# THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE, LINCOLN, NEB., THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1891.

fect, but they finally give way at the

cross the first, turn between the two,

joined to his

GIVE THE KISS I GAVE TO THEE.

The my mother's step I hear; Judk, oh, quickly give to me-fante, it is her step I hear-live the kim I gave to thee. he doth fret nor night and day; Kieses, prithee," she doth say, Never maid her love betray!" 're, oh, quickly give to me-ve the kim I gave to thee. Never maid her love being: Give the kins I gave to thee. "Have you kinsed a nam?" she'll say, And I'll answer hay and hay; Give the kins I gave to thee. Give the kins I gave to thee. Conjury.

## AN IMPOTENT CONCLUSION

He was seated opposite to me at dinner, and when my eyes first fell upon him I felt certain I had seen him somewhere before, though I had no recollection of ever having spoken to him, or of his name.

A slim young man of middle height. well dressed and of a fair complexion -in fact, with an air of general washed-outness not unco arong young civilians who have devoted their childhood to hard study and spent their years of adolescence in the tropics. During the 10 years I had myself lived in India I had encountered dozens of men almost the facsimile of this one in appearancealmost, but not quite. That deep mark coming down between his brows, which were contracted in a pained frown, and the pale, unquiet eyes which looked at you from beneath them, were sufficient to redeem him from the charge of being cast in too commonplace a mould; while a sort of suppressed activity in his slowest movement proved that he was not a victim to that climatic lassitude which is so hard to shake off even on the hills. Without judging from his pallor I could have told that this was not the result of healthful energy but of nervous excitability. He was suffering, but whether from physical or mental causes I could not

Curiosity impelled me to question my neighbor, a small vivacious lady who had been introduced to me carlier in the evening as Mrs. Fane, and who seemed more than usually informed concerning the ins and outs of Smila society.

"That is young Greyle," she return-"That is young Greyle," she return-ed promptly to my inquiry. "A very rising light in the political department. It's a name which is always bound to get on in India, and he has plenty of influential connections. He seems to haun: the houses of members of coun-cil, and when I was asked here tonight I felt certain of meeting him." "Not a very lively guest. He has scarcely opened his lips since he sat down."

down

"And at these dismal functions every Englishman is bound to do his duty?" laughing: then, with a softer note in her voice, she added; "But he, poor fellow, had a great shock some poor fellow, had a great shock some time ago, and has not yet recovered

Just then somebody else addressed

been pursuaded to exercise her gift for our amusement, and had left the room while it was discussed what she should be asked to do.

"Do you think she could be 'willed' to take a cigarette out of this case and light it?" asked one, "Or blow out the candles on the piano?" said another; and more suggestions were made, all of which were impatiently set aside by a short materialistic-looking man who had before expressed his atter want of faith in all such manifestations.

"Of course she could do that, or anything else of the same sort. A lit-tle ordinary intelligence, combined with an unconscious accentuation or with an unconscious accentuation or relaxation of pressure from the per-son who is supposed to influence her will, is sure to produce the desired result. 'Will' her to do something perfectly impossible, and she will still blow out candles or light cigarettes. That is my argument " That is my argument.

"How do you propose to prove it?" asked our host.

"Very easily, indeed. Let us 'will' her to find the thief among us." There was a general flutter of

"I don't feel easy in my conscience." laughed Mrs. Fane. "Childish peccadil-loes in reference to illegal sweets and unauthorized pots of jam rise up against me and convict me."

"And some of us have stolen hearts,

I murmured, with a quick side glance, "Then let it be a murderer. I suppose none of us can object to that on personal grounds," rejoined the dis-believer so testily that, without further believer so testily that, without further demur, the proposition was agreed to by some of us with unconcealed ill humor, by all unwillingly, for it is always more interesting to have our senses titillated by the idea that we are in the presence of some mysterious power than to witness a dead faileure. Every one was airing different opin-ions or relating past experiences, and there was quite a babel of sound, when a voice presentorily requested silence there was quite a babel of sound, when a voice peremptorily requested silence and at the same moment Mrs. Jerome stepped forward and stood in the center of the room. She would not allow her eyes to be bandaged. She simply closed them, apparently giving herself up to the firm clasp of the man who was to assist her, and who, I after-ward learned was her husband. So ward learned, was her husband. So slim and frail she looked that it seemed, without the support of his strong hands around her throat, she must have fallen, for her face was white as death, and she was trembling so violently that even the most careless was im-pressed, seeing that she believed in her own power. She was in a long her own power. She was in a long white gown of picturesque, but not the most fashionable, make, unrelieved by any color; and her hair of a reddish fiaxen was almost straight, but so wiry in texture that it stood like an de around her brow, when, with ure a harassed gesture, she passed her fingers through it as though per-plexed and at a loss how to act. Was she waiting for the inspiration that could not possibly some? For the first time it struck me that they were

treating her unfairly and with scant courtesy, she being so evidently in earnest and so antious to succeed. Yet her husband had not objected to her being put to the test. He appear-ed to have full confidence in the outcome, and her eventual triumph over those who had doubted the sincerity of her professions. By merest chance, at that moment

on Mr. Greyle, th man who had so interested me at dinner. His face was turned away from me, but his attitude struck me as strange in the extreme, although familiar. I was sure I had seen him standing so before; as now, seeming to shrink from observation, his fingers tightly clenched as they hung closely to his sides, his head thrown back as if in forced defiance of some danger. Suddenly I remembered how and where we had met. It was three years ago, up here, in the rainy season, when Simla gaieties had come to a standstill for a few short days on account of the tragic death of a young and very beautiful girl. She had fallen over a steep place while walking round Jakko. Either the earth, loosened by the heavy rain, had given way beneath her feet, or she had incautiously lent over to see something on the hillside. It was not discovered how the accident befel, but this young man, who was known to have been desperately in love with her, was the first to pass and discover what had happened. The shock had almost turned his brain, and for a long time he lived in retirement, avoiding all notice, and able to bear no reference to the affair. It was at that time 1 had seen him and this accounted for his gravity and repressed excitability, for it takes time to heal a wound like this, nor do the nerves easily recover from such a strain. I was thinking this when, as I watched, I saw him start and press one hand convulsively to his heart, while his face, now shown to me in profile, became ashen gray in hue. At the same time I heard the soft froufrou of a trailing skirt, and, turning involuntarily, saw that Mrs. Jerome was moving with swift unfaltering steps toward him, her lips parted in suspense, her slender neck bent for-ward so that her husband had to ture. stretch out his arms not to lose touch of it as, with an expression of disap-pointment on his face, he followed. She put out one hand gropingly, and in another moment it would have come in contact with Mr. Greyle's body, as, apparently fascinated, he made a forward movement, but as suddenly shrank back horror-struck and gaspingfor breath like a hunted animal at bay. Some woman scream ed, and in the confusion that ensued the caustic remark of the man who had been the cause of this apparent fiasco was allowed to pass unnoticed though a feeling was becoming general that such an experiment should never have been permitted; and no one not-iced the dased, thwarted look of Mrs. Jerome as she turned to her husband and listened to his hurried explana-

to come. It is a sort of morbid im- THE BUCKING BRONCHO, DUEL BETWEEN ELEPHANTS. ise, I suppuse

I was silent. In my own mind I was wondering whether no one else was chafing at this abrupt and altogether impotent conclusion; whether no one else was haunted by the suspicion that this man had been prime mover in that unforgotten tragedy, though perhaps, not with deliberately murderous in-tent. Had we by chance stumbled on a means by which crime might be in-fallibly detected? If so, the secret of the fascination this place had posses-sed for him was explained; and Neme-sis, in the shape of Mrs. Jerome had this night walked in among us to avenge a hapless victim. I was sile

avenge a hapless victini.

RUNAWAY ENGINES.

The Old Ben Franklin Stopped In Its Mad Career by Olling the Tracks.

The old Long Island railroad had a ingle track, with numerous switches and turnings. One dark night when the conductor was taking three pas-senger-cars through to Greenport, after traveling six or eight miles ne noticed the headlight of a locomotive in his rear. What could it mean? The locomotive was gaining rapidly upon him. He ordered the engineer to put on more steam. Then followed a wild chase through the night. Pura wind chase through the night. Pur-suer and pursued tore along at the highest speed. Showers of sparks fell from the wheels. Everybody on the cars believed that the engineer of the pursuing locomotive was either drunk or asleep. At last a bright idea struck the fireman. He was the struck the fireman. He remembered that a locomotive can make no progress on greasy rails. The contents of two greasy rais. The contents of two huge cans of kerosene were poured up-on the track. The device proved suc-cessful. Soon the headlight of the pursuer grew dim in the distance. The train was stopped and backed up to mixe the mester.

to solve the mystery. A laughable sight was revealed. There stood the old Ben Franklin, puffing and snorting and pawing like a wild bull, the driving-wheels buzzing around on the greased track like all possessed, but not moving an inch. Sanding the track they bore down on the old machine. Not a sign of engineer or fireman was visible. There was a full head of steam on, but the fires were getting low. Pushing back to the next station with the runaway engine, the conduc-tor was there handed a dispatch informing him that the "Ben Franklin' had broken loose, and ordering him to switch it off at Lakeland and wreck

The oiled track, however, had saved the "Ben Franklin" from destruction. Locomotive runaways are not dra common. Two engines once collided on a track of the Boston and Maine Railroad in Tewksbury. The shock opened the throttle-valve of one of them. The engineer had already jump-down, and off went the locomotive like a shot, headed for Lowell. Reaching the end of the track at the Lowell station, it overturned the bunker as though it were a wisp of straw, went plowing through the floor of the staion for a distance of seventy-five eet, and entered the express office. Crashing through the partition that separated this office from the station quarters, it wrecked one end of the baggage-room in passing. At last it grated its head against the brick wall

fore the floor gave way. Down plung-ed the engine into the basement, emitting clouds of steam and smoke, but now comparatively harmless.-New ark Journal.

One Monstrous Pachyderm Buits and HIS TOUCHNESS AND ENDUR. Gores Another to Death. ANCE UNSURPASSED. It was my good fortune to spend

some months every season in a fine forest and hill country in India, where mewhat Despised but Extremely Faithful and Useful Animal-The my duties gave me chances of seeing a Indians Care Little for great deal of elephant, buffalo and the Bezat.

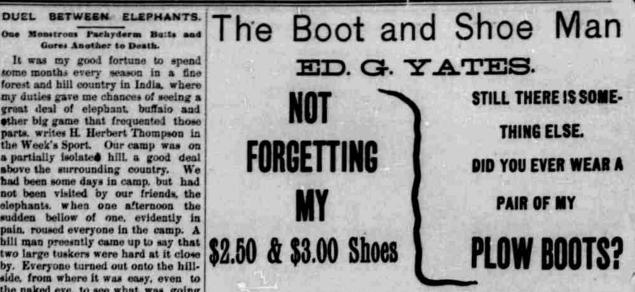
There is no horse superior to the the Week's Sport. Our camp was on a partially isolated hill, a good deal broncho for endurance; few are his squals, says the Baltimore American. above the surrounding country. We had been some days in camp. but had He came by it naturally from the Spanish stock of Moorish descent, the not been visited by our friends, the individuals of which race abandoned elephants, when one afternoon the in the sixteenth century were his im-mediate ancestors, and his hardy life sudden bellow of one, evidently in pain, roused everyone in the camp. A hill man presently came up to say that has, by the survival of the fittest, increased this endurance tenfold. He is two large tuskers were hard at it close not handsome. His middle piece is by. Everyone turned out onto the hill-side, from where it was easy, even to distended by grass food; it is loosely joined to his quarters, and his hip is the naked eye, to see what was going very short. He has a bammer head on, while with a glass even the moveon, while with a glass even the moveand the pronounced ewe neck which ments of a startled deer could be made all plains or steppes horses seem to equire. His legs are naturally per-

About 700 or 800 yards below the crowd watching the fight were, two knees from sharp stopping with a gag bit, for an Indian will turn on a 10tuskers. The one somewhat nearer us, a burly, stout-built beast, with short, cent piece. One form of rusing is to powerful tusks, was evidently getting place two long parallel strips of buf-falo hide on the ground at an interval much the worst of the combat, and the white and red furrows in his sides and of but a few feet, and, starting from a rear plainly indicated seams ran by his antagonist's tusks. Blood could 1129 distance, to ride up to these strips, be seen trickling down his head and and gallop back to the starting point. shoulders. On the rise of the hill was Another is to ride up to a log hung horizontally and just high enough to his rival, a still larger animal, possessing the advantage of longer, gleaming allow the pony to get under, but not the rider, touch it and return. If the tusks. It was a lost fight, and in a few minutes the victor, with a quick pony is stopped too soon the Indian loses time in touching the log; if too rush at the other, made a good thrust at the side, and though there was a ate he gets scraped off. The sudden severe struggle, the tusk went its full jerking of the pony on its haunches is length in the now beaten brute, and apt both to start curbs and break his using all his weight, the victor pressed him down the hill, where they disen-The toughness and strength of the gaged themselves and prepared for pony can scarcely be exaggerated. He another bout.

will live through a winter that will kill The wounded tusker's roars of pain the hardiest cattle. He worries and rage were pitiful to hear, and through the long months when the though he would have escaped if he snow has covered up the bunch grass could, the other kept close behind and on a diet of cottonwood boughs, which administered thrust after thrust, but the Indian cuts down for him; and in not in any vital part. Presently, wheelthe spring it takes but a few weeks for ing around they came together with a him to scour out into splendid condismash. This was about the only stand tion. He can go unheard of distances. made, and the weaker was quickly Col. R. I. Dodge records an instance overpowered by the more powerful and coming under his observation where fresher victor. The thrusts now put behind the shoulder and into the body. a pony carried the mails 300 miles in three consecutive nights, and back quickly disabled the poor brute, and in over the same road the next week, and fact, in a few minutes, the great beast kept this up for six months without rolled over dead. loss of condition. He can carry any Next morning, on our proceeding to

weight. Mr. Parkman speaks of a look for the tuskers, we found a large chief known as Le. Cochon. on account herd in an excited state almost on the of his 300 pounds avordupois, who same spot where the finish had ocnevertheless rode his ponies as brave-ly as a man of half his bulk. He has curred. In it were several small tuskers, beside the big conqueror of often carried two people as one. There is simply no end to this wonderthe evening before, who seemed to instill a great deal of fear into the ful product of the praries. He works youngsters. He came now into the many years. So long as he will fat up in the spring his age is immaterial. open glade with a fine young female. and as he approached even the other The absence of crest in the pony cows there was a general stampede out uggests the curious query of what of his way.

has become of the proud arching neck We came on the dead beast, which of his ancestors, the barb. There had been butted and rolled, after it was are two ways of accounting for this. killed, into a clump of bamboos. It The Indian's gag bit, invariably applihad been a fine burly animal, but was ed with a jerk, throws up the pony's head instead of bringing it down, as marked from forehead to rear and top to foot by rips and cuts. He measured the slow and light application of the 9 feet and 6 inches at the shoulder, school curb will do, and this tends to and the tusks taken by the hill men develop the ewe neck. Or a more proved slightly over 100 pounds to the sufficient reason may be found in the pair. The victor, which in the light pair. The victor, which in the fight



Short Tops-High enough to keep dirt out; light single sole, easy on and they wear good. I have sold them for four years. Long enough to find out whether they are good for anything or not. They are Good.



not to make several efforts to discov-er more about Mr. Greyle, I hesitated to assert my primary right to my partner's attention, as the conversation had become general, and seemed to owe all its sparkle and its fun to

'I feel I have been defrauded of you shamefully," I insinuated in the momentary hush which precedes the departure of the ladies.

"Comfort yourself with the reflect-ion that you have been sacrificed for the public good. If I had not talked no one else would have done so. I am sure. It is getting near the end of the sedson, and we are all more or less exhausted. I am quite worn out."

"A day or two of thorough She stopped me with a little horri-

fied gesture. "If it were known or even suspected

that I had spent an evening under my own roof, it would be considered a sign of waning popularity, and Icould not bear up under such a supposition. No, I shall go on to the end. To-night, at any rate, you will admit that I have earned my dinner."

She smiled at me over her shoulder as she went out, and I was sufficiently attracted by her gaiety and good looks to seek her out when we went into the drawing room. As I sank in-to the sent beside her she whispered dolefully:

"I have a dreadful presentiment they are going to play games. Look at the group near the doorway, they are carefully plotting something for our amusem

I replied that it was very likely. The last time that I had dined here remembered they had had dumb cran-bo, and mine had been the mournful privilege to see three esteemed lights of the Indian Legislature and a yet more exalted personage wallowing on the ground as fishes, while a lovely lady angled for them from the sola with a string and crooked pin.

"Why can't they treat us as reason-able beings, and leave us in peace?" fretfully.

"They are afraid we might take ad-vantage of their kindness to fall

The discussion in question was be-coming more and more animated; dis-jointed sentences reached us where we

"I don't believe in it a bit."

"They taked of trying to discover the Whitechapel murderer that way." "And you zeally believe in Spiritu-alism, Mrs. Jerome?"

Then one of the most thrilling voices had ever heard-so low and sweet, at with such a reverberating ring hat it penetrated to the farthest corat with such a reverberating rim hat is penetrated to the farthest cor-er of the room-answered scriously

"It is not quite the same thing. "It is not quite the same thing. I am sure there is in everybody a pay-chic force which might be cultivated, though, perhaps, not for our good. I have went some strange things done that way-I have done one or two things myself which could not be ex-explained by natural causes-but-I an situage frightened," breaking off with a little trummious indrawn breaking.

"His bas only fins come up to limbs." remarked my companion, iterininging unspoken thoughts "She is shaving at Glenarin. Glenarin has limays been the seat of Spiritualistic staying at Glenarin. Glenarin has limays been the seat of Spiritualistic straing: No, I den't know her at all. don't even Ennw who she is" is the mean time Mrs. Jarome had

The attention of every one was rivetal on the young political, as, pale still, but with restored composure, he excused himself for having caused such a commotion, attributing his nervousness to weak health and overfatigue during the day.

"Poar fellow, he does look wretch-ally III," said Mrs. Fans, who had edly ill," said Mvs. Fans, who had been awed into silence for the last lew minnics. "They say he has nover been the same since that poor girl was killed three years age. He was devoted to her, and she was secretly engaged to someone else, indeed treat-ed this rather badly, so the story goes, it is foolish of him to come up here sension after season as he does it only keeps the old round even, and only keeps the old wound open, and really I don't understand him paring

PERVERTED VISION.

A Ten-Year-Old Girl Who Reads Printed Matter Upside Down Only.

A very peculiar case of perverted ision has been presented to Dr. E. W. Brickley, an oculist of this city, writes a York correspondent of the Philadel-phia Press. A fittle girl of ten years. the daughter of one of this city's most respected citizens, was discovered by her school teacher to be unable to read her reading exercise un less the book was held upside down. The teacher, Miss Busser, immediate-ly communicated the fact to her parents, and they became very much

worried. The oculist was called in and an examination made of the child's eyes. They were found to be entirely normal. The only conclusion arrived at was that the strange freak of vision was the result of a habit of trying to read with the book pages in an un-natural position, a habit contracted some years ago when the child was first sent to school. At this time the

child in writing numbers upon a slate always made them upside down, and as it was never observed or corrected she gradually drifted into the habit of reading the same way.

as though she never knew anything before. This will be carefully done, and a cure of this really phenomenal case is auxiously looked for in the near fu-

A BROOKLYN MOTHER'S DEVICE.

She Hasa Scheme for Preventing Her Child From Getting Lost.

A handsomely dressed woman and is fastened a broal-bladed and beautia curly-headed boy of five summers ful carved sword, with a hilt worthy a were among the passengers on a bridge train this morning. They attracted the attention of all the other passen-feet pattern of a close gers on account of a new and nevel arrangement, evidently the invention of the mother, to prevent Limmie from setting lost in the crowd. Around the boy's chest and shoulders was a neat-titting harness of red morocco leather, ornamented with tiny brass bells. Two reins, also of red leather, were attached to the harness at the shoulders. The mother his tors. It is the very converse of riding close to your horse. In what held the roins firmly in her left hand, while with her right she held a book in which she seemed deeply interested. When the boy wanted to go out on the platform or cross over to the so to the rear. -- Harpor's Magazine.

window, there was no sharp command of "Come back, Jimmie, don't go there.

Junnie would walk the length of the reins and then he stopped. The mother would not even look up from wealthy monthant. As the mendicant had formerly been the servant of the her book, but her grip on the reins-herer related. As long as she held them firmly thurs was no chance for Jimmie to get last in the crowed or fail morchant, the latter said: pick yunralf set a \$12 suit, and Pilnone and pay Lot it. all the platform. The harman was similar to that worn by pug dogs in fashionable soviety, but two renos were used for the boy instead of one for the dog Jimmie is probably more difficult to guide along a crowded thuroughtare than a well-trained and obedient pay

to deplete him of every superfluous ounce of flesh. The crest in the horse is mostly meat, and its annual depletion has finally brought down the pony's neck nearer to the outline of a skeleton. It was with much ado that the

pony held onto life during the winter; he could not find enough food to flesh up a merely ornamental appendage like a crest. The Moors and Arabs

prize the beauty of the high arched neck and breed for it, and their steeds are well fed. The Indian cares for his pony only for what he can do for him. and, once lost, the crest would not be apt to be regained, for few Indians have any conception of breeding. The broncho's mean crest is distressing, but it is in inverse ratio to his endurance and usefulness. Well fed and cared for, he will regain his crest to a marked extent.

THE MEXICAN SWELL.

When He Bides Abroad, He Carries a Fortune With Him.

The Mexican swell rides on a saddle worth a fortune. It is loaded with silver trimmings, and hanging over it is an expensive serape, or Spanish blanket, which adds to the magnificence of the whole. His queer-shaped stirrups are redolent of the old mines. His bridle is in like manner adorned with metal in the shape of half a dozon big silver plates, and to his bit is attacked a pair of knotted red-cord reins, which he holds high up and The only means of cure possible is to loose. He is dressed in a black velvet teach the child everything over again jacket fringed and embroidered with loose. He is dressed in a black velvet silver; and a huge expensive hat, parched on his head, is tilted over one ear. His logs are encased in dark tight-fitting breeches, with silver trim-

ming down the side seams, but cut so as, in summer weather, to unbutton from the knee down and flap aside. His spars are silver, big and heavy and costly, and fitted to buckle round

A Th in Tramp.

"Please, sir, can't you give me

his high-out host. Under his left log The seat of this exquisite is the perfeet pattern of a clothes-pin. Leaning against the cantle he stretches his legs forward and outward, with heels dopressed in a fushio ; which reminds one of Sydney Smith's saying that he did not object to a clorgyman riding if on-

It will interest thousands of persons it originates it is hard to guess unless bravade. The cowboy, with an equalsho were at one time school children. to learn that Alexander H. Motiuffey, the author of Motiuffey's spelling treak, is still living in Cincinnati. ty short sont and long stirrups, keeps his logs where they belong, and if his log is out of parison lie day, it will be These thousands of persons have at one time or another harbored bitter fenlings against Mr. Motiuffey, and devoted both him and his spelling book to the cloven-loated and informal gods. old coats" calcul a mandicant of a They all know that Mr. Metiu boy had put words in his outrageous book that to could not spoth himself, and were navor intended to be spoiled. They Go over to the clothing store and snow very well that these words had mon just there in a spirit of innate "Thus old duffer sont me over to pick out a suit of clothes. Now, I want you to lat me have my commis-sion, so I, too, will make something by this little trade."—Texas Siftings iscanney, not to say wickedness. Hence their feeling of resoutment. But

feet high, and had th ongest tusks I have ever seen clear of their sockets. I tried to get him, but what with his haven about him and the difficulty of getting a clear view in the long grass. I failed to get a shot.

### The Nation's Hero,

- A hero thou-in storm and battle, Called from homely life; Strong of soul and true of purpose Steady midst the strife.
- On thy hand the Nation trusted ---Trusted not in vain. In our hearts that name is written
- Without blot or stain. All their debt in hour of peril
- Men will not forget. In that shrouded form before them Lives thy memory yet.
  - Crowding round the hero's statue, Breathless thousands ask Who to lift the yell is worthy?
  - Who assume the task? Then came forth a little maiden,

Drew the veil aslant, And henceforth in song and story Linked her name with Grant.

ECONOMY IN WEALTHY HOMES

Expenses More Carefully Looked After h England Than With Us.

To keep an establishment extravazantly on \$10,000 or \$20,000 works quite as much mischief as to mismanage on \$1,000 or less. Why is it that servants who have been in service in good families in England, Ireland or cotland are sought after so eagerly with us? asks the New York World. For the simple reason that there the household affairs are managed with thrift among the very wealthy. If the mistress of the house is too delicate or has too many social engagements to attend to the details herself, there is always a housekeeper who does this in a systematic way.

Stores are kept in a locked room. the cook reports each moraing what she needs for the day and the acticles are given to her; the housekeeper, knowing the menu for each meal, understands If the cook is making proper iemands. No waste of any kind is allowed; the very scullery maid knows this and dares not leave her soap in the water, etc. There is no botter school for training a servant than for her to be taken into a rich household ly he role very hadly, and turned out of this sort.

Metialfig's Spelling Book.

PENSIO THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

saidlers Disabled Since the War are Entitled. Dependent widows and parents now depend-out whese sons died from offects of story service are included. If you wish your claim

address, and and anner safetty prosecuted address, JAMES TANNER Late Commissioner JAMES TANNER of Penseins, frig Washington, D. C

## What Calhoun Says.

LINCOLN, Nob., Aug. 23, 1850 reks Rhoumatio Remarky Lincoln, Neb. I have been tellaved twice from as

Thave been relieved twice from se-were attacks of Rhuematism by the use of Eureka Rheamatic Romedy, using only a small portion of one bottle, have had no trouble since the last attack, about three years ago. J. D. Catinova, Editor Liucolis Weskly Herahl. For sale by Druggists.

Aufters may be sent to this office of to the Authors, Summer, forwa. The prior of the bears a flar or a fur \$1. For the Last discounts of ALLENTS WANTED IS svery Allienes and

