

# HE LOST HIS TEMPER.

## COUNSEL GOFF IS CALLED A LIAR.

The Gentleman Being Mercilessly Pressed—The Lexow Inquirer Determined to Find Out All that Possibly Can be Revealed, But the Big Policeman is Wily and Fails to Commit Himself When Closely Cornered.

The Lexow Inquiry.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—Notwithstanding the general impression that this would be the last day of the session of the Lexow committee for some days at any rate, and the fact that several prominent police officials were yet to be examined, the attendance of auditors to-day was much smaller than usual. Counsel Goff arrived just forty minutes late. Senator Lexow first said that he had received a letter from Anthony Comstock, but that the senators did not think it right to have Mr. Comstock come to court, as the matter was outside the scope of the committee.

Mr. Goff then said: "Through the kindness of the Associated Press I have been supplied with a copy of an interview with Mr. Comstock last night, and I will now say that I decline to say anything or have any communication with Mr. Comstock until he puts into writing all he knows and all he is prepared to say in reference to a certain case in which he says I was prosecutor while holding the position of assistant district attorney. The chair is still open for any person who wishes vindication, and as this committee will have to adjourn very soon I feel sure that there will be a number of claimants for vindication while the session has ended."

Inspector Williams was then recalled to the stand and Mr. Goff asked him if he ever had any United States bonds. The witness said that he never had. Several questions as to the witness' property followed and also a few questions about his yacht "Eleanor."

Then Mr. Goff began asking how much money Williams got as gratuities while in command of the Tenderloin precinct.

"Not a penny," was the reply. "Did you get any money?" "Yes, but not in the Tenderloin, as you call it. I got money down town from the firm of Fliess & Hoy, 47 Broadway."

"How much did you get?" "About \$5,000 or \$6,000. Mr. Fliess said he was dealing in stocks. I gave him no money, but he said he was willing to take the risk. I did not know anything about the business."

"This Mr. Fliess is connected with the Hollywood Whisky company, in which you were accused of having an interest?"

"Yes, I believe so; but he had no position in the company at that time. He told me his brother was connected with the company."

"Did you ever send for an envelope containing valuable property and have it taken from Warden Danlap's room when he was dying?"

"No, sir."

The witness then said he had an account in the Bowery Savings bank of less than \$3,000; one of the Seamen's of less than \$1,000 and one in the Dry Dock of less than \$2,000. He did not have any other accounts, but his wife might have. He knew that his wife got \$5,000 from Peterhead, Scotland. Asked if his wife did not wear a diamond cross, taken from a notorious woman, Williams shouted passionately: "I deny it and brand it as an infamous lie. I never knew the French madame. She was not French—she was a German."

"Did you ever get a presentation in Lyric hall?"

"Yes, sir, an album."

"What was it worth?"

"Two thousand five hundred dollars. It was presented to me by Jerome Buck. Several persons subscribed to the fund to buy the album, among whom were several judges of criminal courts here, after I was exonerated on a trial."

"Did you not eat pigeons at Delmonico's?" asked Mr. Goff.

"Ah, you're romancing," exclaimed Williams.

"Do you know what a pigeon is?"

"Yes, a bird."

"A bird that flies from Delmonico's with an envelope containing a \$5 bill to the station house, eh?"

"I know nothing about it."

"Did you not collect \$5 from Charlie Delmonico every night, and did not a policeman say that was outside your perquisite?"

"I never heard anything about it."

"Tell us about the album which was presented you by Jerome Buck, worth \$2,500. Was it not a present from the gamblers of the Tenderloin, gotten up by Nueberger?"

"It was got up by a man named Brady."

"Did not Commissioner Voorhis give as his reason for promoting you that it was necessary to get you out of the Tenderloin, your conduct was so bad?"

"I don't know."

Williams declared that the presentment by the grand jury against him for allowing gambling houses near the station house was false. He swore that he raided all such places as he could find.

Then Mr. Goff called up a young man and asked the inspector whether he recognized him.

"I may have seen him before, but I can't locate him," was the reply.

"Well, he is a respectable young man and your office to make a complaint against one of your subordinates. Didn't you ask him if he had any money to settle the matter, and say to him, when he stated that he had none to give up if he had, 'Go to hell, you sheeny. I am tired of you Christ-killers. You persecuted Christ and you are not wanted here?'"

"I brand that as a lie," was the reply.

Mr. Goff then read a list of brothel keepers in certain streets of the Tenderloin which were reported by Inspector Williams as existing in the precinct and asked whether he closed them. Williams said that he had closed some of them. He was always closing disorderly houses while in the precinct.

"Now, tell us how much money you got each month while acting captain

of the Tenderloin?" again asked Mr. Goff.

"I never collected anything." "Well, your wardman did?" "No, he did not."

"You have got rich on the proceeds of police corruption?"

"If I were a rich man I would not be here now answering your questions."

"Did you say to a policeman that you were not such a chump as to invest your money in brown stone houses, where it was bound to come out some time, but that you had your money invested in good American bonds?"

"The person who says that is a liar, and you are a liar if you say so, too," exclaimed Mr. Williams angrily.

Mr. Goff objected to this language, and Chairman Lexow tried to calm the witness.

Williams was next questioned as to the dimensions of his yacht, and then as to his wealth. He said he was worth about \$35,000 or \$40,000. He had an account in the Amsterdam bank. He owned no bonds or securities, but had mining stock to the value of \$100. His Tenth street house was not included in this estimate. Asked about the charges made by J. M. Stern, editor of the Temperance Advocate, that he neglected to close certain gambling houses, Williams said that he had closed one joint on East Fourteenth street.

Then Mr. Goff turned to Captain Schmittberger's evidence and asked: "Schmittberger was your confidential man?"

"He was not; I had no confidential man."

Williams denounced Schmittberger's testimony against him as false and said Schmittberger was a liar.

After a few more questions were answered Williams was excused, and Moritz Rosenfeld took the stand and told of appealing to Williams for protection against mistreatment by policemen.

"That Williams says he does not know you," interposed Mr. Goff.

"He is a liar," replied Rosenfeld. "He threatened to throw me out of the station and said, 'You damned sheeny, killed Christ for thirty pieces of silver, and I shall have nothing to do with you.'"

POPULISTS IN CONFERENCE.

Two Hundred Leaders of the Party Planning for 1896.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 29.—The conference of the national committee of the People's party, with its invited friends, began to-day at the Lindell hotel in this city with an attendance of something over 200, including Mrs. Mary E. Lease and many other noted Kansas Populists.

The meeting was called to order by National Chairman Taubeneck and immediately proceeded to discuss the advisability of holding sessions in secret. The debate developed something of a tangle, out of which the gathering pulled itself, after nearly two hours' discussion, by resolving itself into an informal convention, with Mr. Taubeneck in the chair, the national committee proper being declared adjourned until 2 p. m. Secretary Turner of the national committee was made secretary of the conference.

Chairman Taubeneck then stated the purpose of the conference, and, upon motion of General Weaver, the chair was directed, after some aimless debate, to appoint a committee of five upon credentials and another ten members upon address, the latter to prepare a summary of the advice of the conference.

The conference will consider financial, transportation and other questions of the day and will arrange to at once begin the national campaign of 1896. Coxe of "Commonweal" fame and his non-interest bearing bond scheme were much in evidence. General J. B. Weaver of Iowa was also conspicuous. He proposes to present resolutions for the free coinage of gold and silver and the issuance of paper money by the national government alone. He believes that the next national platform of the party should be devoted to that issue alone.

Those present in the conference represent every section of the country, from Tampa bay to Puget sound, and from Boston to Galveston. Among the number were General J. B. Weaver of Iowa, Henry R. Legate, Boston; W. M. Howard, Fort Payne, Ala.; the Populist congressman from that district; S. H. Snider, Topeka, Kan.; S. W. Burnett, Big Springs, Texas; E. Geary Brown, Brockton, Mass.; A. Rozelle, Tarkio, Mo., chairman of the state committee; Solon C. Thayer, Canton, Ohio; W. B. Wright, Topeka, Kan.; Ignatius Donnelly of Minneapolis; W. S. Reece of Alabama, who is contesting Morgan's seat in the senate; H. E. Taubeneck, chairman of the national executive committee; Marshall, Ill., and Senator Stewart of Nevada.

MORE RETALIATION.

Austro-Hungary Likely to Follow the Example of Germany.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—The state department is not yet at an end of its troubles growing out of the repeal of the reciprocity agreements made under the terms of the McKinley act, and more retaliation is looked for. Spain has already imposed upon us the maximum discriminating tariff, and Germany has prohibited our beef and other great staples entry into the empire. France is by no means disposed to accept the situation her sugar trade is placed in by the sugar duty, and now there are strong intimations that the new Austrian minister, who has not yet even presented his credentials to the president, is charged to begin an attack upon this same sugar duty almost immediately, and, if concessions cannot be secured, it is expected that Austro-Hungary probably will follow the example of Germany in retaliating upon the United States.

CHIEF TWO STICKS HANGED.

The Sioux Indian Murderer of Four Cowboys Dies on the Scaffold.

DEADWOOD, S. D., Dec. 29.—Two sticks, the Sioux Indian, sentenced for a leading part in the murder of four cowboys, February 2, 1893, was hanged at 10 o'clock this morning by United States Marshal Peemimer, in the presence of fifty people. He died easily and quickly.

TO HELP ALONG IRRIGATION.

Text of Senator Manderson's Bill to Give Government Land to the State.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—Mention was made of the bill introduced by Senator Manderson providing for the transfer from the general government to the state of Nebraska of all public domain within the state, the same to be used in aiding irrigation. The full text of the bill is:

A bill granting to the state of Nebraska, for the irrigation and reclamation of semi-arid lands, and for other purposes, the public lands in said state.

Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled, that all public lands belonging to the United States situate in the state of Nebraska be, and the same are hereby, granted to the said state of Nebraska, for the purpose of aiding in the irrigation and reclamation thereof, and of other semi-arid lands of said state, upon the following conditions, namely:

First, That such state shall proceed, without unnecessary delay, to divide its arid into irrigation districts and to provide for the distribution of surface and underground waters to said districts, and, further, to engage in the actual work of reclaiming said lands by conducting water thereon, by the construction of requisite wells, canals, reservoirs and other necessary irrigation works, so as to accomplish actual and successful cultivation of agricultural products, so far as such lands may be capable of reclamation by a proper water supply; and said state shall continuously engage in good faith, according to its ability, in the work of such irrigation and reclamation until the whole area capable thereof shall have been reclaimed for the purpose aforesaid.

Second, That if, at any time after the expiration of ten years from the date of this act, in the judgment of the president of the United States, said state is not proceeding or continuing in good faith with the work of irrigation or reclamation as herein provided, it shall be lawful for him by public proclamation to so declare, and congress may thereupon declare that the United States resumes the title of all such lands unreclaimed or not disposed of by said state, for the purpose only of continuing the work of irrigation and reclamation, and for no other purpose whatever, the same to be proceeded with in such manner as congress may thereafter provide and determine, according to the intents and purposes of this act.

Third, That said state may lease or sell the lands hereby granted, or such portions of them as may be necessary, for the purpose of raising the requisite funds to accomplish irrigation or reclamation. Provided, That the said state may enact laws providing for the sale of the necessary lands for town sites and for right of way purposes.

Fourth, That when such lands or any portion thereof, shall have been reclaimed and thereby made subject to agricultural use, the same shall be sold to actual settlers only, in tracts not exceeding 160 acres of irrigable land, in addition to which each settler shall be entitled to acquire by purchase nonirrigable lands to such an amount as will increase his holdings to a total acreage of not more than 640 acres, all such entries of irrigable or other lands to be made conformably to legal subdivisions, such lands to be sold to each settler at the prices and under such regulations as to entry and perfecting of title as shall be fixed and provided by state legislature; all irrigable lands to be sold to such settlers at prices not to exceed the cost of reclaiming, and on such terms of payment as may be prescribed by law, and non irrigable lands taken by settlers to be rated at a price not exceeding \$20 per acre.

Fifth, That all lands not subject to irrigation or reclamation and useful only for pastoral purposes and not taken under the foregoing provisions of this act, may be sold or leased by said state under such regulations and provisions as the legislature thereof may prescribe.

Sec. 2.—That full, accurate and detailed reports of the operations of said state shall be made on or before the first day of July in each and every year to the president of the United States, through the governor thereof, who shall certify to the accuracy thereof, and the president may from time to time demand such other and further reports thereon as in his judgment may be necessary and proper, and failure to make the reports herein provided, or any of them, for six months after written demand thereof, shall be sufficient cause for the proclamation by the president as provided in section one of this act.

Sec. 3.—That all funds derived from the sale or lease of lands susceptible of irrigation, and any unexpended residue shall be added to and become a part of the permanent school fund of the said state; and such funds shall not be expended or disposed of in any manner.

Sec. 4.—That upon the acceptance by the legislature of said state of Nebraska of the terms, conditions and provisions of this act the same shall become operative in said state, and thereupon, and from the date of such acceptance, all laws and parts of laws inconsistent with the terms of this act shall become inoperative in said state. Provided, That any and all claims heretofore initiated under the land laws of the United States shall be perfected thereunder by compliance with the terms thereof; all lands, however, the claims to which shall be defeated because of noncompliance with law, shall revert to and vest in the said state under the provisions of this act.

Sec. 5.—That upon the acceptance of the provisions of this act by the said state of Nebraska, and from time to time thereafter as occasion may require, it shall be the duty of the secretary of the interior, at the expense of the United States, to cause to be delivered to the proper authorities of said state all maps, records, books and papers, or certified copies thereof, in case it may be necessary to retain the originals in the general land office, which may be necessary to said state for the proper control, administration and disposition of such lands.

Sec. 6.—That upon the acceptance of this act by the said state of Nebraska, in the manner prescribed by section four hereof, this act and the act of acceptance thereof, shall become binding upon the United States and said state; and this act and such acceptance thereof, shall not be altered, amended or repealed in any manner, except upon the mutual consent of the United States and of said state, expressed through acts of the legislature thereof and through congress.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

HOW A BISHOP CHOPPED DOWN A FOREST.

A Grand Wood-Cutting Expedition—The Humming Bird—A Little Brown Stranger and Its Travels—One of Sheridan's Rides.

How a Bishop Cut Wood.

Have you ever heard of the great Waitekin who built the cathedral at Winchester, and how he got the timber which is still in the roof of the cathedral? It is rather an odd story and I will tell it to you as it was told to me by the verger when I was at Winchester—and told, indeed, while we walked in the loft among the very beams and rafters in question.

William the Conqueror was a king who loved his trees, and would hardly part with any of his timber. When the bishop was building the cathedral he came to the king and asked leave to cut wood from the forest of Hempage, to finish the noble work he had carried on for many years.

"Wood from my forest of Hempage! Nay, that you cannot have," said King William.

"But, sire, how can I make a roof for my cathedral without timber? Will your majesty grudge the trees of the forest to the house of God?" said the bishop fearlessly.

The king did not want to yield, but bishops in those days were formidable enemies, before whom many a king had trembled. The bishop urged his claims, and in many places even used threats, until at length King William said: "Go, then, my lord bishop, and take as many trees as you can fell in a day—but no more."

The bishop went gladly, and coming to his domain, which was like a little kingdom, over which he had absolute power, he mustered his liegemen and retainers for a grand wood-cutting expedition. At the bishop's palace hundreds of men were daily fed, and he could bring thousands in the field in time of war, for every one in his sea was subject to him—"in mind, body and estate." He must have summoned all his subjects that day, for never was such a wood-cutting known in England. To the forest they went in an army and chopped from the rising of the sun till night descended, and at the end of the day not a tree was left standing in the wood. Not a tree? Yes, one was kept sacred from the marauding axe because under its boughs St. Augustine had preached to the Britons in days long gone by even then. The Gospel Oak, as it was called, still stands, protected by an iron railing, the sole relic of the ancient forest which the bishop of Winchester laid low "for the house of God." Truly the bishop was a "muscular Christian." For all I know he laid aside his robes and miter and wielded the axe that day himself. He was a firm believer in exercise, as another tale will prove.

The cathedral is not the only monument to this great man. With his enormous revenues he founded and built a college at Oxford, called the "New College." It was built before America was discovered. He also endowed the famous boys' school at Winchester, and made many rules whereby the safety and health of the scholars were to be secured. One of these was that the boys should walk to the top of a high hill, some distance from the school, three times every day. There is a worthy pastry cook living near the foot of this hill, who until recently, when the rule was abolished, used to go up the steep path with trays of his wares, and no doubt found a good market among the tired little fellows. How they put the walk in three times every day. There is a worthy pastry cook living near the foot of this hill, who until recently, when the rule was abolished, used to go up the steep path with trays of his wares, and no doubt found a good market among the tired little fellows. How they put the walk in three times every day.

A Few Words on Manners.

Manner is a little hard to define. It is something to be felt, the expression of a person's life and thought. One girl has a bright and vivacious manner, and another is calm and dignified. One reminds you of the stars, another of fireworks. Grandmamma's manner is gentle and tranquil, Cousin Rob's is impulsive and hurried; little Miss Finch has a manner both fussy and fidgety, and Laura Belle has the manner of a queen. The rude and brusque young person makes her companions uncomfortable. The well-bred person makes those about her happy. No well-bred person has bad manners, though such a person may have a shy or awkward reserved manner. The latter may be one's misfortune, the former is one's fault. I am glad that the girls are returning to the beautiful courtesy of bending the knee and the body as well as the head; it is a much prettier and more graceful reverence than a mere bow. Nothing about manner in a young girl is so bewitching as deference, the paying attention to older people, and showing kindness to young ones, and setting everybody at ease.

If you are in doubt how to behave on any occasion, look at the people about you, and see what most of them do. The majority are generally right. There are one or two rules always to be observed. You speak to your hostess when you go to a reception or a party, and you wish her good-night when you leave. At the table you wait until the lady of the house is seated before you seat yourself. You thank everyone who does you a service. You are careful not to interrupt conversation; you do not set older people right, even if you know that they are mistaken; you do not try to get the best place yourself, you endeavor to give that to your friend. In the street you do not attract observation by loud talking or laughter. If

you are in a public conveyance, as a car or a ferry-boat, for instance, you yield your seat to the elderly lady or the old gentleman, or the tired mother with a child in her arms.—Harper's Young People.

Sheridan's Ride.

There is a tendency on the part of young people, especially if they be of a romantic temperament, to paint a mental picture of their military heroes in much the same colors as those in which Scott painted the participants in the tournament in "Ivanhoe"—as tremendously stalwart, graceful, dashing and ornamental men.

As a matter of fact, generals are much like other men, and if they happen to be elderly, are subject to the ordinary infirmities of elderly men.

At a dinner party in an Eastern city not long ago the host, who was a close personal friend of General Philip H. Sheridan, told an amusing story, which General Sheridan had himself related to him.

The general was visiting a friend on the Massachusetts coast. His host had some young daughters who had never seen Sheridan, and whose idea of him was gained chiefly from the poem of "Sheridan's Ride."

They pictured to themselves the dashing cavalry general, who was of course an accomplished horseman; and they took pains to provide for his riding, while he was their father's guest, a particularly mettlesome young horse. They were all curiosity to meet the hero.

When there arrived from the train an elderly, gray-haired, red-faced, very short and decidedly thick-waisted old gentleman, their disappointment amounted almost to a shock. However the girls insisted that the general should ride the horse; and he, being a gallant man, did not decline. When he was mounted on the dashing steed, they were in mortal terror lest he should be thrown off.

He stood the test, however, in some fashion. The next day the friend who relates the story met him, and found him limping painfully.

"What's the matter, general?" he asked.

"Oh," said Sheridan, "I was over at his yesterday, and those girls of his asked me to ride with them. There was no getting out of it, but as I hadn't been on horseback for more than a year, I'm sore all over!"

It may have seemed more actual heroism on the general's part to accept the challenge of these equestrian young ladies than to ride into the thick of the fight at Winchester.—Youth's Companion.

A Traveler.

Far away in Holland a man was digging in the rich, black soil. The fields were broad and flat; on one side of them was a canal, and on the other a great bank of earth to keep out the sea.

The man dug up something brown and hard and round. It was not a lump of earth; it was not a stone; it looked a little like an onion. He cleaned it carefully and wrapped it in paper. On the paper was printed its name, but this was a hard Dutch word which you and I could not pronounce.

Then the little brown stranger began its travels. It was carried on board a large ship; but through its paper coat it could not see the neat little villages along the way, with their steep gables and tall windmills, nor the queerly dressed boatmen at the piers, nor a great many other strange things.

All the way across the ocean the little brown traveler was tossed and thumped about inside a great mail bag, but at last it landed safely. It was taken to a store where seeds and bulbs were sold; here somebody bought it and carried it home, and put it in a tall blue glass full of water. Then it was left in a dark cellar for several weeks. Last of all it ended its travels on the window sill of grandma's cozy room, where it could look in at the children playing on the floor, or out at the snowflakes dancing in the air.

"See, grandma!" cried the children, "it has a green cap."

"See, grandma," they said the next day, "the green cap has turned into two green leaves."

So every day grandma was called to admire the little stranger.

"Oh, see!" they cried one day, "it has opened its flowers! How blue they are and how sweet! Did you ever see such a lovely hyacinth?"

"Why, 'grandma!'—Youth's Companion.

The Humming Bird.

Oh, dainty "living sunbeam," With gorgeous colors bright, Show me your ruby necklaces, And gauzy wings so light. Just pause one little moment Before the open door, And whisper low the secret You found within that flower.

Oh, happy, loving children, I'll tell you while I fly, Those cups are full of nectar, You'll find it if you try. The world's all light and sweetness, And gladness everywhere; So I go humming, humming My praises for God's care.—Child Garden.

The Wasp Bit.

Little Ben had been duly instructed that he must not meddle with wasps because they would bite him. Nevertheless he came in one day with tearful eyes and swollen finger.

"Why didn't you let it alone? Didn't I tell you it would bite?" said his mother.

"Yes, I know you said it would bite, but I held its mouth shut and just pinched its tail," sobbed the bitten boy.

Two Brave Girls.

Here is the record of two brave girls: A 14-year-old girl at Beecher Bay, B. C., killed with a Winchester the other day a big panther, which her dog had treed; and another girl, 17 years old, of Benton, Ore., killed a cougar which was making off with a young pig.

Pains in the Back

"I had been afflicted for several years with what the doctors called Diabetes, and suffered terribly. The pain in my back was agonizing in the extreme. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills cured me. Now I can go to church and attend other meetings with pleasure. I always keep Hood's Pills by me. In my whole life I never met anything that did me so much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills cured me. Experience teaches a dear school, but fools will learn by no other." I was once foolish enough to listen to a druggist who claimed to have something superior to Hood's, and took another medicine. If I had thrown my dollar in the street I would have been a gainer." JOHN BRANSTON, care of John Greatham, Wellington, Ohio. Get Hood's because

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