REPUBLICAN LEAGUE CLUBS

THEY HAVE A GREAT GATHERING AT LINCOLN.

ENTHUSIASM AND HARMONY PREVAIL.

They Listen to an Eloquent Address From Congressman Grosvenor of Ohio and Wind Up the Day with a Rousing Rally—A Ringing Platform Adopted by the Delegates.

The Republican Hosts.

LINCOLN, June 13.—Although the program said 10 o'clock, it was not until nearly 11 o'clock when President Lansing of the Nebraska State League of Republican clubs called the 1,500 delegates to the state convention to order Tuesday morning. The Lansing theatre was packed, even the stage being crowded with several hundred delegates. Rev. Byron Beall of the Third Presbyterian church of Lincoln asked divine blessing for the deliberations of the convention, and then the big gathering set up a cheer as President Lansing stepped forward and delivered an address of welcome. It was full of enthusiasm, sprinkled with spice and frequently interrupted by cheers and laughter.

There was no mistaking the quality of the enthusiasm which greeted the appearance of Hon. John M. Thurston, who was to respond to the address of welcome. Mr. Thurston's address was frequently interrupted with cheers, but the culminating point in the interest in his remarks was not reached until he neared the point where he took up the financial discussion. He declared that he was in favor of an honest, candid, courageous expression of the sentiments of the convention on the silver question.

A committee to which all resolutions should be referred was appointed and the convention then took a recess until 3 o'clock in order to give the delegations from each congressional district time to meet and select their representatives to the national convention.

The recess was not entirely uneventful. Nebraska is entitled to but thirty delegates to the big national convention at Denver, but something like 300 men are willing to sacrifice their time and go. Probably the most exciting session was held by the delegates from the First congressional district. The caucus chamber was packed with hot and excited delegates and for nearly two hours the contest waged with wavering energy.

The convention reassembled shortly after 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Vice President Robinson, who had been called upon to preside in the absence of President Isaac Lansing, announced the following committee: John M. Thurston, of Omaha, C. A. Atkinson of Lincoln, L. W. Osborne of Blair, R. D. Schneider of Fremont, W. H. Edgar of Beatrice, W. J. Dolan of Red Willow, and A. E. Cady.

Congressman Grosvenor of Ohio was then introduced and for nearly two hours he discussed the issues of the campaign in the clear, concise and eloquent manner for which he has long been reputed. The general theme of his address was the prevailing industrial distress. His strictures upon the administration were especially severe and they excited the most enthusiastic applause of his hearers.

The election of officers proved a pleasant diversion to the tired delegates. The names of Frank M. Collins of Lincoln and B. H. Robinson of Omaha were placed in competition for president, and the roll call commenced. When Stanton county was reached Collins had 1,317 votes, while his competitor had 583. At this juncture Mr. Robinson withdrew, and Collins was elected by acclamation. He responded to calls in a five-minute speech, which was cheered to the echo. The convention then magnanimously offered to make Robinson secretary, but he declined, and nominated Major Wheeler of Omaha. The major was not ambitious, and in turn nominated H. M. Warring, who was elected by acclamation. C. C. McNish of Wisner and R. G. Brown of Beatrice, were selected as first and second vice presidents respectively.

Chairman Thurston of the committee on resolutions then presented the following platform, which was unanimously and enthusiastically adopted:

CONVENTION PLATFORM.

The Republican league of the state of Nebraska, in annual convention assembled, recognize the right of the forthcoming republican state convention to frame and adopt a platform for the republicans of Nebraska, hereby disclaims any purpose to usurp the powers or functions of that convention or to forestall its legitimate party action.

As a representative assemblage of Nebraska republicans we declare our allegiance to the platform of principles adopted by the republican national convention of 1892.

We believe the republican party of the U. S. possesses the true genius of American statesmanship, and can be depended upon at all times and in every emergency to formulate and enact such legislation as will best promote the interests and secure the prosperity of the American people.

We believe in the American doctrine of protection and favor such tariff legislation as will foster and encourage American industries, protect American producers, maintain the dignity of American manhood, provide employment for the unemployed and bring comfort and happiness to the American homes.

We insist that the tariff laws of the United States shall protect the American farm, the American mine and the American factory from the unjustifiable and degrading competition of foreign pauper labor.

We favor the maintenance of the broad doctrine of reciprocity left us a heritage by that best beloved American statesman, James G. Blaine.

We believe that the hope of labor lies in the success of the republican party and the predominance of the republican principles, and, believing this, we extend an earnest invitation to all artisans, mechanics, skilled and unskilled laborers, to join our republican league and more closely indentify themselves with the party whose greatest mission is their protection and elevation.

We believe in the protection and purity of the American ballot box and demand the fullest recognition of equal rights in the exercise of the privileges of American citizenship.

We favor a pension policy generous and just to the surviving union veterans and the widows and orphans of their dead comrades.

We welcome to our shores all God-fearing, liberty-loving, law-abiding, labor-seeking men, but we insist upon the enactment of such legislation as will prevent the immigration of the vicious and criminal classes of laborers under contract or paupers and anarchists.

We arraign the democratic party of the United States for its treason to American interests; for its disgraceful Hawaiian policy; for the repeal of the federal election law, consummating the conspiracy to defraud the colored man of the south of the protection afforded in the exercise of his constitutional rights; for the insult and injustice of its pension bureau to union soldiers and sailors; for its proposed free trade legislation, the fear of which has already paralyzed American industries; lessened the opportunities of American labor; destroyed the market for the producers of American factories and set thousands of men, hopeless and helpless, to wander up and down the land, and for its inability to successfully solve any of the problems of progressive, popular government.

We adopt the last declaration of the last national convention that "the American people favor bimetalism and the republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money." And we submit that further or more specific declaration on this subject should be left to the elected representatives of the republican party in convention assembled.

We appeal to the loyalty and patriotism of every true American to assist us in returning that party to power which will stand in the future as it has always stood in the past—for the welfare and honor of our common country and the glory of its unconquered flag.

The convention then adjourned sine die.

At 8 o'clock a parade was formed, and the line of march to the M street park taken up. The procession was helped along its route by military bands from Beatrice, York and Lincoln, and was witnessed by several thousand people. An immense crowd gathered at the park and listened to addresses by Congressmen Meiklejohn, Hainer and others.

The convention was a great success. Over 2,000 accredited delegates were present, and it is generally agreed that republican organization in Nebraska was never so thorough as at the present time.

LONDON'S LORD MAYOR.

When Arrayed in Robes of State His Glory Is Like Solomon's.

The foundation of municipal honor in England undoubtedly springs from the Guildhall, London, which justly claims to be accounted the most ancient of our municipal halls, seeing that the lord mayor of the last eighteen centuries are with justice assumed to have their prototypes in the Roman prefect and the Saxon Fortreye or Portgrave.

For a considerable number of years the robes of the lord mayor, the court of aldermen, and the common councillors have been settled with a precision that none, save the most reckless of inventors, would presume to disturb. The lord mayor himself has his "gold" robe for the occasion of the annual Guildhall banquet and the times when he proceeds in state either to the new law courts or to the houses of parliament. The aldermen have their scarlet gowns, the sheriffs their distinctive and very handsome robes and chains, while the common councillors rejoice in gowns called "mazarines," it being generally understood that mazarine is a term for a particular dark-blue color, although according to some lexicographers, mazarine also means a drinking vessel and an old way of dressing fowls.

Then, again, when the sovereign comes into the city the lord mayor is bound to don a robe of crimson or purple velvet, trimmed with ermine. At the time of his investiture, he wears a massive gold chain; but when he is honored by re-election at the expiration of his term of office he wears two chains. The mace of silver-gilt, surmounted by a royal crown and the imperial arms, is carried before the mayor by the authority of the charter of Edward III.; while the city possesses no less than four swords, one called the "Pearl," presented by Queen Bess when she opened the first royal exchange, and so-called from its being richly set with pearls. This sword precedes the chief magistrate on all occasions of rejoicing and festivity. The sword of state is carried before the lord mayor as an emblem of his sovereignty within the city proper; the "black" is used on fast days in lent and at the death of any member of the royal family; while the fourth sword is that placed close to the lord mayor's chair at the central criminal court.

The Monkey as a Pottery Maker.

According to the North China Herald, which is probably published by some imaginative American, there is a tribe of monkeys in China, inhabiting the country adjacent to the great wall, which is well along in the arts, making their own wine and receptacles for holding it. Dr. MacGowan, an English resident of Le Cheun, quotes from an old Chinese writer in evidence of the above: "* * * On a certain day the people prepared a feast for the monkeys, placing the viands near their caves. Upon discovering it they all retired to their dens and each returned with a queer-shaped earthen jug. The villagers seeing this, scared the monkeys away and captured their jugs, each of which was of monkey manufacture, as was also the wine which they contained.

Pneumatic Tired Wheels.

Pneumatic tired wheels of ordinary size are now made for use on various kinds of vehicles. The first vehicles so equipped appeared in Dublin in the fall of 1893—a brougham and a jaunting car. The tires of the brougham were three inches in diameter. A jaunting car with pneumatic tires made in New York has tires three and a half inches in diameter, which do not look at all out of place on a vehicle of that weight and description. These tires are inflated at a pressure of 100 pounds to the square inch.—N. Y. Sun.

Queer Effect of an Earthquake.

The correspondent at Atlanti of the London Times has visited Chalcis, the capital of the northern part of the island of Euboea, which island was greatly affected by the recent earthquakes. A most peculiar incident noticed by him was the action of the lofty Venetian tower in the center of the town. It swung to and fro so violently that it knocked down an adjoining wall, though it remained standing itself and sustained no damage.

The Imperial library at Paris has 72,000 works treating of the French revolution.

A DEADLY EXPLOSION.

IT WRECKED THE FAST STEAMER REDSTONE.

Both Boilers of the Boat Exploded and Seventeen Human Beings Were Blown Into Eternity—The Bride Who Never Finished Her Wedding Trip.

The fastest boat on the Ohio river in 1852 was the steamer Redstone, a packet that plied the waters between Cincinnati and Madison. It was principally owned by parties in Lawrenceburg, Ind., the largest shareholder being Colonel Ezra G. Hayes, who still resides in that city. The people of Lawrenceburg were very proud of the Redstone, for they regarded it as the only representative of their town coursing the waters of the Ohio. And every time it landed at their wharf, whether going up or down the river, crowds of persons would assemble on the shore to cheer it on its way. On the 3rd day of April, 1852, a bridal party went on board at Madison en route to Cincinnati. The day was a bright and beautiful one, and with over fifty merry passengers on board the boat moved up the river as gayly as a gondola of joy ous Venetians. When a short distance beyond Carrollton, Ky., a number of persons were standing on the Kentucky shore, and signaled the boat to land for more passengers. The captain gave the command, the engineer obeyed and the pilot rounded the vessel in the swollen stream and it glided to the shore. Rev. Perry Scott, whose handsome home overlooked the waters, with a party of friends, stepped aboard. The captain called out to "pull in the plank" and gave orders to "move out." The signal bell clanged the starting notes. The huge side wheels began to turn. The band struck up its liveliest tune. The partners for a dance was forming. Rev. Scott stood upon the deck of the moving steamer waving his handkerchief in adieu to friends on the shore and shouting his farewell to a fond mother who was watching him from the door of the not far distant home, when a mighty roar rent the air, and the bursting steamer was hid from view by the clouds of debris that darkened the sight, as a terrific explosion shook the earth and splashed the water from shore to shore. The echo of suddenly suspended music was overwhelmed by the shrieks of the wounded and dying. For both the boilers of the boat had burst and in their collapse carried death and destruction to everything within the circle of their power. Rev. Scott was never seen again nor was a vestige of his corpse ever found. The fatal handkerchief with which he waved his last farewel was discovered in the branches of a tree far beyond the bank of the disturbed river, and the military cape, that hung from his shoulders, when death, in dynamite fury, stripped him of his life, was found on the opposite shore, but the brave and loving form that stood beneath its somber folds, when swift destruction seized him, was never again beheld by human eye. Captain Thomas Pate and Jackson, the pilot, of Rising Sun, were both blown from the boat, but escaped without fatal injuries. The two engineers were brothers, named George and Joseph Barry, of Beaver, Penn., and both were blown to death. A portion of the dismembered body of one of the unfortunate brothers was found lodged in an apple tree, far away on the Indiana side of the river. The mutilated body of one of the cabin boys was found several hundred yards distant, on the roof of an old stable. The arm and hand of the young bride was all that was ever found of her body, and that was identified by the initials on the wedding ring that encircled her clammy finger, and from which cruel death had failed to separate it. An orphan girl, she had married a young lover from Louisville named Weston, and was going on a bridal trip to visit an only sister, residing near Covington, Ky., when overtaken by death. The body was never found, and the bloody fragment of the fair young wife was laid away in a little grave by itself. Seventeen human beings were blown into eternity almost in the twinkling of an eye, and the bodies of six of that number were never found. The river was full, and high from recent rains, and the rushing current carried everything within its reach far from the scene of disaster. The boat was torn asunder by the force of the explosion, and then caught fire, its shattered hulk dancing on the agitated waters like a ball of flame, until its burnt and charred ruins sunk from sight beneath the turbid waves that swirled around it. James E. Goble, Eli Grisman and Edmond Durbin, all young newspaper men of Lawrenceburg, Ind., had accepted an invitation from the owners of the boat to make a pleasure trip upon it, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, and the three friends were standing on the deck of the steamer when the explosion occurred, and each met a horrible death. Their bodies were afterward recovered, and lie side by side in the old cemetery at Lawrenceburg, while above them stands a towering monument reared by sympathizing friends, with the following inscription, to mark their last resting place: "Erected to the memory of three noble-hearted young men who were killed by the explosion of the steamer Redstone, near Carrollton, Ky., on the 3d day of April, 1852."

Goble had gone through the perils of the Mexican war under the command of Colonel James H. Lane, and escaped the dangers of battle to return home, and, in the peaceful pursuit of innocent pleasure, be deprived of his life in an instant of time, without the slightest warning.

HE WANTED TO SHOW OFF.

But Found Out That He Was Not Quite as Young as He Used to Be.

He had been something of an athlete in his youthful days, but after he was married he stopped turning handsprings and confined his athletics to an occasional soiree with the sawbuck. He suddenly discovered the other day that his boys were outgrowing their short clothes. Following this discovery came the thought that they were nearing the fighting age of boyhood and if there was any inherited taste for athletics latent within them it was high time it was developed.

Without delay he rigged up a temporary gymnasium in the barn. The apparatus consisted entirely of a ladder suspended horizontally several feet above the floor. The boys watched the process of rigging it with a deal of unsuppressed excitement. When everything was ready he, of course, thought he would "show off" a bit before the children.

So he got out on the ladder by way of the loft and soon was swinging from it, holding on to a round with both hands. The children laughed in glee, and, emboldened by the success, he attempted to go further, and he tried hanging head down from the ladder by his toes.

Therein he made a fatal mistake, and soon discovered that the suppleness of youth had gone with the years. He got down all right, but he couldn't get back. He tried two or three times, but it was of no use. Then he got excited. His head was several feet from the floor, and he felt that if he fell he would surely break his neck. Meanwhile the blood was rushing to his head till he thought it would break open.

He shouted to the now terrified children to run for hay and pile it up below him, and then he felt that he was going to fall. The children brought great armfuls of hay and piled it on the floor, and just as his wife came running through the barn door, attracted by the screaming, he fell.

The dull, sickening thud was somewhat deadened by the hay, but the athlete was beyond the reach of sound. He was almost black in the face, and it took several minutes of active work by his weeping wife to bring him back to consciousness.

He was stiff and sore the next day, and, though not sufficiently recovered to be able to go to the city, he managed to take down the horizontal ladder and place it in its former upright position in the corner of the barn. The boys will pick up their athletic knowledge without assistance from their father.

Some of Jerrold's Witty Remarks.

On the first night of the representation of one of Jerrold's pieces, a successful adapter from the French rallied him on his nervousness. "I" said the adapter, "never feel nervous on the first night of my pieces." "Ah, my boy," Jerrold replied, "you are always certain of success. Your pieces have all been tried before."

——He was seriously disappointed with a certain book written by one of his friends. This friend heard that Jerrold had expressed his disappointment, and questioned him: "I hear you said —— was the worst book I ever wrote." "No, I didn't," came the answer; "I said it was the worst book anybody ever wrote."

——Of a mistaken philanthropist, Jerrold said he was "so benevolent, so merciful a man—he would have held an umbrella over a duck in a shower of rain."—Argonaut.

Toleration Not Necessary.

Jane—Mamma, I wish you would not ask me to receive Mr. Sledge's attentions. Why, I can't tolerate him.

Jane's Mother—I'm not particular about that, daughter. I merely want you to marry him.—Chicago Herald.

EXCUSES TO SMILE.

Weary Waggles — Why don't you sit down? Dreary Draggles—So I won't have to get up.

He—Have you ever noticed what simple tastes Mrs. Allcash has? She—Goodness, yes! I met her husband today.

Barry—I'm going to have a great joke at old Skinflint's expense in a day or so. "You'd better not. He won't pay it."

Kitty—She says they're engaged, and he says they are not. Now, what do you think of that? Tom—I think it will take a jury to decide.

"You ought to be ashamed Arthur; you annoyed your aunt so much that she has left us." "I don't care; I only like distant relatives anyhow."

"I don't believe Buncombe's magazine pays." Scratcher—I know it does not. I sent in a poem four months ago, and I've never had a cent yet.

Husband—Does that man keep up that outlandish racket on the cornet all night? Wife—Dear me, no: I only wish he did, but sometimes he goes to sleep and snores.

Mistress—Babetta, when I was driving in the park the other day I saw a nurse allow a policeman to kiss a child. I hope you never allow such a thing. Babetta—Non, madame; no polizeman would think of kissing ze child ven I vas zere.

Scene I.—School room—Small Boy, as the rattan falls gently on his hands—Wow, wow, o-o-ugh! I'm killed. Boo-hoo! Me hands are tender, teacher! Boo-oo-ooh. Scene II.—A field—Same Small Boy, same day—Soak der ball in harder, Chimmy! Why doncher put some speed inter it? Let 'er go! It don't hurt me hands a bit! Slug 'er in."

The Royal Baking Powder is indispensable to progress in cookery and to the comfort and convenience of modern housekeeping. Royal Baking Powder makes hot bread wholesome. Perfectly leavens without fermentation. Qualities that are peculiar to it alone.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

BALLAD OF BLUE CHINA.

There's a joy without canker or cark,
There's a pleasure eternally new
'Tis to gaze on the glaze and the mark
Of china that's old, and that's blue;
Who'd have thought they would come to us, who
That o'er loot of an empire would hang
A veil of Morrisian hue,
In the reign of the Emperor Hwang?

These dragons—their tails, you remark,
Into bunches of lotus-flower grew—
When Noah came out of the ark,
Did *these* lie in wait for his crew?
They snorted, they snapped, and they flew;
They were mighty of fin and of fang,
And their portraits Celestials drew,
In the reign of the Emperor Hwang.

Here's a pot with a house in a park,
In a park where the peach-blossoms blew,
Where the lovers eloped in the dark,
Lived, died, and were turned into two
Bright birds that eternally flew
Through the boughs of the May as they sang;
'Tis a tale was undoubtedly true
In the reign of the Emperor Hwang.

ENVOY.

Come, snarl at my ecstasies, do,
Kind critic, your tongue has a tang,
But a sage never heeded a shrew
In the reign of the Emperor Hwang.
—*Andrew Lang, in Scribner.*

Those Little Sieves.

The kidneys, separate from the blood, as it passes through them, impurities for which the final medium of liberation from the system is the bladder. When their function is suspended direful results ensue. Among these are dropsy, Bright's disease, diabetes and maladies which terminate in some one of these. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stimulates the kidneys, not as an unmedicated alcoholic stimulant would by exciting them, but by gently impelling them to renewed action and perpetuating their activity and vigor. Thus the blood is once more insured purification and the organs themselves saved from destruction. Malaria, constipation, liver complaint, nervousness, dyspepsia and rheumatism are all thoroughly remedied by the bitters, which is, moreover, a most thorough appetizer, general tonic and sleep promoter. Use it regularly, not semi-occasionally.

He Liked It.

At a recent dinner given by a very well-known Bostonian, where champagne and other wines were freely dispensed, a member of the clergy was found isolating himself in an obscure corner of the supper room and tenderly hugging one quart of champagne to his bosom.

His young friend of the laity, who discovered him, remarked on the excellence of the spread.

"Ah, yes," said the clergyman, with embarrassment, "and there is nothing so well suited to my digestion after such a dinner as a good bottle of apolinaris such as this."—Boston Budget.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Ice Water Is Unwholesome.

The ice water drinker is just as much of a "fiend" as the morphine eater. In many cases the habit of the former is just as strong as that of the latter, and just as hard to break. It has been frequently demonstrated that the drinking of ice water is an acquired habit, and not one that comes naturally. Give an infant ice water and you will notice by its action that the drink is very distasteful. It usually has the same effect upon an Indian or upon any person not accustomed to it. Besides, it is very unhealthful, and any person who can avoid drinking ice water should do so.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The whole prospective product from a peach orchard of 1,000 trees near Ingleside, on the eastern shore of Maryland, has been sold for $25. Such an orchard in what is called a "good peach year" should produce 1,000 baskets of marketable peaches, worth about $750 in the New York market.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.
The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

The bat, hanging upside down, laughs at the topsy-turvy world.

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

Before trying to ride horseback one should learn to ride on oxen.

INVESTIGATE the irrigated lands of Idaho and you will find them the cheapest, the best and the most accessible to markets.

EMIGRATE to Idaho and you will be happy. Its a new country, its for the poor man and the smaller farmer and fruit grower.

IRRIGATE the lands of Idaho and you have a surety of crops and fruit in abundance.

COGITATE? Of course you will, then send for our Idaho advertising matter. Address E. L. Lomax,

G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

A Generous Husband.

The miller's wife was just breathing her last, the family and neighbors were praying, while above the soughing of the wind could be heard the husband's fervent "Amen" each time a neighboring widow repeated "O, Lord, thy will be done."

The wife turned to the sorrowful members there and said: "I'm dying, but before I go, Reuben, remember I want you to promise me you will put a little flower on my grave. Will you, dear?"

The miller looked at the handsome young widow and replied, "My dear, don't worry or let that detain you, for you sha-shall have a-a bu-barrel of the best brand in my mill every summer!" She recovered.—Arkansas Traveler.

A Measure of Economy.

"It's taking that painter out there in the kitchen the whole day to paint the woodwork," snapped Mrs. Chugwater, "and he could do it easily in two hours. That's what comes of having a handsome young chit of a girl for a cook!"

"I believe you are right, my dear," said Mr. Chugwater, soothingly. "Perhaps it would hurry him up a little if you would—h'm—go out there a while. —Chicago Tribune.

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

It is more easy to evade the trouble which heaven sends us than that which we bring upon ourselves.

The ignorant are never defeated in any argument.

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

A woman with a three-inch tongue can slay a giant.

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

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ENLIGHTENMENT
enables the more advanced and **Conservative Surgeons** of to-day to cure many diseases without cutting, which were formerly regarded as incurable without resort to the knife.
RUPTURE or Breach, is now *radically* cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy Trusses can be thrown away!
TUMORS, Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.
PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife.
STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.
For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID a fine Panel Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" in exchange for 18 Large Lion Heads, cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, game, etc.
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PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

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$14 Buys our 2 drawer walnut or oak Improved High Arm Singer sewing machine finely finished, nickel plated, adapted to light and heavy work; guaranteed for 10 Years; with Automatic Bobbin Winder, Self-Threading Cylinder Shuttle, Self-Setting Needle and a complete set of Steel Attachments; shipped any where on 30 Day's Trial. No money required in advance. 75,000 now in use. World's Fair Medal awarded machine and attachments. Buy from factory and save dealer's and agent's profits. FREE Cut This Out and send to-day for machine or large free catalogue, testimonials and Glimpses of the World's Fair. OXFORD MFG. CO. 342 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

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To COLORADO RESORTS
Will set in early this year, and the Great Rock Island Route has already ample and perfect arrangements to transport the many who will take in the lovely cool of Colorado's
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The Track is perfect, and double over important divisions. Train Equipment the very best, and a solid Vestibuled Train called the BIG FIVE leaves Chicago daily at 10 p. m. and arrives second morning at Denver or Colorado Springs for breakfast.
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Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
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