

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

Pacification as It Is in the Philippines—Republican Harmony in Illinois—Personal Comment

[Special Washington Letter.] THE way that President Roosevelt sat down on the wrangling, jangling, corrupt factions of the southern Republicans is decidedly refreshing to honest men of every political persuasion everywhere. The Republican party in the south is maintained solely for the purpose of gobbling the federal offices, and the factions are merely organized gangs in search of pie. If the president doesn't look out, however, he will not have a single southern delegate in the next national Republican convention. They want pap, Mr. President, and not lectures. No set of wolves were ever hungrier than they are, and they would pull down and trample on all the presidents that ever lived if they stood betwixt them and the swill trough. So you had better go a little slow in tongue lashing these famishing southern patriots or your name will be Denis so far as the presidency is concerned.

A Fine Delegation. Alabama may enjoy the distinction of having in the Fifty-eighth congress a delegation every man of which has seen congressional service, some of them many years of service. They are all able men, some very able—all Democrats who stand up to the rack, foder or no foder, men who are honest, industrious, capable and incorruptible. If all the rest of the Democrats in the house were such men as the Alabama delegation, the Democratic minority would be on top half the time and make the Republican majority uncomfortable the other half. From Colonel John H. Bankhead, dean of the delegation, to the newest member they are clean men, sober men, courageous men, men who honor their state and the country. They have old fashioned ideas about avoiding even the appearance of evil. They love truth, and they stand unwaveringly by the people who send them to Washington. They all ought to be elected by overwhelming majorities.

Queer Pacification. How long, O Lord, how long? How often have we been told that "the Philippines are pacified"? General Otis announced several times two or three years ago that the war was over. His successors in office have announced it many, many times. On the Fourth of July, 1901, civil governments were established in the archipelago, but they were barely established before they fell about the ears of the establishers with a crash that resounded throughout the world. Then military rule—government by straps—was re-established, and it will have to be maintained so long as we hold on to those accursed islands. Governor Taft was received with hosannas, was he? Every hosanna was bought in some way—at some price. It is absolutely safe to say that Governor Taft, a most capable and excellent man, could not stay in Manila twenty-four hours were it not for our soldiers. The war is over, is it? Even the Globe-Democrat, the most inveterate organ grinder in the land, is forced to say, "The reports of recent fighting in the Philippines will show that pacification has not yet been reached." What, in view of that declaration, does the G.-D. say as to the rosy reports of General Otis and others that "the war is over and peace reigns in the Philippines?" Would to heaven it were over and that the lives of thousands of our brave boys over there could be saved! The plain, bold, unvarnished, unpalatable truth is that when we were idiots enough to pay \$20,000,000 for the Philippines we bought a war which will most likely last us till the judgment day. More's the pity!

The Washington Post, independent, which is a good deal of a jingo itself, in this connection says editorially: "If anything in the way of news from the Philippines could be expected to create great excitement in this country, that result seems likely to be produced in the very near future. War on the Moros is sure to be a bloody war. They fight to the death, believing that heaven's door is wide open for all of the faithful who are slain in battle and that peculiar favors and special honors are reserved for such in the abode of the blessed. Situated as this republic is, and in a situation of responsibility for which it is on both parties, we are bound to fight the Moros. Here is the way in which the St. Louis Globe-Democrat puts the case: "The latest killing of American sentries by the Moros was deliberately intended to provoke a war. General Chaffee will see that the hostilities rendered necessary by the kind that hurts the savages." The Springfield Republican, looking at the case from the anti-imperial standpoint, puts it thus: "The expected campaign against the Moros which General Chaffee forehadens will certainly be in line with our history in the archipelago. No single foot of it has come under the actual sway of the United States except by military force. The subjugation of the Moros is simply the last stage in a war of conquest." We sincerely hope this will prove to be "the last stage," and we have no doubt it will be the hardest—the most costly in life and in cash.

As to Secretary Shaw. For some reason to this writer unknown the administration appears to have put Mr. Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw forward as its mouth-piece. The governor is orating generally around over the country. The Washington Post, which knows enough to go in out of the rain, takes a fall out of the secretary as follows: Secretary Shaw admits that the tariff

is the parent of undesirable conditions. Then why not arrange to have the parent apply the rod occasionally to the incorrigible child? Now, if the gifted and ubiquitous secretary will answer that query and the Post will comment honestly and freely on the answer we will have what Dr. Horace Greeley, another great apostle of protection, would call "mighty rich reading." Let the secretary answer and let the Post comment. On with the dance! The more the merrier!

Hope Deferred. Surely the isthmian canal building is another illustration of "hope deferred maketh the heart sick." Those simple Simons who are expecting to sail through the canal—or, rather, a canal—across the isthmus in a year or two might as well be disillusionized of that hallucination. It took ten years to dig the Suez canal, which was only twenty-six miles long, a sea level route, in which nothing but sand was encountered. Even if we were to begin digging tomorrow it will be twenty years, in all human probability, before a ship goes through the canal—or, rather, a canal. I say a canal, for nobody knows which route will be chosen, Nicaragua or Panama. Indeed the signs indicate that a third route—the Darien route—is to be surveyed, thereby wasting more time and making confusion worse confounded. True, apparatus for digging and dredging has been improved, as have all things else, since the digging of the Suez canal; but, all things considered, it may be not unreasonable to conclude that boys babies now in their swaddling clothes will be voters before the canal is opened. There is no sort of question but that the transcontinental railroads are all opposed to the building of any canal whatsoever; hence all the juggling; hence all this superfluous surveying; hence Senator Marcus A. Hanna's thrilling oration on the subject of volcanoes; hence the defeat of the Morgan-Nicaraguan scheme; hence Lemuel Ell Quigg's doctoring of the Philadelphia platform, substituting the word "isthmian" for the word "Nicaraguan."

A Great Wool Pulling. I was recently over in Illinois on a lecture tour and took note of political conditions in Suckerdorn. The Republicans are having a great wool pulling, and no mistake. Hon. William E. Mason has his war paint on and is going hot foot after the Yates-Hopkins gang. What the Republican factions of Illinois are saying about each other could not be printed in any newspaper in America without subjecting it to the penalty of being excluded from the mails by reason of profanity and obscenity. It will be remembered that the Yates-Hopkins combine rolled Billie Mason at the state convention and incidentally rolled Uncle Shelby M. Cullom, whose chief stock in trade is that he possesses a physical resemblance more or less remote to Abraham Lincoln. They thought that after rolling Billie and Uncle Shelby they would have clear sailing. Not so, however. The rolling process appears to have infuriated Mason to the point of madness. He is now out for revenge, and he seems to be in a fair way of getting it. And sweet is revenge. So said Lord Byron, and he ought to have known, for he was in the habit of lathering up his enemies with aqua fortis. Mason has sprung a thing on his enemies which is goading them into insanity. Governor Yates' machine levied a 5 per cent assessment on all his appointees for political purposes, and now Mason has induced many of them to institute suit to get their money back, and the very device is to pay. It looks very much as though Mason's successor in the senate would be a Democrat instead of Hon. A. J. Hopkins, Republican.

Bob Williams' Just Quarrel. The best laid plans of mice and men oft gang agley. So sang Bobbie Burns. His couplet is likely to find a new verification in the election of congressmen in Illinois this fall. The Republican legislature last winter gerrymandered the state in most outrageous fashion. A more unfair caper was never cut, but its fine scheme to disfranchise thousands of Democrats bids fair to be defeated. For example, the Carmi district, which J. R. Williams, popularly known as Bob Williams, represents with so much ability, they gerrymandered so as to give the Republicans about 2,200 majority, according to the returns of 1900, but the Democrats propose to overthrow their plans and to re-elect Bob with a whoop. He was renominated unanimously and with great enthusiasm, and enthusiasm is more contagious than the smallpox, the measles or the bubonic plague. Consequently there are great fear and trembling in the Republican camp, for Bob Williams is one of the best campaigners in the land and one of the ablest men in the congress of the United States. He is a man with the courage of his convictions. **Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just.** And Bob Williams' quarrel is just both on political and personal grounds. He is right politically, and a Republican legislature tried to steal his seat in congress by a shameful gerrymander. It is believed on all hands that

he will win out. If he does, he is great dental timber. **Mysterious.** Hon. Joseph L. Bristow, fourth assistant postmaster general of the United States, is likely to be known in history as "the man with the magic scalp." He is a mystery—that is, the way he keeps his scalp on is a mystery—not as insoluble and aggravating as those other great historic mysteries, "Who struck Billy Patterson?" and "Who was the man in the iron mask?" but a mystery nevertheless. When J. Ralph Burton, the rampantest Jayhawker of them all, was elected to the senate, he made a hurry trip to Washington to snatch that scalp from poor Bristow's head and announced that he had succeeded. That was more than a year ago, and yet Bristow's caput still retains its hirsute covering. Since then Burton's newspaper bureau has given it out flat that Ralph had Burton's scalp at his belt, but he hasn't, and Bristow is up in the woods of Maine with his capillary adornment intact. Burton has been completely blocked by Bristow, but new enemies have arisen for Bristow—Senators Elkins and Scott of West Virginia, two of the most insatiable pie hunters in the land. They want the entire bakery. Bristow was willing to give them long and numerous slices, but he wanted to retain a few crumbs for hungry and palpitating patriots elsewhere. Consequently the West Virginia senators vowed to do that which J. Ralph had so often vowed to do and failed to do—that is, to remove Bristow's scalp. I place my sesterces on Bristow. Of course he's a Republican and ought to be bounced for that reason, but he's better than Burton, Elkins and Scott, who hanker after his flossy topknot.

"A Palpable Misnomer." Under the above caption the Washington Post, independent, goes after that blatant Republican organ grinder, the Globe-Democrat, in the following vigorous fashion: "The party that attacks trusts" is a distinctive title claimed by the St. Louis Globe-Democrat for that great aggregation of greedy citizens who constitute the dominant party. When a combination is followed by an advance in prices and great profits are exacted from the consumer to pay fabulous dividends on a capital that is largely fictitious, there is a call for an attack, and when the monopolistic exactions of such a combine are made possible by a tariff schedule that is not needed for any legitimate purpose, the point of intelligent attack obvious, and that is precisely the point which the Republican party has persistently refused to see. "Let well enough alone" has been the response of the Republican leaders to every suggestion of antitrust tariff legislation. As to other methods of repressing the greed of trusts the Republican party has been equally neglectful. Three bills on this subject, all prepared by Republicans, are lying cold in the pigeonholes of committees to which they were referred. If the Republican leaders in the Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh congresses had directed all their energies to the task of avoiding any interference with the trusts, their record of success would be far better than that of the present Congress. "The party that attacks trusts" is the name the Globe-Democrat uses that phrase as a challenge to ridicule. It would answer the purpose admirably if the subject were less serious.

That is a strong criticism of the G.-D.'s idiosyncrasy or mendacity. What will be the effect on the G.-D.? Nil—precisely that and nothing more. Convince a man against his will, He's of the same opinion still. Of course the G.-D. knows better. It is simply trying to hoodwink its readers. Any port is good in a storm. In the foregoing article the Post indicates how to bust the trusts—by cutting down the tariff on articles on which trusts run up prices. **One on Governor Dockery.** This story is being told on Governor Dockery of Missouri: A few days ago he started to walk from the executive mansion to a hotel in Jefferson City. On the way he passed two lemonade stands which had been started up by youthful residents of the capital. He paused to observe them more particularly, and the boys began vehemently to solicit his trade. One informed him that his lemonade was 5 cents a glass, the other that his was only 3 cents. The governor, thinking to give them an object lesson in both business and politics, bought a glass of the three cent concoction. After winking and wiping his whiskers he made a few remarks about the advantages of competition and then asked, "Now, Johnny, why is it that you charge 5 cents for your lemonade while Tommy charges only 3?" Tommy did not wait for Johnny to reply, but answered in a piping voice, "Well, you see, Mr. Dockery, the pup fell in mine."

Evidence of Republican Harmony. The Chicago Tribune, Republican, rises to remark: "The tariff revision which western Republicans have in mind is not revision which will reduce the income of the government, but which may increase it. The lowering to a point where only legitimate protection is afforded of a duty which is so high as to be prohibitory will increase the revenues instead of decreasing them. The incomes which it is desired to reduce are their products. By the scaling of great industrial combinations which are using duties that are too high to exact from home consumers exorbitant prices for their products. The president of the Associated Producers, probably to distinguish himself from the publisher of maps and other such paraphernalia. The trouble with a complete system of phonetic spelling is that there is a lack of uniformity in pronouncing many words in common use and a full system would create nearly as great diversity as we now have. The man who calls it "noos" paper would insist on spelling it that way, while some other might think the only correct way would be "nyus" paper. One would spell it "Kiro" and another "Karo." The Independent has no desire to stand in the way of progress in this direction, but makes a guess that many generations will be born and die before the foreigner will cease to have trouble with the words, tough, trough, lough, hicough, slough, etc., even if "thoro," "thru," and "thot" have become permanent fixtures in the school books.

"Fonotic" Spelling Editor Cramb of the Fairbury Journal shakes hands with himself for adopting a system of phonetic spelling and cites the Youth's Companion as a recent convert to the idea. But the editor of the Journal persists in adding a useless "B" to his surname, probably to distinguish himself from the publisher of maps and other such paraphernalia. The trouble with a complete system of phonetic spelling is that there is a lack of uniformity in pronouncing many words in common use and a full system would create nearly as great diversity as we now have. The man who calls it "noos" paper would insist on spelling it that way, while some other might think the only correct way would be "nyus" paper. One would spell it "Kiro" and another "Karo." The Independent has no desire to stand in the way of progress in this direction, but makes a guess that many generations will be born and die before the foreigner will cease to have trouble with the words, tough, trough, lough, hicough, slough, etc., even if "thoro," "thru," and "thot" have become permanent fixtures in the school books.

A Wage Worker Candidate There is a great chance for the wage-workers of Cleveland to show what sort of stuff they are made of. The democratic candidate for congress of Mark Hanna's bug is Edmund G. Vail, a blacksmith employed by the American Shipbuilding company and well known among the laboring classes in this part of the state because of his prominent connection with the Knights of Labor and other union organizations, both as a speaker and organizer. He has had the advantage of very little schooling and is entirely self-educated, but has been an omnivorous reader, a close student of economic problems, and has written a great deal upon the labor question. Several years ago he was the head of a commission sent to Europe by the daily press of Cleveland to investigate the conditions and wages of the working classes in England and elsewhere, and his report won him considerable reputation. He enjoys the respect and confidence of all classes of the people who will make a notable campaign, although he may not be elected.

Best He Ever Saw Editor Independent: I read your paper dated August 14 all through and I think it is the best paper for the common people to read that I ever saw. I also like Wilshire's Magazine. I have been a democrat all my life, but since reading your paper and also Wilshire's Magazine I find that I am really a populist and a socialist. Before I fell in with those two very valuable exponents of the people's cause I had very erroneous conceptions of socialism and populism. I was always taught that socialism meant anarchism and confiscation. Division or even divide, including if necessary murder, etc. But I am becoming more enlightened as I read your wonderful paper and I feel like trying to spread the gospel of emancipation from misrule and oppression. If the people could only be induced to read your paper and become enlightened, I think this last issue all through the best number I have had a chance to read. I even read your article on the Liberty Building and have concluded to ask you to send me a block of five and I will sell them if I can or return them if I cannot sell them. If I should sell four I expect to use one card for my own subscription. J. CHAS. YINGST, Harrisburg, Pa.

Lottier and Nobler Work Editor Independent: In reply to your inquiry of August 9 I will say that I never sold card No. 4, but still have it in my possession. I did think I would have The Independent sent to some republican who is intelligent enough to understand it and patriotic and honest enough to reason (if such a republican can be found) but I waited until it was too late as the card is not good after July 1, 1902. Am sorry I could not do more to promote the cause of national greatness and purity for that is what people who secure subscribers for The Independent are doing. Let no man who solicits subscriptions for The Independent feel as if he were working for the enrichment of the people who run the paper for it is a broader, loftier and nobler work and the people who publish The Independent could get out a republican paper and receive far greater financial reward; there are people living in this degenerate old world who still believe that the acme of all human greatness and usefulness does not consist in sacrificing everything in order to pile up vast individual fortunes. The Independent is in the hands of such people and although they are not willing to barter away noble principles for blood-stained gold they are entitled to substantial remuneration for their gallant services in behalf of the peo-

NEW YORK IMPREGNABLE ATTEMPT OF NAVY TO CAPTURE SECOND CITY OF THE WORLD FAILS. **BANKERS RESERVE LIFE** Is Likewise Inapproachable to the Alien Enemies of Home Life Insurance.

When the naval and military maneuvers on the eastern coast are completed, the people of American will probably discover that the coast defenses are equal to the task of preventing the capture of the principal cities of the Atlantic seaboard. They may also learn that the American navy is equal to the task of blockading any harbor and is able to throw shells from the sea into the midst of several cities otherwise safe from naval attack. **WE ARE PROUD OF THE ARMY AND NAVY** because a well disciplined army and a strong navy are the best guaranty of permanent peace. "In time of peace prepare for war" is a maxim experience has taught the nations of the earth to adopt. We have every reason to believe that America need fear no hostile attack. Determined to be independent of the remainder of the world in all commercial matters, we must also be able if necessary to defy the warring hosts and floating armies of the whole earth. **THE BANKERS' RESERVE LIFE** is building upon the American plan. It is impregnable in its position. Independent of all competitors, with a loyal people behind the fortifications and an aggressive force of field agents reaching out into the western states, this Nebraska company is as serene in its security as Uncle Sam sitting on the dome of the American capitol. With the most liberal policies, and the most modern forms of policy contracts, Bankers' Reserve Policies are as good as government bonds and vastly less expensive to the purchaser or the owner. B. H. ROBINSON, PRESIDENT, OMAHA, NEB.

That the reports of the Associated press are most unreliable and distorted, always in the interest of plutocracy and the viler elements of the nation has often been asserted by The Independent. Its managers will order from five to ten columns concerning a prize fight and give a great convention of scientists or religious workers five lines. That is not the worst of it either. The lines will not be the truth, but distortions and misrepresentations. Lately some of the more decent of the religious workers are beginning to make the same remarks about the organization that The Independent has been making for several years. As the people as a whole have to rely on the Associated press for news of current events, it has had an opportunity to do more harm than any other thing under the sun and it has not neglected its opportunity.

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The State Fair The state fair last week, both in point of exhibits and attendance, was by odds the best ever held in the state. The officers have good reason to feel jubilant over the success attending their efforts. The Independent will take up no space entering into details—you were there; you know what it was.

A Mad, Mad World Long ago Victor Hugo, with the prophetic vision upon him, wrote: "The rich are on trial in this century, as the nobles were in the last." They have been weighed in the balances and found wanting. Bad as the nobles were, they had certain ideas of their own duties and responsibilities. They had an expression which, now and then, was not meaningless—noblesse oblige. We have nothing analogous to it, but one millionaire has summed up the case for his class in the terse and vigorous, if inelegant, phrase, "The people be damned." It is estimated that it takes the savings, if not the earnings, of seven men to support one woman of the town, and her class is railed against, legislated against and held up to obloquy as a menace to the public. It is also estimated that at least 1,000 workmen must be kept on starvation wages to produce one millionaire, and the millionaire is courted and feted, honored and made much of, without regard to anything except his money. It is indeed a mad, mad world, my masters. The cities of the United States are the homes of its millionaires, and of its political corruption. "Leading citizens" buy the votes of weak and venal citizens, and "our very best people" enter into a league with the ward heeled and bootleggers to despoil their fellow-citizens. The rich have been on trial a long time; they were on trial in Boston when the subway was stolen; in Philadelphia when franchises worth millions were given away; in every other city in the union—and the story is always the same. They are on trial in coal mines and cotton mills, wherever coal oil gushes or sugar cane grows. One of these days the patient and somewhat stupid

ple and I am sorry to see populists who are abundantly able to take The Independent refusing to subscribe for it. **Archer, Neb.** **WILFRED LEBERT.**

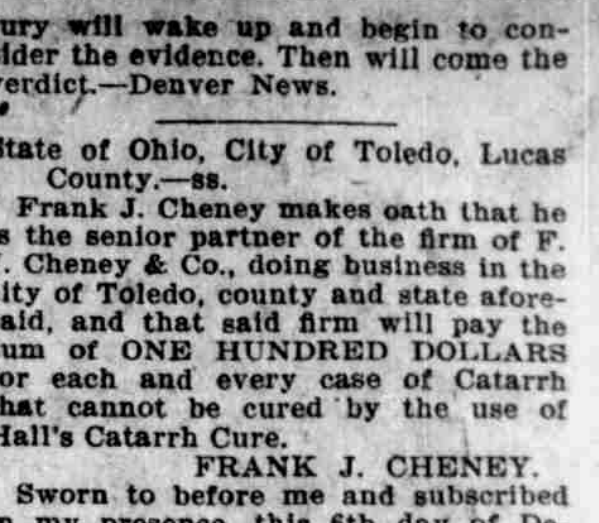
State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. **FRANK J. CHENEY.** Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886. **(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,** Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. **F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.** Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LOW ONE WAY RATES. Daily during September and October this company will sell from its eastern terminals, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and the Superiors, one way second class Settlers' tickets as follows: \$22.50 Points Spokane to Ellensburg, Washington, inclusive, all points on the Lewiston and Stites, Idaho, branches, Walla Walla, Dayton, Athena, Pendleton and Watsburg. \$25.00 Sumas, Washington, to Portland, Oregon, inclusive, including Seattle, Tacoma and Olympia, Vancouver, Victoria, Everett, Whatcom, all points on the Southern Pacific Railway, Portland to Ashland, Oregon, inclusive main and branch lines. **STOP OVERTS** will be allowed in certain territory on most tickets. Proportionately low rates from points in Iowa and Nebraska. For full information write to **E. D. ROCKWELL,** Dist. Pass. Agt., Northern Pacific R'y., Des Moines, Ia.

Special Market Letter Three days of this week bring large receipts of both cattle and sheep. Cattle have kept fairly steady on all desirable kinds and as usual the common stuff has been hard to dispose of. The strong demand for feeders and killers continues and seems to increase. No demand for dinky little cattle at any price. Corn-fed beef \$6.00 to \$8.00, best stockers and killers \$5.00 to \$5.50, choice feeders, \$4.50 to \$5.00, fair \$4.00 to \$4.50, common steers \$3.50 to \$4.00, choice cows and heifers \$4.00 to \$4.50, butcher stuff \$3.00 to \$4.00, canners and cutters \$1.50 to \$2.50, veal \$4.50 to \$5.50, good stock heifers \$3.00 to \$3.25. Light run of hogs. Prices range \$7.35 to \$7.60. Monday brought largest receipts of sheep in history of yards, 28,500. Prices declined 10c to 25c, but are now steady again. Fat as usual \$3.50 to \$4.00, wethers \$3.20 to \$3.60, ewes \$2.65 to \$3.25, lambs \$4.25 to \$4.80. The lower range of prices for feeders. This is the highest-priced market in the country on feeder sheep and cattle.

Waurika, Okla A new town on main line of Chick Island Ry., 63 miles south of Chickasha. The only one lying in Oklahoma. Lot sale Oct. 13. A demand for all kinds of business. Beautifully situated 'mid large shade trees and running water. Home seekers of Oct. 7th should purchase their tickets through, making their stops at other points on going trip.

Crops Every Year. Market Always Good. **Attention! Homeseekers.** Let us tell you something of the wonderful opportunities now offered in the Cache La Poudre Valley in the famous Greeley district at Fort Collins, Colorado. These lands are 65 miles north of Denver and have been cultivated under the Reservoir System of irrigation. For several years the products consisting of sugar beets, potatoes, alfalfa, wheat, oats, barley and fruits of every kind are positive proof that the system is just what we claim for it, and far superior to the usual custom of depending on the river that may go dry at the very time the water is most needed to insure your crops. Under our system we fill our reservoirs during the freshest season which never fails during May and June. When filled the question is settled for the season and the river may go dry and cause no anxiety or loss to the farmer. We have fourteen of these large reservoirs that have cost the company over a million dollars and have a storage capacity of over three billion cubic feet. All together covering an area of over 4,000 acres. Our lands are only five miles from the foot hills and there is plenty of free mountain range for either cattle or sheep, that must remain free for all time to come. The climate is as near perfect as you will find in any country and the society and educational advantages are equal to the best in any of the eastern states. Sugar beets and potatoes have so far been the best paying crop and it is no unusual occurrence to yield \$100.00 net profits per acre. "Seeing is believing" and the distance is so short that you can take your supper in Lincoln and your dinner in Fort Collins with several leisure hours to spend in Denver on the way. We can make you a one fare rate for the round trip and will send out excursion parties from Lincoln on each Monday until further notice. These lands will more than double in value within the next 5 years and now is the Golden Opportunity to invest. Our prices range from \$35.00 to \$65.00 per acre, terms easy according to location and improvements including perpetual water rights ample to insure crops. All that is necessary is to order your water from your reservoir Supt. as you want it. You have your own measuring weir and know just what you use leaving no chance for dispute. For further particulars address **Woods Investment Co. Burr Block. Lincoln, Nebr.**



MILLER'S PURE MALT is one of the best known whiskies on the market and is most prescribed by physicians and is most largely used by the men who know what good whiskey is and insist on having it. It has been made for over thirty years by the famous Willow Springs Distillery and is positively guaranteed as pure as the finest Scotch whisky. You ought to try it because if you do you will like it and always use it. Willow Sp's Distillery, Omaha.