the judges, the rulers, the instructors, the helpers, of all the tribes of Israel, typically representing all the families of the earth desirous of return to harmony with God.—Matthew 19:28.

St. Peter, to whom Jesus addressed these words, distinctly points out to us that those Times of Regeneration, or Restoration, are waiting—delaying until the Second Coming of Christ in the power and glory of His Messianic Kingdom. (Acts 3:19-21.) Then these "Times of Restoration" the world's regeneration time, will be ushered in. Then the Church, changed from earthly nature to Heavenly nature, will be with her Lord and share His glory. "When Christ . . . shall appear, we shall appear with Him in glory." (Colossians 3:4.) The Heavenly Bride will be the Heavenly Bridegroom's joint-heir in His Kingdom, and assistant in His great work of re-creating the race—restoring them to primeval conditions, plus the experiences of the fall.

True, we are not to forget that the Scriptures indicate that there will be a testing of character in respect to those who will be fully brought back to all that was lost. But the testing will be such as all will approve. All who participate in the experiences of the fall and its reign of Sin and Death must be made acquainted with the Redeemer and His restoring powers. But only such as respond to these blessings, and come to love righteousness and hate iniquity, will have confirmed to them the gift of God—everlasting life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. All others will justly die the Second Death, from which there will be no redemption, no resurrection. As St. Peter says, such shall perish like unbelieve beasts.—2 Peter 2:12.

This Bible story of God's compassion upon our death-condemned race is told in various terms; but the import of the Good Tidings in every case is the same. For instance, it is described by St. Paul as the "resurrection of the dead, both of the just and of the unjust." The just—justified by faith—faithfully maintaining their relationship to God through Christ, and proving their loyalty by obedience and a walk in opposition to the spirit of the world, will constitute the First Resurrection, the first-fruits.

The reign of Christ's saints is the long-promised Millennium, or thousand years of righteousness, during which Satan will be bound, that he may no longer deceive mankind. That thousand years will be the time of human Restoration—to the perfection once enjoyed by Father Adam, but lost by his disobedience, and redeemed from the race by the Savior's obedience. All the willing and obedient shall be raised up out of the state of imperfection, out of dying conditions, back to the image and likeness of God—re-created in God's image. This is the resurrection of the just.

The resurrection blessing is not intended merely for the Church, the justified by faith. It is intended also, evidently, to be for all the unjust—the world of mankind—Adam and all his race. They all shall have full opportunity to return to the Father's House, and to the blessings which Divine Wisdom and Love have provided for all who appreciate the gift of God—everlasting life.

But the rest of the dead—aside from the Church, which will not live again until the thousand years of the Messianic Kingdom has been finished. As the dying process has been in operation for six thousand years, so the living again will operate during the seventh thousand. Adam, after his disobedience, was dying for nine hundred and thirty years before he was dead. Similarly, the world of mankind will be gradually getting alive during the thousand years of Christ's Reign, but will not be fully alive and approved of the Father until the thousand years of the Messianic Kingdom shall be finished.

#### Creation Delivered From Bondage.

St. Paul declared that the whole creation is groaning and travailing in pain together—dying on account of Adam's sin. (Romans 8:12.) But the Apostle also declares that the entire groaning creation shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption—slav-

ery to death. (Romans 8:21-23.) We have seen that this deliverance will be during the period of Messianic's Reign, and as a result of His sacrifice, His living, or freeing, from the bondage of corruption means restoration, restitution, resurrection. The bondage of corruption includes all sicknesses, pains, weaknesses—mental, moral, physical. Hence the Apostle's statement speaks to us of the complete rolling away of the curse and the full re-establishment of all the willing and obedient in God's favor and under His blessing, which maketh rich, and He addeth no sorrow therewith.

#### Haste the Glad Day.

Can we wonder, in view of the foregoing Plan of God, that the Apostles and the Prophets prayed, "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly"? That the poets have sung, "Haste the glad day when Christ appears"? That St. Paul urged us to preparation for the Kingdom of God's dear Son, and that the Master Himself taught us to pray, "Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven?"

The difficulty with us and with other Christian people is that during the Dark Ages the inspiration of these glorious truths was to a considerable degree lost to our view—overshadowed by what St. Paul prophetically described as "doctrines of devils." He declared that before the coming of Messianic's Kingdom many would depart from "the faith once delivered to the saints" and give heed to seducing spirits—seducing doctrines indicated by the fallen spirits, fallen angels. Thus the Church came under grievous false doctrines, "doctrines of demons," which, combining with the doctrines of Truth, produced so confusing and stupefying a potion as justified our Savior in speaking of us in our condition as being "drunk with the wine" of false doctrine.

Amongst the false doctrines which have blinded us to the Truth of the Divine Plan are the false theories of Hell and of Purgatory, and of a God forbidding all except the Elect to eternal torture. Another of the deceiving doctrines is the one which led us to believe that the Church in the present life is to reign over the world, to conquer it for Christ and to bring all the blessings so promised. Under all these delusions, so contrary to the Bible, we have tried to make ourselves believe that we were converting the world; while, instead, we were neglecting the principal work given us by the Lord; namely, that of building ourselves up in the Most Holy Faith—in the character-likeness of our Redeemer.

Now we see more clearly the absurdity of such a position. We perceive that there are twice as many heathen as there were a century ago, and that any work of civilization amongst the heathen nations is not making saints of them, nor making them more happy or more contented. Now we perceive that if the entire heathen world were brought to the civilized condition enjoyed by the most favored nations of earth, there would still be as much need as ever for the Prayer, "Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven."

#### Why the Long Delay?

The reason for God's delay in establishing His Kingdom in the earth, binding Satan for a thousand years, and overthrowing the powers of darkness in the earth, is now clear to us. We perceive that it is because God purposes first of all to gather from amongst the redeemed world of mankind a saintly company, a Little Flock, who in heart, at least, will have the characteristics of the Savior Himself. As the Redeemer so loved righteousness, and overthrew the powers of darkness in the earth, so will be willing to sacrifice His life on behalf of righteousness, so it will be with the saints styled in the Scriptures, "the very Elect." These, called, drawn, sanctified, are introduced now into the School of Christ, that they may learn of Him—that they may develop His character-likeness.

#### Willing, Obedient, Worthly.

We have shown the wide distinction between the reward of the Church in Heavenly glory and the reward of the obedient of mankind in earthly glory in Paradise restored. God is just; and hence we are not surprised to find that the pathway which leads to the Heavenly glory is distinctly different from the one which leads to earthly glory and Restoration. The latter was represented by the Law, the sum and substance of which is the Golden Rule—righteousness, obedience to God, loyalty to Him in every respect.

These glorious standards assure us that the perfect man will be a glorious being and every way reflect the character of his Creator, as Adam did at the first. As was the earthly one in his perfection, such will also be the earthly ones in their restored, regenerated, re-created condition. Their advantage over our first parents will be that, in the meantime, they will have come to fully appreciate the difference between right and wrong, good and evil, obedience and disobedience, and the difference between the rewards of these—life and death.

The Church, on the contrary, will have a much severer test than the Golden Rule. Hers will be the test of loyalty to the extent of the Redeemer in obedience to the Father's will and in the service of the Truth, so these must all thus do. They must all demonstrate their loyalty to God by the very highest tests—by obedience even unto death—by voluntarily laying down their lives for the brethren—by being willing to follow the Lord and the Truth through evil report and good report, accounting that the trials and difficulties of the way are but light afflictions in comparison with the exceeding blessings which shall be theirs if faithful to the end of the way.

## BURLINGTON SPECIAL TRAINS RUNNING TO THE STATE FAIR

The Burlington is making preparations for the running of a special train from this city on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, September 2, 3 and 4, to Lincoln to attend the state fair, which is to start in that city next week. The special train will leave here at 7 o'clock sharp, and will run on the following schedule: Oregopolis, 7:40 a. m.; Cullom, 7:51; Cedar Creek, 7:59; Louisville, 7:15; South Bend, 8: Ashland, 8:20; Greenwood, 8:30; Waverly, 8:42; Havlock, 8:55; arrive at Lincoln at 9:10 a. m.

Going out the special trains will stop opposite the fair grounds to unload passengers. Returning, the special trains will leave the Lincoln depot at 7:45 p. m., but will not stop at the fair grounds, and passengers should board the trains at the Lincoln depot. Shuttle trains will be run every few minutes between the fair grounds and the depot. There is every prospect for a large crowd from this city attending the fair, and the special train will make it very convenient for them to attend the fair and return home the same day.

## RAILROADS IGNORE IMPORTANT STATUTE

Other States Having Declared Law Void Roads Will Refuse to Obey.

The railroads of Nebraska have decided to ignore the statute requiring transportation to one-car shippers of live stock. The railway commission has been so informed and it has decided to file a suit to test the statute. The old law required return transportation for the owner, agent or employee of any one shipping two cars of stock.

The companies allege that courts of other states have held such a law unconstitutional, and the United States supreme court has passed on the principle involved. Some roads allege the return transportation will be used for the purpose of evading the anti-pass law, and that it is apparent that a caretaker is not necessary for every car of stock. Senator Jack Grace of Harlan county introduced a bill in the last legislature to amend the former law by providing for return transportation for one-car shippers whereas the old law provided for this privilege for a person who shipped two or more cars.

Louis Dillman of Ellsworth shipped cattle to South Omaha August 2 and was refused return transportation to his home. He paid his fare home, amounting to \$7.80 and asked the railway commission to collect the amount from the Burlington railroad company. The railway commission called the attention of the Burlington to the matter.

Byron Clark attorney for the Burlington road, wrote: "Our road has decided to ignore the statute requiring return transportation to one-car shippers for the reason that the statute is unconstitutional, the taking of private property without compensation, discriminatory and many other reasons, and has been declared void by different courts of the union."

I regret that this situation arises but fully recognize that it is your duty to enforce the law as you see it, and our right to defend under the law as we think the courts construe it. For the above reasons I have declined to order the payment of a refund of \$7.80 to Mr. Louis Dillman."

#### Do You Fear Consumption?

No matter how chronic your cough or how severe your throat ailment is, Dr. King's New Discovery will surely help you; it may save your life. Stillman Green, of Malichite, Col., writes: "Two doctors said I had consumption and could not live two years. I used Dr. King's New Discovery and am alive and well." Your money refunded if it fails to benefit you. The best home remedy for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by F. G. Fricke & Co.

E. J. Pease, wife and family who have been visiting at the William Ballance home here for a few days departed this afternoon on No. 2 for their home at Michigan City, Indiana.