

STALLIONS

FRANK IAMS returned from France October 10, 1901, with the largest importation of stallions to Nebraska in 1901—only man in the United States that imported all black Stallions. He imported 40 BLACK PERCHERONS—40—

They are the "town talk." The people through his barns and bubble over with these sayings: "The most select and largest black stallions I ever saw." "Every one a winner and as wide as a wagon." "The choicest lot Iams ever imported." "But Iams always has the best horses." "Has many prize winners at leading horse shows of America." "Woot's have calls." "His horses won \$1,300 at Omaha exposition." "In fact, they always win." He has on hand—

100 Black Percherons, Clydes, 100 Shires and Coaches. They are 2 to 5 years old, weigh 1,600 to 2,400 lbs. Iams has MORE black stallions, MORE ton and thick stallions, MORE money makers and TOPS, more government approved and royal bred stallions than ALL importers of Nebraska. Iams speaks French and German and needs no interpreter, knows the breeders in LA PERCHE. This with twenty-five years' experience saves \$800 on each stallion and gets the best horses.

Irrespective of their cost. He has no salesman, saves you the middleman's profit, uses no gold brick talk, guarantees to show you more black ton stallions than all importers of Nebraska or pay fare and \$20. Don't be a clam—write Iams. He pays freight and fare of buyers. Barns in town.

FRANK IAMS

ST. PAUL, HOWARD CO., NEB., ON E. & M. AND U. P. RYS.
References: St. Paul State Bank, First State Bank, Citizens' Nat. Bank.

WE ARE NOT THE LARGEST IMPORTERS

In the U. S. Neither have we all ton horses. But we do make five importations each year. Our stalls are at Lincoln, Neb., and at South Omaha Union Stock Yards full of first-class stallions. If you want a good one for what he is worth, it will pay you to see us. Our horses won sweepstakes in all directions. Write for classes at Nebraska State Fair 1901. Address all correspondence to—

WATSON, WOODS BROS. & KELLY CO., Lincoln, Neb.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Woods Bros., of Lincoln, Neb., have two cars of Shorthorn and Hereford bulls and cows for sale at a bargain.

WASHINGTON NEWS

The Independent wishes to call attention to its Washington correspondence and ask its readers to note the very great difference between what is published in these columns and what is furnished to the dailies by the Associated press. The latter's account of the objection made in the senate to the confirmation of Knox as attorney general was wholly different from what is found in the special correspondence of The Independent. The Associated press at first failed to send out the fact that the nomination had been held up in the senate. Afterwards it spoke of the opposition to Knox as feeble and only spite work of a few individuals, declaring that the senate had treated it with contempt. The account of The Independent correspondence is wholly different. The cause of the opposition and the names of the eminent men who were engaged in it are all given, along with many other particulars, which on the face of the account bear evidence of careful writing and an earnest endeavor to get the actual facts and give them to the public.

LITTLE THINKS.

What a good thing for England that the Irish are not Boers.

All the coal dealers are dead set against heating plants.

Dewey has been heard of, and so has Schley; heroes of Manila and Santiago. But who has ever heard of Benham and Ramsey?

If Governor Savage were to attend to his official business in person, instead of playing clown in various doubtful shows, things might go better.

The wisdom of Edgar Howard, and the others, is now fully vindicated. They all have presidential candidacies galore nearly three years ahead of time.

Chairman Jones of the national democratic committee always makes a fool of himself. Why has he introduced the Schley resolution in the senate, and thus made it to some extent a party issue? Jones and Richardson are a good pair, indeed.

Coal dealers have no rights that decent men are bound to respect; they always rejoice over other people's misfortunes. They smile while others are freezing. Not only that, but they charge higher prices. Yet more, their scales are always one or two hundred pounds short "for good measure."

The idea of electing Lawlor to the city council is good for the company to which he belongs, but is very bad for the people. He is frank about it when he says: "I cannot afford to be for the people. My interest is with my corporation." The people ought to be swindled and robbed when they vote for such cattle.

Germany is bound to have a slice of South America bordering on the Caribbean sea. France and Great Britain have homes there and therefore Germany must have one. Roosevelt had better be careful. The Germans will prove as disagreeable fellows when we tackle them and invite them to "go way back and sit down" as the Boers have proved to the English.

Boston of Today

Boston beans from Chicago come, her brains from rural towns; Indianapolis makes her books, London her coats and gowns; She's sold her bays of lyric days for stock in copper and gas. And swapped her spavined Pegasus for a nimble syndicate ass. And who knows Crispus Attucks? or the crowds which pass him by. Addicks, Lawson and Whitney are the names we conjure by. And pilgrims fresh from the woolly west get a decided chill To find Bostonians frappe, who never saw Bunker Hill.

The things that Boston used to boast are mostly to be found Securely weighted down by stones and pillars—underground; There are her saints and heroes, her subway, aye, and her pride. And there that love of freedom bold for which her fathers died. Now she gets her garments, her accents and her notions From those she thrashed in ruder days on lands and seas and oceans. Boston's no longer Yankee, American, Athenian;— She's either beefy British or tea and toast Bohemian.

The hall that Faneuil built still stands in all its pristine dirt.— The only thing we've got perhaps, which hasn't changed its shirt.— They call it freedom's cradle and perhaps it is aptly styled; Well, Boston has the cradle, but God knows who has the child. Perhaps they keep it captive in the Province House forlorn To interest the lion or amuse the unicorn. The voice of Bunker Hill today sounds just a trifle crude, For antique Yankee notions are bad form—and very rude.

In regard to the Knox matter, it may be remarked that no one expected to prevent the confirmation of the attorney general, for it has always been

SIMPLY IN PASSING.

Lincoln is essentially a city of schools and colleges and universities. It would, therefore, seem that spelling of it should be a matter foreign to the scholarship of the city. But a brief jaunt around town during this cheerful holiday season will incline one to the belief that the school-master has been abroad a goodly portion of the time. One of the largest stores in the city placards the fact that it has "A fine line of smokers articles," and calls attention to the fact that "Something useful will be appreciated by a friend."

The subject of socialism is one that is engaging the attention of the people right now. And it is a growing question, too. It seems strange that so many people of average intelligence should be so woefully ignorant of what socialism really is. A leading member in one of the most liberal of churches recently heard the word "socialism" uttered in a conversation and immediately began to abuse socialists and socialism in bitter terms. He said it was unchristian and foreign to the principle of the good book.

A socialist standing by pick up a New Testament and quietly showed his brother the scriptures wherein it is stated that the early disciples held all things in common.

The early Christian church was purely socialistic, and the Christian who does not know this to be true is woefully ignorant of his Bible. Some of these days will understand the difference between socialism and anarchy, and when that day comes men will begin to talk intelligently on a subject that they now talk about with an amount of ignorance and prejudice almost measureless.

A hypnotist has been creating a great deal of excitement in Omaha. He put himself to sleep for a week, during which time he neither worked nor took sustenance. But his performance contains nothing marvelous. Something like six million republicans have beaten that record. They have remained immovable, transfixed and all appearance asleep for more than five years, during which time they have taken no substantial mental food.

Secretary Gage insists that we need more money. The first thing we know Gage will be denounced as an inflationist and thrown over the republican transom.

Time was when the United States supreme court had no difficulty in making decisions that decided, and which were easily understood by the people. But that was before the United States supreme court undertook to decide against the constitution by handing down a decision that knocked the constitution so full of holes that it looked like a collander.

The fact that a man is a banker is no sign that he understands the science of money. A man may be a good blacksmith without knowing anything about the geology of iron.

A great deal of the mystery of banking will be cleared up as soon as men begin to understand that banking is merely the buying and selling of money. A farmer stores wheat in an elevator, just as a merchant stores money in a bank. A banker sells a dollar and six cents, payment being deferred for twelve months.

The day after the last election a Lincoln newspaper man who is a working democrat happened to have business in an office where there are a lot of radical republicans. As the democrat stepped in one of the republicans greeted him with the remark: "Hello, old man! What do you think of the election?"

"The result merely confirms the opinion I formed some months ago," replied the democrat.

"What's that?"

"That if you will only fill a republican's stomach you can clap his face whenever you feel like it."

A representative of The Independent happened to be in a North Platte town on Thanksgiving day, and while walking up street met an old friend who is engaged in the banking business. After talking over old times for a few moments the independent man asked: "Say, Chris, have you ever taken The Independent?"

"No, I never did. Your local agent struck me to take it a few months ago and I told him if he would send it over I'd get a porous plaster and try to get something out of it."

"Did you succeed, Chris?"

"Well, I tried the plaster, but I couldn't draw anything out of it."

"Well, perhaps you'd better try drawing something out with your brains next time. The trouble with you republicans is that you never think of using your brains on anything."

The republican newspapers of Missouri are experiencing another protracted spell of that "carrying Missouri" feeling. From the Wednesday after the first Monday in November until the Sunday before the first Monday in November the republicans always carry Missouri. The remaining ten days of the year are always occupied by the democrats in doing the same thing.

When the time came for the new senators to be sworn in, Senator Dietrich came near being lost in the shuffle. He was almost hidden from sight behind a mass of flowers sent to his desk by "admiring" friends and did not step forward with the other new senators. Just before the last words of the oath were being administered to the others Senator Gallinger discovered Dietrich and hurried him to the front in time to hold up his hand and nod his head with the others. We have made diligent search but have failed to find where Nebraska ever did anything to Gallinger that would cause him to act so cruelly.

Judge Dunne of Chicago must be an Irishman. He has decided that it is not contempt of court to criticize a decision of a judge after it has been handed down. Will Judge Dunne please

inform us how a decision could be criticised before it has been handed down?

Third Assistant Postmaster General Madden objects to periodicals that advertise ideas. But Mr. Madden would profit greatly by reading such advertisements.

President Roosevelt objects to the practice of docking horses' tails, but the message proves that he willingly consents to the practice of docking presidential ideas concerning the trusts.

Just 'Fore Christmas.

Father calls me William, sister calls me Will.

Mother calls me Willie, but the fellers call me Bill!

Mighty glad I ain't a girl—ruther be a boy.

Without them sashes, curls and things that's worie by Fauntleroy!

Love to chawnk green apples an' go swimmin' in the lake—

Hate to take the castor-ile they give for belly-ache!

'Most all the time the whole year round, there ain't no fies on me, But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be.

Got a yaller dog named Sport, sick him on the cat;

First thing she knows she doesn't know where she is at!

Got a clipper sled, an' when us kids go out to slide,

'Long comes the grocery cart, an' we all hook a ride!

But sometimes when the grocery man 's worried an' cross,

He reaches at us with a whip and larp-ups us his hoss,

An' then we laugh an' holler, "Oh, ye never teched me!"

But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be!

Gran'ma says she hopes that when I git to be a man,

I'll be a missionary like her oldest brother, Dan,

As was at up by cannibals that live in Ceylon's Isle.

Where every prospect pleases an' only man is vile!

But gran'ma she has never been to see a Wild West show.

Nor read the life of Daniel Boone, or else I guess she'd know

That Buff'lo Bill an' cowboys is good enough for me!

Excep' jest 'fore Christmas, when I'm good as I kin be!

And then old Sport he hangs around, so solemn-like an' still,

His eyes they seem a-sayin': "What's the matter, little Bill?"

The old cat sneaks down off her perch an' wonders what's become

Of them two enemies of hern that used to make things hum;

But I am so polite an' teid so earnestly to bite up the rug,

That mother says to father: "How improved our Willie is."

But father, havin' been a boy hisself, suspicious me

When, jest 'fore Christmas, I'm as good as I kin be.

For Christmas with its lots an' lots of candles, cakes and toys,

Was made, they say, for proper kids, an' not for naughty boys;

So wash your face an' brush your hair, an' mind yer p's an' q's,

An' don't bust out yer pantaloons, an' don't wear out yer shoes;

Say "vesum" to the ladies, an' "yes-an" to the men.

An' when there's company don't pass yer plate for pie again;

But, thinkin' of the things yer'd like to see upon that tree,

Jest 'fore Christmas be as good as yer kin be.

—Eugene Field.

HARDY'S COLUMN.

The senate has ratified the isthmian canal treaty so now they can go ahead if the continental railroads do not stop them. Public improvements have the same effect upon old corporations that improved machinery has upon old hand labor, and they excite the same opposition.

The Charleston, S. C., exposition, for the display of the new southern and the West Indian industries, is now open for sight-seeing. The climate down there would contrast with northern zero just now.

If the Chinese would bring their families and become citizens as the Germans and Irish do, we would be in favor of letting them come. They are competent to teach us in the art of economy and industry. They never get drunk; they never beg.

Yale college has graduated over 22,000 students in two hundred years and over half of them are still living. Over three thousand have risen into public notice as teachers, authors, preachers, lawyers and statesmen.

Seven millions of gold was shipped to Europe last month on one steamship. The United States mint reports that over \$257,000,000 of gold has been dug, during the last year, by the whole world.

The great republican reform that the present congress will probably work out will be to double the salaries of all the United States officers and then provide them a pension for life after they go out of office. This will enable them to spend all their salaries on elections, gambling and fooling around just as the high-bloods do in other empires and kingdoms. Still further, their wives and children must be provided with a big pension as long as any of them 'live. All life officers should be permitted to retire on full salary at forty on account of old age and to give other office-seekers a chance. It is not the first time that republicans have burned their fingers by

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK COCKERS

of best breeding for sale. A. N. Dufon, Tecumseh, Neb.

HALF OUR ILLS ARE CATARRHAL IN NATURE.

Catarrhal Diseases are Most Prevalent in Winter.

IS THERE NO WAY OF ESCAPE FROM THEM?

Pe-ru-na Never Fails to Cure Catarrh Wherever Located.

There are some things which are as sure as fate, and can be relied on to occur to at least one-half of the human family unless means are taken to prevent.

First, the climate of winter is sure to bring colds.

Second, colds not promptly cured are sure to cause catarrh.

Third, catarrh improperly treated is sure to make life short and miserable.

Catarrh spares no organ or function of the body. It is capable of destroying sight, taste, smell, hearing, digestion, secretion, assimilation and excretion. It pervades every part of the human body, head, throat, stomach, bowels, bronchial tubes, lungs, liver, kidneys, bladder and other pelvic organs.

That Peruna cures catarrh wherever located is attested by the following testimonials sent entirely unsolicited to Dr. Hartman by grateful men and women who have been cured by Peruna:

Catarrh of The Head.

Mr. D. R. Ramsey writes in a recent letter from Pine Bluff, Ark., the following: "My son, Leon Ramsey, four years of age, suffered with catarrh of the head for eighteen or twenty months. He took one bottle of your Peruna and could hear as good as ever."—D. R. RAMSEY.

Catarrh of The Nose.

Mr. Herman Ehlike, 952 Orchard street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes: "I am entirely cured of my catarrh of the nose by your Peruna. My case was a severe one."—HERMAN EHLIKE.

Catarrh of The Throat.

B. H. Runyan, Salesville, O., writes: "I suffered with catarrh of the throat for five years. I was induced to try Peruna. I have used five bottles and am perfectly well."—B. H. RUNYAN.

Catarrh of The Ear.

Mr. Archie Godin, 188 Beech street, Fitchburg, Mass., writes: "Peruna has cured me of catarrh of the middle ear. I feel better than I have for several years."—ARCHIE GODIN.

salary grabbing. They may think that the millionaire bankers, corporations and trusts will be able to put out the people's fire, but there are still men living who are good firemen.

The next reform will be to unite all the banks, trusts and through railroads into one company, then next they will seek to own all the shipping and control all the ship subsidy and a top of that they will want a high protective tariff on all ships that come into our harbors. Soon after that no person will be eligible for the presidency or for congress unless he owns at least a hundred thousand dollars of stock in the great company.

We have noticed that when corn or any other kind of grain was a short crop and prices began going up that before another crop was harvested prices would go down. When corn is double or triple the usual price not near so much will be consumed. Farmers are selling their hogs before they are near as fat as they usually are. Cattle men are feeding wheat instead of corn. One man on the Platt has already fed ten thousand bushels of wheat. We would advise the farmer to sell his corn and not hold it for a dollar. We knew a man to hold his three dollar wheat for three and a half and finally sold for one dollar.

Christmas is near by. We are not of the class who think Christmas presents, birthday and marriage presents are all foolishness. The heart and thought usually go with the presents and as a rule they reach the heart and awaken thought and memory. Let your Christmas present this year be something useful and lasting and of little cost. Let it be a book, a pencil or pen-holder, a thimble or pair of scissors, a newspaper or magazine. Toys and candy may answer for small children. Don't try to hide the giver from them. Half the comfort in a present is in knowing the giver. The true story about Santa Claus is full as interesting to children as the mysterious character of coming down chimneys with a bag full of presents. Santa Claus or St. Nicholas was a true living person in one of the far northern countries where the days are much shorter and the nights much longer than they are here on Christmas. Where horses and cattle cannot live and where they have no railroads or canals. The reindeer and dogs are their beasts of burden and conveyance. The reindeer can live upon twigs and bark of living trees. There is plenty of wild game and fish, but the reindeer is the only tame meat they have. History or fable tells of an old man who thought a great deal of children. Every Christmas he used to go around with a sack full of presents and give each child a present. He finally got so old he could not walk the rounds and he had to ride in a sledge and drive a reindeer. When he did not get around before dark, children used to hang their stockings on the door-post and in the morning the children would find their presents. His name was Nicholas and was such a good old man that they sainted him after death and



A TEN STROKE FOR PERUNA.

Catarrh of The Lungs.

Mrs. Emilie Kirkhoff, Ada, Minn., writes: "Through a violent cold contracted last winter, I became afflicted with catarrh of the nose, which in a short time affected my lungs. I took Peruna which cured me thoroughly. I now feel better than I have for forty years."—MRS. EMILIE KIRKHOFF.

Catarrh of The Bladder.

Mr. John Smith, 311 S. Third street, Atchison, Kan., writes: "I was troubled with catarrh of the urethra and bladder for two years. At the time I wrote to you I was under the care of my home doctor, and had been for four months. "I followed your directions but two months, and can say Peruna cured me of that trouble."—JOHN SMITH.

Catarrh of The Bowels.

Mr. Henry Entzion, South Bend, Ind., writes: "The doctor said I had catarrh of the bowels and I took his medicine, but with no relief. I was getting worse all the time. "Before I had taken a half bottle of Peruna I felt like a new man."—HENRY ENTZION.

Catarrh of The Kidneys.

Peter J. Unger, Hawley, Pa., writes: "I think that I am perfectly cured of catarrh of the kidneys by Peruna, as I have no trouble of any kind."—PETER J. UNGER.

Catarrh of The Stomach.

A. W. Graves, of Hammond, Ind., writing to Dr. Hartman, says: "I am well of catarrh of the stomach after suffering two years. I have taken five bottles of Peruna and one of Manalin and I feel like a new man now."—A. W. GRAVES.

Pelvic Catarrh.

Miss Katie Lochman, Lafayette, Ind., writes: "I had pelvic catarrh, pain in the abdomen, back, had stomach trouble and headache caused by catarrh. I followed your directions; took Peruna and Manalin according to directions, and how happy I feel that I am relieved of such a distressing ailment."—MISS KATIE LOCHMAN.

A book on the cure of la grippe and catarrh in all stages and phases sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

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since he has been known as Saint Nicholas, or Santa Claus.

A few words to the boys and girls about letter writing may not be out of place. The business rule of letter-writing is to give the name of your postoffice, state day of the month and year, and if you live in a city you should give the number and street where you live.

Lincoln, Neb., Dec. 15, 1901.

1415 C Street.

Next after your place of residence and date should follow the name of the person you are writing to, only it should be given near the left-hand margin of the page. But one title should be attached to the name and that should be the highest to which he is entitled. Judge is higher than Esq., and Colonel is higher than Captain. Following the name the compliment, Dear Sir, should follow and if she is a married woman, Dear Madam.

John P. Sargent, Esq.

If you are corresponding with young people give their full name without title or compliment. The first thing you should acknowledge the receipt of your correspondent's last letter, if you have received any. If it was a business letter answer it and then write what you have to offer. If it is a friendship letter it is proper to state health conditions first. But do not put on the old form of stating the conditions of your own health, then wishing the same blessing upon your correspondent. We saw a letter once that stated "I am very sick and have not been off my bed for a whole week and I hope this letter will find you enjoying the same blessing." All those old forms should be avoided. Write just as you would talk about the matter you would talk about should you meet. There are several endings for letters that are common, the following is quite common:

Yours Truly,

John C. Grant.

Letters to strangers will either prove a credit to the writer or a slur upon his scholarship and good sense.

Get What You Ask For!

When you ask for Cascaré's Candy Cathartic be sure you get them. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. A substitute is always a cheat and a fraud. Beware! All druggists, roc.

Worth Twice Its Price

I think the Independent a good paper and would not regret paying twice its price. J. B. BETTS, A. voca, Neb.

LIKE OLD TIMES

An Old Soldier Accidentally Sees a Copy of The Independent and He Wants to put on His War Paint Again

Editor Independent: After reading two or three copies of your paper it seems like old times. I kicked over the tugs in 1876 and never have since any reason to get back. I cast my first vote for Lincoln in the army. After the war I soon saw how things were going and have been trying to help the right things ever since. I have sworn I would quit, but can't, although between you and I, I don't see any show

when I think of some of the methods of the bosses and the ignorance of the average puddin' head. My heart falls me. I am reading the Inter-Ocean. Sometime ago a subscriber wrote them about silver. They answered him all right till the end, then told him that the reason the silver dollar was worth 100 cents was because the government was bound to redeem it in gold or other money if the holder demanded it. I wrote them to show their authority. My inquiry was never answered. You see they make any statement they choose and never allow it to be disputed. I sent the matter to The Commener, thinking it was good ammunition, and they never paid any attention to it. That reminds me of what you have said about democratic opportunities. Our bosses are so afraid the average mullet head will find out something that our farm papers will not allow a word to be said about leaks anywhere else except on the farm. Old soldiers howl about H. Clay Evans and then election day take their medicine and next day begin to howl, and the bosses smile.

Could you tell your readers about how much of their time the supreme court actually put in at the work we hired them to do? My idea is, if I hire out by the year, as I have done, the man who hires me has a right to all my time and if I should adjourn during the heated term I would not get pay. See the "leaks"? I wonder how the Inter-Ocean and Mark Hanna would like to run their business on such lines. I wish they were compelled to. I have no right to expect you to print such a mess, but look it over and you may get some ideas.

I live in Taylor county, Iowa. I served four years in Co. G, 55th Ohio. I am drawing \$12 a month, which is a great help to a poor man. Of course it is nothing beside Joe Wheeler or Jim Longstreet's, but you see I only fought four years to save the government; they fought five years to destroy the same government. Maybe I had better keep still or the bosses might Hoke Smith me. J. H. OSBORN.