

# JOHN TOPP, PIRATE

By Weatherby Chesney and Alick Munro.

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## CHAPTER XX.

A wall of stone four feet thick, surrounding a small well barred door, completely closed the entrance to the cave and made it a prison that seemed unbreakable. One solitary sentinel was amply sufficient to guard it, and indeed so confident were we of its strength that, although we had on the shore level storehouses and so on, surrounded by a stockade and earthwork which might serve as a fort in case of attack, we built our own dwellings on the plateau above. A zigzag path from the shore led one to the upper level in less than five minutes, and once there all danger from the fevers which the clammy night mists of the harbor might give birth to was averted. The houses, built of bamboo and thatched with broad leaves, lay in and among a grove of graceful feathery palms whose waving fingers fanned the hot air into coolness, and the natural garden around them remained as much as possible undisturbed.

Lovely flowers grew everywhere, framed in slender fern fronds. Orchids hung from the trees in twisted masses of rainbow tinted color. The leaves of the shrubs were hidden in a cloak of rich blossom. A myriad scents commingled, and the breeze was fragrant with the essence of paradise. Nor was the luscious picture confined to still life only. Strange insects like animated jewels hummed through the air. Painted butterflies whose coloring no human brush could reproduce floated sensuously from bloom to bloom. Lizards, like flashes of pale green fire, shot across from the shadow of one great plant to the shadow of another. And overhead the gayly plumaged birds fluttered about or perched on the branches and sang to the sun throughout the whole of his daily course.

Had it not been for the droves of steel jawed mosquitoes which haunted our fairy grove I think few of us would have asked better than to spend his days on such a favored spot. But the insatiable blood thirst of these insect enemies prevented us from degenerating into mere lotus eaters, and the first spark of dawn was our call to work.

We worked hard—the English urged by habit and hope, the Spaniards by example and rod. A second boat was found lying in a rock pool stove in, but repairable, and with this and the other one which we already possessed the carrack's stores and cargo and the jet-sam from the galley were safely hoisted ashore. Then began the heavier toll of unpeeling the vessels, stripping off the unsplintered planks and frames, the unbroken knees and elbows and transporting them to the site whereon we intended to lay stocks for our new keel. It was slow work, as any one who has broken up a ship will know, for bolt and clamp and treenail had each to be drawn with curious care lest timbers for sheathing should be split and so rendered unfit for further use. But time and perseverance were the chief factors toward success, and by lavishing both freely we at length finished the dismantling of the two wrecks and carried or towed their contents to the beach in front of the cave.

It was then that the great discussion took place as to the form in which our new bark should be built. Ever since we had settled in our upland village among the palms Alec had been employing his spare time in carving and rigging a succession of toy ships. Nobody had taken much notice of him, for it was not his habit to court public applause and as yet he had not asked for public criticism. He would work by the flickering firelight far into the night and appeared so wrapped up in his labors that sometimes we would speak three or four times to him and not get an answer. More than once I fancied that he was under a spell and wondered whether Don Miguel had the power of the evil eye. For indeed my sworn shipmate's manner was often strangely distracted.

Sometimes he would sit gazing moodily at his work; sometimes he would stare intently at the fantastic shadow pictures which the jerky flames cast on the dark bushes at the edge of the circle of light, and then he would set to and destroy a greater part of the fabric he had toiled over and start patiently to fit and carve it all afresh.

And the old man, who, when not on guard below, seemed always to be watching these attempts, would rub his shining hands and burst into a wild "Oh, ho, ho!" of approval.

Now and again the modeler would take one of his tiny craft to a secluded part of the harbor and openly saying he wanted no company would test it, so we supposed. And how his playthings had behaved in these trials we could always guess by the look on his grave face when he returned, pleased or gloomy according to the result.

His knife had fashioned similar strange vessels in the old days at Whitby, where the unbelieving jeers of the shipwrights had made him destroy them, and though I and the others, looking at his new designs with the critical eye of sailors rather than with the partial one of comrades, pointed out to him grave defects and useless innovations, he would quietly bid us wait, wait, wait, and not criticize the unfinished work until we could base

our judgment on shown results rather than on the strange and unlikely looks of his new models.

And so in the long summer evenings when our work was done, while Alec pondered and labored, the rest of us smoked our cigars, drank palm wine, spun yarns of mermaids and sea monsters and giants such as Magellan found by the icy southern ocean. And sometimes we sang the old sea songs of England, and sometimes again new songs of Spanish torture, of blood and of revenge, songs which the old man made for us and which he delighted to teach us to sing. Cruel, devilish songs they were, and the old man's weird laughter ran through the chorus like a demon's accompaniment, but to some of us their very horror was their charm.

But when the labor of collecting the planks and timbers was nearly over by our captain's orders we others began building a toy ship of our own, designing her upon what we considered the fastest and handiest lines, making her in fact a model from which, as we believed, the larger vessel for which we had collected our material could best be built. Put upon our mettle by a challenge to pit our brains against the captain's, we spared no pains to perfect the details of our little craft, and so from bolt-sprit to mizzen, from the poop lantern to the heavy round tops, from forecastle to aftercabin, she was as pretty a plaything as the heart of a sailor could desire. And that when put to the trial she would prove fastest in sailing, quickest in getting about and handiest to fight her builders had not a doubt.

It was declared a holiday when the two little vessels were placed in competition on the ruffled waters of the harbor, and after stowing the Spaniards away snugly in their jail (except some half a score who were dispatched on a pig hunt and afterward were the cause of no little uneasiness to us) all hands assembled to see the trial.

Two courses were to be sailed—one a dead run before the wind, the other a trial of speed close hauled—for, as Willie Trehalion justly put it, "a haystack can drift, but it takes a tidy ship to run to windward in anything like weather."

Alec captained his own bark and I ours, and when each navigator had trimmed sails the two vessels were headed, with the wind straight offshore, toward the other side of the harbor. As regards looks, our bark unquestionably made the braver show. Her square stern towered out of the water like the gable of some quaint old house, and her frowning ports commanded the sea all around. Her courses, topsails, spritsail and mizzen belled out in graceful curves, and her bluff, sturdy bow rode over the waves like some restive charger and churned them into foam beneath her keel. Proud would the pygmy captain have been who could have stood on that lofty poop and looked down at the pygmy crew in the waist below as they passed in and out of the doors of their house in the forecabin. She was a pretty craft and one that made a mariner's heart burn within him in joyful anticipation of her certain victory.

Alec's vessel caused no such thrill. She was low in the water, had no such trim forward, had not even a raised poop and possessed but one deck and that flush through all its length. Her bows were sharp and much cut away, which augured ill for her safety in a heavy sea (though truth to tell she seemed to ride over the ill high waves of the harbor as dry as our own vessel, and her stern was pared down to nothing where the rudder meets the water. A strange sight truly.)

But it was her rig which excited our greatest wonder. Her two pole masts had no round tops and but "little of shrouds or stays. Moreover, they carried nothing but fore and aft canvas—oblong sails hoisted between gaff and boom inboard and triangular sails on the bolt-sprit. She had only four sails in all, and so strangely were they cut that there was no sign of bag in them (except when she was running free), and in a word they set as flat as boards.

Yet in spite of all our vessel did not show the other craft her heels, but seemed rather to be straining every splinter to keep her place.

The two went ashore within three seconds of one another, and the men who were waiting their arrival took them up and hailed that Captain Ireland's boat was first.

Ah, well, we'd see what she could do on a wind. Not much there, some of us fancied.

Once more sail was trimmed, and the little craft were set to claw off a dead lee shore, with what was to them a heavy beam sea running. It was a task in which many a well found ship of great tonnage had utterly failed, as thousands of rock gashed corpses can witness, and we, for our part, were unwilling to try it. Alec, however, said his vessel could thrash through, and so we could not for very shame refuse the encounter.

For the little galleon our fears were but too well founded. Close hauled as she was, with all her sheets well aft, like a sentient being she did her very best, striving and striving to labor

out to sea, but sagging more and more to leeward with every attempt. And at last a wavelet, a trifle lustier than those which had gone before, hove her high and dry upon the beach from which she had started.

But Alec's model was in a different plight. With never a shred of canvas shivering she reached out over the mimic billows, never swerving from her course by a handbreadth, grooving her slanting path up the watery hills and slipping down into the valleys with her decks as dry as the burning sun above could make them.

Though smarting with defeat, we could but admire the power of this new sea engine. She sailed some seven points closer to the wind than any craft we had hitherto clapped eyes on, her speed was incontestable, and in anything like moderate weather two hands could put her about with ease.

Still, though she might be as agile as a panther, we were by no means in love with her as a battleship and rained out objections in a perfect storm.

To these Alec listened gravely enough at first, but presently his eye lighted up, and he answered with an amount of irritation and heat which was unusual in him.

"To the ship breaker with your clumsy apple bowed floating fortresses!" he cried. "Noah's ark was not more unhandy in a sea. Look at my beauty, how she sits the water like a duck. Note her fine entrance. See how neatly the waters close behind her delicate stern, leaving no heavily dragging wake. And as for lofty sides being a protection against boarders, I shall maneuver so that no enemy can ever get near enough to lay me aboard. And the lower your freeboard the smaller, remember, is the enemy's target. You ask where are my castles on bow and stern. Why, my unobserving dots, did you not hear before we left England that Captain Hawkins of Plymouth was razing them from all his ships as a lumberly incumbrance fit only for land loving cowards who could not fight except from behind a stockade?"

And so he ran on, decrying every point in our ship and stacking up for the innovations on his own so fiercely that, losing my temper somewhat, I ventured to remonstrate. But before ten sentences had passed my lips the old man interrupted.

"Oh, ho, ho!" chuckled he. "Empty headed Jack, what a pity you're not a Spaniard, for surely a more mulish bigot never stuck to a foolish cause. Why, good numskull, you're always prating of your hatred for the dons and here you are trying in your crass ignorance to belittle the most cunning scourge that was ever made to swing against their idolatrous thralls. I tell you, Jack, and you, masters all, I tell you—I, who have thrown you a dozen or so of true prophecies before—I tell you that you outlandish craft which is now working her way almost in the eye of the wind shall work a deed the like of which no English bark, like manned, has ever worked before. She shall fight a single handed fight with a great galleon and capture her, and there shall be spoil such as the greediest of you scarce dare dream about."

"And so off cap every one of you to your captain and follow his bidding without more of your ignorant questioning. Oh, ho, ho! 'Tis a merry world, but peopled with fools."

(To be continued next Friday.)

## LATEST NEWS OF TRADE.

**Chicago Grain and Provisions.**  
Chicago, April 4.—Corn and oats recovered part of yesterday's loss today, while wheat held steady. The grain trade was excited generally, shorts covering chiefly under the influence of cables. May corn closed 1 1/2c and May oats 1/2c higher. Wheat closed 1/2c lower and provisions at a loss of 3/4c. Closing prices:  
Wheat—April 7 1/2c; May, 7 1/2c; July, 7 3/4c; Sept., 7 3/4c.  
Corn—April, 23 1/2c; May, 23 1/2c; July, 23 1/2c; Sept., 23 1/2c.  
Oats—April, 15 1/2c; May, 15 1/2c; July, 15 1/2c; Sept., 15 1/2c.  
Cash quotations—No. 2 red wheat, 71c; No. 3 red wheat, 70 1/2c; No. 1 hard wheat, 72 1/2c; No. 2 hard wheat, 71 1/2c; No. 3 hard wheat, 71 1/2c; No. 2 corn, 41 1/2c; No. 3 corn, 41 1/2c; No. 2 oats, 20 1/2c; No. 2 white oats, 20 1/2c.

**Chicago Live Stock.**  
Chicago, April 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 12,000, including 200 Texans; steers steady; butchers' stock and Texans strong; good to prime steers, \$5.00@6.00; poor to medium, \$3.75@4.50; stockers and feeders, steady, \$2.75@4.75; cows, \$2.50@4.50; heifers, \$2.50@4.75; canners, stronger, \$2.00@2.50; bulls, \$2.75@4.50; calves, about steady, \$1.50@2.25; Texas fed steers, \$4.10@5.20; Texas grass steers, \$3.40@4.00; Texas hogs, \$2.75@4.00. Hogs—Receipts today, 22,000; tomorrow, 20,000, estimated; left over, 2,500; steady, closing strong; top, \$6.25@6.50; mixed and butchers, \$5.00@5.25; good to choice heavy, \$5.00@6.25; rough heavy, \$4.50@5.00; light, \$5.50@6.12 1/2; bulk of sales, \$6.00@6.15. Sheep—Receipts, 15,000; sheep slow, lambs strong; good to choice wethers, \$4.00@5.15; fair to choice mixed, \$4.00@4.95; western sheep, \$4.90@5.15; yearlings, \$4.85@5.25; native lambs, \$4.75@5.45; western lambs, \$5.10@5.45.

**South Omaha Live Stock.**  
South Omaha, April 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,800; active, stronger; native beef steers, \$4.90@5.40; western steers, \$3.75@4.65; Texas steers, \$3.25@4.00; cows and heifers, \$3.20@4.40; canners, \$2.90@3.25; stockers and feeders, \$3.25@4.80; calves, \$3.25@3.75; bulls, steers, etc., \$2.75@4.25. Hogs—Receipts, 7,700; steady to strong; heavy, \$5.97@6.07 1/2; mixed, \$5.30@5.97 1/2; light, \$5.10@5.97 1/2; pigs, \$5.00@5.90; bulk of sales, \$5.97@6.00. Sheep—Receipts, 2,500; strong; yearlings, \$4.90@4.90; fair wethers, \$4.25@4.65; common and stock sheep, \$3.75@3.90; ewes, \$2.75@4.25; lambs, \$4.50@5.20.

**Scours in Cattle and Calves.**  
For a young calf or colt from a day to a month old give one teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in half a gill of water as a drench after each operation of the bowels more than natural; usually one dose is sufficient. For older animals it may be given in the feed. Thousands of valuable animals are saved by it each year. This remedy is just what you should have yourself when troubled with diarrhoea. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

# CATARRH: FORERUNNER OF CONSUMPTION.



Few realize what a deep-seated, obstinate disease Catarrh is, regarding it as a simple inflammation of the nose and throat, little or no attention is given it. But, however insignificant it may seem at first, it is serious and far-reaching in its results. The foul secretions entering the circulation poison the entire system. The stomach, kidneys—in fact all the organs—feel the effect of this catarrhal poison, and when the lungs are reached its progress is rapid and destructive, and finally ends in consumption. It frequently happens that the senses of hearing and smell are in part or entirely lost, the soft bones of the nose eaten into and destroyed, causing intense suffering and greatly disfiguring the face. While sprays, washes and salves may give temporary relief, no permanent benefit can be expected from such treatment.

## CATARRH IS A CONSTITUTIONAL OR BLOOD DISEASE,

and far beyond the reach of mere local remedies. Those who rely upon them for a cure lose valuable time, meet with disappointment and allow the disease to take firmer hold. Only a real blood remedy can reach this troublesome and dangerous disease. S. S. S. cures Catarrh because it first cleanses and builds up the blood, purifies it, makes it rich and healthy, stimulates and puts new life into the sluggish worn-out organs, and thus relieves the system of all poisonous accumulations.

Mrs. Josephine Polhill, of Due West, S. C., writes: "I had Catarrh, which became so deep-seated that I was entirely deaf in one ear, and all inside of my nose, including part of the bone, sloughed off. When the disease had gone this far the physician gave me up as incurable. I determined to try S. S. S. as a last resort, and began to improve at once. It seemed to get at the seat of the disease, and after a few weeks' treatment I was entirely cured, and for more than seven years have had no sign of the disease."

S. S. S. is made of roots, herbs and barks of wonderful tonical and purifying properties. It is the only vegetable blood purifier known, and a certain and safe cure for all blood troubles. Send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases, and at the same time write our physicians about your case. They will cheerfully give you any information or advice wanted. We make no charge for this.



SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**A Good Thing.**  
German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German Physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicines. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cts. Get Green's Prize Almanac. Kiesau Drug Co.

**Holds up a Congressman.**  
"At the end of the last campaign," writes Champ Clark, Missouri's brilliant congressman, "from overwork, nervous tension, loss of sleep and constant speaking I had about utterly collapsed. It seemed that all the organs in my body were out of order, but three bottles of Electric Bitters made me all right. It's the best all-round medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter." Overworked, run down men and weak, sickly women gain splendid health and vitality from Electric Bitters. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Kiesau Drug Co.

**The Best Blood Purifier.**  
The blood is constantly being purified by the lungs, liver and kidneys. Keep these organs in a healthy condition and the bowels regular and you will have no need of a blood purifier. For this purpose there is nothing equal to Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, one dose of them will do you more good than a dollar bottle of the best blood purifier. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Kiesau Drug Co.'s drug store.

**Nasal Catarrh** quickly yields to treatment by Ely's Cream Balm, which is agreeably aromatic. It is received through the nostrils, cleanses and heals the whole surface over which it diffuses itself. Druggists sell the 50c. size; Trial size by mail, 10 cents. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment.

**Announcement.**  
To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Cream Balm in liquid form, which will be known as Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid form embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation.

**A Testimonial from Old England.**  
"I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the best in the world for bronchitis," says Mr. William Savory, of Warrington, England. "It saved my wife's life, she having been a martyr to bronchitis for over six years, being most of the time confined to her bed. She is now quite well." Sold by Kiesau Drug Co.

**Sampson—I believe women should be treated same as east as west. How is that? Why, give them Rocky Mountain Tea, the greatest spring blessing women can have. 35c. G. B. CHRISTOPH.**

**Good Advice.**  
The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects: such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Constiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Waterbrash, Gnawing and Burning Pains at the Pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the Mouth, Coming up of Food after Eating, Low Spirits, etc. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Prize Almanac. Kiesau Drug Co.

**The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.**  
QUICK RELIEF FROM PAIN.  
All who use Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism are delighted with the quick relief from pain which it affords. When speaking of this Mr. D. N. Sinks, of Troy, Ohio, says: "Some time ago I had a severe attack of rheumatism in my arm and shoulder. I tried numerous remedies but got no relief until I was recommended by Messrs. Geo. F. Parsons & Co., druggists of this place, to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. They recommended it so highly that I bought

a bottle. I was soon relieved of all pain. I have since recommended this liniment to many of my friends, who agree with me that it is the best remedy for muscular rheumatism in the market." For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

**'Tis Easy to Feel Good.**  
Countless thousands have found a blessing to the body in Dr. King's New Life Pills, which positively cure constipation, sick headache, dizziness, jaundice, malaria, fever and ague and all liver and stomach troubles. Purely vegetable; never gripe or weaken. Only 25c at Kiesau Drug Co.'s store.

**A Hating, Roaring Flood.**  
Washed down a telegraph line which Chas. C. Ellis, of Lisbon, Ia., had to repair. "Standing waist deep in icy water," he writes "gave me a terrible cold and cough. It grew worse daily. Finally the best doctors in Oakdale, Neb., Sioux City and Omaha said I had consumption and could not live. Then I began using Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by six bottles." Positively guaranteed for coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles by Kiesau Drug Co. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

**An Extensive Stock Raiser Tells How to Cure Scours in Calves.**  
Wm. Abbott, of Tyndall, S. Dak., quite an extensive stock raiser, has for a number of years used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for scours in calves and says he has never known it to fail. He gives a teaspoonful in water as directed on the bottle for an adult man, after each operation of the bowels more than natural. Usually one dose is sufficient. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

**Job Couldn't Have Stood It.**  
If he'd had itching piles. They're terribly annoying; but Bucklen's Arnica salve will cure the worst case of piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For injuries, pains or bodily eruptions it's the best salve in the world. Price 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Kiesau Drug Co.

If troubled by a weak digestion, loss of appetite, or constipation, try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Every box warranted. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

**Caught A Dreadful Cold.**  
Marion Kooke, manager for T. M. Thompson, a large importer of a fine millinery at 1638 Milwaukee Avenue, Chicago, says: "During the late severe weather I caught a dreadful cold which kept me awake at night and made me unfit to attend my work during the day. One of my milliners was taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a severe cold at that time, which seemed to relieve her so quickly that I bought some for myself. It acted like magic and I began to improve at once. I am now entirely well and feel very pleased to acknowledge its merits." For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

The unprecedented, successful results accomplished by Rocky Mountain Tea is due to the fact that it never fails to cure them that use it this month. 35c. G. B. CHRISTOPH.

**Application for Saloon Liquor License.**  
Matter of application of William G. Berner for a liquor license.  
Notice is hereby given that William G. Berner did, on the 37th day of March, 1901, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 1st day of May, 1901, to the 30th day of April, 1902, at lot one, block one, Koenigstein addition to city of Norfolk, in First ward of said city.

If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 27th day of March, 1901, the said license will be granted.  
S. R. MCFARLAND, City Clerk.

**Application for Saloon Liquor License.**  
Matter of application of George Heller for a liquor license.  
Notice is hereby given that George Heller did, on the 1st day of April, 1901, file his application to the mayor and city council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at Norfolk, Nebraska, from the 1st day of May, 1901, to the 30th day of April, 1902, at lot one, block one, Koenigstein addition to city of Norfolk, in First ward of said city.  
If there is no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from the 1st day of April, 1901, the said license will be granted.  
S. R. MCFARLAND, City Clerk.

**Sheriff's Sale.**  
Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a vendition exponas, issued by Chas. Schavland, clerk of the district court of Madison county, Nebraska, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in the district court of Madison county, Nebraska, on the ninth day of April, 1900, in favor of T. C. Cannon as plaintiff, and against John E. Olney, Charlotte E. Olney, Charles E. Olney, et al, as defendants, for the sum of two thousand thirty-one dollars and 40 cents, (\$2,031.40), with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from April 9, 1900, and costs taxed at two hundred and eighty-two dollars and seventy-three cents (\$282.73), and accruing costs, I will offer the following described real estate, heretofore appraised under and by virtue of an order of sale, to-wit: Lots fifteen (15) and sixteen (16) in block six (6) of the town of Norfolk, Nebraska, for sale to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, on the 10th day of April, 1901, at the hour of 1 o'clock, p. m. of said day, in front of the east door of the court house in Madison, Nebraska, that being the building wherein the last term of court was held, when and where due attendance will be given by the undersigned.  
Dated this 8th day of March, 1901.  
GEO. W. LOSEY,  
Sheriff of said County.

**ORIENT Leader**

**Nasal CATARRH**  
In all its stages there should be cleanliness. Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and surely restores harmony to a cold in the head quickly. Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—it does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 55 Warren Street, New York.

**BOOKBINDING!**  
Rebinding Old Books and Magazines.  
**H. BRUMMUND,**  
Next Dean's Paint Store, 5th St.

**REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY**  
Made a Well Man of Me.  
THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly restores vigor, strength, nervousness, lost vitality, impotency, nightly emissions, lost power, falling memory, wasting diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in your pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00. With a postal note written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advice free. Address: **ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.**  
For sale in Norfolk, Nebraska, by Geo. B. Christoph, druggist.

**DON'T BE FOOLED!**  
Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

**+ RED CROSS PILLS**  
FOR MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN, AND ALL. Address: **VIN DE CINCHONA DES MOINES.**  
For Sale by Geo. B. Christoph.