

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE STRIKE EPIDEMIC LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"The Eye Cannot See Into the Hand: I Have No Need of Thee"—From the First Book of Corinthians, Chapter 13: Verse 21.

Fifty thousand workmen in Chicago ceasing work in one day; Brooklyn stunned by the attempt to halt its railroad cars; Cleveland in the throes of a labor agitation, and restlessness among toilers all over the land have caused an epidemic of strikes, and somewhat to better things, I apply the Pauline thought of my text.

You have seen an elaborate piece of machinery, with a thousand wheels and a thousand bands and a thousand pulleys all controlled by one great water wheel, the machinery so adjusted that when you jar one part of it you jar all parts of it. Well, human society is a great piece of mechanism controlled by one great and ever-revolving force—the wheel of God's providence. You harm one part of the machinery of society and you harm all parts. All professions interdependent. All trades interdependent. All classes of people interdependent. No such thing as independence. Dives cannot kick Lazarus without hurting his own foot. They who threw Shadrach into the furnace got their own bodies scorched. Or to come back to the figure of the text, what a strange thing it would be if the eye should say, I oversee the entire physical mechanism. I despise the other members of the body, if there is anything I am disgusted with, it is with those miserable, low-lived hands. Or, what if the hand should say, I am the boss workman of the whole physical economy, I have no respect for the other members of the body. If there is anything I despise, it is the eye seated under the dome of the forehead doing nothing but look.

I come in and I wave the flag of truce between these two contestants, and I say: "The eye cannot see to the hand, I have no need of thee."

That brings me to the first suggestion, and that is, that Labor and Capital are to be brought to a better understanding by a complete canvass of the whole subject. They will be brought to peace when they find that they are identical in their interests. When one goes down, they both go down. When one rises, they both rise. There will be an equilibrium after awhile. There never was an exception to the rule. That which is good for one class of society eventually will be good for all classes of society, and that which is bad for one class of society will eventually and in time be bad for all. Every speech that Labor makes against Capital postpones the day of permanent adjustment. Every speech that Capital makes against Labor postpones the day of permanent adjustment. When Capital maligns Labor, it is the eye cursing the hand. When Labor maligns Capital it is the hand cursing the eye. As far as I have observed, the vast majority of capitalists are successful laborers. If the capitalists would draw their gloves, you would see the broken finger nail, the scar of an old blister, the stiffened finger joint. The great publishers of the country for the most part were bookbinders, or typesetters, on small pay. The great carriage manufacturers for the most part sandpapered wagon bodies in wheelwright shops. While, on the other hand, in all our large manufacturing establishments you will find men on wages who once employed a hundred or five hundred hands. The distance between Capital and Labor is not a great gulf over which is swung a Niagara suspension bridge; it is only a step, and the capitalists are crossing over to become laborers, and the laborers are crossing over to become capitalists. Would God they might shake hands while they cross. On the other hand, laborers are the highest style of capitalists. Where are their investments? In banks, No! In the railroads. No! Their nerve, their muscle, their bone, their mechanical skill, their physical health are magnificent capital. He who has two eyes, two ears, two feet, two hands, ten fingers, has machinery that puts into nothingness carpet and screw and cotton factory, and all the other implements on the planet. The capitalists were laborers, the laborers were capitalists. The sooner we understand that the better.

Again: There is to come relief to the laboring classes of this country through co-operative associations. I am not at this moment speaking of trades unions, but of that plan by which laborers put their surplus together and become their own capitalists. Instead of being dependent upon the beck of this capitalist or that capitalist, they manage their own affairs. In England and Wales there are 813 co-operative associations. They have 340,000 members; they have a capital of \$18,000,000, or what corresponds to our dollars, and they do a business annually of \$63,000,000. Thomas Brassey, one of the foremost men in the British parliament on the subject says: "Co-operation is the one and the only relief for the laboring populations. This is the path," he says, "by which they are to come up from the hand-to-mouth style of living, to reap the rewards and the honors of our advanced civilization." Lord Derby and John Stuart Mill, who gave half their lives to the study of the labor question, believed in co-operative institutions. The co-operative institution formed in Troy, N. Y., stood long enough to illustrate the fact that great good might come of such an institution, if it were rightly carried on and mightily developed.

"But," says some one, "haven't these institutions sometimes been a failure?" Yes. Every great movement has been a failure at some time. Application of the steam power a failure, electro-telegraphy a failure, railroad-

ing a failure, but now the chief success of the world.

"But," says some one, "why talk of surplus being put by laborers into co-operative associations, when the vast multitude of toilers of this country are struggling for their daily bread, and have no surplus?" I reply: Put into my hand the money spent by the laboring classes of America for rum and tobacco, and I will establish co-operative associations in all parts of this land, some of them mightier than any financial institutions of the country. We spend in this country over \$100,000,000 every year for tobacco. We spend over \$1,500,000,000, directly or indirectly, for rum. The laboring classes spend their share of this money. Now, suppose the laboring man who has been expending his money in these directions, should just add up how much he has expended during these past few years, and then suppose that that money was put into a co-operative association, and then suppose he should have all his friends in toil, who had made the same kind of expenditure, do the same thing, and that should be added up and put into a co-operative association. And then take all that money expended for over-dress and over-style and over-living on the part of toiling people in order that they may appear as well as persons who have more income—gather that all up and you could have co-operative associations all over this land.

I am not saying anything now about trades unions. You want to know what I think of trades unions. I think they are most beneficial in some directions, and they have a specific object, and in this day, when there are vast monopolies—a thousand monopolies concentrating the wealth of the people into the possession of a few men, unless the laboring men of this country and all countries band together they will go under. There is a lawful use of a trade union, but then there is an unlawful use of a trade union. If it means sympathy in time of sickness, if it means finding work for people when they are out of work, if it means the improvement of the financial, the moral or the religious condition of the laboring classes, that is all right. Do not singers band together in Handel and Haydn societies? Do not newspaper men band together in press clubs? Do not ministers of religion band together in conferences and associations? There is not in all the land a city where clergymen do not come together, many of them once a week, to talk over affairs. For these reasons you should not blame labor guilds. When they are doing their legitimate work they are most admirable, but when they come around with drum and flag, and drive people off from their toil, from their scaffolding, from their factories, then they are nihilistic, then they are communistic, then they are barbaric, then they are a curse. If a man wants to stop work let him stop work, but he cannot stop me from work.

But now suppose that all the laboring classes banded together for beneficent purposes in co-operative association, under whatever name they put their means together. Suppose they take the money that they waste in rum and tobacco, and use it for the elevation of their children, for their moral, intellectual and religious improvement, what a different state of things would we have in this country, and they would have in Great Britain!

Do you not realize the fact that men work better without stimulant? You say, "Will you deny the laboring men this help which they get from strong drink, borne down as they are with many anxieties and exhausting work?" I would deny them nothing that is good for them. I would deny them strong drink, if I had the power, because it is damaging to them. My father said, "I became a temperance man in early life because I found that in the harvest field, while I was naturally weaker than the other men, I could hold out longer than any of them; they took stimulant and I took none."

Everybody knows they cannot endure great fatigue—men who indulge in stimulants. All our young men understand that. When they are preparing for the regatta, or the ball club, or the athletic wrestling, they abstain from strong drink. Now, suppose all this money that is wasted were gathered together and put into co-operative institutions—Oh! we would have a very different state of things from what we have now.

Let me say a word to all capitalists. Be your own executors. Make investments for eternity. Do not be like some of those capitalists I know who walk around among their employes with a supercilious air, or drive up to the factory in a manner which seems to indicate they are the autocrat of the universe, with the sun and moon in their vest pockets, chiefly anxious when they go among laboring men not to be touched by the greasy or smirched hand and have their broadcloth injured. Be a Christian employer. Remember those who are under your charge are bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh; that Jesus Christ died for them and that they are immortal. Divide up your estates, or portions of them, for the relief of the world, before you leave it. Do not go out of the world like that man who died in New York, leaving in his will \$40,000,000, yet giving how much for the church of God? how much for the alleviation of human suffering? He gave some money a little while before he died. That was well; but in all this will of \$40,000,000 how much? One million? No. Five hundred thousand? No. One hundred thousand? No. Two cents? No. One cent? No. These great cities groaning in anguish, nations crying out for the bread of everlasting life. A man in a will giving forty millions of dollars and not one cent to God. It is a disgrace to our civilization. Or, as illustrated in a letter which I have concerning a man who departed this life, leaving between five and eight millions

of dollars. Not one dollar was left, this writer says, to comfort the aged workmen and workwomen, not one dollar to elevate and instruct the hundreds of pale children who stifled their childish growth in the heat and clamor of his factory. Is it strange at the curse of the children of toil follow such ingratitude? How well could one of his many millions have been disbursed for the present and the future benefit of those whose hands had woven literally the fabric of the dead man's princely fortune. O! capitalists of the United States, be your own executors. Be a George Peabody, if need be, on a small scale. God has made you a steward—discharge your responsibility.

My word is to all laboring men in this country: I congratulate you at your brightening prospects. I congratulate you on the fact that you are getting your representatives, at Albany, at Harrisburg, and at Washington. I have only to mention such a man of the past as Henry Wilson, the shoemaker; as Andrew Johnson, the tailor; as Abraham Lincoln, the boatman. The living illustrations easily occur to you. This will go on until you will have representatives at all the headquarters, and you will have full justice. Mark that, I congratulate you also at the opportunities for your children. I congratulate you that you have to work and that when you are dead your children have to work.

I congratulate you also on your opportunities of information. Plato paid one thousand three hundred dollars for two books. Jerome ruined himself financially by buying one volume of Origen. What vast opportunities for intelligence for you and your children. A working man goes along by the show window of some great publishing house and he sees a book that costs five dollars. He says, "I wish I could have that information; I wish I could raise five dollars for that costly and beautiful book." A few months pass on and he gets the value of that book for twenty-five cents in a pamphlet. There never was such a day for the workmen of America as this day and the day that is coming.

I also congratulate you because your work is only prefatory and introductory. You want the grace of Jesus Christ, the Carpenter of Nazareth. He toiled himself, and he knows how to sympathize with all who toil. Get his grace in your heart and you can sing on the scaffolding amid the storm, in the shop shoving the plane, in the mine plunging the crowbar, on shipboard climbing the ratlines. He will make the drops of sweat on your brow glittering pearls for the eternal coronet. Are you tired, he will rest you. Are you sick, he will give you help. Are you cold, he will wrap you in the mantle of his love. Who are they before the throne? "Ah!" you say, "their hands were never calloused with toil." Yea they were; but Christ raised them to that high eminence. Who are these? "These are they that came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." That for every Christian working man and for every Christian workingwoman will be the beginning of eternal holiday.

Population of France and Britain.

In the year 1801 Great Britain was a long way behind France, who then had nearly twice her population; but, in the present year, 1899, Britain has succeeded in getting an appreciable lead over France, to the extent of about two millions of population. In 1801 France's population was over 27,000,000. In 1801 Britain's population was under 16,000,000. In 1851 France's population was under 36,000,000. In 1851 Britain's population was over 27,000,000. In 1899 France's population is 38,500,000. In 1899 Britain's population is 40,500,000. Thus, in 1801, the British were (nearly) 12,000,000 fewer than the French; in 1851 the British had reduced the French lead to under 9,000,000, and, in the present year, they lead France on the score of population, by almost exactly 2,000,000 persons. Great Britain outran France in population for the first time in the history of the world, in 1893 or 1894.

A Diamond Lover in Love.

A collector of gems in Boston possessed three perfectly matched solitaires, of blue, rose and yellow, and would show them to his friends as the loveliest combination of colors he knew anything about. The true lover of gems prefers stones uncut, so he can stir them about with the point of a jeweler's nippers or a pencil and enjoy their unalloyed sparkle and purity in every phase of light. These three perfectly colored diamonds, which were carried in the man's waistcoat pocket, wrapped in cotton, were valued at several thousand dollars, but one day Cupid appeared, and then one of the precious stones went into a blazing engagement ring, and the remaining two eventually found themselves turned into "jewelry." Such is the power of love.—Boston Herald.

The Elder's Inspiration.

At the close of the forenoon session of a ministerial conference, in announcing the opening subject for the afternoon, the presiding officer said: "Elder H. will present a paper on 'The Devil.'" Then he added earnestly: "Please be prompt in attendance, for Brother H. has a carefully prepared paper, and is full of his subject." And the Homiletic Review says that it was some minutes before the presiding officer understood the laughter which followed his remark.

To Be or Not to Be?

He—Is there anything in the world that bores you more than flattery? She—Only one thing that I now think of. He—What is that? She—Not to be flattered.—Detroit Free Press.

PREPARING FOR A NEW PLAY.

Complete Model in Miniature of the Scenery Made Before the Production.

The preparation for a new play, as far as the scenery is concerned, is most interesting. A complete model in miniature is made, about the size of one of the German toy theaters seen in the shops. The picture is carefully painted, the rocks if there be any, and the foliage are cut out, and all the details are followed with no less thought than when the real affair is attacked. The work is done in water colors, and mounted on pasteboard, and if the scheme be an interior there are real curtains in miniature, flights of steps and the hangings, all seriously worked out. It is something that would delight the heart of a boy and furnish him with endless amusement. These models are kept until after the piece is produced, and are then put away on shelves, alas, only to warp and become covered with dust. But the master painter's work does not end here by any means, for there are lights to be arranged, since they play an important part in the performance, and they must be regulated by the scheme of color; so there are long conferences with electricians and many discussions with the makers of glass shades whereby the exact tints may be obtained. When every detail has been settled, then the great acres of canvas are spread on the paint frames and the drawing is begun. Large china pots are used for the colors. These are filled with paints which are mixed with water and a size, and enormous brushes put the pigment on the canvas. It is wonderful to watch the artist, who dashes on the paint with no apparent care and who has to work fast to cover the surface before the color dries, which it does very quickly.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

TREASURE TROVE.

The Innocence of One of the Prisoners Saved Him.

In 1863 a man named Thomas Butcher, a laborer in the employment of a farmer at Mountfield in Sussex, was plowing a field one fine day when his plowshare threw up a long piece of metal like brass, with a trumpet at each end, and doubled up like a coil of string, says Chambers' Journal. There were several other similar pieces in the same furrow, the whole weighing altogether eleven pounds. Butcher, who had very little imagination, thought nothing of the find, and allowed the metal to lie at the bottom of the field till evening, when he carried it home, thinking it to be the discarded ornaments of some gentleman's hall or parlor. Subsequently he mentioned the matter casually to an acquaintance named Thomas, who, after taking a look at the so-called brass, and consulting with his brother-in-law, Willett, went to Butcher's house with a pair of scales and a great show of honesty, and bought the metal at the rate of sixpence a pound—five and sixpence for the lot. The plowman heard nothing more of the transaction until his acquaintances began to annoy him by inquiring jestingly if he had found any more old brass lately, and then it leaked out that Thomas and Willett had sold the "brass" to a firm of gold refiners in Cheapside for £529 13s 7d. The crown took the matter up, an inquest was held by the coroner, and Thomas and Willett were at once arrested. Butcher, whose simplicity had saved him from temptation, was an innocent finder; but the prisoners, who, knowing how the metal had been found, had bought it as brass and sold it for their own benefit as gold, were convicted on the evidence and punished severely.

Where Was St. Patrick Born?

The question of where was St. Patrick born often crops up, and it would seem as if there were as many claimants for the honor of his birth as there were for that of Homer. The Rev. Edward O'Brien, of Limavady, Ireland, starts a new theory in a late issue of the Irish Ecclesiastical Record. The patron saint of Erin has generally gotten the credit of having been born in Ulster, but Mr. O'Brien claims Spain as the land of his nativity. He (Mr. O'Brien) holds that St. Patrick was either born at Emporia or was living there when a very young child. Emporia is on the Clyde (not the Scottish river of that name, but the Clodenus) which falls in the Gulf of Rosas (Rhoda), a gulf of the Thyrrene sea, the Mare Internum of the Romans. The saint's grandfather was a presbyter, or member of the supreme council, and his father was a deacon. The city of which he was deacon was Vicus, an episcopal see. It was on the River Alba Fluvia, in the territory of Tiburne. The arguments for this theory are most logical, and are certain to lead to an interesting discussion amongst archaeologists and historians.

A Brilliant Investment.

Probably one of the prettiest pieces of financial foresight, as well as keen statecraft, on record was the acquisition of the shares which Great Britain holds in the Suez canal. Condemned by the short-sighted at the time, events have since proved the wisdom of the policy. As a mere investment the purchase of these shares was a splendid stroke of business. The sum of 4,080,000 pounds was originally paid for them, and their market value at the present day is close upon 25,000,000 pounds. Moreover, the original purchase price has been more than returned in dividends, so that Great Britain stands in the position that she is the holder of 25,000,000 pounds of capital which has not cost her a half-penny to acquire, and which produces an annual income of some three-quarters of a million, while also bestowing on her an enormous political influence.

The Battledore Route.

The veterans of '61 and '65 and their friends who are going to attend the thirty-third G. A. R. annual encampment at Philadelphia in September could not select a better nor more historic route than the Big Four and Chesapeake & Ohio, with splendid service from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis on the Big Four, all connecting at Indianapolis or Cincinnati, and thence & Ohio, along the Ohio river to Huntington, W. Va.; thence through the foothills of the Alleghenies over the mountains through the famous springs region of Virginia to Staunton, Va., between which point and Washington are many of the most prominent battlefields—Waynesboro, Gordonsville, Cedar Mountain, Rappahannock, Kettle Run, Manassas, Bull Run, Fairfax and a score of others nearly as prominent. Washington is next, and thence via the Pennsylvania Line direct to Philadelphia. There will be three rates in effect for this business—first, continuous passage, with no stop-over privilege; second, going and coming same route, with one stop-over in each direction; third, circuitous route, going one way and back another, with one stop-over in each direction. For full information as to routes, rates, etc., address J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

When it comes to making improvements in all branches of railroad service, the Baltimore and Ohio railroad does not have to retire from the front rank. As "nothing is too good for the Irish," so nothing is too good for Baltimore and Ohio railroad patrons, and a progressive step in dining car service is being taken. The Royal Blue Line dining cars are being shipped as rapidly as possible to change the interiors so that each car will have a table d'hote compartment and a cafe, where the service will be a la carte. This part of the car will have easy chairs, tables and other conveniences of a first-class cafe, where gentlemen can smoke and eat without interfering with those who prefer a different state of things.

New Inventions.

497 inventors received patents the past week and of this number 183 sold either the entire or a part of their right before the patent issued. Amongst the large concerns who bought patents the last week are the

General Electric Co., of New York. Girard Button Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Aeolian Co., New York city. Kalamazoo Sled Co., of Michigan, Richmond, Va., Locomotive Works, Armour & Co., of Chicago, Mergenthaler Linotype Co., of New York, and Tiffany & Company, Jewelers, New York City.

Parties desiring full information as to the law and practice of patents may obtain the same in addressing Sues & Co., Lawyers and Solicitors, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

Members of Company F, One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Indiana volunteers, intend to give a sword to General Lawton, the Indian who distinguished himself at the Philippines. The promoters of the scheme will accept no subscriptions except from members of the regiment. This organization, famed as "Studebaker's Tigers," was the first volunteer regiment to be mustered into the regular army.

A certain Nauvo woman assured her husband that she never told him a lie and never would. He told her that he did not doubt it, but would hereafter cut a notch in the piano when he knew she deceived him. "No, you won't," screamed, "I'm not going to have my piano ruined."

Just before W. V. Smith, of Florence, Kan., goes to bed he carefully places his beard in a muslin bag. After he has entered the bed he puts the bag under his pillow. His beard is nearly eight feet long.

Special Rates East, Via O. & St. L. and Wabash Routes.

For the G. A. R. encampment at Philadelphia tickets will be sold Sept. 1, 2 and 3, good returning Sept. 30th. Stopovers will be allowed at Niagara Falls, Washington and many other points, choice of routes. For rates, timetables and all information call at city office, 1415 Farnam st. (Paxton Hotel block), or write Harry E. Moores, C. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

She—Why is it, I wonder, that little men so often marry big women? He—I don't know, unless it is that the little fellows are afraid to back out of the engagements.—Tit-Bits.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Treatment is free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Miss Helen Gould has been invited to attend the ceremonies at Three Oaks, Mich., when the Spanish cannon captured by Admiral Dewey will be presented to the town.

FIT'S Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures pain, cures wind colic. 4c a bottle.

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80 CENTS OF BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS. N. Y.

Bourke Cockran tells a story which shows that in his early days he was much discouraged and went to a friend's office high up in a skyscraper to ask help to leave New York for Deadwood. This friend took him to a window, which commanded a large view of the city, and remarked: "There are twenty Deadwoods within your range of vision."

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It has been estimated that steamers are 20 per cent safer than sailing vessels.

Shirt Bosoms Should always be dried before starching. Apply "Faultless Starch" freely to both sides, roll up tightly with bosom inside and lay aside twenty minutes before ironing. All grocers sell "Faultless Starch," 10c.

Since the beginning of this century no fewer than fifty-two volcanic islands have arisen out of the sea. Nineteen has disappeared and ten are now inhabited.

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Remember that cholera morbus, cholera infantum, summer complaint, bilious colic, diarrhoea and dysentery are each and all catarrh of the bowels. Catarrh is the only correct name for these affections. Pe-ru-na is an absolute specific for these ailments, which are so common in summer. Dr. Hartman, in a practice of over forty years, never lost a single case of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, or cholera morbus, and his only remedy was Pe-ru-na. Those desiring further particulars should send for a free copy of "Summer Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.

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