By GEORGE MACDONALD.

CHAPTER X .- (Continued.)

At the same moment Alice started from her sleep, and, springing to her feet, stood an instant listening. Then crying out, in an agonized whisper. "The horse with the clanking shoe!" she flung her arms around me. Her face was as white as the spectral moon which, the moment I put the candie out, looked in through a pane beside us; and she gazed fearfully, yet wild-ly defiant, toward the door. We clung to each other. We heard the sound ed right up to the very door of the ton entered, followed by servants with

I have but a very confused rememmy birthplace. brance of what followed. I heard a vile word from the lips of Lord Hil- the whole region filled with a white ton; I felt my fingers on his throat; I mist; hiding the mountains around. received a blow on the head; and I When I had finished my breakfast, I seem to remember a cry of agony from went down and wandered about among

I did not know.

woman could do to keep my presence buked them for rudeness. a secret from the family at the hall.

When I began to mend my first question was about Alice. I learned, though are saying." with some difficulty-for my kind at tendant was evidently unwilling to tell I turned and looked at her with more me all the truth-that Alice, too, had observance. She made me a courtesy, been very ill; and that, a week before, and said, in the same language: they had removed her. But she either would not or could not tell me where they had taken her. I believed she could not. Nor do I know for certain to this day.

Mrs. Blakesley offered me the loan of can, sir?" some of her savings to get me to London. I received it with gratitude, and there are many Duncan Campbells." Grays, before letting any of my friends er's house when I was a child. of one already mentioned in my story, said. I soon obtained a commission. From the field of Waterloo, I rode into Brus- your father's sir. But it, was really, I

cut in the head. As we passed along one of the streets, through all the clang of iron-shod hoofs on the stones around me, I heard the ominous clank. At the same moment I heard a cry. It was the voice of my Alice. I looked up. At a barred win- ridden. Why, sir, she must be within dew I saw her face; but it was terribly near sight of a hundred." changed. I dropped from my hor e. As soon as I was able to move from the hospital, I went to the place and found believe that she was ever there.

For years and years I knew not whether she was alive or dead. I sought her far and near. I wandered over England, France and Germany, wait on herself, poor old lady. And hopelessly searching; listening at tables she's like a mother to me. Bless her! d'hote; lurking about mad-houses; But your honor will come and see her?" haunting theaters and churches; often, in wild regions, begging my way from you go home." house to house; I did not find her.

Once I visited Hilton Hall. I found it Wilson was dead, and that there were over the brow of the hill, you know." Sometimes I condensed my whole and I accepted his offer at once. last, for I bethought me that, whether own making, with which I often comdead or alive, it must cause her tor- forted my longing by giving it voice. ture not to be able to obey it.

CHAPTER XL THE PHYSICIAN.

into other hands. I had no fixed place of abode, but went from one spot to another as the whim seized me-sometimes remaining a month, sometimes removing next day, but generally choosing retired villages about which I knew

in all science, and, therefore, reject beside me.

sequences of the saber cut, and my were broken. A mass of something lay recovery to the potency of the drugs near me. It was poor Constancy. I he had exhibited. I attributed my ill- crawled to him, laid my hand on his carefully reared and had never seen ness in great measure to the constant neck, and called him by his name. But any one eat pie in that manner. Incontemplation of my early history, no longer checked by any regular employ ment and my early recovery in equal constancy—with which he always The total annual measures to the power of his kindness greeted me, if only after an hour's ab- match manufacture has been estimatand sympathy, helping from within sence.

from without.

said to me one day: enough, indeed, to overthrow any connot to laugh.'

ical slang, were every now and then foreign symptoms."

I listened with breathless attention. "Indeed, on several occasions, when, after meditating on your case until I was worn out, I had fallen half asleep by your bedside, I came to myself with the strangest conviction that I was watching by the bedside of a woman." "Thank Heaven!" I exclaimed, starting up, "she lives still."

As soon as my friend would permit me, I set out for Scotland. I made the journey by easy stages, come nearer and nearer, till it thunder- chiefly on the back of a favorite black to the bed where my old nurse lay horse, which had carried me well in Her eyes were yet undimmed by years. room terribly loud. It ceased. But several fights, had come out of them the door was flung open, and Lord Hil- scarred, like his master, but sound in countenance, since I parted with her wind and limb. It was night when I reached the village lying nearest to

When I woke in the morning, I found Alice as I fell. What happened next the people. Groups of elderly men were talking earnestly; and young men When I came to myself I was lying and maidens who had come to be on a wide moor, with the night wind fee'd, were joking and laughing. They blowing about me. I presume that I stared at the Sassenach gentleman, and had wandered thither in a state of un-little thinking that he understodd every consciousness, after being turned cut word they uttered, made their remarks of the hall, and that I had at last upon him in no very subdued tones. fainted from loss of blood. I was un- I approached a stall where a brown old able to move for a long time. At length, woman was selling ginger bread and the morning broke, and I found myself apples. She was talking to a man not far from the hall. I crept back a with long, white locks. Near them mile of two, to the gates, and having was a group of young people. One of succeeded in rousing Alice's old nurse, them must have said something about was taken in with many lamentations me; for the old woman, who had been and put to bed in the lodge. I had a taking stolen glances at me, turned violent fever; and it was all the poor rather sharply toward them, and re-

"The gentleman is no Sassenach," she said. "He understands everything you

This was spoken in Gaelic, of course. "Your honor will be a Campbell, I'm

thinking." "I am a Campbell," I answered, and waited.

"Your honor's name wouldn't be Dun-

"It is Duncan," I answered; "but as soon as I was fit to travel, made my "Only one to me, your honor, and the do they know what I see and hear. way thither. Afraid for my reason, if that's yourself. But you will not re- And there's no witchcraft of evil-doing has been an ally of Great Britain. member me?

thoughts from brooding on my helpless- I did not remember her. Before long, ness, and so increasing my despair, and however, urged by her anxiety to assodetermined likewise, that my failure clate her present with my past, she enshould not make me burdensome on abled me to recall in her time-worn any one else, I enlisted in the Scotch | features those of a servant in my fathknow where I was. Through the help "But how could you recollect me?" I

"I have often seen you since I left sels with a broken arm and a saber believe, that I hear more about you than anything else, every day of my

> "I do not understand you." "From old Margaret, I mean." "Dear old Margaret! Is she alive?"

"Alive and hearty, though quite bed-

"Where does she live?" "In the old cottage, sir. Nothing will make her leave it. The new liar wanted it was a lunatic asylum. I was permit- to turn her out; but Margaret muttered ted to see the inmates, but discovered something at which he grew as white no one resembling her. I do not now as his shirt, and he has never ventured across her threshold again."

"How do you see so much of her, though?"

"I never leave her, sir. She can't "Of course I will. Tell her so when

"Will you honor me by sleeping at my house, sir?" said the old man to whom all but deserted. I learned that Mrs. she had been talking. "My farm is just only two or three servants in the place | I had by this time recognized him,

being into a single intensity of will- My horse was an excellent walker, that she should come; and sustained it, and I let him walk on, with the reins until I fainted with the effort. She on his neck, while I, lost in a dream did not come. I desisted altogether at of the past, was singing a song of my

I was roused by a heavy drop of rain upon my face. I looked up. A cool wave of wind flowed against me. Clouds had gathered; and over the "I've tried them all-putting a cold I was now Captain Campbell of the peak of a hill to the left the sky was towel on the head, bathing the feet in restoration of silver until Great Britvery black. Old Constancy threw his hot water, counting up to 1,000, drink-Scotch Grays, contriving to live on my head up, as if he wanted me to take the ling a glass of milk and so on, and the half pay, and thinking far more about roll and let him step out. I remay heat thing I ever found was simply the past than the present or future. My father was dead. My only brother was bered that there used to be an awk- this: When I have worked all evening also gone, and the property had passed ward piece of road somewhere not far and find myself at bed time in a state in front, where the path, with a bank of nervousness or mental activity, I on the left side, sloped to a deep de- go to bed and place my right hand scent on the right. If the road was as directly over the pit of my stomach. bad there as it used to be, it would be Whether it is the animal warmth of can policy in the Pacific is contrary to better to pass it before it grew quite the hand acting on the stomach and British interests in that quarter. have their well known fraudulent pendark. So I took the reins, and away drawing the circulation from the head, went old Constancy. We had just or some nervous action, I can't say, office the last time our national policy zealous labor the pension department. reached the spot, when a keen flash of but I know that I fall asleep in a few on the borders of Wales, and intended remaining a fortnight longer, when I was suddenly seized with a violent illwas suddenly seized with a violent ill-ness, in which I lay insensible for three weeks. When I recovered conscious-the mountain. I sat as still as he, to many patients and they report surness I found that my head had been give him time to recover himself. But prising success."—Chicago Record. shaved, and that the cicatrice of my old all at once his whole frame was conwound was occasionally very painful. vulsed, as if by an agony of terror. He Of late I have suspected that I had gave a great plunge, and then I felt some operation performed on my skull his muscles swelling and knotting during my illness; but Dr. Ruthwell under me, as he rose on his hind legs, never dropped a hint to that effect. and went backward, with scaur behind This was the friend whom, when first him. I leaned forward on his neck to of aluminium and weighed only 21 I had opened my seeing eyes, I beheld bring him down, but he reared highsitting by my bedside, watching the er and higher, till he stood bolt upeffect of his last prescription. He was right, and it was time to slip off, lest one of the few in the profession whose he should fall upon me. I did so; but love of science and love of their fellows my foot alighted upon no support. He combined, would be enough to chain had backed to the edge of the shelving them to the art of healing, irrespective of its emoluments. He was one of bottom. The last thing I was aware of the few, also, who see the marvelous was the thundering fall of my horse

nothing merely because the marvelous may seem to predominate in it.

When I came to myself it was dark. I felt stupid and aching all over; but I He attributed my illness to the consoion satisfied myself that no bones ing knife between his teeth.

what could never have been reached I needed all my manhood to keep and England is now the greatest profrom crying like a child; for my charg-ducer of matches.

After I had so far recovered as to er was my friend. How long I lay render it safe to turn my regard more beside him, I do not know; but, at particularly upon my own case, he length, I heard the sound of wheels coming along the road. I tried to "You would laugh at me, Campbell, shout, and in some measure, succeeded; were I to confess some of the bother for a voice, which I recognized as that this illness of yours has occasioned me; of my father's friend, answered cheerily. He was shocked to discover that ceit I ever had in my own diagnosis." his expected guest was in such evil "Go on," I answered; "I promise plight. It was still dark, for the rain was falling heavily; but, with his direc-"In your case," he continued, "the tions, I was soon able to take my seat pathognomonic, if you will excuse med- beside him in the gig. He had been unexpectedly detained, and was now broken by the intrusion of altogether hastening home with the hope of being yet in time to welcome me.

CHAPTER XII. MARGARET.

Early in the afternoon I came in sight of the cottage of Margaret. It lay unchanged, a gray, stone-fashioned hut, in the hollow of the mountain basin. I scrambled down the soft green brae, and soon stood within the door of the cottage. There I was met by Margaret's attendant. She led me and little change had passed upon her on that memorable night. The moment she saw me she broke out into a passionate lamentation, such as a mother might utter over the maimed strength and disfigured beauty of her child.

"What ill has he done-my bairn-to be all night the sport of the powers of sleep. It never for a moment relinthe air and the wicked of the earth? But the day will dawn for my Duncan yet, and a lovely day it will be!" Then, looking at me anxiously, she

said: "You're not much the worse for last night, my bairn. But woe's me! His open question whether it has or has grand horse, that carried him so, that not succeeded. It is not idle to ask blessed the beast in my prayers!" I knew that no one could have yet brought her news of my accident.

"You saw me fall, nurse?" I said. "That I did," she answered. "I see you oftener than you think. But there was a time-when I could hardly see you at all, and Ithought you were dead, my Duncan."

I stooped to kiss her. She laid the one hand that had still the power of motion, upon my head, and dividing East who take their political ideas the hair, which had begun to be mixed with gray, said: "Eh, the bonny gray hairs! My Duncan's a man in spite of them!"

She searched until she found the scar of the saber cut. "Just where I thought to find it!" she said. "That was a terrible dayworse for me than you, Duncan!"

"You saw me then!" I exclaimed. "Little do folks know," she answered, 'who think I'm lying here like a live corpse in its coffin, what liberty my soul-and that's just me-enjoys. Litin it my boy; but just what the Almighty made me. Janet, here, de- | stand. clares she heard the cry, that I made, when this same cut, that's not so well healed yet, broke out in your bonny head. I saw no sword, only the bursting of the blood from the wound. But sit down, my bairn, and have something to eat after your walk. We'll have time enough for speech."

"You said, nurse, that some time ago you could not see me. Did you know nothing about me all that time?"

"I took it to mean that you were ill, my dear. Shortly after you left us, the same thing happened first; but I do not think you were ill then."

"I should like to tell you my story, dear Margaret," I said, conceiving a sudden hope of assistance from one who hovered so near the unseen that terests of this country. Both tended she often flitted across the borders. to reduce the world, and especially "But would it tire you?"

"Tire me, my child!" she said, with sudden energy. "Did I not carry you Britain. Both were in line with that in my bosom, till I loved you more than the darling I had lost? Do I not think about you and your fortunes, till, sitting there, you are no nearer to me than when a thousand miles away? it could not accomplish by force of You do not know my love to you, Dun- arms. can. I have lived upon it when, I dare say, you did not care whether I was alive or dead. But that was all one to of which Mr. Cleveland is the most my love. When you leave me now I shall not care much. My thoughts will only return to their old ways. But I want to hear your story. I am hungering to hear it."

"But," I whispered, "I cannot speak about it before anyone else." "I will send Janet away. Janet, I want to talk with Mr. Campbell alone." "Very well, Margaret," answered Janet, and left the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

* Cure for Sleeplessness.

A physician, in speaking of the various methods of inducing sleep, said:

Aids to Speed.

If it is true, as reported, that the sulky in which "Alix was driven her great mile" at Columbus was made pounds it is another case where increase of speed is due less to improvement in horseflesh than in racing appliances. When a lowered record means simply better tracks or better sulkies it goes for something, but it does not represent its face value.-New York World.

Then She Fainted.

Looking up suddenly she beheld the bearded face of a man, with a gleam-

Then she fainted. It was no wonder, for she had been

The total annual value of English ed at from £1,500,000 to £2,000,000.

GRAND OLD PARTY.

BRITISH INTERESTS FOSTERED IN WASHINGTON.

What John Bull Lost at Yorktown He Is Regaining With Mr. Cleveland's Able Assistance - Those Minnesota Democrats-A Lost Idol.

Are We a British Colony?

The commercial vigilance of Great Britain never sleeps. It is always awake, ready to take advantage of every opportunity to extend the trade of the united kingdom, to guard against dangers that may threaten that which has been acquired. The attempt to hold the American colonies

in subjection to the British crown was an attempt to retain a promising market. Defeated in that first attempt, British ambition sought to accomplish its purpose along different lines. But its aim was the same, and that purpose has not from that day to this been relaxed.

Political independence filled the American people with pride, and they thought that they had made themselves free. In fact, they were so for awhile. But Great Britain did not quished the hope that some day it would accomplish what it sought to accomplish when it resisted the struggle of the American colonists for political independence. To-day it is an if we are in a commercial sense a British colony.

It was a fortunate day for Great Britain when, with the aid of the Democrats, it succeeded in the presidential chair. That British influence had a great deal to do with his success does not admit of question. Thousands of men in the from England supported Mr. Cleveland because he conformed to the British standard of statesmanship. He the tariff. He was British in his theory of money and his policy concerning the monetary affairs of this country. He was British in his views concerning our foreign policy, and especially our relation to matters in the Pacific. Ever since he has been in the White house this time, and it was Always he has taken an un-American

Among the early acts of congress after the adoption of the constitution were two that were of the highest importance. One was to establish a protective tariff in order to stimulate American industries. The other was to establish a mint and open it to the coinage of silver and gold at a fixed ratio. In less than twenty years after that Great Britain demonetized silver, and ever since it has been an advocate of a single gold standard. For nearly the same length of time it has been an advocate of free trade. Both doctrines were in British interests. Both were contrary to the inthe United States, to commercial and financial dependence upon Great policy of sleepless vigilance by which Great Britain has always sought to accomplish in a commercial way what

In all this England has been aided by that school of Eastern politicians conspicuous member. These men have forced upon the country the British monetary policy, and they have almost forced us to a free trade level. The fact that we are not upon a free trade level is no fault of Grover Cleveland's. Their great argument in favor of gold monometallism has been that it placed us upon a monetary level with other nations, says the Denver Republican. That Great Britain is chiefly considered in this connection is shown by the fact that everyone of these men say that we cannot afford to do anything for the ain consents to open its mints to that

Again, the reciprocity policy was a great blow at British commercial supremacy. Of all things done by the Republicans it was the most abhorrent to the Democrats. A vigorous Amerioffice the last time our national policy in that quarter has been one of inactivity. With Mr. Cleveland and other mugwumps a vigorous American spirit is looked upon as evidence of a lack ask if this country is a British colony. his slanderous statement?

A Lost Idol.

It's an unkind fate that destiny has had in store for the Hon. Roger Q. Mills of Texas, author of the Mills bill and other important measures. He arose to a position of eminence seldom gained by politicians not well known as campaign tacticians. And then the Democracy dropped him. Or, rather, it dumped him ignominiously on to the party hearse and had him taken away amid ungrateful cries of reproach. Later, the fallen statesman went into that mausoleum of greatness, the senate. - Chicago

Not One to Approve.

praise for the present congress. It is operations. the most thoroughly discredited legislative body that ever assembled in Washington.

Its ish Coming True

publican party. The Herald probably noticed that quite a respectable number did that early in November. Its wish as to the rest may be gratified within the next two years, if the Democratic leaders and organs continue to talk "tariff reform" nonsense.

The Minnesota Pronunciamento. The Minnesoto Democratic association was much in evidence a year ago or less, when it branded the fourteen Democratic senators, who were not willing to swallow the Wilson bill in all its naked loveliness, as Benedict Arnolds and Judas Iscariots, and unworthy to bear the name of Democrats. Some of the aforesaid senators even felt called upon to declare upon the floor of the senate that they were not Judas Iscariots, nor Benedict Arnolds, nor any other words of like effect. The Minnesota Democratic association was very highly elated with its accomplishment. It had succeeded with its address in

attracting a great deal more attention than it had ever hoped for. A great deal more than its importance warranted. But it had raised a breeze, and was happy accordingly. But the Wilson bill went to its ignominious fate, just the same, and, in the fullness of time, in the first week of November the voters of Minnesota trampled the Democratic association in the mire and dirt -figuratively speaking-with great unanimity and thoroughness. But the Minnesota Democratic association is not discouraged. It believes in perseverence if not in the perseverence of the saints. And so it comes up as jauntily as the unfortunate events of last November will permit. The Minnesota Democratic association desires to be heard, says the Detroit Tribune, and so it elevates its mouth at an angle of forty-five degrees, takes a full in placing Grover Cleveland inspiration, and fires its pnuematicdynamite shot over the country as follows: "We must declare openly and boldly for free trade." All right! declare away! If you think that is what the country wants, and what it voted for, that is the thing to de. That will suit us first rate, because, if you do, there will be less Demowas British in his ideas concerning crats than there are now. "We must take up the work of education again. We taught the people that protection is wrong. We must teach them that free trade is right."

Yes, you taught the people that protection is wrong; but the people did not accept your teaching. Quite the reverse. They taught you somelargely so during his first term, he thing in regard to their views and wishes. They taught you that they had no use for the Democratic party they taught you that they did not want more free trade but less; that they did not believe in a policy that closes American factories and lights the fires in foreign shops and forges. But, dear Democratic association!

don't for a moment think that the earth won't revolve unless you periodically send your free trade yawp over the roof of the universe. You are too much like the ubiquitous small dog that periodically chases the limited express train out of town and then trots complacently back, wagging its tail at the tremendous achievement. Your pronunciamento is magnificentbut it is not war.

On the Other Foot.

What's this? The cotton planters of the Yazoo Delta, in the great Democratic state of Mississippi, holding a convention for the purpose of agreeing upon a reduction in the wages of their hands! Why, what's to become of the country now? For a long, long time these very planters of the South have been telling the country how infamous Republican employers were to reduce the wages of their men. It shocked their sensitive souls to have Northern wages reduced. But the boot is on the other foot now, and it seems to pinch the Yazoo Delta pretty hard. -- Philadelphia

Inquirer. Let Him Use His "Inflooence" It is stated that Mr. Cleveland will use his "inflooence" to bring about the repeal of the discriminating duty on German beet sugar. While he is about it let him use his "pull" with congress to bring about the repeal of the discriminating tax against the North known as the income tax. Loyal Americans are as much entitled to his consideration as alien manufacturers, although it may be hard to make him believe it .- N. Y. Tribune.

If He Began to Correct Himself--! A short time ago President Cleveland declared in a public utterance that "thousands of neighborhoods zealous labor the pension department has found less than two hundred fraudulent pensioners, 118 of which were frauds of notaries, attorneys, witnesses and impostors. Will Mr. of culture. Surely there is reason to | Cleveland be fair enough to correct

The Gold Cure.

Secretary Morton's theory of improving the soil of farming lands is that the currency ought to be established more firmly on a gold basis. How the farmers ever succeeded in raising anything at all without the aid of our practical agricultural department is a deepening mystery .-Kansas City Journal.

Can't Go Below the Bottom. One of the foundations for hope in the iron and steel industry for the year to come is the knowledge that during the two years of Democratic times prices have reached an absolute rock bottom. There can be no further It is remarkable that not a newspa- decline, while the prospects all favor per in all the country has a word of better prices and greatly increased

Proves One Thing, Anyway. The fact that Judge Lyman Trumbull, who frames Populist platforms, wrote an amendment to the The Chicago Herald wants all pro- United States proves nothing except, tectionist Democrats to join the Re- perhaps, that he won't write any more.

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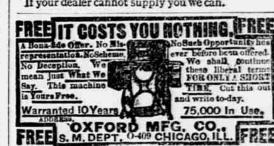
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