

The Son of His Father.

Now I ask you in the name of common sense, in the name of decency, in the name of the honor of manhood and sacredness of womanhood, has any man got the right to say anything against my mother? Priest as I am, I would feel him to the ground; and if he has not the right to speak against my mother, has he the right to speak against my sisters? Will any man say so?—Tom Sherman.

I could go, if I would, into any Grand Army lodge, into any Free Mason lodge, for they are many, brave and fair, and if I would go into any of these lodges and tell one-tenth of what I know, one-thousandth part of what I know, it would arouse the fire of manhood in them so that in five minutes they would be ready to tear these fellows limb from limb, and throw the limbs in the sewer that they might be carried out to sea, that they might be lost forever in the surf.—Tom Sherman.

I say this, a month before election, or two weeks before election, apply for an injunction against those lodges, against everybody, everyone from any such action. Further, I say, send your detectives to find out who these men are, and brand them; put out lists of them; put lists in your Catholic papers, put lists on the fences that men may know who these men are who dare to be traitors in America. Is there a man now that would dare call himself a know-nothing? Is there one? These men are simply know-nothings.—Tom Sherman.

Further, remember this: The world knows that though the Jesuit order has been subject to a thousand accusations, nobody yet ever put a cowl on his head, for a cowl belongs to the monk, and we are not monks. And nobody ever put a rosary around our neck, a rosary is not worn around the neck, and therefore you show absolute ignorance of what you are talking about.—Tom Sherman.

LOYAL ORANGE INSTITUTION.

Synopsis of the Proceedings of the Supreme Grand Lodge.

The annual convention of the Supreme Grand Orange lodge was held in Minneapolis last week, and a great deal of important business was transacted. There were over two hundred delegates present from various parts of the United States, representing in all over 650,000 members of the order in good standing.

The meeting was called to order by Most Worshipful Grand Master Paden, of Pittsburgh, who delivered his annual address, which was well received, and 10,000 copies ordered printed for general distribution.

This was responded to by an address of welcome by Rev. A. W. Wright, of Minneapolis, and others.

After the standing committees had been announced, an adjournment was taken till 2 p. m., when the annual report of Secretary Milligan was read. The past year had been one of the most prosperous in the history of the order in the United States, and the lodge's finances are in excellent condition.

Twenty-five new lodges were organized in Michigan during the past year. This lead was followed by Minnesota, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and other states in succession.

The report of Grand Treasurer Caldwell showed a good fat balance in the treasury, with all bills paid.

The Wednesday morning session was addressed by Hon. Robt. Birmingham, M. P., of Toronto, Can., secretary of the Triune Council of the Universe, in which he gave many interesting facts regarding the order throughout the world, especially dwelling upon its growth in this country and Canada. His address was responded to by J. C. McIntyre, of Minneapolis. Both addresses were very instructive.

The afternoon was taken up by the annual election of officers, which resulted as follows: Most Worshipful Grand Master, Francis C. Campbell, of Minneapolis, Minn.; Most Worshipful Grand Deputy Master, William Gillen, of Philadelphia, Pa.; Most Worshipful Grand Chaplain, M. L. Zook, of Omaha, Neb.; Grand Secretary, Thomas Milligan, of Everett, Mass.; Assistant Grand Secretary, Wm. Dawson, Boston, Mass.; Grand Treasurer, Jas. Caldwell, Philadelphia, Pa.; Grand Lecturer, A. J. MacLeod, Boston, Mass.; Grand Director of Ceremonies, Wm. McCullough, Pittsburgh, Pa. This election took up all of the afternoon until the time of adjournment.

The first business after the new officers were installed was the disposal of the reports of various committees. W. J. H. Traynor, from the committee on ritual, reported a revised set of obligations in the various degrees which were adopted with a few changes.

A resolution recognizing the Grand Ladies' Orange Association of the United States as an auxiliary of the Grand Orange Institution, was adopted, and a committee consisting of McIntyre, of Minneapolis, Zook, of Omaha, Bryant, of Minneapolis, and Reynolds, of Chicago, were appointed to act in conjunction with a like committee from the Ladies' L. O. A. to agree upon a plan for such recognition. The committee were also instructed to invite the ladies to hold their next annual

convention at the same time and in the same city where the next grand lodge shall meet.

On Thursday morning Grand Master Paden, after a year's efficient and honorable service, surrendered the gavel and affairs of his office to Past Grand Master Harvey, as is the usual custom in the Orange order, who proceeded at once to install the various officers-elect.

Captain Harvey, an old resident of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Bro. Knox, of Boston, are veteran Orangemen and have attended almost every supreme grand lodge meeting in the past twenty-five years or more.

In this connection it may be well to call attention to the fact that Grand Master Campbell is probably the youngest man who has ever held that chair since the supreme grand lodge was organized in the United States. He is a native American and is possessed of considerable ability as a presiding officer.

Wm. Gillen, the grand deputy, is an extensive harness manufacturer of Philadelphia, Pa. He is one of the old "war horses" in Orangemen in the United States.

M. L. Zook, the grand chaplain, is a native born American, and has never been east of the Mississippi river. He is also chairman of the committee appointed to compile the constitution and laws, which meets in Cleveland, O., in September next.

Thomas Milligan, grand secretary, and James Caldwell, grand treasurer, are re-elected for the third time to their respective offices. They have proven to be efficient officers, and their re-election is a special mark of the confidence reposed in them.

The remaining officers are all men who would be a credit to any organization to which they might belong. The special committee on constitution and laws reported, recommending that a committee be appointed to compile the same and have it printed and submitted to the various subordinate lodges for their approval or rejection, which was adopted, and Messrs. Zook, Traynor, Bryant and Harvey were appointed, the expense for printing, traveling, etc., to be borne by the supreme lodge.

Resolutions of thanks were unanimously extended to the citizens and brethren in Minneapolis, also the press, police department, and Acting-Mayor Snyder for the kind treatment received at their hands.

An open meeting was held Wednesday evening at the Lyceum theatre, preceded by a parade composed of 500 Orangemen on foot and sixty-four carriages of the Ladies' Loyal Orange Association, headed by a platoon of police, which was presided over by Grand Master Campbell.

Acting-Mayor Snyder delivered the welcoming address, and judging from the manner it was received and numerous complimentary remarks, it is but fair to predict that it will be "Mayor Snyder" before another year rolls around. He was followed by Rev. A. W. Wright and Charles N. Hunt, one of Minneapolis' rising young lawyers, who is not afraid to be known among patriotic people.

Gen. Reynolds, of Chicago, known as one of the fathers of Orangemen in the west, and especially in Chicago, gave a very interesting lecture upon the progress of the order.

The programme was interspersed by some excellent music. The last speaker was W. J. H. Traynor, editor of the *Patriotic American*, of Detroit. He is an interesting speaker, and set forth in an able and eloquent manner the beauties and benefits of the Loyal Orange Institution. In winding up his address he paid a glowing tribute to THE AMERICAN, of Omaha, and the *Loyal American*, of Minneapolis.

WHEN HE BROUGHT THE BLACK SILK.

The One Thing in Life For Which Mrs. Young Longed Came Too Late.

It was no very exacting ambition that Robert Young's mother had cherished all her life. She lived very quietly on the western prairie farm to which she and her husband had gone together when they were both young. She did not expect to be rich or even think about it. She was content with the homely round of her daily life. Sometimes her husband used to say that if they had only happened to go here or there, where some of the friends of his youth had found copper or silver, or struck oil, they also might have been worth millions, but the wife always answered: "It wa'n't to be, John; it wa'n't to be. And we've done pretty well, as things go, but I should 'a' like one good black silk dress."

This was the only wish that Robert Young had ever heard his mother express, and he used to say to himself when he was a boy:

"Bless the dear mother! She shall have it the very first money I earn."

Robert's father, too, planned in his own mind the same thing, but one year the harvest turned out badly, and another the children had diphtheria, and so it was that the good black silk had never been bought.

It was a strange thing that the son of John and Rachel Young should have been an artist. But Robert began to draw before he could write, and at last he got hold of a box of colors through the kindness of one of his Sunday school teachers, and then he made pictures that dazzled the eyes of his prairie neighbors.

As he grew older he got orders for portraits from proud parents who were willing to give \$5 for a daughter's or a son's likeness, and he saved these small sums until by the time he was 18 he had enough money to take him to Boston, where he hoped to find a good teacher and to do something really worth while.

His struggle in the city was hard enough to begin with. Every snowstorm was a friend to him, for wherever he shoveled off steps and sidewalk there were sure to want him again, he did his work so cheerfully and so well.

He paid for his lessons by taking care of the studio of the artist under whom he studied. He was ready to do any honest thing to earn an honest penny, and at last, even in Boston, people found out that he had a special talent of his own and began to buy his pictures.

There were so many things at first to do with the money that he earned! He must have a little studio of his own where people could come, and it would not answer for the artist who had his own studio to live like the youth who used to shovel off sidewalks. He did not forget the good black silk dress or the mother who was to wear it; he only waited.

At last came a spring when he had been fairly prosperous, and he planned to go home for his mother's birthday in August and to carry the dress with him, but just then he received an invitation that flattered him. His former teacher was going to Ipswich for a summer of sketching and asked Robert to go with him.

It seemed an opportunity too good to be lost. So he went to Ipswich, and the summer flew by as if on wings, and Robert did not go home in August; he only wrote a letter.

It was October before he started for the faroff prairie farm. Once on his way, he hurried forward by night and day until he reached the little station that was nearest to his home. He had written when he should arrive, but he did not see his father waiting for him as he had expected. He felt a momentary sense of injury, but just then an old neighbor came up.

"I's pose you might as well ride home 'long with me," he said. "I told 'em I'd fetch ye, as long as yer pa couldn't."

"Couldn't! Why?"

"Waal, I sorter hate to tell ye, but yer mother, she had a shock er palsy yesterday, and yer father don't like ter leave her jest yet."

There was a strange choking in Robert Young's throat. The good black silk dress was in his valise, but he had brought it too late.—Youth's Companion.

The Riches of Uninhabited Nicaragua.

Mr. J. Crawford, a well known resident of Managua, has just completed a tour covering about 12,000 square miles of territory of the republic of Nicaragua. Mr. Crawford reports that the uninhabited central mountainous part of the country is very rich in agricultural lands, excellent for raising coffee, tobacco, grapes, almonds, corn, potatoes, vegetables, sugar cane, rice, cocoa, indigo, plantains, mangoes, oranges, limes, lemons, bananas, etc. In the forests are to be found mahogany, cedar, rosewood, walnut, india rubber, nispero, guacacasa, etc. Its lodes are rich in gold and silver, while large deposits of marble, granite and magnesium limestone are to be found.—Panama Star.

Rev. G. M. Brown will please accept our thanks for an invitation to attend the central chautauqua assembly in Fremont from June 29 to July 21. Rev. Frank Crane will deliver the Fourth of July oration. If you want to enjoy independence day, go to Fremont and hear Rev. Crane. He always says something worth listening to.

WANTED.—Young man; wages \$30 per month. Inquire at this office.

A Central Sun in the Universe. Suppose that in the wide extent of the Atlantic ocean there was one individual diatom of a specially interesting character—I do not mean one species with its myriad individuals, but one solitary specimen of a particular microscopic organism, which happened to flourish somewhere or other in the north or south Atlantic ocean at some depth or other from the surface.

Suppose that absolutely nothing further was known as to the whereabouts of this individual object, it might, for anything we could tell, be beneath a mighty ice floe in the arctic regions; it might be miles deep in the Caribbean sea; it might be basking on the surface in the equatorial regions; it might be tossed in the surf on the shores of St. Helena; it might be floating at the mouth of the Amazon; it might be off the Cape of Good Hope or amid the Antarctic icebergs.

Would any reasonable man who desired to obtain that unique and extraordinary specimen for his collection imagine that if he went down to the coast of Cornwall and lifted a single drop from the Atlantic he would have such inconceivably good fortune as to find in it this rare diatom of which but a single individual existed throughout the millions of cubic miles of water which compose that mighty ocean? Of course the mere statement of such a case is sufficient to show its absurdity. But the improbability that the ardent naturalist would secure the prize in the way I have described is not one whit greater than the improbability that even if there were a central sun it should be within the domain of our scrutiny.—Sir Robert Ball in *Fortnightly Review*.

People Who Forget Umbrellas.

"Oh, that's nothing," said the clerk as he gathered up the abandoned umbrella; "we find them here every day."

It was in a railroad office, where people came and went every few minutes. And it was raining too.

"Now, you'd think," he continued to an amused gentleman, "that anybody who had sense enough to come in when it rains would have enough left to take their umbrella with them if they didn't want to go in, wouldn't you? But they haven't. There may be reason for a chap going away and leaving his cane on the counter, but I can't exactly place those who deliberately go out into the rain and leave a silk umbrella behind them. Yes, they come back sometimes—sometimes they don't. There must be something in the fact of buying railroad tickets. You see, they are not used to traveling. Buying a railroad ticket is an event to them. They show that by the questions they ask. They have their minds gorged with the important details of the proposed journey, the time the train is to start, the time it gets there, the connections, the checking of baggage and all that sort of thing, and they haven't room for umbrellas and canes and packages. It's the same on the cars."

The First Sight of Gibraltar.

The first sight of Gibraltar is, I think, disappointing. It means so much, and so many lives have been given for it, and so many great ships sunk by its batteries, and such great powers have warred for 1,200 years for its few miles of stone, that its black outline against the sky, with nothing to measure it with but the fading stars, is dwarfed and spoiled. It is only after the sun begins to turn the lights out, and you are able to compare it with the great ships at its base, and you see the battlements and the mouths of cannon and the clouds resting on its top, that you understand it. And then when the outline of the crouching lion that has faced all Europe for a hundred years comes into relief you remember it is, as they say, the lock to the Mediterranean, of which England holds the key.

And even while you feel this and are greedily following the course of each rampart and terrace with eyes that are tired of blank stretches of water some one points to a low line of mountains lying like blue clouds before the red sky of the sunrise, dim, forbidding and mysterious—and you know that it is Africa.

—Richard Harding Davis in *Harper's Weekly*.

Spontini's Decorations.

Caeparo Spontini regarded himself in the light of a demigod, and when inspirations crowded upon him he donned a wide, togalike gown of white silk with a border of gold and a fez of white silk embroidered in gold, from which a heavy tassel hung down. With great dignity he sat down before his desk, and if a grain of dust was visible on the paper on which he penned his music he rang the bell impatiently for his servant to remove the obstacle. Spontini owned so many medals and decorations that they could no longer be accommodated on his breast. At a grand musical reunion at Halle an old musician remarked to a comrade, "See how many decorations Spontini has, while Mozart has not one." Spontini, who overheard it, replied quickly, "Mozart, my dear friend, does not need them."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"Lucky Pins" the Fad.

"Lucky pins" are the favorite little gifts of the hour, and several special patterns are used to signify good fortune to the wearer. The mysterious virtue of the horseshoe has long been recognized, and of late years the mistletoe sprig has been considered equally fortuitous, while, added to the merry thought, it acquires new virtues. This, with the "Campanello Margherita," which is the facsimile of an ancient gold bell found during the present excavations near Rome and presented to the queen of Italy, are the popular mascots of the day. The sides of the latter bear the inscription, "Toi Com, Voe Tet," of which this is the translation: "I (little bell) was made against fascination."—New York Tribune.

Reason For His Affection.

The Wife—Do you really love me more and more every day?

The Husband—Yes, darling, for you do not play the piano nearly as much as you used to.—Vogue.



Has It Occurred to You?
That we have an extensive line of Boys and Girls Wheels, Velocipedes, Tricycles, Hammocks, Croquet, Lawn Tennis, &c. &c.

STYLES THE LATEST! PRICES THE LOWEST.

THE 99 CENT STORE

1319 Farnam Street.

COLUMBIA'S EMBLEM.

Blazon Columbia's emblem,
The bounteous golden corn,
Eons ago of the great sun's glow
And the joy of the earth 'twas born.
From Superior's shore to Chill,
From the ocean of dawn to the west,
With its banners of green and tawnyed sheen,
It sprang at the sun's behest,
And by dew and shower from its natal hour
With honey and wine 'twas fed.
Till the gods were fain to share with men
The perfect feast outspread,
For the rarest boon to the land they loved
Was the corn so rich and fair,
Nor star nor breeze o'er the farthest seas
Could find its like elsewhere.

In their holiest temples the Incas
Offered the heaven sent maize—
Grains wrought of gold in a silver fold
For the sun's enraptured gaze,
Its royal clusters rear, the wandering tribes
As the god's own gift and seal,
And Montezuma's festive board
Was made of its sacred meal.
Narrow their cherished fields, but ours
Are broad as the continent's breast,
And lavish as leaves and flowers the sheaves
Bring plenty and joy and rest.
For they strew the plains and crowd the wains
When the reapers meet at morn,
Till blithe cheers ring and west winds sing
A song for the garnered corn.

The rose may bloom for England,
The lily for France unfold,
Ireland may honor the shamrock,
Scotland her thistle bold,
But the shield of the great republic,
The glory of the west,
Shall bear a stalk of the tasseled corn,
Of all our wealth the best.
The arbutus and the goldenrod
The heart of the north may cheer,
And the mountain laurel for Maryland
The royal clusters rear,
And jacinths and magnolia
The crest of the south adorn,
But the wide republic's emblem
Is the bounteous golden corn.
—Edna Dean Proctor in *Century*.

Disrobed in the Street.

There is a young colored damsel in Washington whose soul is at present filled with wrath because of the summary action taken by a society woman to whom she had been handmaiden. With ways that are dark and tricks that are vain the young woman proved herself conversant by making away with articles of value. Among these was a silk dress of which her mistress had been especially fond. Though accused of the theft, the woman stoutly denied it and took her dismissal, vehemently protesting her innocence. Not long afterward, as the daughter of Ham was sailing down the street in all the glory of the stolen garment, she came upon her mistress rapidly walking toward her with the look of a great purpose in her eye.

Retreat was impossible, as was a failure to comply with the astonishing demand that she then and there divest herself of the gown. As the alternative was to be immediately handed over to the police, the perturbed young woman did as she was bid with all speed possible, and in as brief a time as it takes to tell the tale she stood with her ebony

perfections exposed to public view while in an opposite direction her former mistress walked away, bearing in triumph the stolen property.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Youngster's Quick Reply.

In one of the kindergartens the teacher was endeavoring to familiarize the children with the words "cold" and "hot" at sight without spelling them by letters. When she asked them what they would get if they went out of doors in winter without their coats and pointed at the word, they caught the cue at once and answered "cold" instantly, but "hot" proved a puzzle for a moment.

"Now, Mary," said the teacher to the little girl in the end seat, "suppose that you were standing right close up in front of a great big fire, just flaming and flaring and burning and blazing away—what would you get?"

"I'd get right away from there," replied the child in a matter of fact tone that upset the instructor for the afternoon.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A Scheme That Failed.

A certain young man invented a novel plan for causing his landlady to linger in regard to asking him for her much overdue board bill. He was several weeks behind, and his landlady was seriously contemplating ejection. He was painfully conscious of the tardiness. Last Wednesday he addressed a postal to himself stating that \$40 was left to his credit in a certain local bank. All would have been well had not the landlady examined the postal closely. She discovered that the missive was written in the same handwriting as that of her delinquent boarder. He was ejected unceremoniously the same evening the postal was received at the house.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, Douglas County, In the county court of Douglas county, Nebraska, June 22, 1893.

In the matter of the estate of Clara Barbara Mangold:

The creditors of said estate and all other persons interested in said matter, will take notice that the creditors of said estate will appear before this court on the 28th day of August, 1893, on the 1st day of October, 1893, and on the 29th day of December, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and payment. Six months are allowed for the creditors to present their claims, and one year for the administrator to settle said estate, from the 13th day of June, 1893. This notice is published in THE AMERICAN for four weeks successively prior to the 28th day of August, 1893. All claims not filed on or before the 29th day of December, 1893, will be forever barred from consideration in the final settlement of said estate.

Witness my hand and official seal this 13th day of June, 1893. J. W. ELLER, County Judge.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 25th day of July, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the EAST front door of the County Court House, in the city of Omaha, Douglas County, Nebraska, sell at public auction the property described in said order of sale as follows, to-wit:

Lot seventeen (17) block one (1), Madison Square, an addition to the city of Omaha, in Douglas county, state of Nebraska, said property to be sold to satisfy Warren A. Clapp the sum of one hundred and eighty and 48-100 dollars (\$174.48) judgment, with interest thereon at rate of eight (8) per cent per annum from May 20, 1892, to date of sale; Lewis Loy the sum of nine hundred and six dollars (\$906.00) judgment, with interest thereon at rate of eight (8) per cent per annum from May 10, 1892, to date of sale; and 25-100 dollars (\$250.00) with interest thereon from the 9th day of May, A. D. 1892, together with accruing costs according to a judgment rendered in the district court of said Douglas county at its May term, A. D. 1892. In a certain action then and there pending, wherein Warren A. Clapp was plaintiff and MINNIE J. BARNETT, Mary M. Hoyt and others were defendants.

Omaha, Nebraska, June 26, 1893. Sheriff of Douglas County, Nebraska, McCabe, Wood and Elmer attorneys. 6-25-5

Notice.

Jorgen E. Castberg, Edward Stringer and Rella J. Stringer, defendants, will take notice that on the 29th day of June, 1893, Miranda J. Winch, plaintiff herein, filed her petition in the district court of Douglas county, Nebraska, against the defendants, the objects and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by the defendant, Jorgen E. Castberg, to one Daniel H. Smith, on the east one-fourth of lot number sixteen (16) in Howe's addition to the city of Omaha, Douglas county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of one mortgage bond for the sum of eleven hundred dollars (\$1100) and ten interest coupons in the sum of \$38.50 each, each dated May 1st, 1893; same mortgage bond due and payable May 1st, 1893; and interest coupons due in the order in which they are numbered, one every six months from one to ten, that plaintiff is the owner and holder of said mortgage bond, interest coupons and all unpaid interest and mortgage, that there is now due upon said mortgage bond the sum of eleven hundred dollars and interest on the sum of thirty-eight and 50-100 dollars and interest on each since May 1st, 1893, and mortgage, a sum total of eleven hundred and fifty dollars, for which she seeks a decree that defendants be required to pay the same or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due.

You the said defendant, Jorgen E. Castberg, are required to answer said petition on or before the 31st day of July, 1893. Dated June 22nd, 1893. MIRANDA J. WINCH, Plaintiff. 6-23-4

Sheriff's Sale.

Under and by virtue of an execution issued by Frank E. Moores, Clerk of the district court within and for Douglas county, Nebraska, upon a judgment rendered in the county court of Douglas county, Nebraska, of March, 1893, in favor of the First National Bank of Omaha, and against John E. Hamilton and Frances A. Hamilton, a transcript of which judgment was filed in the county court of Douglas county, Nebraska, of March, 1893, duly filed and docketed in the district court within and for said county, I have levied upon the following described property as the assets of said county: Nebraska, Hamilton and Frances A. Hamilton, to-wit: Lot nineteen (19) in block five (5) in Alamo plaza, an addition to the city of Omaha, in the county of Douglas county, Nebraska, and I will on the 25th day of July, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at the EAST front door of the county court house in the city of Omaha, Nebraska, sell said property at public auction to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said execution, the amount due thereon being nine hundred fifty-one and 10-100 dollars (\$951.25) judgment, six and 00-100 dollars (\$6.00) costs with interest thereon at ten (10) per cent per annum from the 14th day of March, 1893, until paid, and also the further sum of three and 00-100 dollars (\$3.00) the costs of increase on said judgment, and the accruing costs on said execution.

Omaha, Nebraska, June 21, 1893. GEORGE A. BENNETT, 6-23-5 Sheriff of Douglas County, Nebraska.

SYPHILIS A SPECIALTY.

A written guarantee to cure sypylis, gonorrhea, venereal disease and not a patching up. Cases treated eight years ago have never seen a light. The amount of our SYPHILIS REMEDY will cure fully we can treat you by mail, and we give the same written guarantee to cure or refund all money. Those who prefer to come here for treatment, can do so and we will pay railroad fare both ways and hotel bills while here if we fail to cure. We Challenge the World for a man who can cure SYPHILIS and gonorrhea, and we will not cure you unless we have a financial backing of \$500,000 is perfectly safe to try us. Old chronic, deep seated cases cured in 20 to 30 days. Investigate our financial standing, our reputation as business men. Write us for names and addresses of those who have cured who have given permission as business men. Your symptoms are sore throat, ulcers, patches in mouth, rheumatism in bones and joints, hair falling out, eruptions on any part of the body, general feeling of general depression, pain in head or bones, write at once. All correspondence sent sealed in plain envelopes. We invite the most rigid investigation and will do all in our power to aid you in it. Address, COOK REMEDY CO., Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR RENT—Two large rooms, furnished or unfurnished, at 1804 Dodge street. Inquire at Bell Store Jewelry Department.