THE JUDICIAL FIGHT IN THE 14TH DISTRICT.

Judge J. E. Cochran, of McCook, Neb., is scheming to capture the independent nomination for District Judge in the 14th Judicial District. Judge Cochran when first appointed Judge, at the time this district was created, was the partner of W. S. Morlan the salaried B. & M. railroad attorney of western Nebraska and an all round fine worker. Afterwards when elected as the republican candidate, in 1887, his nomination and election were secured by and through the same influence. The Judge fought congressman McKeighan bitterly last fall, and now claims to be a republican and nothing else, and is being pushed upon the farmers by W. S. Morlan, J. P. Lindsay of the McCook Land Office, assisted by Judge LeHew of McCook, the Boyd democratic striker of this district, and their lieutenants scattered over the district. The Judge's recent pretended affection for the farmers is only part and parcel of the scheme.

Farmers, do you realize that it not only means putting an enemy in the shape of an unrepentant republican upon the bench, but it also aims to create dissension in the independent ranks, divide the independent vote, and secure a democrat-republican state senator and two or three representatives in 1892, and this you can not afford. Don't be hornswoggled in the 14th district.

VIOLATED THEIR HONOR AND SOLD THEIR PASSES.

"No. 40 of 'Confidential memorandum,' which contains a list of individuals who have violated railroad passes, has just been issued. The railroad officials will not divulge the name of the compilor or publisher of this unique monthly, which is circulated secretly among them. The present number comprises nineteen pages devoted to individuals and seven to minor newspapers. Among the individual delinquents are ministers and national, state and local officials who are charged with having sold, loaned, altered, extended and even forged passes and special and editorial trip and mileage tickets."

We find the above in the press dispatches. It gives a graphic view of the demoralization of the pass business, and the extent of it. Think of nineteen pages of names of persons and papers who have in some way violated their honor and defrauded a railroad company which had favored them with a pass. The fact is, that every man who receives a pass knows that he is a participator in a fraud upon the community, and he has only to stretch his conscience a little further to consent to become a swindler of the company.

☞ Honest John Bardsley is not the first republican official of unimpeachable morality, great prominence and hosts of friends, who has been condemned to wear striped clothing and close clipped hair. And if justice prevails he will not be the last.

☞ Says the York *Independent*: "Joe Edgerton is the man we want for Supreme Judge. It makes no difference what others think of him, and how much they minify his virtues; he is the right man in the right place."

☞ Alliance candidates are being trotted out by scheming politicians outside of the Alliance, for the purpose of dividing the independent forces. Look out for these schemes, and don't let yourselves be made the tools of the old party tricksters.

☞ The republican state committee met at Lincoln last Wednesday, to administer upon the republican estate, the party having died intestate. Chairman Johnny Watson and Secretary Walt Seeley got the assets, and the dear people got the liability. The principal of the latter is the liability of the remains to be buried next November.

This government uses for money paper that has no special value, gold that has a marketable value nearly equal to the amount stamped on its face, silver that has a selling value of three-fourths of its use as money and copper that is worth but seven cents on the dollar, and they all go at par and we are glad to get them. —*Hamilton Co. Register.*

☞ Some gentlemen who are independents *"this fall,"* for what there is in it, and don't know what party they may be in next fall, proposed to join the Citizens' Alliance. But when they saw the pledge they were required to take, and that it involved a promise not to support any candidate of either of the old parties, they weakened. It was too strong meat for them; and they went off and organized a private league of their own, beginning no where, and ending in a squirrel track and running up a tree. But they defined themselves. They are independents for policy and office, and are organized for work.

Selling Grain.

Selling grain is as much a science as growing grain, and farmers should be posted on the points. As soon as wheat is ripe farmers haul the surplus of old wheat to the grain men or mills. This is generally bought at the price of new wheat. It is this old wheat thus obtained that is ground or shipped to distant places, and upon which the most money is made. Mills do not grind new wheat until about Oct. 1, and new wheat is unfit for foreign shipment until it has gone through the sweat. Farmers can reach a better price for this old grain if they will make the effort than they generally get.

The same can be said of old corn. Farmers rush that left of reserve for feed to the grain men as soon as new corn can feed. The amount is considerable except in years like the present, when these remarks do not apply. But now is a good time to speak of the problem for future years. New corn can not be shipped to distant markets until December or March for foreign markets. Thus there is money in old corn to the grain men who get hold of it at the low rates they do, which are at rates which steal a march on the farmer.

FARM HAND.

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT.

J. Y. M. SWIGART, EDITOR.

This Department will be edited for the benefit of Mutual Insurance Companies throughout the State.

Cyclone Company.

We hear of cyclones and tornadoes almost every week, and have no assurance that it will not be our turn next, and as all prudent men want to be insured in a good company, why not organize a company of your own covering a large territory, and with $200,000 or $300,000 worth of property insured at the start, would give us a start that would insure success and confidence to even the most incredulous, and by Jan. 1, 1892, we could have $1,000,000, if the proper amount of work was done. I am in receipt of letters from all parts of the state relating to insurance, and all are wanting a cyclone company, but many want to wait until it is started. If all were so inclined at least a quarter of a million would be taken from our state this year, but I assure you that all are not built that way. N. O. Albert volunteered to solicit in his neighborhood, and wrote me to send him some contingent applications. Yesterday he returned a batch of applications with $7,310. Others are sending in applications, and report that after harvest they can spend a little time in the work, and by almost every letter I am asked for manner of procedure in the organization of a county company to insure against fire and lightning. I have told so often in these columns lately how we are doing in this county, and will not repeat it just now. Please look up back numbers of THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

I am told that old companies are now offering insurance at one per cent. None of our good men will accept insurance at any price, now that we have a law by which we can incorporate our own company and do our own insurance, for if our local company should fail to organize the stock companies will fall back to their old bleeding prices. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Insurance Law.

The insurance law is in print in pamphlet form in the auditor's office. I would suggest that every County Alliance in the state appoint a committee on insurance and authorize that committee to make some arrangements about insurance. In some counties in the state you have companies now organized in which you could well afford to insure, and then help to reorganize and incorporate. Others have a company embracing several counties that could be used in the same way, providing all could agree.

Fifth District Judicial Convention.

Will be held at David City, Butler county, on Wednesday, Aug. 12, 1891, at 2 p. m., to nominate two judges for that district. Representation will be as follows:

Counties.	Delegates
Hamilton,	14
York,	14
Seward,	9
Saunders,	24
Butler,	8
Polk,	14
Total	83

By order of judicial central committee, J. BRINKERHOFF, Chn.

Is There an Advance Seed Co?

LYONS, Neb., July 1, '91.

EDITOR FARMERS' ALLIANCE: Being a subscriber to your paper, I take the privilege of writing you, hoping you will consider the request for information favorably. During the past spring agents of Advance Seed Co. of Lincoln, placed contracts with farmers of this locality for raising beans for said company; said company to furnish seed free and pay $2.00 per bushel for crop. Said company failed to deliver seed and nothing has been heard from said company about it. Information is this, viz: Is there an "Advance Seed Co." of Lincoln? If so does it do square business, and if it does, why delinquent in furnishing seed as per contract? You will confer a favor to many subscribers by giving reply through your valuable paper. Yours truly, E. L. GRIFFITH.

A careful inquiry fails to give any evidence of the existence here of any such firm, and we are quite certain that the Advance Seed Co. is a myth. The offer they make as noted above should arouse suspicion at once, and all such agreements can safely be set down as fraudulent.

The *Hamilton County Register* says: "The opponents of the people realize that they have but one leg left to stand on, and unless the non-partisan judiciary scheme can be made to work they fear that will be sawed short off.

A Bargain.

House and lot, on electric car line, in Lincoln, for sale cheap, or will exchange for cattle or clear land. R. A. PETERS,
4-3t Cedar Bluffs, Neb.

A New Firm.

On July 1st a new boot and shoe house was opened at 1015 O street. The proprietor, Mr. S. B. Nisbet is an agreeable gentleman, a merchant of experience in his line, and carries a full and complete assortment of everything in foot wear from the cheapest plow shoe to the very finest handmade shoes, in all the latest styles. Our readers will enjoy a visit with Mr. Nisbet and you will be convinced by a careful examination of his stock that he has the cleanest and best goods in every department that has ever been placed before the people of Lincoln at very low prices. See his advertisement in another column. 4-w1

A Plain Fact Plainly Stated.

EDITOR ALLIANCE: There is certainly no one so blind now that they can't see that the mortgages in the United States will never be paid off with a money based on specie. It simply makes the money class the government and the wealth producers their servants. They must be made to accept the same kind of money they gave the soldier, or the soldier's children will be slaves to the children of the class that placed our currency on *a sound healthy basis.* Every step in the contraction of the currency has been repudiation and violation of existing contracts on the part of the money class, and they dare not deny it.

J. B. OLLER.

Seattle (Wash.) is said to have 3,000 idle laborers standing around the streets with no prospect of work.

ALL SORTS.

Tu-Ral-Lu-Ral.

The cook has left, the up-stairs girl
Has struck for better pay,
The ashman will not take an ash—
'Tis Independence day!
—New York Herald.

A Mistake In Our Favor.

When old Mr. Lambly drove away from his old country home, the other morning, his wife called after him: 'Jay! be sure and bring home some new pans!'

And good, innocent old Mr. Jay Lambly said he would; and just before he left the city he came into our store, and was fitted with the very latest style of a garment, the vulgar name of which very much resembles that of the tin receptacles he was instructed to procure.

Of course, Mrs. Lambly was somewhat disappointed, but Mr. Lambly did look so spruce and well-dressed in the elegant, well-fitting and stylish pair of trousers that we had sold him, at a much lower price than he could have procured them elsewhere, that she was perfectly willing to wait until the next trip for her tinware, and has already cut up Uncle Jay's old trousers for carpet-rags.

Yes, dear friend, your hat is out of style, and you will need to lay it away on one of the back number shelves. But you needn't feel badly when for such a tiny figure at our Hat Department you can get such a nobby thing in cranium adorners. We have all the neat late styles for Summer wear, and our hats can cover the best brains in this city.

Straw hats in every shape and color; straws for men; straws for boys, fifty cents for the poorest—none too good—and two dollars and a half for the best; enough sorts between the two extremes to suit the million.

A. HURLBUT.
LINCOLN

Alway the Way.

It makes no mortal difference
How new your joke may be,
You'll find some Aleck smart who heard
It back in '63. —Life

Speaking of Clothing: we will sell Childrens Knee pants worth 50cents for 30 we will sell mens pants worth $3; to $4.00 $2.00 we will sell mens suits worth $8.00 to $12.00 for $5.00 we will sell mens suits worth $12.00 to $18.00 for $10.00 we will sell boys laundried shirts worth 1.00 for 25cts we will sell every light garment in the house at greatly reduced prices to close them out in season and with every ten dollar purchase we give a number on "Sir Albin" a horse with record 2-29¼ worth $1,000 dollars and the person guessing the nearest the number of seeds in the jar on our counter gets the horse.

—A. HURLBUT. Clothier.
Corner P and 10th street,
Lincoln Nebraska.

Hundred suits at $5 each, all to go this week as they must be closed at once. Several lines are worth $12 and more but suits must go and now is your chance to get a suit for almost nothing. This sale is strictly for cash. None of these suits will be charged for less than regular prices, so please bring the cash for a $5 suit. Just look over straw hats when you are in the store. Nobby and nice, and they can be used for a fan in real warm weather. "Come one and all."

A. HURLBUT.

On Monday, July 6, we will put on sale 500 pairs of men's pants at $2 that we have been selling a $3 and $4. These goods are all light weight and must be sold before the warm weather is over. Mostly light colors but there are perhaps 100 pair of dark patterns.

A. HURLBUT.

Sarpy County Alliance.

PAPILLION, Neb., July 5, 1891.

EDITOR ALLIANCE: At the meeting of the Sarpy County Alliance held at Gretna, July 1st, there was a good attendance and much enthusiasm manifest. An open meeting was held addressed by Bro. Hull, State Lecturer. His remarks were received with demonstrations of approval and will strengthen our cause in this county, and give brothers present needed encouragement for the unequal task we have here of fighting the combined monopolists of the state with headquarters in Omaha and their tools in every neighborhood in our county, whose aim is to crush us.

Resolutions were passed endorsing the Cincinnati platform.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing term: President, R. M. Carpenter; Vice-President, Wm. Gellespie; Secretary, Chas. Nownes; Treasurer, B. F. Burbank; Lecturer, E. L. Hileman; Assistant-Lecturer, J. W. Barrett; Chaplain, D. L. Ireland; Doorkeeper, T. R. Carpenter; Assistant-Doorkeeper, A. Fowler; Sergeant-at-Arms, J. A. Waignwright.

Yours Fraternally,
CHAS. NOWNES.

Resolutions of Thanks from Greely Co. Alliance to Senator Poynter and Representative Hennick.

WHEREAS, Hon. W. A. Poynter and Hon. C. A. Hennick were elected by the independent party to the offices of senator and representative respectively, and

WHEREAS, They have proved true to the interests of the farmers of our state; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Greely County Farmers' Alliance in convention assembled hereby extend to Senator Poynter and Representative Hennick our warmest appreciation of their acts and doings as members of the legislature, and we fully and freely endorse their actions as being for the best interests of the farmers of Nebraska; and be it further

Resolved, That the foregoing be placed on the minutes of our County Alliance and printed in the Greeley Center *Independent* and also in THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

D. D. MCCARTHY, President.
B. P. CRUNICAN, Secretary.

Think of a business system under which over-production brings disaster. That is, the wise men of the age have so legislated that when the nation has an abundance to eat and wear then distress begins.—*New Nation.*

ALL WORLDS ARE THOUGHTS.

All worlds are thoughts, all thoughts are worlds;
In every brain there lies
Concealed the light of every star,
The scheme of all the stars.

The thinker need not look without
To find creation's plan;
The life, the form of all the worlds,
Prefigured, dwells in man.

And all within and all around
As voice and echo blend;
All human thoughts take shining forms
And unto outness tend.

Man in his earthly state is but
The moth in his cocoon;
Joy that the circling web of time
Must loose its tenant soon.

Man sleeps to dream; his dreams unfold
Their white celestial wings,
And bear him where the spheres of heaven
Unwind their shining rings.

O gentle Death! O gentle dream!
How sweet your mild control!
Ye both unbar the body's gate
For the departing soul.
—T. L. Harris in World's Advance Thought

MIRIAM'S LOVERS.

TO Miriam Everett's friends she was the personification of loveliness, and to her enemies, perhaps, she was exactly the reverse. Haughty, proud, arrogant, these were the terms applied to her by those into whose faces she had never smiled.

Steven Welmore thought her divinity, because he was in love with her, and because she had smiled upon him—two most excellent reasons for his opinion! Stern, reserve man as he was, this woman had found the way into his most inner heart. Whether he had also found the way to her heart was quite another question, and one which he dared not ask as yet. Miriam favored him, certainly, but she favored other chosen few also. There was young Dr. Walter, who came every morning at sunrise and took Miriam cantering over the hill. He was, perhaps, as formidable a rival as Steven Welmore had—or, at least, he was feared the most. Steven Welmore had full faith that Miriam would be his in the end, for he believed in fate, and the fates undoubtedly meant her for him. Or if they did not he would win her in spite of fates or furies either.

He rode up to the Cedars one early September morning, just as the sun was rising, hoping to forestall Dr. Walter and secure Miriam for himself; but they were already gone; so he turned about and waited until they should return.

In perhaps half an hour he saw them coming over the road in the distance at a break-neck pace, Miriam ahead.

"Only a race," she said as she drew her panting horse up beside him.

"And fairly won," the doctor added, also drawing rein near them.

Dr. Walter, inwardly provoked that he must leave them alone bowed his adieu, saying he had an unavoidable engagement at 8, and departed.

"It is my turn now, is it not?" Steven asked.

He thought Miriam's face had become serious at Dr. Walter's leaving.

"Yes, if you please. Suppose we go down to the woods for a quiet talk.

"Well. Nothing would please me more."

What an opportunity for him!

They directed their horses through the gate at the back of the house, and down a footpath leading out of the grounds and into the road toward the river; then, cantering on for perhaps a quarter of a mile, they came under the gorgeous many-colored trees.

"You do not believe in dreams, do you?" she began.

"No. Why?"

"I suppose you did not," she continued. "But, nevertheless, I have been so oppressed with terrible visions for a week that they begin to have their effect. I am actually growing to believe in them, and half fear some impending evil.

An amused smile half broke over Steven Welmore's face, but died away as Miriam caught the expression in his eyes.

"You are laughing at me. Therefore you are not my friend."

She spoke in sober earnest.

"I did not suppose you admitted me within that charmed circle. I have never been very fortunate in making many friends."

He said it with a reserved air as if more truth lurked under his words than he cared to have revealed.

"Nor I. Let us shake hands upon that," Miriam said, with a sudden animation, at the same time extending her hand.

"You. You say that, who can bind any you choose to your throne."

Her face was gloomy and sad as she answered him.

"You are mistaken. I am in need of a friend. Such a one as you might be, if you would."

Stephen Welmore's face grew luminous. He bent toward her, looking into her eyes eagerly, as only one who loved her as he did was capable of looking.

"I will be you friend forever, if you will accept me. Love you as no mortal ever loved you before!" he said.

"Oh, I do not mean that! Not that! How could you have misunderstood me so?"

He was upright in his saddle in a second; his eyes dilating and flashing and his whole face as hard as a rock.

"All women are devils, and all men are fools," he said, in a clear, ringing tone; and, putting the spurs into his horse, he dashed down the road like a madman, leaving Miriam alone.

Miriam was sorry, to say the least. Her face flushed angrily. "Would no one understand her, then?" She needed friends, not lovers. She turned her horse's head, and, touching him with her riding-whip, rode swiftly away in the opposite direction from which Steven Welmore had gone.

Her anger was spent in the long, fierce ride she took, and she came home quite herself again. That evening, while Miriam sat in the moonlight, running her fingers dreamily over the piano-keys, Steven Welmore came in, and stood beside her.

"Miriam, I acted like a fool this morning, and have come to ask your pardon," he said.

"Granted," she answered, quickly, with a pleasant face, giving him her hand.

"And I wish to be your friend," he continued, "and to have this morning's folly forgotten, if possible."

"Granted, also. And, to prove it, come out into the grounds with me. I have something to tell you."

They went out under the full moon.

"You ought to know why I cannot be yours, for such an unexpected honor as your love deserves some reward," she said. "I will tell you. Long before I knew you I loved and was engaged."

Her companion started slightly at her words.

"To-day that man is an abandoned inebriate, wholly lost and ruined; but"—she turned her face toward him, her eyes swimming with tears—"I love him yet, and can marry no other."

For several seconds nothing broke the silence between them. Then Steven said: "I will be your friend. Your confidence has not been misplaced. Your dreams were of this. I see."

"Yes. Oh such horrible things as I have dreamed. They make me shudder now. Let us go in. This beauty oppresses me to-night."

Dr. Walter was just entering the door as they came up the steps. He held a paper in his hand.

"Miriam, here is a telegram a boy at the gate handed me, as I came past, for you.

A quick look passed between Mirian and Steven Welmore, and a spasm as of mortal agony went over her face. She caught the note, and hurrying before them into the lighted hall, opened and read its contents. Before either of the gentlemen had crossed the threshold she had dropped upon the floor in a deadly swoon. Both sprung in at once, and the housekeeper, attracted by the unusual noise, came hurrying in also.

They all saw the words "I am dying, Miriam—come," upon the paper lying beside her; but only Steven Welmore knew their real significance to the prostrate figure before them. They bore her to her own room, where she moaned back to life; and long before midnight, she, with one of her maid-servants and Steven Welmore, was on her way to London. Miriam would not allow either of them to accompany her farther than to the hotel where they stopped.

She stood alone over her disgraced lover's dying bed, and alone she saw his poor, miserable life go out.

"It is over!" was all she said, when she returned, but her white lips and darkened eyes were token enough of her suffering.

For two years afterward the Cedars was shut, and Miriam was away—where none knew save Steven Welmore. Then she returned as suddenly as she had left, opened her house, and received her friends as before.

Steven Welmore held his ground and kept others at a distance on the plea of friendship, hoping that by and by, when her grief wore away she would, perhaps, reward him for his devotion. He was not mistaken.—Toledo Blade.

To Hang the Bishop.

The use of names on petitions has come to be a standing joke, and a long column of well-known signatures thus appended is little more than an unmeaning farce. We saw with our own eyes the well-signed document of which so much was said nearly 40 years ago. A gentleman made a wager that he would procure at least a hundred well-known churchmen to sign a petition to hang the bishop of this diocese. He drew up the document, had it copied in a fine, clerkly hand, and started out to effect his purpose. He did not utter any falsehoods or misrepresent the character of the paper. It began with "Whereas the best interests of the Protestant Episcopal Church," etc., making a long preamble and the request that the bishop be suspended by the neck came before the conclusion. The canvasser represented it as a petition to ecclesiastical authorities in a matter that would deeply affect the welfare of the church. Having obtained one or two leading names the rest was easy, and he could have secured thousands instead of hundreds if he had cared to persevere in the effort.—New York Journal of Commerce.

The Story of a Politician.

Weight, ten pounds.
Cootsey-Tootsey.
Baby boy.
Mamma's darling.
Papa's little man.
Jimmy.
Jim.
James.
Jimmy the Kid.
Young Mr. Jones.
James Jones.
Mr. James Jones.
Clerk-of-Election Jones.
Committeeman Jones.
Ald. Jones.
The Hon. James M. Jones.
Ex-Ald. Jones.
James Martin Jones.
Jones.
Jim Jones.
Jimmie Jones.
'Steenth-ward Jimmie.
Jimmie the Bum.
Jim.
Whisky Jim.
Old Soak.
Cell 99
Coroner's office—"Unidentified."—Colorado Sun.

George IV's Daughter in a Workhouse.

Miss Caroline Guelph, a daughter of George IV, has retired to the Camberwell workhouse, where she is living at the cost of the Camberwell ratepayers. Such is life. If George IV, instead of marrying Mrs. Fitzherbert and afterward committing bigamy with another lady, had married this old lady's mother, she would have been her Magesty Queen Caroline, and instead of the modest pension of the Camberwell ratepayers she would have been given a dozen palaces and many hundreds of thousands per annum by the British taxpayers. Her family, many members of which are comfortable off, really ought to do something for Miss Caroline Guelph. If they are not able to do this, surely all the gang of leaches who seize the opportunity of silver wedding and such like occasions to make costly presentations to members of the royal family should get up a subscription for her.—London Truth.

W. R. BENNETT CO.

Omaha, Neb.

POPULAR ANTI-MONOPOLY REMEDIES OF W. R. BENNETT & CO.

Bennett's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla

with Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Iodide of Potassium, etc. Guaranteed to purify and enrich the blood, and do all that can be done by Hood's or Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Pierce's Medical Discovery, or "S. S. S." Used with great advantage in Chronic Affections of the skin, Scrofula, Eruptive, and Skin Diseases such as Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Ulcers Chronic Rheumatism, Syphylitic, and Mercurial Diseases, and every ailment arising from an impure state of the blood. A powerful alternative and strengthening tonic, giving tone and strength to the system when debilitated by disease; $1.00 size, our price 75cents.

Bennett's Royal Prescription or Woman's Friend.

A judicious combination of those tonics, antispasmodics and sedatives which have been found useful in medical practice for strengthening the female organs og gestation. Also to act as a soothing and quieting agent in all those distressing, nervous, Hysterical conditions which accompany all female complaints. Guaranteed to be superior to Pierce's Favorite Prescription or Lydia Pinkhams Compound; $1.00 size, our price 75 cents.

Bennett's Liver Regulator.

for all bilious diseases, Dyspepsia, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Sour Stomach, Jaundice, Heartburn, Nervousness and all affections arising from a torpid or inactive condition of the Liver, it is GUARANTEED to affect a cure. Also useful as a laxative in chills; $1.00 size, our price 75 cents.

Bennett's Blackberry Cordial.

A guaranteed remedy for Diarrhoea, Summer Complaint, Cholera Infantum, Dysentery and all relaxed condition of the bowels; 25c size, our price 20 cents.

Bennett's Family Liniment.

For Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, stings of insects, and Neuralgac pains. Also for Horses and Cattle, for Sprains, Ringbone, Swellings, Lameness, etc.; 25ct size, our price 15c.

Bennett's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil With Hypophosphites.

We guarantee this to be the finest Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil ever put on the market, and it is as palatable as milk, and is the greatest remedy for Consumption and wasting diseases ever discovered. We claim that our Emulsion is not only equal, but superior to Scott's, Phillips, or any other patented article on the market; $1.00 size, our price 75 cents.

Bennett's Beef, Iron and Wine.

Undoubtedly the finest preparations of the kind in use. Containing the virtues of fresh beef, a sound quality of wine, and salt of iron. An admirable tonic for convalescents, etc.; $1.00 size, our price 60 cents.

Bennett's Rum and Honey Cough Syrup.

An admirable remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Irritation of the throat, and all inflamation of the chest and lungs; 40ct size, our price 25 cents.

Bennett's Dyspepsia Cure.

For loss of appetite, nausea, pain in the Stomach, sense of fullness of the same organ, water brash, etc.; 50 cent size, our price 40 cents.

Bennett's Fig Laxative Syrup.

A reliable remedy for those troubles arising from an inactive condition of the bowels and liver. Guaranteed to be fully equal if not superior to California Syrup of Figs; our price 40 and 75 cents for 50 cent and $1.00 sizes.

Bennett's Rheumatic Remedy.

Compounded from drugs that are regarded by physicians as absolute specifics for rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, and kindred diseases; $1. size our price 75 cents.

Bennett's Vegetable Liver Pills.

Guaranteed to be the best pill on the market. For Constipation, Sick Headache, etc; 25ct size, our price 15cents.

Bennett's French Tonic.

A tonic for the people. Gentle yet powerful; our price 60 cents for $1 size.

All the above remedies are ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to do all we claim for them, and to be superior to any patented article on the market. If they don't prove so, we'll refund your money. Could you ask more?

RELIABLE BUSINESS HOUSES.

MUSICAL | MERCHANDISE. Our stock is replete with everything in the musical line. Prices to suit the times. N. P. CURTIS & CO.

H. R. EAGLE & CO.

Reliable Machine Oils.
Write forPr ces on these,
Also Everything You Eat,
Use and Wear.

"THE MONEY SAVERS FOR THE PEOPLE,"
H. R. EAGLE, & CO.
68 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill.

SPECIAL '-. ANNOUNCEMENT.

S. B. NISBET

Has opened one of the finest stocks of

Boots '-. and '-. Shoes

Ever brought to the State.

1015 O STREET,

The public is invited to call and inspect this supurb new stock. The proprietor has full confidence that no other house in the city can show as fine a stock or can sell at lower figures. The stock has been carefully selected and is entirely new. 2tf

ALLIANCE STATE BUSINESS AGENCY.

STASE AGENTS OFFERS FOR THIS WEEK:

Flour, good, per sack	$ 75	Dried apples per lb	11
" better, "	1 00	" grapes "	07
" Picnic "	1 10	Cal. raisins "	8
" Snow Flake "	1 30	Prunes good "	10
" Blue D Pat "	1 25	Cal. Prunes "	12½
" Lyon ½ "	1 15	" Peaches "	12½
" Minn. Pat "	1 35	Black berries evaporated per lb	08
Sugar granulated 21 lbs	1 00	Vinegar in gallon jugs	25
" Extra C 23 lbs	1 00	Masons Fruit Jars, quarts per doz.	1 50
Tea Young Hyson per lb	25	" " " ½ gal. "	1 75
" Japan "	30	Pepper, alspice, cloves, cinnamon, ginger.	
" Gunpowder "	30	The best in the market, Lion, Arbuckle, Royal and all package coffees	25
Soap, good, 36 bars	1 00	Maple syrup in tin cases, per gal.	75
" better, 25 "	1 00	Parlor matches per doz. boxes	10
" White Rus 25 "	1 00	A good overall	60
Canned Tomatoes per doz	1 00	" shirt colored	50
" Corn, best "	1 10	" half hose per doz	75
Tobacco, Horse Shoe per lb	40	Gilden painted wire per 100 lb	3 35
" Star "	40		
" No Tax "	28		
" Cattins' "	30		
Starch, Gloss per lb	07		
" Corn "	06		

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