

LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN

GEO. E. DENSHCOTER, Editor and Pub.

LOUP CITY, - - NEBRASKA.

Dreyfus has quarreled with his lawyer. What was the fee?

It is good to be loved by one's fellowman when there is not too many of him.

Peace on earth, as a general rule. Prominent exceptions, South Africa and the Philippines.

Petroleum has been discovered in Egypt, and light of other kinds is gradually breaking through.

Beaumont oil may have greased the path along which so many settlers are now making a quick slide into Texas.

Encouraged by the absence of Gen. Funston from the scene of conflict, the Filipino insurgents are again becoming active.

Now that the German crown prince is broken down with hard work the time is ripe for princes to agitate for an eight-hour day.

Being unable to settle its own war satisfactorily to all concerned, Great Britain will try what it can do in the Chilean-Argentine dispute.

Every day another halo pales and vanishes, another cherished illusion goes bump. It is now discovered that disease creates literary genius.

Mr. H. H. Rogers of Fairhaven, Mass., has given to that town a library, waterworks, town hall, schools, a church and a drainage system.

A crowd of theater-goers in Rome got into a fight over a new play and many were wounded. Therefore it is admitted that the play is a big success.

The grand jury in Manhattan reports in effect that the Brooklyn bridge is all right, but that it needs to be rebuilt to keep it from falling down.

The manufacture of whisky from watermelons is to be tried at Baltimore, and the idea sounds about as exhilarating as extracting sunbeams from cucumbers.

Telephones are to be reconstructed so as to provide for sight as well as hearing. This will have a tendency to still further increase the annoyance resulting from cross wires.

America is not conspicuous in the Nobel prizes now being awarded for achievements of the greatest benefit to humanity. This looks like a slap at the theory that our trusts aid the general public.

William Clegg, aged 88, was married on Wednesday at Orangeville, to Mrs. Fleming, his fifth wife. And the rising generations hang off from matrimony as if it was something intensely unpleasant.

Buffalo Express: Virginia is taking steps to hold an exposition in 1907 to commemorate the 400th anniversary of the founding of Jamestown, the first permanent English settlement within the present limits of the United States.

The city of Philadelphia gets 20 per cent of the money put into automatic weighing machines in the public parks. Since 1895 115,920 persons have used the machines, and the profit to the city has been \$231.85. Ben Franklin, who used to live in Philadelphia, used to say: "Look after the pennies, and the dollars will look after themselves."

Baltimore American: The young volunteer officer made famous a short while ago through his love affairs has been refused a commission in the regular army because he flitted his sweetheart. Uncle Sam is too gallant to allow such things with impunity. Perhaps, too, he is shrewd enough to distrust the bravery of a man who doesn't deserve the fair.

The decision to canonize Joan of Arc will be regarded by the French as a delicate compliment to themselves. In spite of the numerous changes of political system that have taken place in their country, the fellow-countrymen of the future saint cherish everything that makes their history picturesque. So a stern Republican points with pride to the distinguished figures of monarchial or imperial times. It was only during the great Revolution that the French had a tendency to destroy the records of a great past. The cult of Joan of Arc is not professed only by those who regret the old monarchy. All true Frenchmen can adhere to it, no matter what their political ideas may be.

A Kansas newspaper man expresses his thanks to a fruit grower for some Ben Davis apples, which leads the discriminating Topeka Capital to ask, "What do you think of a man who returns thanks for a gift of Ben Davis apples?" Perhaps the editor felt that he could afford to be polite, neighbor. He didn't have to eat the apples.

Better a good statue of a bad man than a bad statue of a good one. The good artist can idealize the character of the one, but no bad artist can make the other's virtues lovable.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE NEW YEAR, WITH ALL ITS GLORIOUS POSSIBILITIES.

Great Events that the World Will See in the Coming Twelve Months—Advice and Encouragement for Those in Trouble.

(Copyright, 1902, Louis Klopsch, N. Y.) Washington, Jan. 5.—In this, Dr. Talmage's first discourse for the new year, he speaks words of encouragement to all the timid and doubting. The text is Exodus xii, 2, "This month shall be unto you the beginning of months; it shall be the first month of the year to you."

The last month of the old year has passed out of sight, and the first month of the new year has arrived. The midnight gate last Wednesday opened, and January entered. The present year will, I think, be one of the greatest years of all time. It will abound with blessing and disaster. National and international controversies of momentous import will be settled. Year of coronation and dethronement, year that will settle Cuban and Porto Rican and Philippine and South African and Chinese destinies. The tamer year for many a decade past has dug its millions of graves and reared its millions of marriage altars.

We can expect greater events in this year than ever before, for the world's population has so vastly increased there are so many more than in any other year to laugh and weep and triumph and perish. Would to God that before the new opening year has closed the earth might cease to tremble with the last cannonade and the heavens cease to be lighted up with any more conflagrations of homesteads and the foundries that make swords be turned into blacksmith shops for making plowshares.

The front door of a stupendous year has opened. Before many of you there will be twelve months of opportunity for making the world better or worse, happier or more miserable. Let us pray that it may be a year that will indicate the speedy redemption of the hemisphere. Would to God that this might be the year in which the three great instruments now chiefly used for secular purposes might be put to their mightiest use in the world's evangelization—the telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph! Electricity has such potent tongue, such strong arm, such swift wing, such lightning foot, that it occurs to me that it may be the angel that St. John saw and heard in apocalyptic vision when he started back and cried out, "I saw another angel flying in the midst of heaven having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth and to every nation and kindred and tongue and people." They were tongues of fire that sat on the heads of the disciples at the Pentecost, and why not the world called to God by tongue of electric fire? Prepare your batteries, and make ready to put upon the wires the world-wide message of "whosoever will."

Furthermore, I notice that January has been honored with the nativity of some of the greatest among the nations. Edmund Burke was born this month, the marvel and glory of the legal world; Fenelon of the religious world; Benjamin Franklin of the philosophic world; William H. Prescott of the historic world; Sir John Moore of the military world; Robert Burns of the poetic world; Polycarp of the martyr world; Peter the Great of the kingly world; Chrysostom of the sacred rhetoric world; Daniel Webster of the statesman world.

In this month at Hampton court, 1694, a new translation of the Holy Bible was ordered. King James appointed a commission of fifty-four men, afterward reduced to forty-seven. Those men presented the world with a Bible that held mighty sway among the nations for more than 250 years, the revision of the Bible thirty years ago being founded on that revision, which began under King James of 1694. The old translation, made more than two and a half centuries ago, sustained the martyrs in the fire, illumined the homesteads of many generations, was the book that was read aloud at the embarkation of the forefathers from Delft Haven, cheered the weary voyagers on the Mayflower, comforted them in the wilds of America, was the book on which the first American congress, as well as the last, took the oath and with which all the presidents of the United States have solemnized their entrance into office, is the book that has advanced the world's civilization as no other influence ever could, and which now lies on the table of more homes than any book that has ever printed since Johann Gutenberg borrowed money of Martin Brether and John Faust to complete the art of printing. What a January in the world's history—the January that gave the ages a book like that!

According to my text, "This month shall be unto you the beginning of months; it shall be the first month of the year to you." Through it make preparation for the other eleven months. What you are in January you will probably be in all the other months of the year. Prepare for them neither by apprehension nor too sanguine anticipation. Apprehension of misfortune will only deplete your body and gloom your soul and unfit you for any trouble that may come. On the other hand, if you expect too much, disappointment will be yours. Cultivate faith in God and the feeling that he will do for you that which is best, and you will be ready for either sunshine or shadow. The other eleven months of the year 1902 will not all be made up of gladness or of grief. The cup that is all made up of sweetness is insipid.

Start right, and you will be apt to keep right. Before the ship captain gets out of the New York Narrows he makes up his mind what sea route he will take. While you are in the Narrows of this month make up your mind which way you will sail and unroll your chart and set your compass and have the lifeboats well placed on the davits and be ready for smooth voyage all the way across or the swoop of a Caribbean whirlwind. Behold also in this January month the increasing daylight. Last month the sun went down at 4:30, but in this month the days are getting longer. The sunrise and the sunset are farther apart. Sunlight instead of artificial light, and there is for our dear old battered earth growing light. "The day-spring from on high hath visited us." We shall have more light for the light, more light for the church, more light for the nation, more light for the world—light of intelligence, light of comfort, light of rescue, light of evangelization, light from the face of God, light from the throne. The day enlarges very little, and the reign of sunlight is not much increased, but do not despise the minute of increasing light each day of this January, and do not despise the fact that more light is coming for the church and world, though it come slowly. As we are now in this season gradually going toward the longest day of next summer, so our world is moving forward toward the long day of emancipation and Christly dominion. It may now in the state and the church and the world be January cold, but we are on the way to July harvests and September orchards.

Do not read your almanac backward. Do not go out and ask the trees hung with icicles by January storm whether they will ever again blossom in May and leaf in June. We are moving toward the world's redemption. The frozen tears will melt, the river of gladness will resume its flow, the crocus will come up at the edge of the snowbank, the morning star will open the door for the day, and the armies of the world will "ground arms" all around the world. The January of frost will be abolished, and the balm and radiance of a divine atmosphere will fill the nations. If you do not see it and hear it for yourself, I think at the utmost your grandchildren will take part in the conflict between righteousness and sin, and that will settle it, and settle it aright, and settle it forever.

In this very month of January, 1643, two months after a great battle had been fought between the army of the king and the army of parliament, shepherds and travelers between 12 and 1 o'clock at night heard the battle repeated in the skies—the sound of drums, the clash of arms, the groans of dying men, and then the withdrawal of the scene into complete silence. These shepherds and travelers repeated in the neighboring towns what they heard, and large numbers of people, expecting that all was a deception, went out on the following night, when they heard the same uproar and tumult in the heavens—the two armies in battle. The king, hearing of this seeming combat in the heavens, sent ambassadors to inquire into the mystery. In the night they also heard the conflict and came back to the king and took solemn oath as to this mysterious occurrence.

Whether these shepherds and travelers and ambassadors of the king were in delusion I cannot say, but this I know—that the forces of God and the forces of Satan are now in combat, the heavens as well as the earth in struggle as to who shall win this world for blessedness or woe, and, as the armies of God are mightier than the armies diabolic, we know who will triumph, and we have a right to shout the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. The King of Kings, the Lord of Hosts, the God of Joshua and Havelock, leads in the conflict. I have no fear about the tremendous issue. My only fear is that we will not be found in the ranks and fully armed to do our part in this campaign of the eternities.

Again, I remark that the month of January has seen many of the most stupendous events in the world's history and a rocking of cradles and the digging of graves that have affected nations. In this month American independence was declared, followed by Lexington and Bunker Hill and Monmouth and Valley Forge and Yorktown. January saw the proclamation that abolished American slavery. Though at the time there were two mighty opinions and they were exactly opposed—those who liked the document and those who disliked it—there is but one opinion now, and if it were put to vote in all the states of the south, "Shall slavery be reinstated?" there would be an overwhelming vote of "No." The pen with which the document was signed and the inkstand that contained the ink are relics as sacred and valuable as the original Declaration of Independence, with all its erasures and interlineations. The institution which for seventy or eighty years kept the nation in angry controversy has disappeared, and nothing is left to fight about. The north and the south today are in as complete accord as ever were flute and cornet in the same orchestra. The north has built its factories on the banks of the Chattahoochee and the Roanoke, and the south has sent many of its ablest attorneys into our northern courthouses, its most skillful physicians into our sick rooms, its wisest bankers into our exchanges, its most consecrated ministers into our pulpits—all this the result of the proclamation of Jan. 1, 1863.

Rev. Solomon Spaulding was for some time in poor health, and to while away the time he wrote a preposterous religious romance. One Joseph Smith somehow got hold of that book before

it was printed and published it as a revelation of heaven, calling it the "Book of Mormon," and from that publication came Mormonism, the monster abomination of the earth. Rev. Solomon Spaulding might have been better engaged had he written that book of falsehoods. However much time we have, we never have time to do wrong. Harness January for usefulness, and it will take the following months in its train. Oh, how much you may do for God between now and the 31st of next December! The beautiful "weeping willow" tree was introduced by Alexander Pope into England from a twig which the poet found in a Turkish basket of figs. He planted that twig, and from it came all the weeping willows of England and America; and your smallest planting of good may under God become an influence continental and international.

Now that the train of months has started, let it pass, January followed by February, with longer days, and March, with its fierce winds; and April with its sudden showers; and May, with its blossoming orchards; and June, with its carnival of flowers; and July, with its harvests; and August, with its sweltering heats; and September, with its drifting leaves; and October, with its frosts; and November, with its Thanksgiving scenes; and December, with its Christmas hilarities. March on, O battalion of the months, in the regiments of the years and the brigades of the centuries! March on and join the months and years and centuries already passed until all the rivers of time have emptied into the ocean of eternity, but none of all the host ought to render higher thanks to God or take larger comfort or make more magnificent resolve than this the first month of the new year.

But what feet foot hath the months and years! People lightly talk about how they kill time. Alas, it dies soon enough without killing. And the longer we live the swifter it goes. William C. Bryant said an old friend of his declared that the going of time is like the drumming of the partridge or muffed grouse in the woods, falling slow and distinct at first and then following each other more and more rapidly till they end at last in a whirring sound. But Dr. Young, speaking of the value of time, startlingly exclaimed, "Ask deathbeds!"

REFUSE OF THE UNIVERSE.

Curious Beothuk Indian Legend About Newfoundland.

It was a Beothuk Indian legend that when God made the world he swept the universe of the refuse and cast it into the sea, and when the white men came from the rising place of the sun they called the heap Newfoundland and chose it for a dwelling place.

It may be so. In its remoter parts Newfoundland might easily be taken for the leavings and rejected materials of the work of creation there cast away.

It is as fertile as an ash heap, which, moreover, it resembles in that it contains scraps of everything which entered into the making of the world—iron, copper, coal, gold and all other treasures under the ground.

The interior is a soggy, rock-strewn barren, an interminably vast waste, where not so much as a shrub is to be seen and no man chooses to live.

Stunted forests fringe the coast, a skinny growth of pine and spruce and birch, through which you may walk miles in vain search for a schooner's spar.

The shore line is rock, in some places swept by flood and fire, bare of all soil—grim, naked rock. To many a Newfoundland a sandy beach would be as great a wonder as a horse.

"An' you may say what you please," said a woman of the northeast coast, notwithstanding, "but round 'Arbor's' good enough for me. They do say, then, that's been there, that 'tis wonderfully crowded at 'Twilligate, an' that the smoke 't' St. Johns is something bar'rous."—Ainslee's.

SEIZED THE OPPORTUNITY.

His Courage Helped Out by a Lucky Introduction.

He was a bashful man, was Trotter. He loved Miss Budd so ardently that he was afraid to tell her so, lest his dream be resolved to ashes and smoke, and yet he was certain that at the critical moment she would say "Yes." So it went on, and Trotter kept adding to his stock of courage until he had accumulated almost enough to brave the inevitable.

About that time Trotter escorted his ladylove to a public reception given in honor of one of the royalties, who came to open a big bazar in the town.

They were ushered into the crowded room, and awaited their presentation. Finally the time came, and Trotter whispered to the man who did the announcing:

"Miss Budd and Mr. Trotter." But the first half of the whisper was lost in the noise, and to the horror of Trotter, he and Miss Budd were presented as "Mr. and Mrs. Trotter."

For a moment he was overcome; then his stock of courage asserted itself, and forgetting all about the personage before whom he stood; he turned to his fair companion and asked:

"Isn't that right?"

They never noticed royalty. They were hurried on in the crowd. But Trotter didn't care, for he heard beside him a gentle voice answer, "Yes."—Stray Stories.

Five years are five centuries when they are registered upon the face of untoward circumstances.

Few people would be satisfied if they got all that's coming to them.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III. JAN. 19; ACTS 2: 37-47 —EARLY CHURCH.

Golden Text.—The Lord Added to the Church Daily Such as Should Be Saved.—The Effects of the Gift of the Holy Spirit.

I. Peter's Sermon.—Vs. 14-36. In our last lesson we left the multitude amazed and perplexed at the wonderful power so vividly manifested before them, while some mockingly declared that what they had seen was but the frenzied ravings of those who had taken too much wine. In response, Peter as the representative of the apostles, and filled with the Holy Spirit, made an address to the gathering multitudes. Of course only an outline is given in the Acts. The Opening Remarks. Peter begins by taking up the report of those who explained the strange phenomenon by the accusation of too much wine. He makes a kindly and reasonable denial. He shows that the charge arose from ignorance of the facts, and was impossible under the circumstances (vs. 14, 15). The excitement of wine could produce no such results as were here manifested, and never did.

II. The Inquiry Meeting, which followed the Address.—Vs. 37-40. First: The Effect of the Sermon. "Conviction of Sin." "They were pricked" from intense and to prick with a sharp point. Hence they were pricked deeply, intensely, with the sharp point of his discourse. "In their hearts." "Conscience, moral nature, as with a scorpion's sting," "as with a two-edged sword." "So the point of the puncture of a spear; of horses dinting the earth with their hoofs, etc. Here, therefore, of the sharp painful emotion, the sting produced by Peter's words. Peter, speaking of the oratory of Pericles, says that his speech left stings in the minds of his hearers (De Oratore III: 34).—Professor Vincent, "No word could better make known that the sting of the last word had begun to work."—Knowing.

They saw that they had committed an awful crime against God and the nation and themselves. They were in danger of the judgment to come. They had rejected their best friend and Savior. They had done despite to the Son of God.

III. Joining the Church.—V. 41. 1. Who. 41. "They that gladly received his word." The R. V. omits gladly, as do the oldest MSS. All who received the word were baptized, but doubtless they did it gladly, freely, joyfully. It was the most joyful act of their lives. Conversion is no religion. It was essential to a great privilege to be a Christian. The people were enthusiastic on the subject. "Receiving the word" implies that they received Jesus as their Messiah, Lord, and teacher; they committed themselves to serve Him, to obey His teachings, to live according to the principles of His kingdom, to devote themselves to the task of carrying out the mission of the Christ.

2. How. "Were baptized," not necessarily on the day in which they believed nor by the apostles alone.

V. The Church Beautiful. An Ideal for All the Ages.—Vs. 42-47. First: Training in the Christian Life. As Hugh Miller shows in his book, My Schools and Schoolmasters, the processes of his education and growth, so here we see the way in which the young converts of the early church were educated into a large and full Christian life. 1. By instruction. 42. "And they continued steadfastly, adhering strongly to, persisting against all adverse influences. It is steady, persistent work that tells. No one can be a good scholar who is fitful and irregular in his attendance at school. 'In the apostles' doctrine,' i. e., the 'teaching' of the apostles in the truths of their religion, and in the words and life of Jesus, and in the practical duties of religion. Teaching implies something taught, and that is doctrine. One of the best marks of a Christian life is the desire to learn. Conversion wakes up the mind as well as the conscience. They went to school to the apostles. They would be intelligent Christians, because thus they would (a) be better themselves, (b) be kept from error, (c) be fitted to spread the gospel to others. The whole body of Christians should attend the Sunday school of their own church. The Sunday school should be the Bible school for all. The Community of Goods. 1. The circumstances at this time at Jerusalem were peculiar, because there were great numbers of strangers, the converts, who were in need of support, and it was wise for them to remain for a time. 2. "Renan and Mieslerer alike have recognized the beauty of St. Luke's picture, and of the social transformation which was destined to renew the face of the earth, which, notwithstanding, 'but round 'Arbor's' good enough for me. They do say, then, that's been there, that 'tis wonderfully crowded at 'Twilligate, an' that the smoke 't' St. Johns is something bar'rous."—Ainslee's.

3. "Knowing. 3. 'The daily ministrations in Acts 6: 1 seems to show that no equal distribution of property was intended; the act of Barnabas was apparently one of charity rather than of communism.'—Knowing. 'The case of Ananias and Sapphira clearly shows that the whole thing was voluntary, not required, when in communism in the strict sense no room was left for individual generosity. The fact that Barnabas is especially commended for selling his field also suggests that such generosity was uncommon.'—McGiffert. 4. The account in Acts plainly implies that the possession of property did not cease among Christians, as we learn from the story of Ananias and Sapphira, and the fact that 'some fourteen years later (Acts 18: 2) we find Mary, the mother of John Mark, evidently a person of consideration and authority in the church—possessing a house of her own in the city.' Manson would seem to have possessed a house in Jerusalem (Acts 21: 16); Tabitha helped the disciples to give as they are prospered; there is no implication that Barnabas sold all that he had. 5. 'The principle underlying Christian communism, viz., that all possessing goods and industries are to be consecrated to God in the service of humanity, is: 25: 14—fundamental Christian principle (Matt. 25: 14-30; Luke 13: 6-9), but neither experience nor Scripture indicates that selling all and dividing to the poor is the best method calculated to serve humanity, or even the poor.'—Abbott. Christian love and Christian principles are to abolish poverty and want, and spread the gospel over the earth, and we are to live daily according to the brotherly principle exemplified in this early church.

IN A NUTSHELL.

Net receipts from convict labor in Mississippi last year were about \$10,000.

Lord Brassey says the British navy in men and ships excels any other two navies.

Half a million baskets of peaches have been harvested in Connecticut this season.

Manchester, England, has more public houses than any other city in the kingdom.

Great English Actress Coming.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell is to try her fortune in this city the present season. She comes in January, and will be seen in New York and a few other cities, acting in Sudermann's "Magda" (a new version); Piner's "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," and "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsham," an adaptation of Jose Echegaray's Spanish drama, "Mariona." Masterlinck's "Pelless and Mellisande," and some lesser pieces.

A Jag Cure Lincoln Memorial. Abraham Lincoln's birthplace, a farm of 110 acres, near Hodgenville, Ky., is to be turned into an inebriate asylum. St. Luke's society of Chicago has bought the place and has an option on 350 acres adjacent. Dr. Struble, one of the directors of the society, says it will be a memorial to Lincoln, and the greatest temperance project ever undertaken in this country.

Odd Return of General's Speech. General Ian Hamilton, of the British army, is the hero of an odd spectacle story. It appears that when a subaltern he lost a pair of spectacles in the battle of Majuba Hill. They were apparently picked up by a Boer whom they suited, and who kept them for twenty years. In the early part of the present year the spectacles were found on the body of a dead Boer. The case had General Hamilton's name on it and they were in due course returned to their original owner.

Rather Mixed. Mme. Patti was born in Madrid, her father was a native of Catania in Sicily, and her mother a native of Rome. She was brought up by an American stepfather in the United States, married two French husbands, before she settled down in Wales, and is now the wife of a Swedish nobleman. To prevent any difficulty in consequence of this complex state of affairs in connection with her property she has taken out letters of naturalization as a British subject.

The Santa Fe at Charleston. The series of special photographs contributed by the Santa Fe railway to the exhibit of the Postal Department at the Pan-American Exposition is one of the few which are to be transferred with the exhibit to the Interstate and West Indian Exposition at Charleston, S. C.

The series is illustrative of the transcontinental mail service on the Santa Fe between Chicago and San Francisco, and aside from the very interesting railroad features shows many novel portions of Uncle Sam's postal service between remote mountain districts, Indian trading posts, etc. The pony express and the Indian runner, lithe and long limbed, are still necessary to the government in some sections of the West.

The postal department has asked and received permission from the Santa Fe to place the photographs permanently in the Postal Museum at Washington after the close of the Charleston exposition.

Some churches make very successful burial clubs.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? Then use Defiance Starch. It will keep them white—15¢ per 10 cents.

Poverty has kept lots of people from making laughing stocks of themselves.

FITS PERMANENTLY CURED. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nervine Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

It is the man born with a silver spoon in his mouth who contributes most to the support of the dentist.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. T. B. BRUNA, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Conduct shows the content of character.

Women Rarely Fall.

To take advantage of a cheap article of household value. But wise women want to know if the low-priced article has merits. Defiance starch costs far less than any other starch and gives far better satisfaction in the laundry. Makes linen look like new. Order at your grocers. Made by Magnetic Starch Co., Omaha, Neb.

The prairie dog in some parts of the west is as great a nuisance as the rabbit in Australia.

Date palms, brought in from Africa, are thriving in Arizona and southern California.

The tallest man in a crowd always manages to get up well in front.

CAPSICUM VASELINE (PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES) A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach, and all rheumatic, neuritic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say: "It is the best of all your preparations." Price 15 cents. At all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the name carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, NEW YORK CITY.

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