

FREE FARE TO TEXAS

Go With Linderholm's Personally Conducted Excursions to Chesterville, Texas, Over the Great Rock Island Route.

You Will See the Finest Fruit and Farming Country in the World—Now Open for Settlement.

Special advantages are that the land lies higher than any other similar tract affording superior drainage, so necessary with rainfall in that district. Land will cost you no more than the rent you are now paying. Rich and productive soil; no irrigation needed; mild and delightful climate. LAND BELLS ON SIGHT. Two towns and two railroads on the tract; others near by. Soil unequalled for the production of Corn, Cotton, Sugar Cane, Alfalfa and every kind of fruit and vegetable. We have thousands of acres of land near Houston, Texas, in this tract to select from now which will soon be taken up. This means a home and comfortable fortune to the reader if he will investigate. Write to us. Send us the name of your friends who want a home of their own. Leave the bizzards, taxes and high rents of the north. Locate in the choicest district of the Gulf Coast country and you will repeat the success of your more prosperous neighbors.

Send for our pamphlet, entitled "Fertile Farm Lands," plats, maps, etc. Low price. Easy terms. Low rate excursions constantly running. Don't you want to go? When you write give our address in full. Address SOUTHERN TEXAS COLONIZATION Co., John Linderholm, Mgr., 110 Hiatt Bldg., Chicago.

MISSING LINKS.

The expenditure of England for drinks is estimated at \$900,000,000 a year.

At Bulwagha a company has been formed to explore the ancient ruins in Mashorland for treasure.

The system of canals contemplated by Russia will have a total length of 1,000 miles and will unite the Baltic and Black seas.

A petrified frog found in an Elmira N. Y. stone quarry in 1883 was two feet eight inches in length and weighed over 100 pounds.

A technical congress at Zurich is trying to secure agreement in the methods of testing building materials throughout Europe and the United States.

Episcopal assistant rectors in New York are to be called curates hereafter, and in the large city churches the title vicar instead of rector is to be permitted.

It is said that 300,000 cubic feet of water plunge 150 feet downward over the Niagara escarpment every second, thus wasting 10,000,000 horse power of energy to the second.

Pins, from their extensive use, are important articles of manufacture. It is stated that there are made in England, for home use, and exportation, more than 20,000,000 pins daily.

A complete skeleton of a moa or dinornis, the gigantic, ostrich-like, extinct bird of the New Zealand and the Connecticut sandstone, has just been discovered in a New Zealand cave.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Modesty, or rather fear, is one of the first virtues of love—Balzac.

It many times falls out that we deem ourselves much deceived in others, because we first deceived ourselves.—Sir Phillip Sidney.

Oh, what a curious place the world is, and what a number of things are found out a fresh in it! What faded old facts stand forth in startling colors as wonderful and new when youthful genius gets a chance of sitting still while it passes, and making unnoticed studies of it.—Jean Ingelow.

There is this difference between those two temporal blessings, health and money: Money is the most envied, but the least enjoyed; health is the most enjoyed, but the least envied; and this superiority of the latter is still more obvious when we reflect that the poorest man would not part with health for money, but that the richest would gladly part with all their money for health.—Colton.

How easily, if fate would suffer it, we might keep forever these beautiful limits, and adjust ourselves, once for all, to the perfect calculation of the kingdom of known cause and effect. In the street, and in the newspapers, life appears so plain a business, that many resolution and adherence to the multiplication table through all weathers will insure success. But, ah! presently comes a day, or is it only a half hour, with its angel whispering—which discomfits the conclusions of nations and of years.—Emerson.

RAM'S HORNS.

The thing that damns a sinner is his love for sin.

The only thing about some churches that seems to point toward heaven is the steeple.

The world needs people who will do right without first stopping to find out what others are going to do.

The man who lives only for himself is helping to carry on the devil's business.

Knowing the name of a sin sometimes opens a door for it.

Roll down the religion of some people and you will find that there is nothing worth having in it.

Dreams of wealth don't come true as often as work for it does.

The highest price paid for a modern painting was \$110,000 for Millet's "Angulus."

The largest bronze statue is that of Peter the Great at St. Petersburg. Weight, 1,000 tons.

A TRUE GHOST STORY.



NOT many years ago people used to sneer at ghosts and ghost stories much more than they do now, and one would constantly hear people whisper to one another while some individual was relating his or her experience: "Ah! it is very odd that these ghost stories should always be related at second or third hand. Now, I want to see a person who personally has seen the ghost, and then I will believe."

Yes. People are more accustomed to hearing about ghosts now; and yet, even now, should it be a wife, daughter, or sister who ventures to narrate some supernatural experience, she is pooh-poohed or laughed at or told to "take a pill."

Now, I have seen a ghost, and am prepared to attest most solemnly to the fact, as well as to the truth of every word here set down. I have, of course, avoided names, but nothing else; so, without further preamble, I will state my case.

Some years ago I became the object of the infatuated adoration of a person of my own age and sex, and I use the word "infatuated" advisedly, because I feel now, as I did at the time, that neither I nor any mortal that ever lived could possibly be worthy of the overwhelming affection which my poor friend lavished upon me. I on my side was not ungrateful to her, for I loved her in return very dearly, but when I explain that I was a wife and the mother of young children, and that she was unmarried, it will easily be understood that our devotion to each other must of necessity be rather one-sided, and this fact caused some disquietude between us at times.

For many years my friend held a post at court, which she resigned soon after she began to know me; and although her royal mistress in her gracious kindness assigned two houses to her, she gave them both up to be free to live near me in B—; indeed, she gave up relatives, old servants and comforts in order that she might come and live with me.



I had been suffering all day from brow ache and had gone early to bed, but not to sleep. All the evening I had been kept painfully awake by that same church clock which I have mentioned above.

It seemed to me to strike oftener, louder and more slowly than any clock I had ever had the misfortune to come across. Of course my ailment of the moment caused the clock's vagaries to appear peculiarly painful, and I bore the annoyance very restlessly, with my face turned pettishly to the wall, but when the midnight hour began to chime I felt as though I could bear it no longer. Muttering an impatient exclamation, I turned in my bed so as to face the room, and looking across it I saw my poor L— standing close to a screen between me and the door, looking at me.

She was in her usual dress, wearing what was then called a "cross-over," which was tied behind, while her bonnet, which she was always in the habit of taking off as she came upstairs, was, as usual, hanging by the ribbon on her arm. She had a smile on her face, and I distinctly noticed her lovely little white ears, which were always my admiration and which were only half covered by her soft brown hair.

She stood—a minute it seemed—looking at me, then she glided toward me, and I, half apprehensive that she was about to throw herself on my bed, exclaimed, jumping up in a sitting posture: "Dearest! what brings you here so late?"

With deep reverence he it spoken; but as soon as these words were out of my mouth I was irresistibly reminded of those spoken, holy writ tells us, by St. Peter at the awful moment of the transfiguration! Awed and dazed at the sight of the spiritual visitant, we are told he uttered words "not knowing what he said." These words of mine also seemed to leap to my lips, with but little meaning in them, if any.

As soon, however, as my voice had ceased the apparition disappeared and I remained some moments motionless. I was not frightened, but I felt colder than I had felt in my life, and I have never felt so cold since, but the moisture seemed to pour off my body. I called on no one to my assistance. All I realized was that God had permitted me to see her once more, and that perhaps he might send her to me again. But he has not done so, and probably now he never will.

I lay awake all the night afterward, hoping for—and, I think, almost expecting—her again, and after the day had dawned I fell asleep.

evening I had held her dear hand and had kept whispering comforting words in her ear; but latterly she had made no response and was seemingly unconscious.

Suddenly a message came from my house (not a hundred yards it was away) saying my husband wanted me at once, as one of my children was ill. I looked at the nurse, who assured me there was nothing immediate impending, so, stooping over my poor friend, I whispered—at the same time pressing a kiss on her forehead—that half an hour should see me at her side again. But she took no notice, and much against my will I hastily and noiselessly left the room.

Throwing a shawl over my head, I hurried across the square, and as I passed the church the clock struck 12, and I suddenly remembered that to-day was my birthday!

I got back in less than half an hour and on my return heard, to my everlasting sorrow, that I had not been gone ten minutes before my dear L— became restless and uneasy, then looked hastily round the room, gave a cry, then there came a rush of blood to her mouth, and after a few painful struggles she sank back, gasped once or twice and never moved again.

Of course I thought then, and do to this day, that she was looking round the room for me and that she had died feeling I had broken my faith with her. A bitter, never-falling regret!

I have given this light sketch of the feelings which existed between me and my poor friend (before narrating the circumstances of her supernatural visit to me) just to emphasize the facts of the alluring fascination, the intense affection, which existed between us during her lifetime, and which, I firmly believe, have lasted beyond her grave.

Quite a year and a half after her death I know not—unless it may have been, as I sometimes fondly hope, to assure me that she understood and sympathized with my sorrow at having failed her at the moment of her extremity—appeared to me. She came once, but never again. It occurred thus:

I had been suffering all day from brow ache and had gone early to bed, but not to sleep. All the evening I had been kept painfully awake by that same church clock which I have mentioned above.

It seemed to me to strike oftener, louder and more slowly than any clock I had ever had the misfortune to come across. Of course my ailment of the moment caused the clock's vagaries to appear peculiarly painful, and I bore the annoyance very restlessly, with my face turned pettishly to the wall, but when the midnight hour began to chime I felt as though I could bear it no longer. Muttering an impatient exclamation, I turned in my bed so as to face the room, and looking across it I saw my poor L— standing close to a screen between me and the door, looking at me.

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I lay awake all the night afterward, hoping for—and, I think, almost expecting—her again, and after the day had dawned I fell asleep.

Before telling my story to anyone and dreading unspeakably all the doubting and sarcastic speeches which such a narrative would inevitably call forth I sent for my doctor, an old and trusted friend, and after making him talk rationally to me for some time I asked him whether I had ever betrayed any hysterical tendencies. He reassured me heartily on this point and then asked my reasons for such a question.

I therefore opened my heart to him and he neither ridiculed nor disbelieved, but, on the contrary, told me another case of the same kind which had lately happened to a friend of his, but he strongly advised me to keep my own counsel at present, which I did for some time, and kindly added that he not only did not look upon me as a lunatic, but simply as a woman for whom one corner of the curtain which guarded the unseen had been lifted.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Chicago Language.
The teacher said: "Now I will read this from this little book, and any of you who wish can repeat it to the class in your own words. Don't try to say it as I read it, but just as you would say it." Jimmie's eyes grew big, and he was all attention. The teacher read this short lesson from the first reader: "See the cow! Is it not a pretty cow? Can the cow run? Yes, the cow can run? Can the cow run as fast as the horse? No, the cow cannot run as fast as the horse."

"Criminy!" thought Jimmie, "is 'at all. 'At's dead easy." His hand was up in a twinkling in imitation of several others. His interested face caught the teacher's eye, and she said: "Well, James, you may try it, but be careful and get it right. You may stand up by your seat."

Jamesy arose. Ordinarily he was not bashful, but now his face was flushed as he said: "Get onto de cow. Ain't she a beaut? Can she get a move on? Sure. Can she hump herself as fast as de horse? Naw, she ain't in it wid de horse, see?"
The teacher was overcome, but nevertheless, "Jamesy" was a favorite from that moment.—Chicago Record.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known for the mucous membrane. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietor has so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Solely druggists, 715. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

The Cow Got Up.

A young man, who says he is William Ortmann of Columbus, O., met with a serious and most remarkable railroad accident a mile from this city this morning. He was riding on the steps of a passenger coach, when a cow rose up from where she had been sleeping in a ditch and collided with the steps, breaking them loose from the train. Ortmann was thrown to the ground with great violence and sustained serious injuries about the head, in addition to having a leg broken. He was not found for several hours, and was unconscious. It is not to be doubted that he was beating his way on the train, as he had no money. He was taken to the poor farm, and his injuries are very serious, to say the least.—St. Louis Republic.

From Now Until Spring

Overcoats and winter wraps will be in fashion. They can be discarded, temporarily, while traveling in the steam heated trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. For solid comfort, for speed and for safety, no other line can compare with this great railway of the West.

Inequality in the World.

There is, and there always has been, inequality in the world, in spite of the striving of generous hearts and enlightened minds for equality. Although equality has never ceased to show itself, and effect itself, within the different orders, and in modern times to characterize at least superficially that large composite order which we call great society, civilization is still embroiled and endangered by inequality. One need not allege instances; they are abundant in every one's experience and observation; and those who dread or effect to dread the dead level of equality are quite right in saying that even in a political democracy there is as much inequality as anywhere. But this does not prove that they are right in admiring it, that it is not offensive and stupid. Inequality still persists, but so does theft, so does murder, so does chastity, so do almost all the sins and shames that ever were. Inequality is, in fact, the sum of them; in the body of this death they fester and corrupt forever. As long as we have inequality we shall have these sins and shames, which spring from it, and which live on from inferior to superior. Few vices live from equal to equal; but the virtues flourish.

The Lord likes a man who says what he thinks, but the people don't.

A handsome female photographer ought to do a good business with her winning ways.

Dinner Table Linen.
The linen for all meals should be irreplaceable. She is a wise mistress who economizes the labor of house-keeping in other ways rather than in the laundering of table linen. Many prefer the bare table for luncheons and teas, using embroidered doilies under every plate and dish; but this practice is to be commended only when the table is of fine old mahogany or some other beautiful wood, polished to perfection.

Only white damask is permitted at dinners, and white china is preferable to the decorated ware, inasmuch as one does not tire so soon of the white as of the other; also, it permits a greater variety of table decorations, and the needed touch of color can be given by delicate embroideries, tinted lights, the sheen of silver and cut glass and artistic color harmonies of fruits and flowers.—Good Housekeeping.

A Hearty Welcome.

To returning peace by day and tranquility at night is extended by the rheumatic patient who uses these blessings to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Don't delay the use of this fine anodyne for pain and purifier of the blood an instant beyond the point when the disease manifests itself. Kidney trouble, dyspepsia, liver complaint, la grippe and irregularity of the bowels are relieved and cured by the Bitters.

Something Had Got to Be Done.

"What is all that row?" asked the exchange fiend.
"That," explained the office boy, "is the foreman and the business manager trying to explain to the secretary of the I. O. G. T. how the notice he telephoned to the office got into the paper as the I. O. G. T. He says that when a Good Templars' notice gets into the paper as the Independent Order of Delirium Tremens something has got to be did."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mothers who have used Parker's Ginger Tonic

for years insist that it has done more for their children than any other medicine; every form of distress and weakness yielded to it.

The Smallest Watch.

The smallest perfect watch ever made is owned by a Russian princess. It was first placed in an exquisite gold case, covered with the most minute, but literally perfect, Wattenau scenes in enamel; then, at the princess' desire, the works were removed and placed inside a splendid diamond case two-fifths of an inch in diameter.

Widowhood is a simple remedy.

but it takes out the corns, and what a consolation it is! Makes walking a pleasure. 15c. at druggists.

To Prevent Tardiness.

"How do you avoid tardiness?" asked one first A teacher of another, the other day. "You only had one in all last month," observed the questioner.
"This is my plan," exclaimed Miss S., and it works well. Each morning we give mottoes. Now we have about fifteen and at the opening exercise each child recites as many of our mottoes as he can. The children are interested, and come early to engage in this part of the program. All our mottoes are short. 'Doing nothing is doing ill' is the longest one I now think of. My one tardiness was caused by sickness. The little chap came in at 10 o'clock.

Science in the Primary.

"Yes, John, that is a queer bug and a very interesting one, too. I'm glad you found it. All bugs are interesting when we know just how to look at them."

"Floyd," turning to another little fellow, "did you ever find a bug like this one?"

"No, Miss L—, but I found a bug last night on my bed."

"So do I sometimes," chimes an enthusiastic disciple, and "I" and "I" chimes the inevitable primary chorus.

"Oh," cries one ambitious for high distinction, "I find lots of bed bugs every night." This incident being literally true proves that some Omaha schools are not in need of certain collections.

Do You Speculate?

Then send for our book, "How to Speculate Successfully on Limited Margins in Grain and Stock Markets." Mailed free. Comstock, Hughes & Company, Riato Building, Chicago, Ill.

As a man gets older it takes him longer to warm up for a good time and longer to cool off in getting over it.

Loss of opportunity is life's greatest loss. Think of suffering with **NEURALGIA** 5 10 15 Years Years Years

When the opportunity lies in a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL. It cures.

Sarsaparilla Sense.

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. You want the best. It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understand sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you?

When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market fifty years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. There are many sarsaparillas. But only one Ayer's. IT CURES.

Vienna Chocolate.
Mix three heaping tablespoons of grated chocolate with enough water to beat it to a smooth paste, taking care that no lumps remain. Put it into a chocolate pot and set it into a kettle of boiling water. Pour in one pint of new milk and one pint of cream or a quart of new milk, with the whites of one or two eggs, well beaten. Stir the chocolate paste into the scalding milk and let it boil two or three minutes, then stir in the beaten whites and serve it hot.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.
Cures Chapped Hands and Feet, Tendrils of Nose Feet, Chubbins, Piles, &c. C. G. Hegeman, New Haven, Ct.

In 1807 Canada will celebrate the 43rd anniversary of the landing of Sebastian Cabot.

The special attention of our readers is called to the notice in this paper, "Free Fare to Texas." It offers a grand opportunity to secure a home in the garden of prosperous Texas. Read it for further information.

The average passenger train weighs two hundred tons.

Fit's—All Fit's stopp'd free by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Cure, and Dr. Kline's Great Urinary and Genital Cure, and Dr. Kline's Great Blood and Skin Purifier. Send to Dr. Kline, 233 N. 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The fisherman who lies in wait for a trout and finally gets it, is apt to lie in wait for many moons.

I could not get along without Pilo's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, '94.

Society is continually surging with the conflict of dollars and sense.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

Fishermen will dream of fishing lay out them, but in reality it's the other way.

Kearson's Magic Corn Salve.
Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

There is one consolation with the new woman craze—the coming chaperon will be a man.

Billiard table, second-hand, for sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. ARDY, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

Romance has been elegantly defined as the offspring of fiction and love.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attend the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

AMERICAN BUNTING FLAGS

MAKERS OF BUNTING FLAGS

MANUFACTORY

STRENGTH OF MATERIAL IN AMERICA

WORKMANSHIP'S BEST PRODUCT

PENSION

JOHN W. MORRIS

Washington, D. C.

Successful Prospective Claim.

2 yrs. a last war, 15 months in service, city also.

GAVI Female Fruit Pills positively remove all irregularities, from whatever cause. Price, \$1.00. Gavi Medical Co., 24 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

THE LAND OF THE BIG RED APPLE

The Last Good Land to be had in the "Corn Belt" at Low Prices.

For INFORMATION regarding land in Henry Co., N. W. MISSOURI, write to CARL GUN, A. P. HERR, CHICAGO, Mo., or L. B. SHAW & CO., 4028 Montross Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Zachary T. Lindsey,
Whole-sale **RUBBER GOODS**

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Omaha STOVE REPAIR Works

Stove Repairs for 40,000 different stoves and ranges, 1209 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.

W. N. U., OMAHA, 47, 1805.
When writing to advertisers mention this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

DRUGS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time.