

An Easier Way.
 "No," said the elderly lady, "I don't think that woman is advancing the right way. She is getting to a point where she is liable to be imposed upon."
 "Don't you think she ought to vote?"
 "Of course, if she can't do any better. But in my younger days a woman made up her mind to get a husband to vote cast, and sent her husband to the polls to cast it, while she stayed at home and busied herself with whatever she thought proper. That's what I call woman's rights."—Washington Star.

A Canal Choked Up
 Is practically useless. The human organism is provided with a canal which sometimes becomes choked up, namely, the bowels, through which much of the waste and waste matter of the system escapes. When they are obstructed—constipated, in other words—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will relieve them effectually, but without pain, and institute a regular habit of body. This medicine also remedies malarial bilious, dyspeptic, rheumatic, nervous and kidney trouble, and strengthens the entire system.

Potato Pancakes.
 Boil six medium-sized potatoes in salted water until thoroughly cooked; wash them and set aside to cool; then add three well-beaten eggs, a quart of milk and flour enough to make a pancake batter. Bake quickly on a well greased griddle and serve very hot.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists: 75c. **It Is Family Pills, 25c.**

We can only do our best when we are sure we are right.

BETTER WALK A MILE than fail to get a 5-cent package of Cut and Slash smoking tobacco if you want to enjoy a real good smoke. Cut and Slash cheroots are as good as many 5-cent cigars, and you get three for 5 cents. Sure to please.

The farmers' rivals in making hay while the sun shines are plumbers and dentists.

THE GENUINE BROWN'S BRONCHIAL "PILLS" are sold only in boxes. They are wonderfully effective for Coughs and Throat Troubles.

Many of the best social positions are filled by underbred people.

It Is the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Is sure and use the old and well tested remedy, Mrs. Saylor's Soreness Star for Children Teething.

Many a man whose hands are busy has a looter's head.

Coc's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Rain for the complexion is most beneficial.

COLORADO GOLD MINES.

If you are interested in gold mining or wish to keep posted regarding the wonderful strikes being made in Colorado, it will pay you to send fifty cents for a year's subscription to "The Gold Miner," an illustrated monthly paper published at Denver.

Nearly 60 per cent of premature deaths can be traced to excess of strong drink.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures—George W. Lotz, Fairbanker, La., August 26, 1896.

The slightest material these days makes fashionable scandal of longest duration.

UVA PATENT OFFICE REPORT.

MOINES, January 24.—Patents have been allowed to Iowa inventors as follows: To L. J. Stanley, of Harlan, for a brake for bicycles adapted to be advantageously operated by the rider's foot. To Rev. J. D. Moore, of Atlantic, for a cavity door lock in which the latch is shaped and pivoted in such a manner that it will be retained in its normal position by its own weight.

To L. Edwards, of Lorimor, for an armor-piercing specially adapted for handling barbed wire and other objects that have sharp points. Valuable information about obtaining, value and selling patents sent free to all addresses. Printed copies of the laws, regulations and specifications of any one of the United States patent sent upon receipt of 10 cents.

THOMAS G. AND J. RALPH ORWIG, Solicitors of Patents.

Some noblemen and their American money are soon alienated.

HIGH PRICE FOR POTATOES.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., pay high prices for new things. They recently paid \$300 for a yellow round watermelon, \$1,000 for 30 bu. new oats, \$300 for 100 lbs. of potatoes, etc., etc. Well priced for potatoes will be high next fall. Plant a plenty, Mr. Wideawake! You'll make money. Salzer's Earliest are fit to eat in 25 days after planting. His Champion of the World is the greatest yielder on earth and we challenge you to produce its equal.

If you will send 14 cents in stamps to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get, free, ten packages grains and grasses, including Teasinte, Spurry, Giant Incarnate Clover, etc., and our mammoth catalogue. Catalogue 5c. for mailing. w.n.

Metropolitan society will be more miscellaneous this winter than ever.

Hosts of people go to work in the wrong way to cure a

Sprain, Soreness, OR Stiffness, When ST. JACOBS OIL would cure in the right way, right off.

LAW AND GOLD VALUES

DEMONETIZE IT AND ITS PRICE WILL FALL AT ONCE.

In That Respect It Is No Better than Silver—Still the Plutocrats Claim that They Cannot See the Problem that Way.

Prior to 1844 the price of gold bullion in London averaged £3 17s. 6d. an ounce, while the mint rate was £3 17s. 10½d. In other words, an ounce of gold in the form of coin was worth 4½ pence more than the same gold was before it was coined. Why? The goldists persistently claims that the value of gold is altogether independent of coinage. Then what reason was there for English coin being worth 4½ pence an ounce more than plain gold bullion? There could be but one reason. The coin was more desirable than the bullion. But why more desirable? There was just one thing that could be done with coin that could not be done with uncoined bullion. People could pay their debts with it. The coin was "legal tender." The man who owed another a pound sterling could tender a gold sovereign in full payment and the creditor was legally bound to take it. But ten tons of gold bullion at the market price, of which we hear so much, would not be a good "tender" for the smallest debt. Therefore a man who had gold bullion would sell it to some broker for less than its coinage rate in order to get money, because with money he could pay his debt or procure anything else that he needed.

But it may be asked, How was it that the bullion was worth less than the coin when coinage was free? For the simple reason that there was a delay in executing the coinage. When a man deposited gold at the mint, on an average he had to wait about sixty days for returns. Rather than do this he took the bullion to some broker and suffered a loss of 4½ pence on each ounce in order to at once get the coin. But in 1844 the English Parliament passed a law compelling the Bank of England to receive all gold bullion of sufficient fineness and pay for it at the rate of £3 17s. 9d. an ounce, the bank being allowed a margin of 1½ pence per ounce on the mint rate of £3 17s. 10½d. From that day to this there has never been an ounce of gold bought or sold in the London market for less than the price set upon it by the law.

Here in America, if the depositor of gold had to wait for his money, the bullion would be worth less than the coin, and the difference would be in proportion to the length of the wait. If instead of waiting sixty days, as formerly in England, the depositor had to wait five years to get his coin, it is scarcely necessary to say that the difference would be very great. If the bullion could not be coined at all the difference would be still greater. But there is no delay and no charge for coinage. As soon as the value of a deposit is ascertained the depositor receives a draft for the amount, and the transaction is closed so far as he is concerned. The coinage is then executed according to the capacity or convenience of the mint.

Of course the closing of the American mint to gold would not destroy its coinage value elsewhere. The mints of other countries remaining open it would be coined in those countries at the rates prescribed by law. For example, it would still be coined in England at £3 17s. 10½d. an ounce, because the law provides that any person depositing gold at the royal mint may have it coined into money at that rate.

If every other country in the world should prohibit the coinage or use of gold as money it would still be coined at £3 17s. 10½d. in England under the existing law. Its nominal or "money" value would be the same. But its value in exchange would be less. It would not buy so much. If a man could not use gold as money anywhere except in England he would be very silly to give as many bushels of wheat or pounds of cotton for an ounce of gold as he will give now when it can be coined and used in many countries.

So we see that the expressions that a "gold dollar is always worth a dollar," or "100 cents," and that "gold bullion is just as good as gold coin" do not touch the essence of the money question at all. Gold bullion is as good as gold coin for the simple reason that the law makes it so—that is, by operation of law gold bullion is instantly convertible into coin, and without expense.

But if there were a charge for coinage, as above stated, a delay in getting returns, the bullion would not be worth as much as coin.

We also see that the "money value" of gold is entirely a matter of law, because money itself is a matter of law. When we say that an ounce of pure gold is worth \$20.67 we simply mean that an ounce of the metal will cut and stamp into that amount of money. But if there were no law on the subject gold would have no coinage value at all, because it could not be coined. Its value, then, would be just what it would exchange for in wheat, or cotton, or corn, or whatever might be wanted. And this is the fact now. The real value of anything is what it will exchange for in other things, because "value" is purely a term of exchange.

If people will bestow a little thought upon the subject they will easily perceive that the declaration of a gold dollar always being worth 100 cents, which is put forth by the gold standard people as a "clincher," does not in the remotest degree touch the main question. It takes just as many grains of gold to make a "dollar" as the law says shall be put into a dollar. At one time it took 27 grains of gold to make a make a dollar. Now it only takes 25 8-10. Why? Simply because the law has been changed.

But to-day the gold dollar of 25 8-10

grains is about twice as valuable as the gold dollar of 27 grains formerly was—that is, it will exchange for about twice the quantity of other things.

The main reason for this is that silver, which formerly shared about equally with gold the demand for money use, has been demonetized and the demand has been concentrated upon gold, with the result that its value in exchange or purchasing power has been nearly or quite doubled.

This means that the producer is now selling his product for about one-half the amount of money which he formerly obtained for it.—National Bimetallist.

ARE AGAINST SILVER.

That's All the National Bimetallist Cares to Know About Men and Things.

Some of our contemporaries seem to be laboring under a misapprehension with reference to the position of this paper and a word of explanation may not be ill-timed.

The National Bimetallist has nothing but kind words and kind feelings for all who are laboring for the remonetization of silver.

It is endeavoring to educate the people to the very best of its ability, and what is more, it is not seeking to make any money out of it.

If it can do some good, and just pay expenses, the ambition of the management will be more than satisfied.

We also desire to say once more and in the clearest possible way that the National Bimetallist does not represent the "Patriots of America" or any other secret political organization whatever. Its work is being done openly, honestly and in the great forum of the American people.

Referring to a suggestion lately made that the National Bimetallist strikes Democratic gold bugs only, we desire to say that we really did not know that Mr. Sherman was, or ever had been, a Democrat. Our recollection is that we have struck him a few blows and one page of each issue of this paper regularly links the names of Sherman and Carlisle.

An attack upon Sherman is in effect an attack upon every other Republican who agrees with his views.

We very freely admit, though, that our heaviest blows have been aimed at Cleveland and his Democratic cuckoos. That, however, is merely because the Cleveland administration is now in control of our finances and is the great power that immediately confronts us.

Our strictures upon Cleveland, Carlisle, Herbert, Morton, Eccles and Preston have been called out by their recent utterances and relate to current events.

If they were in private life we should have paid no attention to them except, perhaps, as their utterances might have furnished texts upon which we could have advantageously laid the true doctrine of bimetallism before our readers.

The silver question cannot be settled by wildly kicking at nothing and wasting whole magazines of ammunition on the manner in which silver was demonetized twenty-two years ago. What we want chiefly is to show that it is for the best interests of the people that it should be restored, whatever may have been the method of its demonetization.

In conclusion, and for all, we desire to say that the National Bimetallist stands upon absolutely impartial ground. It will attack a Republican just as readily and as strongly as it will a Democrat. But the prominent Republican anti-silver men have been "lying low" of late. When they emerge from cover our guns will be trained upon them, and if they don't get hurt it will be because the National Bimetallist is not able to bring the necessary force to bear.

This journal makes the cause of bimetallism paramount to every other question and will strike with all its power any man or any party that is opposed to the complete restoration of silver. But it does not intend to waste its shot upon those who are in hiding, whether they be Republicans or Democrats.—National Bimetallist.

International Bimetallists.

A correspondent writing a personal letter, seems to be inclined to criticize what we said in our last issue about Senator Allison's "bimetallism." The writer taking the position that an international bimetallist, is no bimetallist at all.

We did not intend to intimate that Senator Allison's bimetallism is of a satisfactory kind, for it is not. Bimetallism which is based upon an impossible condition, will never result in anything substantial. Such bimetallists have, though, a certain value in the discussion, because when a man declares that he is in favor of restoring silver by international agreement, it is a surrender of the entire gold side of the issue, so far as principle is concerned.

It is an admission that silver was wrongfully demonetized and that it ought to be restored. This is the essence of the question. Mr. Allison was mentioned in an article on "Kings and Patriots," merely for the purpose of showing the strength of the silver men's position, and that upon principle even a prominent candidate for presidential nomination on the republican ticket was compelled to admit that they are right.

No reader of this paper need have any fear of the National Bimetallist being satisfied with "international bimetallism" as it is preached in the United States. We have no use for any man, who, while admitting that silver ought to be remonetized, will not vote for it until England says the word.

Clara—Mr. Sandstone wrote some lovely poetry in the valentine he sent me. It was to the effect that it matched the roses in his cheeks.

Maude—Hand-painted, wasn't it?

SENDING THE HEAVENS.

By Captain Dale.

If you are standing in the rear of a field battery of six guns, which is being rapidly worked, you must shout into your comrade's ear to make him hear you. The din is that of fifty empty wagons being driven over a cobble-stone pavement. Your nerves are on edge and you involuntarily clap your hands over your ears to get an instant's respite. But it is no comparison to the position of the men lying on the side-hill below the guns. They are only 100 feet below the pieces, and each and every man not only feels the full force of the concussion as communicated to the earth from the "kick" of the gun, but the report itself seems to strike the spinal column and travel up to the back of the head. Then, too, there is the fear of shells exploding prematurely, or of grape and canister "dribbling" to cause wounds or death, and it is a positive relief to see a column of the enemy break cover for a charge. The roar of the guns does not linger for hours after, as is the case with mortars and siege guns, but you find your nerves on edge and your temper spoiled for a day or two. The men who lay in lines with a battery firing over them probably endured more mental suffering than the enemy at whom the guns were pointed.

With the big guns the case is different. The firing is terribly trying for the first few minutes, but this feeling gradually gives way to one of awe and sublimity. There is something so terrific and appalling—you feel yourself so atomless in comparison—that you would speak in whispers if the roar should suddenly cease. You are an onlooker; if assisting to work a gun physical activity would take away from the mental strain. When Admiral Porter got his twenty mortar boats, each armed with an eight and one-half ton mortar and a thirty-two pound rifle cannon, at work against the forts below New Orleans, and the big guns in both forts had opened in reply, there was something akin to the sound of heaven and earth coming together. The mortar shells weighed over 200 pounds apiece, and the rush of them through the air made one's hair feel as if it crawled. The venomous hiss of a big skyrocket was magnified thousands of times, to be followed by a crash which seemed to split the sky open into cracks and crevices.

When the firing had continued until all reports had been merged into one steady roar, there was little short of an earthquake on land and sea for ten miles around. The earth shook as if a great steam hammer was pounding it a few yards away. If standing near a tree one could feel the roots letting go of the soil with a sound like bugs crawling over dry leaves. On the water great mud spots rose up here and there to show where the earth forty feet below had been disturbed. In the Mississippi river itself huge catfish

leaped above the surface in fright and pain, or floated on their backs and were carried along with the current, gasping for breath. Out on the blue water air bubbles as large as dinner plates floated to the surface and burst with a snap and fish of all kinds exhibited the greatest confusion and alarm.



Horses and Cattle Sought to Hide Away.

leaped above the surface in fright and pain, or floated on their backs and were carried along with the current, gasping for breath. Out on the blue water air bubbles as large as dinner plates floated to the surface and burst with a snap and fish of all kinds exhibited the greatest confusion and alarm.

Thirty miles away the roar was like that of a gale sweeping over a pine forest. Horses and cattle sought to hide away; birds flew about uttering cries of distress, and dogs pointed their noses toward the sky and howled dementally. Birds and fowls felt the air and earth-waves long before human beings did, and their actions were so queer as to become alarming. The coming of the roar to those afar off was preceded by a jarring of the earth and a moaning in the air. Springs overflowed and the water circled around as in whirlpools. The wildest species of birds left the woods and thickets and came flying about the houses, and rabbits deserted their burrows and sought the companionship of domestic animals. The thunder storms of a score of years combined could not have rent the heavens nor disturbed the solid earth as that cannonade did.

If the beginning was painful and exasperating the ending was something to be remembered for its grandeur. One mortar after another—one great gun after another—was silenced by order. The reverberations had traveled through air and earth and water a distance of fifty miles. They now seemed to return to the guns. The rent and river sides had kept up a constant moaning and complaining. These sounds gradually died away, as a man in pain finally drops off to sleep. The earth resumed its solidity again, the sun shone forth in its own familiar way, and the bank of clouds piled up in the west and thinned with gold all along their lower edges, seemed proof to the eye that the world stood still—stood as we had lived in it the day before those monsters awoke and demanded human blood and wreck and destruction as the price of that silence.—Detroit Free Press.

Overheard in Cape Town.

Thomas Jonsing—Look heal, I understand dat yo' tuk advantage ob my absence from town an' called on Miss Matilda Snowball last night, sah?
 Nelson Wellington Smith (doggedly)—Yo' is mistaken, sah, I done call on her sishah.
 Thomas Jonsing—Well, sah, dat done make no difference. Yo' keep away. I see got my eye on bof ob dem gals.



JUST BEEN TO THE STORE SEE WHAT I GOT FOR 10 CENTS

Battle Ax PLUG

The largest piece of good tobacco ever sold for 10 cents and The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as you get of other high grades for 10 cents

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This is Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa box—be sure that you don't get an imitation of it.

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"I firmly believe that Piso's Cure kept me from having quick Consumption."—Mrs. H. D. DARLING, Beaver Meadow, N. Y., June 18, 1895.

W. N. U., OMAHA—6—1896.

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