

REPUBLICAN DOCTRINE.

Eggs and the Home Market.

Those who clamor for the markets of the world forget that the principle which gives to the people of the United States the markets of the world free must give to the people of the world the markets of the United States free. This can be better illustrated by the single agricultural product of egg, than in any other way.

Eggs were upon the free list until 1890, when the McKinley bill went into operation. From 1885 to following table will show the number of eggs imported into the United States, with the value thereof for each of the ten years.

In 1889 the importations amounted to 16,000,000 dozen, for which foreign farmers were paid \$2,420,000, or an average of 15 cents for each dozen of foreign eggs so purchased. For the eight years preceding the McKinley law, namely from 1883 to 1891 inclusive, the sum total paid by American people for the eggs shipped to us from foreign farmers amounted to \$19,947,717, being enough money to build the capitol of the United States, the white house, with all the adornments of their grounds. Now let us try and show to the American farmer that this market for nearly \$20,000,000 worth of eggs is taken from him while he is attempting, through the theories of free trade to aid the markets of somebody else outside of the United States.

Else there should be some cavil about where these eggs come from, attention is called to the fact that the official custom house reports for 1889 show that Belgium sent 215,000 dozen; China, two thousand miles across the great Pacific, sent 126,300 dozen, and Denmark, Germany, England, Scotland all add something to the imports of this product of the farm. Nova Scotia and New Brunswick sent us three and one-half million dozen; Canada nearly 12,000,000 dozen, and Hong Kong, Italy and Mexico all sent us many thousand dozen each. The greatest number of these were received at Buffalo Creek custom house, New York, 5,700,000 dozen.

The imposition of the duty of 5c per dozen by the McKinley act of 1890 had the direct effect of reducing the importations and saving to the American producers \$2,000,000 a year, which our farmers might claim as clear profit. The whole product imported under the operation of the McKinley law is less than the imports for any one year for ten years preceding.

The Wilson bill proposed to take this \$2,000,000 a year out of the pockets of our farmers and give the trade back to the foreigners by admitting eggs free. What is true of the product of eggs is true of the product of the farm in general.

Our people do not understand the enormous savings and profits which accrue to American agriculture are the direct result of our system of American tariff. If you were to talk to the ordinary farmer today and tell him that the eggs laid in China and Japan are to be brought by the hundred thousand dozen across the great Pacific and from Europe across the great Atlantic to enter our great sea-coast markets and compete with the eggs raised on the farm in the United States, he would tell you at once that you were either an idiot or a fool, but when the records of our custom houses are laid bare and the exact importations are shown, then the people try to find an apology for their ignorance of these great principles which underlie the principle of protection in agriculture.

Better keep the McKinley law.

Transportation of Wool.

The transportation of wool has not been explained fully. The rate by rail on scoured wool is three times first-class. Merino wool, in which we are interested, is 70 per cent grease and dirt. Consequently it takes 3 1/2 pounds of that kind of wool as you take it from the sheep to make 1 pound of scoured wool. The freight on scoured wool from Arizona, New Mexico, Idaho or Montana would be about 9 cents a pound, while by steamer the regulations as to classification do not apply, particularly where rates are demoralized and freight scarce.

You can ship scoured wool from the seaports of Australia, the Argentine, or the Cape of Good Hope for three-fourths of 1 cent per pound, a difference of 50 per cent on the wool in the grease. I mention, for the serious consideration of the senate, the fact that there is a difference of 9 cents a pound between scoured wool produced in the far-off western states and that from the colonies controlled by England.

The rates from the western portion of our country referred to in the letter which the senator has read are undoubtedly from Cheyenne or somewhere close to what is known in railroad parlance as the Missouri river line, a common point. The rate on grease wool from Montana, Idaho and Oregon to Boston runs from \$1.90 to \$2.40 a hundred pounds.

I am interested in this matter sufficiently to know. From the eastern portion of Montana the rate is \$1.90 a hundred pounds, and from the eastern portion of Idaho and Oregon it is about \$2.20, and in the west of those states it runs about \$2.40 a hundred pounds. Then when you get over on the Pacific coast the rate, I am advised, decreases to about 1 cent a pound, but there is no wool grown on the coast which you can ship; it is the product of the interior. You have to ship by rail to the seaboard, and that will cost you, perhaps, 75 cents to \$1.50 a hundred pounds. Water competition makes the rate from the Pacific coast to New York from 25 to 37 cents a hundred pounds, and to London from 27 to 50 cents a hundred pounds.

I will further state that the rate from Melbourne given by the authority the senator from New Hampshire has quoted is certainly on scoured wool, because on wool in the grease the rate is only about 50 cents to London. It certainly must be scoured wool, which would cost us 9 cents per pound from the west and southwestern states.—Senator Power of Montana in the senate June 13, 1894.

The Money Question—Who Shall Solve This Problem.

One of the most popular and prominent newspaper correspondents in the national capital (a democrat), who represents one of the leading democratic papers of the United States, may be quoted as saying:

"The financial question grows in importance every day. The democrats

have had their opportunity for one year and a half. They have shown their total inability to handle the question of national finance, of the settlement of the question of currency and coinage, so that national interests will not be jeopardized. The republican party is just as sure to bring forward the proper measure and crystallize it into law, as they in the past were able to accomplish such emergency measures when the country was on the eve of bankruptcy and national stability depended upon prompt action.

"The day of opportunity is near at hand for the republicans. They are already shaping themselves for the issue and we may confidently expect before another year has passed to find a measure reduced to the form of a statute, by these same republicans, to be presented to a democratic executive, from which he cannot withhold his signature.

"As a democrat, I regret that my party has not used its opportunity, but national interests demand such action at once."

We are under obligations to such thoughtful democrats as the one referred to in the foregoing statement. He is not alone in his opinions. The thoughtful business democrat of the United States today is in happy accord and agreement with the correspondent in his opinions concerning the solution of our difficulties in the near future.

We say to the people, one thing only is needed. Give the republicans an opportunity and all that our democratic friend has said will be accomplished. Elect a republican congress in 1894.

Pensions.

Representative Martin, at the request of Secretary Hoke Smith, has introduced a bill in the house which imposes a fine of \$500 upon any pensioner "who knowingly or willfully shall make, or cause to be made, or assist in the making, or present or cause to be presented, at any pension agency, any power of attorney or paper required as a voucher in drawing a pension, and which paper bears a date subsequent to that on which it was actually signed and executed." This means that if a pensioner who desires to get his money at the earliest possible date after it is due shall take his voucher to a notary public, say two days before the date of payment set forth therein, and have them certified as being executed on the fourth day of the month of payment, the date of payment, when they are really signed two days before, will be fined \$500.

Would it not be well to add to the foregoing an amendment providing that no member of congress shall draw his check against his salary until after the same has been certified to as being due, under a like penalty. More congressmen draw upon their salaries before they have earned them than there are old soldiers who happen to have certified two or three days before the time of payment, to the fact that they are alive. As this is the only point Mr. Martin wishes to prove, let us treat all alike.

Business and Politics.

It is quite often said that all business is determined by political results. However true this may be regarding the action of many people, the replies to tariff inquiries, as published by the United States senate, show that some men, neither democrats nor republicans in politics, will shape their ballots in the future without reference to former party affiliation.

The following is from page 18, Bulletin No. 6:
Reply of Litchfield Brick and Tile works of Litchfield, Ill., manufacturers of brick and tile. Established in 1881. Capital invested, \$75,000.

Reduction on duty on goods must be by cutting labor.
We employ from 60 to 100, all men, and pay from \$1.35 to \$2.50 per day.
They work ten hours per day.
Selling prices have decreased from 25 to 35 per cent.

Let the present law alone and all will be well. I never was a party man; have thrown a great many votes away for the temperance cause, but I tell you now this tariff question is so plain, in my opinion, that my vote will be given for tariff no matter what name is at the head of the ticket. The suffering we see every day on the street makes one's heart ache. When we see the thought of the Wilson bill shutting up all factories how can it help the present trouble to pass the bill? There are a few factories running here. The men that got \$1.50 to \$3 one or two years ago are now getting 70 cents to \$1.25. Now this I know to be a fact.

Tariff Postponement.

It is rumored that a movement is now being agitated among the democratic senators for a postponement of the time when the present tariff law shall go into effect, until the first day of January, 1895. This is made possible by the concession already made by the democrats to the sugar trust, which postpones the time for the sugar schedule to go into effect.

In other words, the postponement of the repeal of the sugar bounty for one year, gives an enormous advantage to the sugar trust as against consumers, and rather than repudiate the agreement made with the sugar trust, it is now proposed to postpone the whole bill in its operation. If these industry-destroyers could be induced to insert one word before the clause, "intended to postpone until January 1st," the democratic party would have rendered the greatest service in its history to the people of this country; namely, the word "indefinitely." For an indefinite postponement of the whole question is the surest means of reviving times.

Glass Workers and the Tariff.

From the reply of Woodbury Glass Works, of Woodbury, N. J., manufacturers of green and amber bottles. (Established in 1881. Capital invested, \$100,000.)

We are democrats; have always been such; but if the Wilson bill becomes a law and reduces the duty on bottles, and allows the duty to still remain upon soda ash, the republican majority in this district will be greater at the next election than it has ever been before.

The Wilson bill, in our opinion, is turning good democrats into republicans to protect themselves. We can not compete with the labor of Europe, but give us free raw material and a reasonable tariff upon the manufactured article, and we can pay our present rate of wages, for we can produce with the American workman more goods than the foreign workman can in the same number of hours

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

STORIES TOLD TO INTEREST YOUNG AMERICANS.

A Brave Little Maid Who Lived in the Days of the Civil War—Mrs. Moussey and Her Six Black Children—The Doll Doctor.

The Boy Among His Books.

Building a castle fine.
With terrace, tower, and wall.
And turrets that so brightly shine
Above the shadows tall:
But see! it sways, falls, past all cure,
For, ah! the base is insecure!

Foundations must be firm
For superstructure's term
They will stand the longest term
When built on noble deed.
Such character, my boy, will stand,
And grow, amid life's wrecks, more grand.
—Harper's Young People.

An Heroic Little Maid.

By the way of preface to the recitation of his poem, "The Veterans of the South," at the Birmingham Confederate reunion, Henry Clay Fairman, editor of the Sunny South, related the following thrilling story as having been vouched for by General N. B. Forrest himself:

"My authority," said the speaker, "is Colonel John Goode of Virginia, who related it to me and two others at Richmond with the remark that nobody ever heard the general repeat the incident without heart thrills and watery eyes."

Forrest (as the story goes) was glowing under the conception of one of those bold and unexpected enterprises which immortalized him as a knight of the saddle and a cavalry captain of the first class.

Night was upon him and a river was before him.

The blow must be struck at once or the opportunity of surprising the enemy would be lost.

At the head of the eager and devoted columns, he stopped at the door of a log cabin, and to a poor woman who appeared in answer to his call, he said:

"My good woman, I want to ford the river right away."
"You can't do it," she answered, "it's up."

A slender young girl came to the door and said:

"I know where you can cross." The mother frowned and interrupted: "No he can't, child! The river's up! I tell you, and it's dangerous! Dangerous!"

Forrest laughed at the strange word and the faces of his followers reflected his invincible resolve.

The girl looked bravely at the general, and replied firmly:

"Mother, of course it's dangerous! But I know where he can get over!"
"Madam," said the commander, "I am General Forrest. Let your daughter go with me. I'll send her back safe and sound."

The child rushed forward impetuously, and the anxious mother yielded. "General, I'll ride behind you," cried the girl, and strong arms lifted her to her place, and the column pressed forward through the dark swamp under the guidance of the womanlike little maid.

By paths she led them a mile or two down the river, and at length pointed out the place where the perilous attempt must be made, if made at all.

Ordering his men to halt, Forrest rode in to test the ford.

The stream was rocky, roaring and turbulent, and when the horseman was near the middle he was fired upon by Federal pickets from the opposite bank; and before the general could realize her purpose, the girl had risen to her feet on the horse and sprung in front of him!

"General!" she cried, clinging to his neck, "let me stay in front! If one of us must die, let me die! The South cannot spare you!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Zotof, the Czar's Dwarf.

In 1710, Zotof and his royal master arranged a wedding between two dwarfs. This was celebrated at St. Petersburg with great show and parade. Zotof, as a high official, was head and front of the performance. It took a long time to prepare for this great event. Invitations to the wedding were sent out several months before the day appointed for the ceremony, and all the courtiers and ambassadors were bidden to the marriage of this tiny man and woman. All the dwarfs living within two hundred miles of the capital were commanded to be present. The bride and groom rode on an elephant under a canopy; some of the midgets followed on camels, or rode in sledges carved in the shape of various animals. Many of the vehicles contained a dozen dwarfs at a time. Some of these small people did not like the idea of being bidden or commanded in this way. Of course the procession of dwarfs was followed to the city by a laughing mob, and the pygmies objected to being made sport of; but Peter's word was law, and he punished the disobedient ones by making them wait at the banquet on those who were docile.

Seventy dwarfs sat down to table, besides the tiny bride and bridegroom, who were richly adorned in the height of the prevailing Russian mode. Zotof took care that everything provided for this marriage should be of suitable size. A low table was set with small dishes, glasses, plates, and other articles, all arranged according to the size of the guests. The dwarfs were told, contended with much pride and gravity as to which should be first, but it was finally settled that the smallest should take the lead; and then there arose disputes, as none of them would admit he was smaller than the others. The czar, who was present, interfered, order was restored, and the banquet proceeded. Dancing followed. The bridegroom, who was thirty-eight

inches high, opened the ball with a minuet. The company soon followed the example of the groom, and entered into the dancing with great spirit, and, after all their trouble, became very gay and had a good time generally.

As has been before remarked, Peter was very fond of the pygmy tribe, and at the funeral of one who had long been attached to his court, twenty-four male and twenty-four female dwarfs walked in procession, followed by the emperor in person and his ministers and guards. "I never heard of his being cruel to a dwarf, although he frequently made sport of them, and his love for practical joking was so great that even Zotof did not always escape.—Mary Shears Roberts in St. Nicholas.

Do Animals Think?

Mrs. Moussey had a great many children; at the time of which I write no less than six were living on the same farm with her, and every one of them was black, like herself. They were so large then that she had ceased to treat them as kittens; indeed, they were quite as big as she was, but they had not forgotten that she was their mother and would not allow her to be insulted with impunity.

This is how it happened. One day Mrs. Moussey had a choice bit of meat, which she was eating with relish when she was espied by Sport, an American setter. Generally the dogs and cats on the farm lived at peace with one another, and when two or three cats were together Sport, being somewhat of a coward, was especially careful not to give them a chance to use their claws on him. But he was also, I regret to say, somewhat of a sneak, and now, perceiving that pussy was alone and unprotected, he did not hesitate to charge upon her and procure the dainty for himself.

What did Moussey do? She was not strong enough to assert her rights by herself, but she went straight to those six black kittens of hers and told them all about it. Cat language evidently admits of explaining a case very clearly, for pussy was now able to tell her children how she had been wronged, but also to point out to them just which of the white dogs it was that stole her lunch.

The dogs went to their kennels to be fed every evening at 6, and Sport was in the habit of repairing thither about fifteen minutes before that time. To reach his kennel it was necessary that he should pass through a gate beside which grew a pine tree. The cats had evidently observed all this, for a little time before the accustomed time of Mr. Sport's advent they climbed up the pine tree and hid themselves among the branches at a convenient height from the ground and lay in wait.

It was not long before the culprit came along as usual, little dreaming of the punishment in store for him. As he passed under the tree the cats with one accord jumped to the ground and surrounded him, and so terrific was their onslaught that their victim found it impossible to escape, and could only crouch to the ground and yelp for mercy.

It was well for Sport that the gardener came running to his assistance, otherwise such a terrible use did his six black enemies make of their claws that he would have had no eyes and very little hair left to boast of.—Philadelphia Times.

The Enchanted Spiral.

Make a small spiral of very fine iron wire and coat it slightly with oil. Place this coil carefully in a basin of water and it will float on the surface.

Take a straw or glass tube and immerse the lower end for a few inches in a glass containing soap suds. Before removing the tube place the index fingers over its upper end so that some drops of the suds by the air pressure will remain in it.

Hold this tube over the center of the coil, and by quickly removing and replacing the index finger allow a drop of suds to fall upon the water. The spiral will immediately make several revolutions in a most mysterious manner.

The audience should have its attention attracted to the fact that the tube does not come anywhere near the spiral and that there is no force exercised to move it.

Another drop of the suds in the same manner will produce a repetition of the peculiar action on the part of the wire.

The action of the spiral wire is due to the fact that the addition of a drop of soap suds somewhat modifies the surface water so as to alter a force known as "superficial tension." The science of this change, however, is rather too deep to permit of explanation here.

The Doll Doctor.

An odd interloper in the very heart of the German quarter is a repairer of French dolls. His shop is littered with the papier mache parts of dolls, with heads, arms, legs and trunks of all sizes and shapes. The mangled remains, so to speak, are thrown carelessly into open boxes, where, with their fresh tints, they make a grewsome display. The repairer will undo the ravages of time or supply members left from hapless dolls by reckless little owners. He knows all about the internal mechanism of the most lifelike doll, and can restore suppleness to eyelids suddenly grown rigid, and supply the lost squeak of the doll that no longer responds to a squeeze. The man is evidently out of place, and he speaks regretfully of the West side, as though that were the true home of his soul and his delicate art.—New York Sun.

Where They Come From.

Lionel—I say, Budget, where do the Skye terriers come from?
Budget—Why, from the clouds, when it rains cats and dogs, you know.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Unshod Horses.

In Mexico, Peru, Brazil and elsewhere, unshod horses are daily worked over roads of all kinds, carrying heavy packs from the interior down to the coast, the journey to and fro being often extended to several hundred miles, and they never wear out their hoofs. The roads are neither softer nor smoother than those of England and Ireland. On the wilds of Exmoor and Dartmoor, as also in the Orkneys and on the Welsh hills, and in many parts of Continental Europe, horses run unshod over rocks, through ravines, and up and down precipitous ridges, yet they never suffer from contracted feet, or from corns or cracks, until they become civilized and have been shod. Differences in the quality of the soil, be it hard or soft, stony or sandy, smooth and slippery, are of comparatively little importance to the horse whose feet are as nature made them. The unshod horse can deal successfully with all roads. In the retreat of the French army from Moscow, the horses lost all their shoes before they reached Vistula; yet they found their way to France over hard, rough and frozen ground. The natural sole of the horse's foot is almost impenetrable. It is so hard and strong as to protect the sensible sole from all harm. And all horses' feet exposed to hard objects are made harder by the contact, provided only that the sole is not pared.—Sir Geo. W. Fox.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is a Constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

An Echo from the World's Fair.

The Lake Shore Route has recently gotten out a very handsome litho-plate 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 run—holds 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.

Cervantes has said, "Every one is son of his own works." This makes the great Krupp a son of a gun.

The devil runs when he can't find anything to hide behind.

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 500 to 1,500 miles nearer than to similar lands in Oregon, Washington and California.

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

A BLIZZARD is the Northwestern name for a gale of wind filled with snow and icy particles as fine as rice powder, with a temperature 10 to 20 degrees below zero. A genuine blizzard is so fierce that you can neither face it nor distinguish objects ten feet away from you. In Dakota and Minnesota during the prevalence of a blizzard farmers only venture out of their houses with girder ropes around their bodies to enable them to find their way back.

"JOHN BULL" is a collective name applied to the English nation. The term was first used in Arbuthnot's satire, "History of John Bull." In this satire the French are designated as "Lewis Baboon," the Dutch as "Nicholas Frog," etc. The "History of John Bull" was designed to ridicule the Duke of Marlborough.



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 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.

A Fable.

A Venetian merchant who was lolling in the lap of luxury was accosted on the Rialto by a friend who had not seen him for many months. "How is this?" cried the latter: "when I last saw you your gaberdine was out at elbows, and now you sail in your own gondola." "True," replied the merchant; "but since then I have met with serious losses, and been obliged to compound with my creditors for 10 cents on the dollar."

Moral: Composition is the Life of Trade.—New York World.

Karl's Clover Root Tea.
The great blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation. 25c. per qt.

The largest meteoric stone in the world is in Brazil, and exceeds thirty tons. There is in the Museum of Carlton (Melbourne) a meteoric stone twenty-five tons in weight. It fell on a large plain between Melbourne and Kilmore, in 1860, with such force that it sank six feet in the ground.

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

At a trial of a criminal case, the prisoner entered a plea of "not guilty," when one of the jurymen put on his hat and started for the door. The Judge called him back and informed him that he could not leave until the case was tried. "Tried?" queried the juror. "Why, he acknowledges that he is not guilty!"

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

"I am the oak; you are the vine," remarked an ardent though silly lover to his Marianne. "Let the vine, therefore, creep around the oak until it reaches the topmost leaves." "And finds nothing there," exclaimed the heartless beauty.

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

The man who is willing to learn one thing at a time will soon know much.

MICHIGAN LANDS.

Fertile, Cheap, Healthy.
And not too far from good markets. The Michigan Central will run special Home-Seekers' Excursions on July 10, Aug. 14, Sept. 18, to points north of Lansing, Saginaw and Bay City at one fare for the round trip. Tickets good twenty days and to stop over. For folder giving particulars and describing lands, address O. W. Rugles, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.

hours. Then skim off the yeast and pour the liquor off into another vessel, taking care not to shake it, so as to leave the sediment; bottle it immediately, cork it tightly; in three or four days it will be fit for use.

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every nervous, exhausted, woman suffering from "female complaint" or weakness. All pains, bearing-down sensations, and inflammations are relieved and cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Haydentown, Pa.
World's Dispensary Medical Association,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Gentlemen—We cannot sufficiently thank you for the great amount of benefit my wife received from Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for it. I cannot praise it above its value. I have a daughter who has been poorly over a year; she is taking the "Favorite Prescription," and is already feeling better, after taking two bottles. Yours,
MRS. SWEENEY.
GEO. W. SWEENEY.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE OR MONEY RETURNED.

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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.

HIGH ALTITUDES.

The Track is perfect, and double over important divisions. Train equipment the very best. A solid vestibule train called the BIG FIVE leaves Chicago daily at 10 p. m. and arrives second morning at Denver or Colorado Springs for breakfast.

Any Coupon Ticket Agent can give you rates, and further information will be cheerfully and promptly responded to by addressing JNO SEBASTIAN, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

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GO VIA THE LAKE SHORE ROUTE
AMERICA'S BEST RAILWAY.

VISIT SOME OF THE DELIGHTFUL MOUNTAINS, LAKE or SEA SHORE RESORTS OF THE EAST, A FULL LIST OF WHICH WITH ROUTES AND RATES WILL BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

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