It Was the Cat.

A rather curious thing happened in New Haven, Ct. A la. ge black cat managing to get into the cellar in some mysterious way, and finding it impossible to get out, and feeling rather des pondent at the outlook of affairs, resorted to craft. Jumping on the win-dow sill, with her front paws she kept the wire connected with the front door-bell working, the bell pealing inces-santly. The head of the family, becoming alarmed at the steady and incessant ringing, went to the door, found no one, and returned to his arm-chair to ponder. The ringing continued, and, thinking perhaps that a band of robbers were in the house, he started in search of a policeman, who should search the cellar and arrest the offender, if offender it should prove. The policeman and the prominent citizen entered the cellar, armed with clubs and pistols and a dark lantern. The flash of the lantern lit on the cat, working away in dead earnest. "Goodness" me! what is that?" asked the proprietor. "By hoky-poky, 'tis the cat," readily responded the officer. The cat in the meanwhile, seeing a way of escape, ran out the door, and order was once more restored in the house.

Coe's Cough Balsam
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

To swear off smoking and then be presented with a 25-cent cigar is one of those dreadful things which will occasionally happen. People talk of suffering, but they have no idea of the meaning of the word until they are brought to this experience.

An Echo from the World's Fair.

The Lake Shore Route has 'recently gotten out a very handsome lithowater color of the "Exposition Flyer," the famous twenty hour train in service between New York and Chicago during the fair. Among the many wonderful achievements of the Columbian year this train-which was the fastest long distance train ever runholds a prominent place, and to anyone interested in the subject the picture is well worth framing. Ten cents in stamps or silver sent to C. K. Wilber, West Pass Agt., Chicago, will secure one.

A LONG time ago, in Mason county Ky., an old toper agreed to fight a ferocious ram, the prize being a quart of whisky. The whole village collected to see the fight. Both man and ram charged at the same time, but the man quickly righted, and, planting his foot upon the lifeless carcass of his foe, demanded and drank the whisky. Just at the moment of collision the man had dropped his head, and the nose, of the ram coming in contact with the elevated shoulders, the animal's neck was



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter 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 attest 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.

OMAHA Business Houses.

LADIES' (Rubber, Never Fails) and 10 O. N. T Pink Pinks mailed, \$1. Ladies' Bazaar, Omaha.

TELEPHONES Electric Supplies, Mctrs. Electric Light. etc. Wolf Electric Co., 1615 Captol Ave ROOFING TAR. GRAVEL and SLATE. Estimates promptly furnished. Omaba Slate Rooting Co., 614 S. 14th

Bicycle Repairing and Bicycle Sundries. A. H. PERRIGO & CO., 1212 Douglas St., Omaha, Catalogue mailed tree.

TWIN DYE WORKS Council Bluffs. Ia., & 1531 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

Vaccine VIIUS Fresh every day, 25c a point, 3 for 50c; discount to drug-plets and doctors. Cash to accompany order. KUHN & CO., Omaha, Neb.

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Hotel Dellone Omaha, cor. 14th and Capitol Ave., 14th from both Council Blugs & Omaha car lines.

Best \$2.00 a day house in the state. Fire proof REED & CASEY, Proprietors.

Silks and Dress Goods goest and best stock fashionable filks Dress Goods and fine Luces in America at lowest prices

EXCITED GOVERNOR.

SUBJECT OF DR. TALMAGE'S TALK THROUGH THE PRESS.

Acts 24: xxv-Felix Trembled and Answered: "Go Thy Way for This Time, When I Have a Convenient Season I Will Call for You."

A city of marble was Cesareawharves of marble, houses of marble, temples of marble. This being the ordinary architecture of the place, you may imagine something of the splendor of Gov. Felix's residence. In a room of that palace, floor tesselated, windows curtained, ceiling fretted, the whole scene affluent with Tyrian purple, and statues, and pictures, and carvings, sat a very dark-complexioned man by the name of Felix, and beside him a woman of extraordinary beauty, whom he had stolen by breaking up another domestic circle. She was only 18 years of age, a princess by birth, and unwittingly waiting for her doom -that of being buried alive in the ashes and scoriæ of Mount Vesuvius, which in sudden eruption, one day, put an end to her abominations. Well, one afternoon Drusilla, seated in the palace, weary with the magnificent stupidities of the place, says to Felix: "You have a very distinguished prisoner, I believe, by the name of Paul. Do you know he is one of my countrymen? I should very much like to see him, and I should very much like to hear him speak, for I have heard so much about his eloquence. Besides that, the other day, when he was being tried in another room of this palace, and the windows were open, I heard the applause that greeted the speech of Lawyer Tertullus, as he denounced Paul Now, I very much wish I could near Paul speak. Won't you let me hear him speak?" "Yes," said Felix, "I will. I will order him up now from the guard-room." Clank, clank, comes a chain up the marble stairway and there is a shuffle at the door, and in comes Paul, a little old man, prematurely old through exposure-only 60 years of age, but looking as though he were 80. He bows very courteously before the governor and the beautiful woman by his side. They say: "Paul, we have heard a great deal about your speaking; give us now a specimen of your eloquence." Oh! if there ever was a chance for a man to show off, Paul had a chance there. He might have harangued them about Grecian art, about the wonderful water works he had seen at Corinth, about the Aeropolis by moonlight, about prison life in Philippi, about 'what I saw in Thessalonica," about the old mythologies; but "No!" Paul said to himself:

dead, and this is my only opportunity to talk to them about the things of eternity." And just there and then, there broke in upon the scene a peal of thunder. It was the voice of a judgment day speaking through the words of the decrepit apostle. As that grand old missicnary proceeded with his remarks, the stoop begins to go out of his shoulders, and he rises up, and his countenance is illumined with the glories of a future life, and es rattle and grind as he lifts his fettered arm, and with it hurls upon his abashed auditors the bolts of God's indignation. Felix grew very white about the lips. His heart beat unevenly. He put his hand to his brow, as though to stop the quickness and violence of his thoughts. He drew his robe tighter about him. as under a sudden chill. His eyes glare and his knees shake, and, as he clutches the side of his chair in a very

"I am now on the way to martyrdom,

and this man and woman will soon be

paroxysm of terror, he orders the sheriff to take Paul back to the guard room. "Felix trembled, and said, Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." A young man came one night to our services, with pencil in hand, to caricature the whole scene, and make mirth of those who should express any anxiety about their souls; but I met him at the door, his face very white, tears running down his cheek, as he said, "Do you think there is any chance for me?" Felix trembled, and so may God grant it may be

so with others. I propose to give you two or three reasons why I think Felix sent Paul back to the guard room and adjourned this whole subject of religion. The first reason was, he did not want to give up his sins. He looked around: there was Brusilla. He knew that when he became a Christian, he must send her back to Azizus, her lawful husband, and he said to himself, "I will risk the destruction of my immortal soul, sooner than I will do that.' How many there are now who can not get to be Christians, because they will not abandon their sins! In vain all their prayers and all their church going. You can not keep these darling sins and win heaven; and now some of you will have to decide between the wine cup, and unlawful amusements, and lascivious gratifications on one hand and eternal salvation on the other. Delilah sheared the locks of Samson; Salome danced Herod into the pit; Drusilla blocked up the way to heaven for Felix. Yet when I present the subject now, I fear that some of you will say, "Not quite yet. Don't be so precipitate in your demands. 1 have a few tickets yet that I have to use. I have a few engagements that! must keep. I want to stay a little longer in the whirl of convivialty-a few more guffaws of unclean laughter. a few more steps on the road to death,

Another reason why Felix sent Paul back to the guard room and adjourned this subject was, he was so very busy. In ordinary times he found the affairs of state absorbing, but those were ex-

and then, sir, I will listen to what you

say. Go thy way for this time; when

I have a convenient season, I will call

for thee.' "

traordinary times. The whole land was ripe for insurrection. The Sicarii, a band of assassins, were already prowling around the palace, and I suppose he thought, "I can't attend to religion while I am so pressed by affairs of state." It was business, among other things, that ruined his soul, and I suppose there are thou-sands of people who are not children of God because they have so much business. It is business in the storelosses, gains, unfaithful employes. It is business in your law office-subpœnas, writs you have to write out. papers you have to file, arguments you have to make. It is your medical profession, with its broken nights, and the exhausted anxieties of life hanging upon your treatment. It is estate office, your real business with landlords and tenants, and the failure of men to meet their obligations with you. Ay, with some of those who are here, it is the annoyance of the kitchen, and the sittingroom, and the parlor-the wearing economy of trying to meet large expenses with a small income. Ten thousand voices of "business, business, business," drown the voice of the Eternal spirit, silencing the voice of the advancing judgment day, overcoming the voice of eternity; and they can not hear, they can not listen. They say, "Go thy way for this time." Some of you look upon your goods, look upon your profession, you look upon your memorandum-books, and you see the demands that are made this very week upon your time and your patience and your money; and while I am entreating you about your soul and the danger of procrastination you say, "Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." Oh. Felix why be bothered about the affairs of this world so much more than about the affairs of eternity? Do you not know that when death comes you will have to stop business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the money and the taking of the receipt? The moment he comes you will have to go. Death waits for no man, however high, however low. Will you put your office, will you put your shop in comparison with the affairs of an eternal world? Affairs that involve thrones, palaces, dominions eternal? Will you put 200 acres of ground against immensity? Will you put forty or fifty years of your life against millions of ages? Oh, Felix, you might better postpone everything else! for do you not know that the uphotstering of Tyrian purple in your palace will fade, and the marble blocks of Cesarea will crumble and the breakwater at the beach, made of great blocks of stone sixty feet long, must give way before the perpetual wash of the sea; but the redemption that Paul offers you will be forever? And yet, and yet, and yet you wave him back to the guard room, saying. "Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season I will call

Again, Felix adjourned this subject of religion and put off Paul's argument, because he could not give up the honors of the world. He was afraid himself in this matter. Remarks he made afterward showed him to be intensely ambitious. Oh, how he hugged

the favor of men! I never saw the honors of this world in their hollowness and hypocrisy so much as in the life and death of that wonderful man, Charles Sumner. As he went toward the place of burial, even Independence hall, in Philadel-

phia, asked that his remains stop there on their way to Boston. The flags were at half-mast, and the minuteguns on Boston Common throbbed after his heart had ceased to beat. Was it always so? While he lived, how censured of legislative resolutions, how caricatured of the pictorials; how charged with every motive mean and ridiculous; how all the urns of scorn and hatred and billingsgate emptied upon his head; how, when struck down in senate chamber, there were hundreds of thousands of people who said, "Good for him, served him right!" how he had to put the ocean between him and his maligners, that he might have a little peace, and how, when he went off sick, they said he was brokenhearted because he could not get to be President or secretary of state. Oh Commonwealth of Massachusetts! who is that man who sleeps in your public hall, covered with garlands and wrapped in the stars and stripes? Is that the man who, only a few months before, you denounced as the foe of republican and democratic institutions? Is that the same man? Ye American people, ye could not by one week of funeral eulogium and newspaper leaders, which the dead senator could neither read nor hear, atone for twenty-five years of maltreatment and caricature. When I see a man like that, pursued by all the hounds of the political kennel so long as he lives, and then buried under a great pile of garlands, and amidst the lamentations of a whole nation, I say to myself: What an unutterably hypocritical thing is all human applause and all human favor! You took twenty-five years in trying to pull down his fame, and then take twenty-five years in trying to build his monument. My friends, was there ever a better commentary on the hollowness of all earthly favor? If there are young men who read this who are postponing religion in order that they may have the favors of this world, let me persuade them of their complete folly. If you are looking forward to gubernatorial, senatorial or Presidential chair, let me show you your great mistake: Can it be that there is now any young man saying, "Let me have political office, let me have some of

the high positions of trust and power,

and then I will attend to religion; but

not now. 'Go thy way for this time;

will call for thee!""

when I have a convenient season, I

FOUND THE LEG.

Which He Lost Very Suddenly Twelve Years Ago.

"Jim Reisinger found his lost leg," said a resident of Roulette. Penn., who recently returned from the Butler county oil regions. "Jim lost his leg twelve years ago last spring. He was taking a can of nitro-glycerine to Centerville to shoot an oil well. He had it suspended from the reach of his wagon, where he thought it would be safe from any jar and consequent danger of explosion. Jim would have been right in his calculation, no doubt, if it hadn't been for a bear that rose suddenly from a wallow hole at the side of the road, just as the team was passing.

The unexpected appearance of the bear frightened the horses and they ran away. They didn't run far, though. The wagon struck a deep rut in the road. The suspended can of nitro-glycerine was knocked with such force against a stone as the wagon joited down that it was ex-ploded. When Jim came to he was hanging to the top of a rail fence fifty feet away from where the nitroglycerine had exploded, if he could judge from the hole half as big as a cellar that yawned in the road. There wasn't a fragment of anything in sight to indicate that a few seconls before there had been a team of horses and a spring wagon where the hole was. Then Jim discovered that he only had one leg, his right one having been blown away from just above the knee.

Fortunately for Jim some drillers heard the explosion, and hurried to the spot to see how little there was left of Jim and his outfit. They were amazed to find so much of Jim left, and they quickly carried him to the nearest house and got a doctor. Jim was around all right in a few weeks. No evidence of the previous existence of the team, wagon or Jim's lost leg had ever been discovered.

"One day last week George Dick-son chopped down a big oak tree that stood in a field 300 yards from the spot where Jim Reisinger's blow up occurred. In a crotch of that tree, fifty feet from the ground, he found some funny looking bones lodged. He took them to Centerville to a doctor.

... Why!' said he, 'those are the lower bones of the human leg! A complete set of them, too! '

"Jim Reisinger's leg, sure!" said Dickson.

"There couldn't be any doubt about it. No one else had ever lost a leg in that locality and never found it, and so it was Jim's long-lost leg, and no mistake. They boxed the bones up and sent them to Jim at Prospect, where he lives now, and when I had left Butler county he had just written back and said that while the leg wouldn't be of much use, he was glad to see it, and was much obliged."

A Detective's Advice.

"Go smash a store window, throw a stone through a street lamp, knock a man down, or commit any petty crime to get locked up." That was somehow he would be compromised the advice one of the leading detectives of the city gave a reporter when he asked the best method of keeping out of the clutches of the city detectives after having committed a crime. "The station house is the last place they would look for you," he continued, "and surely not in prison." This fact was well illustrated by the exhaustive search made by the officers a short time ago for a well-known criminal, who was afterward accidentally discovered in Moyamensing prison, where he had been sent by a magistrate on a trivial charge. - Philadelphia North

Only Thing Would Stir Him Up.

Street Car Superintendent - A friend of mine rode a long distance on your car last night without paying fare and he knows of others who got through free. Conductor-It's so. The car was

so crowded that I got wedged into a corner and couldn't move an inch. Superintendent -- Humph? That

won't do. We must try to accommodate the public and put on more cars. -New York Weekly.

A Life of Ease.

"Well, Charles," said the proud father, "you are to be graduated soon. What are your ideas as to selecting your profession?"

"I think I'll be a lawyer, father. I

am fond of ease." "Ease? Do you consider the lawyer's profession one of ease?"

"It certainly is at the start. Young lawyers never have much to do."-Harper's Bazar.

Outward and Visible Sign.

Banks-That real estate man who has an office across the street has just made a sale. Rivers-How do you know?

"How do I know? Haven't you seen him smoking a cob pipe every day for the last six weeks?" "I think I have."

"Well, can't you see, he's smoking a cigar?"

The Artist Has Grown Wise. "Does your artist friend paint

portraits true to life?" "He did at first but he has learned better."

"Yes; the first two or three commissions he executed were so true 500 to 1,500 miles nearer than to simito life that the sitters refused to take the pictures."

Graded Shampoos.

Victim-Oco! Phew! You charge double price for this kind of shampoo. don't you?

Barber-Yes. Victim-I thought so. I notice that you make me suffer twice as much.

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food. The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Certain protection from alum baking powders can be had by declining to accept any substitute for the Royal, which is absolutely pure.

Health of Horses.

The health and comfort of horses have of late years been greatly improved by the better construction of stables. They are made more roomy and lofty, and provided with means of thorough ventilation. In many new stables lotts are done away with, or the floor of the lofts is kept well above the horses' heads, and ample shafts are introduced to convey away foul air. By perforated bricks and gratings under the mangers and elsewhere round the walls, and also by bay windows and ventilators, abundance of pure air is secured for the horses; while, being introduced in moderate amount and from various directions, it comes in without draught. Too much draught is almost an unknown stable luxury. To secure a constant supply of pure air, horses require more cubic space than they generally enjoy. Even when animals are stabled only at night, a minimum of 1,200 cubic feet should be allowed. In England, the newer cavalry barracks give a minimum of 1,500 feet, with a ground area of fully ninety square feet per horse, and the best hunting and carriage horses have more room.—Journal of Chemistry.

Born, Not Made

Weak by imprudence, are many stomachs. Puny people have, invariably, weak digestion. The robust as a rule eat heartily and assimilate their food. A naturally weak stomach, or one that has become, although not so originally, derives needful aid from this thorough stomachic, Hostetter's "tomthis thorough stomachic, Hostetter's 'stomach Bitters. The restoration of vicor to the celicate is the prompt effect of a recourse to this professionally sanctioned and universally esteemed promoter of health. Nervousness a symptom of chronic indigestion—is overcome by it. So are liver complaint and constipation. Incipient rheumatism and kidney trouble it defeats thorou hly, and it constitutes an efficient defense against malaria. But in order that the full benefit derivable from its use should be availed of, it should not be used in a haphazard way, but continually. The same suggestin holds good of all standard remedies.

Good Versus Bad Players.

Two good whist players were matched against two bad players, and the same arrangement was made in another room, in which the bad players held the same hands as the good players in the first room, and vice versa. Thirty-three hands were played. In one room the good players held good cards and won four rubbers out of six, in points a balance of eighteen; in the other room the good players had the bad cards, and played seven rubbers with the same number of cards, winning three out of seven, and losing seven points on the balance. The difference was eleven points, or nearly one point a rubber in favor of skill. Dr. Pole, working by a statistical method, has arrived at nearly the same result; but he estimates the advantage of superior personal play, aneng players all playing by system, at about a quarter of a point a rubber. So that the combined skill of two very skillful players against two very unskillful ones would be more than half a point a rubber.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional cure. Price, 75. "Ugly Girls."

The old aunt who is a confidante of youthful troubles, and helps to smooth family jars; the maiden sister, who acts as nurse when there is sickness in the house; the middle-aged, unmarried daughter, who keeps house for an invalid father and mother, and soothes the declining years of the old people by her dutiful attendance; all these are types of women who may be found in no small numbers among "ugly girls." -London Truth.

Billiard Table, second-hand. For salcheap. Apply to or address, H. C. Akin, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

A million matches are used in Europe every twelve minutes.

Irrigated Fruit Lands.

Did you see the fruit in the Idaho Exhibit at the World's Fair? Nothing finer, first premiums and all raised on irrigated land. It's sure, it's abundant, it's profitable, it's your opportunity.

The country is new, the lands are cheap, and the eastern market is from lar lands in Oregon, Washington and California.

Advertising matter sent on application. Address E. L. Lomax, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

A Short Creed.

When a young man declared to Dr. Parr that he would believe nothing he did not understand, "Then, sir," the doctor, "your creed would be the shortest of any man whom I ever saw "

Sam Houston's Duel.

A correspondent of the Bowling Green (Ky.) Intelligencer unearthed an old man of the vicinity who remembered all about "the sensation of the year 1826," the old man being one of the participants in the duel that caused the sensation. To settle a spat that came of hot blood Gen. Sam Houston, then a member of Congress from Tennessee, and Gen. White, of Nashville, agreed that on "Sept. 23, 1826," they would "fight a duel on the Tennessee line; time, sunrise; distance, fifteen feet; weapons, holster pistols." Houston got out of bed at 3:40 a.m. on the 23d, and, sitting in his night clothes, molded two bullets. As the first fell from the mold a dog named "Gen. Jackson" raised a triumphant howl under the window. When the second bullet dropped a game cock crowed long and loud from a neighboring tree. Houston, who was superstitious, cut the figure of a dog on one bullet, and that of a cock on the other. The principals stood at their posts on the second and to the inch. White's lead cut a whistle through the sharp air, but Houston stood unhurt. At the same instant the bullet with the dog mark passed clean through White's body, so that a silk handkerchief was drawn from one side to the other. After the duel Houston selected as his coat-of-arms the famous "chicken cock and dog."

Shiloh's Consumption Cure Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumation. It is the best Cough Cure. 25 ets., 50 ets. & \$1.00

Young sportsman—"Does your father preserve at all?" Ingenuous maiden
—"Oh, no; we use all our fruit for
making tarts."

Uncle John's Harmless Stomach Powders 2 cent stamp for free sample to U. J. H. S. P. Co., 514 Paxton block, Omaha

THERE would be fewer accidents in this world if men would take their wives' advice, for we never yet heard of a man's head being blown off with a shot-gun, or his being run over by the cars, but what his wife said she had often told him to keep away from the railroad track or never touch a gun.

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

The debts of the world are estimated at

DOCTORS ENDORSE IT.

An Eminent Physician of Arkansas tells of some Remarkable Cure tells of some Re of Consumption.



Slamps, La Fayette Co., Ark.
Dr. R. V. PIERCE:
Dear Sir—I will say this to you, that Consumption is hereditary in my wife's family: some have already died with the disease. My wife has a sister, Mrs. E. A. Cleary, that was taken with consumption. She used your "Golden Medical Discovery," and, to the surprise of her many friends, she got well. My wife has a laso had hemorrhager from the lungs, and her sister insisted on her using the "Golden Medical Discovery." I consented to her using it, and it relieved her. She has had no symptoms of consumption for the past six years. People naving this disease can take no better remedy.

Yours very truly,

Coganal Couble, Single and Grapple Forks. Stamps, La Fayette Co., Art., Dr. R. V. PIERCE:

Hay Tools Bouble, Single and Grapple Forks, Reversible Carriers, Steel Track, at Pioneer Imp. Co., Co. Bluffs, Ia.

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AMERICA'S BEST RAILWAY.

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