

Polk's Work Just Begun.

When sighs the wind of heaven,
When falls the evening dew,
When hope seems almost driven
And lost from human view;
Then stand we still and wonder,
Nor waiting, wonder long,
For in the echoing thunder
We'll hear the gleeful song,
That right again shall triumph,
That justice shall be done,
And then will sound the seraph,
'Tis Polk's work just begun.

We'll listen long in silence
Enraptured, filled with joy,
With bated breath and stillness,
As stands a timid boy;
We'll catch it to the echo,
As echo will prolong
Beyond the mighty shadow
Ne'er stirred by hurrah song;
And angels in the chorus
Will cry aloud, "Well done!"
And bright will be the glories
Of Polk's work just begun.

'Tis God that hides the vision
From mortal eyes so far,
And laughs at human wisdom
That thinks to know a star;
And He is God, our Father,
And hears his children cry,
In mercy tries to lead them
When for the right they try;
Though be the effort humble,
In ignorance begun,
Still grand will be the coming
Of Polk's work just begun.

—T. B. Summers.

Shaking Hands With Himself.

A Washington dispatch of August 2nd, says: Representative Watson, the young Farmers' Alliance member from Georgia, is feeling so good these days he is shaking hands with himself all the time. It is due to the change of sentiment that has come over congress since the Homestead troubles. Before the attack on the Pinkertons he got laughed at every time he mentioned his bill to wipe out the system. But few deemed the subject worthy of attention, and as for its passing—why, there was no doubt of such a thing. But immediately the news came that Carnegie had sought the assistance of the Pinkertons, and it was learned that the country had sat down on the act with unmistakable vehemence, there was a tumbling over one another by the members in their mad haste to get recognition from the speaker to introduce bills, resolutions, anything to blast the hated Pinkertons from the face of the earth and the fullness thereof.

To hear them talk, one would have supposed that they had had only one desire since they came to congress and that was to introduce some legislation to wipe out the Pinkertons. Most of them begrudged Watson the advertising and fame he would get from having, early in the session, before there was a speck of war on the horizon, got in first with a bill of his own. Most of the others ignored him and the remainder congratulated him. The measure is now a very popular one and it is doubtful if a member could be found to-day willing to vote against obliterating the Pinkertons from existence. They accord the system no rights whatever. No epithets are now too severe in the members' or the senators' minds to apply to the Pinkertons and they are applied right vigorously and often. Hence Watson's handshaking.

Their Game Is Up.

No longer can the Democrats dodge the people by preaching their loyalty—their fidelity to the great demands of the people—that game is up. The people can see, and know as they knew before, that the moneyed aristocrats rule the once grand old party known as Democracy, but which is now a Wall street corporation.

Shall the suffering millions inherit any relief through that corporation? Let every man study the situation, weigh well his thoughts, for by this method can he only hope to act for the right; let him look back for a space of time and maneuver what have the two old parties been doing for the great mass of people, and then come to the present and see what great

to the future, and what have they in store for the suffering millions? Under such class legislation we can hardly hope for a decent living, not even a home of our own; and surely many will be compelled to give up the hard struggle for life for want of something to eat and something to wear; their past shows gloomy for the future, it promises nothing but plenty of hard toil and nothing for your labor, it promises robbery in the way of all class rules. They want to dodge your wants—your rights—by scaring you with the force bill. They want to dodge your wants by telling you that tariff reform is what we need—something no two men can agree upon. If there were two hundred Democrats in every corner of the state's capitol, and fifty for president, it would never become a law; better talk about hatching chickens with a forty-horse gin. Tariff reform is simply a delusive theory to blindfold the people and keep them under the king's command.—Southern Alliance Farmer.

Poor Rule Won't Work Both Ways.

Tom Reed, in a recent speech, made the following statement: "There is another class with whom I have no sympathy, and that is the class who desire to debase the currency for the purpose of paying their debts in a cheaper coin than that in which they had contracted them. These men are willing to ruin the country for their own temporary benefit."

And every pin-headed Republican editor and political demagogue echoes the sentiment. During and after the war the bonds of the United States were sold to the gold bugs for greenbacks at an average of 60 cents on the dollar, and those bonds have been made payable in gold by subsequent legislation. What have these patriots to say about the people being required by law to pay their debts in a dearer coinage than that in which they were contracted? It is a poor rule that will not work both ways.—Topeka Advocate and Tribune.

The Giant Trees of California.

S. E. Holcom, one of the discoverers of the grove of giant sequoias in Fresno county, in what John Muir has denominated the new Yosemite, says no words can describe their grandeur nor the impressions created on the visitor when beholding them for the first time. "They are trees that astonish and amaze," said he, "and the effect is lasting. It lasts for all time. At least, I do not think I shall ever get rid of the effect which they had on me, nor do I wish to. If to Bryant such groves as he saw were temples, what must these be considered? I leave all this to the poets, but there are some points that I doubt not will be of interest to the lumbermen. There is a tree there with the astonishing circumference of 127 feet, and a diameter in the narrowest place of 42 feet, while the trunk reaches almost 400 feet in the air. Then there are trees there 28 feet through and babies of 12 feet and so on. To see them is an object lesson which carries with it astonishment forever. To stand in their shadow is something worth doing at any cost. Could the lumber men of the pineries behold them never again could they view the ordinary tree, but they would be impressed with the fact that they were but mere saplings, cuttings set in the ground, and only these."—San Francisco Examiner.

A Close Mouth.

"Your son Tom is not looking well."
"No, poor fellow, he lost twenty-five pounds since he accepted a position on the elevated railroad."
"Does he have to work so hard?"
"It's not working that's makes him thin."
"What is it, then?"
"Well, you know, whenever an accident occurs he has to keep his mouth

WESTERN NORMAL COLLEGE

Lincoln Nebraska. A Famous School
in a New Location. Something
of its History and Future
Prospects.

But a small per cent of business men succeed and to those who fail it is a seven day's wonder how others escape financial disaster. The wonder is multiplied many fold to the old line colleges when they see a college without endowment other than energy, ability and experience of the management, succeed, and succeed far better than schools heavily endowed.

One school in the west has attracted great attention by its bold aggressiveness in advertising and general push, and by its wonderful business management. This is the Western Normal College of Lincoln.



MAIN BUILDING 256 FEET FRONT.

In a few years without any financial aid, there has been won the confidence of many educators of the west, an honorable name and fame for the school in Iowa and surrounding states, an enrollment of many hundreds of students, the good will of the press of the west, an abiding place in the hearts of thousands of the students.

Then came the fire which destroyed the main building, and this was followed by splendid offers from forty-seven different cities and towns to remove the school. The offer from Lincoln of over \$200,000 in buildings, grounds, equipments, was accepted. A beautiful, healthy, slightly location, southwest of the city, to be connected by electric street car line, was chosen, the twenty acre campus laid off and work commenced on the magnificent buildings at once.

The buildings are main building, (a good picture of which is given above) 265 feet front by far the largest school building in the west; steam heating and electric lighting plants, and a water supply system. Cottage dormitories will be used exclusively, thus making it more homelike for the students, and having a cluster of beautiful two-story cottages surrounding the campus which present a more pleasant view than the dormitories.

It is not advertising alone that makes a success of a school. The curriculum must be broad and comprehensive, the work done to be thorough and practical and meet the demands of the times, the teachers must be experienced and able, the management energetic and progressive, and have low expenses for the student.

These points are what we have made the Western Normal College such a talked of success.

The managers and owners of the school, Wm. M. Croan, president; and W. J. Kingsley, secretary and treasurer, are leaving nothing undone that will add to the comfort, convenience or welfare of the student.

No doubt catalogues, circulars and any desired information will be furnished free, to those interested by addressing either the president or secretary.

Logic and Love.

Dejected Suitor—If you intended to say "no," why did you let me propose?"

Sweet Girl—Why, how could I say "no" if you didn't.—New York Weekly.

At the Fifth Hour.

Zenobia—I like autumn.
Augusta—How so.

ATTENTION! FARMERS!

If you want to sell your farms for cash,

—OR—

If you wish to trade them come and see us.

We can Find You Buyers

We have all kinds of city property for sale or trade. If you want any kind of merchandise for your lands

We Can Suit You,

We make a specialty in this line.

If you have horses and cattle to trade for city property or farms, send full particulars to us.

C. Loweth & Co.

15th and O Sts.

READ THIS.**Eureka Wind Mill**

Awarded First Premium and Gold Medal at the World's Industrial Cotton Centennial Exposition at New Orleans, La., in 1884-5 after a trial Lasting Four Months.

THE EUREKA Was Pronounced the BEST IN THE WORLD and to-day stands at the head and front of the whole wind mill family. It is the cheapest and best as are also the **STAR PUMPS**

We Have Them Also.

Screen Wire, Fibre Warc,
Screen Doors, Ladders,
Farm Dinner Bells, Western Washers
Plain Wire, Barrel Churns,
Poultry Netting, Refrigerators,
New Idea Gasoline Lawn Mowers,
Stoves, Pumps and Pump
All Kinds of Pipe, Repairs,
Tin Roofing and anything in the Hardware Line.

Especial attention paid to Harness Repairs and Tin Job Work.

G. M. LOOMIS

905 O St., Lincoln, Neb.



HOWARD'S
COLIC,
HOERA
AND
DIARRHOEA
REMEDY.

An effectual remedy for the cure of Pain in the Stomach, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cramp Colic, Bilious Colic, Painter's Colic, Summer Complaint, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Bileody Flux, Chronic Diarrhoea, Cholera Infantum, Cholera and Bowel Complaint in all forms.