

OUT OF DATE.

When the sun every morning looks down on the earth, He is smiling, as much as to say: "If yesterday failed you in comfort and mirth, You run start in brand new with today. For the nights, like thick curtains, I've hung to exclude the past from the weary and weak; So prattle be doing no longer to brood O'er the troubles that happened last week. "There are pages of pathos and pages of cheer To be read in each story of life. We'll close the old chapters and still persevere Through love or good fortune or strife. Though present events may provoke our dismay, A relief 'tis easy to seek; Let the hours drift away; you will soon find that they Are but troubles that happened last week." -St. Louis Republic.

FEAR THOU NOT

A Tale of the French Revolution.

There are few who have not heard or read of the great French revolution of the last century, when cruel men seized on the government of France, when human life was of no account and when, as if wearied with his wickedness, God seemed to have hid his face from the sinful land.

No one may count up the tears that were shed, the moans that were made, the hearts that were broken in those dreadful times, but here and there out of the great mass of human misery history has preserved a record of the trials and sufferings of some hapless ones, reading which we shudder and thank God that we live in happier days.

Some few years after the reign of terror—as this outbreak of sin and madness was well named—a man of middle age entered a small inn in Germany and called for refreshments. His manners were timid and shrinking, and he looked as if he might just have recovered from some terrible illness—he was so strangely, ghastly pale.

The landlord supplied his wants, and, half curious, half in kindness, he made some remark as to the stranger's appearance, coupling it with the question, "Do you want anything else for your comfort?"

"Nay, nothing," said the pale man hastily. "I have food and light and air. What could I want more?" And he sighed deeply.

"My friend," said the landlord, seating himself, "you speak as if you had known the want of these things. Have I guessed aright?"

"He would you hear my tale?" he asked. "For years I have kept silence, but today it seems as if it would lighten my heart to speak. Listen and believe it if you can. Less than seven years ago I was a gay, light-hearted youth in this quiet fatherland. Having no near relations, I was led to visit some distant ones who had lived for many years in a small town in France.

"My uncle, as I called him out of friendliness, was a kind, good fellow, well known and respected in the place, where he carried on the craft of a watchmaker, and he proposed that I should become his apprentice and partner. I liked the little town, I liked my uncle, I liked my aunt, and I soon gave my consent. They had no children—I thank God for that now—but my aunt's kindly soul could not be content without young people around her, so she kept and clothed two house maids, children of some poor neighbors. Trim and neat they looked, too, wearing the costume of that part of Germany from whence my aunt came, a pretty fancy of her own. It seemed quaint enough in a strange land.

"It was a happy household. No wonder I was glad to belong to it. But, alas, it was soon to be swept away by terrible affliction! For some time we had heard of strange troubles going on in Paris and the large towns, but our little place was still quiet. One morning, however, we woke to find everything in confusion. Our mayor had been ordered to resign, and his place was to be filled by some one sent from Paris.

"Still, we never dreamed of what fearful misery this was the forerunner. We had no time to dream, either, the blow fell so suddenly. There had been a stir going on in the market place for the two days following the arrival of the new official, but my uncle and I were busy over a discovery which he had made in our trade, and we were less than usual in the streets.

"At noon on the third day, however, he went out for a stroll to rest his eyes and look about him for a few moments. My aunt and her maids arranged, as usual, the midday meal, and we were all ready to sit down, only my uncle was missing. He was usually so punctual that we wondered and waited, and at last we dined without him. At the close of the meal I stepped out to look for him.

"I had not got a dozen yards from our house when I met our baker's wife, her eyes staring out of her head. "Go back!" she said. "Go back! It is too late. The monster, the wretch! He has executed the honest man, without even the face of a trial, on the accursed guillotine yonder!"

"I was petrified with horror. Could she be speaking of my uncle, so respected, so quiet as he was? It was too true. The wretch in office had lost no time, but had begun his work of bloodshed at once, and my uncle was his first victim, his only crime being that he was of foreign birth and had sheltered under his roof some months since a poor Swiss. I retraced my steps to the house. My aunt's anxious face met my troubled gaze. She had begun to suspect evil. The two girls waited fearfully in the background. I tried to speak, but I turned away and burst into tears. I was young then, Master Landlord, and had tears to shed. My

nunt passed me by and rushed into the street straight to the market place. I could not follow. What happened there was told me later. "Wild with agony at her husband's fate, my gentle, loving aunt had burst into a flood of reproach of his murder. In those days this was crime enough for the heaviest punishment, and before evening she had fared the same fate as my uncle.

"The reign of terror had indeed begun with us. The girls had fled, terrified at the fate which had befallen their protectors, and I was meditating in a half stupefied way the same measure when a knock came at the door, and two men, who had often eaten and drunk at my uncle's table, came in and made me a prisoner, confiscating all the possessions of the family to the state.

"In those days a man's foes were often his own household. I offered no resistance. The shock of the day had completely unmanned me. I made certain that I, too, should die that night. But my time was not yet come.

"In consequence of the lateness of the hour I was taken to the town prison, a dismal building, which I had never known to be occupied. There I was thrust into a deep dungeon and left in total darkness till the morning, when I doubted not I should be conducted to the same cruel fate as my poor relatives had met. But morning came, as I had guessed by the sound without, and still no summons. Worn out with suspense and waiting, I fell asleep. When I awoke, hunger and thirst oppressed me. Happily I had stored some bread and meat and a small bottle of wine in one of the pockets of my coat preparatory to my intended flight. Of this I now ate and drank. No one came near me, and yet I could hear sounds as if wretched prisoners were being led forth out of neighboring cells, doubtless to death, for they wept and pleaded valiantly as it seemed to me.

"But the third day a great stillness fell on the prison. I could not understand it. My senses were enfeebled for want of food, for my small stock had long been exhausted, and I almost lacked strength to wonder why I was left to live so long. Presently arose an awful terror lest this should be my sentence—to perish miserably for want of food in this damp dungeon. Death on the scaffold appeared light by comparison. I clamored at my prison door. I shouted as loudly as I could, all to no purpose. Then I burst into an agony of tears. My fate was too dreadful to bear. With the soft nature of my youth I pitied and bemoaned myself sorely. All at once words came into my mind that I had learned years ago as a text in the school, 'Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God.'

"They came like a ray of light into my prison, and I clung to the promise as if it had that moment been made to me by a plying God. I felt soothed and hopeful, and in this condition I sank back in a doze or swoon.

"How time passed I could not tell; day and night to me were alike in my cell. I woke up to find light and warmth and kindly faces about me. Slowly I regained consciousness enough to understand what they told me. I had lain five days forgotten. The stillness I had noted the third day was accounted for by the fact that the news had just reached our town of the death of one of the greatest leaders of the revolution and the consequent decline of the party. In fear of his life, our terrorist mayor had fled, and the old mayor, resuming power, had ordered the prison doors to be set open. In my solitary cell had been forgotten, and but that some one had been sent to examine all the cells and collect the fetters used therein I might have perished most miserably. As it was, I was carried out perfectly senseless and brought to life with some difficulty.

"I am safe now, as you see, comrades, in my own country, but the anguish of those few days will never be forgotten. I bear about with me in my face the remembrance of it. Daily I thank God for light and air and food, and yet these good gifts of his fail to make my heart rejoice. Still those dreadful days in the dungeon have given me a firm reliance on his mercy, and I know that I shall one day be joyful again in the city of which the gates are never shut and where there is no darkness."

**Good Old Things.** Certain things are good for nothing until they have been kept for a long while, and some are good for nothing until they have been kept long and used. Of the first wine is the illustrious and immortal example. Of those that must be kept and used I will name three—meerschaum pipes, violins and poems. The meerschaum is but a poor affair until it has burned a thousand offerings to the cloud compelling delities.

Violins, too—the sweet old Amati!—the divine Stradivarius! Stained, like the meerschaum, through and through with the concentrated hue and sweetness of all the harmonies which have kindled and faded on its strings.

Now, I tell you, a poem must be kept and used like a meerschaum or violin. A poem is just as porous as the meerschaum; the more porous it is the better. I mean to say that a genuine poem is capable of absorbing an indefinite amount of the essence of our own humanity, its tenderness, its heroism, its regrets, its aspirations, so as to be gradually stained through with a divine secondary color derived from ourselves.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

**Of Two Evils.** "All those stories the papers are printing about you are lies," said the politician's friend. "Why don't you make them stop it?" "I would," replied the politician, "but I'm afraid they'd begin printing the truth then."—Philadelphia Press.

CHICAGO GRAIN AND PROVISIONS

Features of the Day's Trading and Closing Quotations. Chicago, Oct. 17.—Bullish statistics and foreign news sent an intermittent activity to an otherwise dull wheat market today, and December closed the higher, December corn a shade higher and December oats the advance. Provisions closed 17 1/2 to 12 1/2 higher. Closing prices: Wheat—Dec., 70 1/2; May, 70 1/2. Corn—Dec., 50 1/2; May, 49 1/2. Oats—Dec., 35 1/2; May, 34 1/2. Beans—Dec., \$15.00; May, \$14.75. Rye—Jan., \$7.75; May, \$8.00. Sheep—Jan., \$9.15; May, \$9.15. Cash quotations—No. 2 red wheat, 71 1/2; No. 3 red wheat, 69 1/2; No. 3 spring wheat, 68 1/2; No. 2 hard wheat, 69 1/2; No. 2 cash corn, 50 1/2; No. 3 yellow corn, 49 1/2; No. 2 cash oats, 34 1/2; No. 2 white oats, 35c.

**Chicago Live Stock.** Chicago, Oct. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 8,000, including 100 Texans and 2,000 west-ern; slow, but steady; good to prime steers, no fat, heavy, \$6.00; mixed, 5.00; stockers and feeders, \$4.25; cows and heifers, \$1.00; calves, \$3.00; pigs, \$2.00. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; fair to good, \$6.00; mixed, \$5.00; left over, 3,000; mixed and packers 5c higher; shippers steady; mixed and butchers, \$6.00; good to choice heavy, \$6.00; rough heavy, \$5.00; light, \$4.00; bulk of sales, \$4.00; mixed, \$3.00; native lambs, \$3.00; western lambs, \$3.25; stockers, \$1.50; 75.

**Kansas City Live Stock.** Kansas City, Oct. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 11,700; generally steady; closed weaker; choice export and dressed beef, \$5.00; fat to good, \$4.50; stockers and feeders, \$3.00; western fat steers, \$4.75; western range steers, \$3.25; Texas and Indian, \$2.75; calves, \$2.00; hogs, \$3.00; mixed, \$2.50; pigs, \$2.00; calves, \$3.00; mixed, \$2.50; hogs—Receipts, 6,000; hogs 50 to 100 lbs higher; pigs 150 to 200 lbs higher; top, \$6.00; bulk, \$6.10; heavy, \$6.00; mixed, \$5.00; light, \$5.00; pigs, \$5.00; sheep—Receipts, 8,000; steady; western lambs, \$4.00; western wethers, \$3.25; ewes, \$2.75; feeders, \$2.50; stockers, \$1.50; 75.

**South Omaha Live Stock.** South Omaha, Oct. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,300; active, steady to stronger; native live steers, \$4.75; western steers, \$3.75; Texas steers, \$3.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.80; calves, \$3.00; mixed, \$2.50; hogs—Receipts, 4,000; steady; western lambs, \$4.00; western wethers, \$3.25; ewes, \$2.75; feeders, \$2.50; stockers, \$1.50; 75.

**Pretty Fair Shows.** In an English paper there appeared recently the veracious story of two brothers who lived in the Rocky mountains. They had two rifles, one bullet and a keg of powder. With this outfit they managed to kill on an average twenty-seven head of buffalo a day. The way they managed was this: Brother No. 1 would stand on one side of a buffalo and shoot through it, the bullet going into the barrel of the rifle of Brother No. 2, who stood on the other side. Then Brother No. 2 would fire through the next buffalo into the rifle of Brother No. 1, and so on until the day's sport was over.

Some one who saw this story has written to say that he is acquainted with a man, a cousin, he thinks, of the two mentioned, who also lived in the Rocky mountains at one time. He had one rifle, one bullet and a keg of powder, yet he managed to kill thirty head of buffalo a day—buffaloes were plenty then—and the way he did it was this: He was not only a champion shot, but a champion runner, and when he fired through a buffalo he would run around and catch the bullet again to reload with, and so on until he exhausted his powder.

**How to Catch the Polar Bear.** I listened attentively the other night to a gentleman who gave me a great deal of valuable information concerning these interesting regions. He knew I was a tenderfoot and a newspaper reporter and felt at liberty, therefore, to talk freely, so I got a lot of yarns about polar bears and walrus and other creatures, large and small, which are not related in natural histories. I believe it was one of the advisers of "Alice in Wonderland" who suggested that the best way to catch a rabbit is to get behind a stump and make a noise like a carrot, and I learned with great satisfaction that the easiest way to catch a polar bear is to hide behind an iceberg and make a noise like the arctic bears. Polar bears are very tame and, like newspaper reporters and some other people, are gifted with inquiring minds. When a stranger comes out on the ice, they greet him cordially and show a justifiable curiosity as to his business and intentions, which causes them to fall an easy prey to the parlor rug trust.—Norway Letter in Chicago Herald.

**Parasites of the Tiger.** In speaking of the minute parasites which are found in the hairy part of a tiger's foot a scientist says: "They constitute one of the most wonderful curiosities I know of in the animal world. The parasites are so small as to be almost invisible to the naked eye, and yet each is a perfect counterpart of the tiger—head, ears, jaw, legs, claws, body, tail, all are there.

**A Liquid Glue.** An excellent liquid glue that is very tenacious and almost dampproof can be made by dissolving glue in nitric ether and adding a few pieces of caoutchouc. The solution must be allowed to stand a few days and frequently stirred. As the ether will only dissolve a certain amount of glue there is no danger of getting it too thick.

**Meat in Norway.** You don't see fresh meat in Norway any more frequently than in Japan. There is an abundance of ham, bacon and other cured meats and odd things like reindeer's tongues and haunches from polar bears sent down from the arctic, but very little beefsteak, roast beef or mutton.—Chicago Herald.

Tot Causes Night Alarm

"One night my brother's baby was taken with croup," writes Mrs. J. C. Sneider, of Crittenden, Ky., "it seemed it would strangle before we could get a doctor, so we gave it Dr. King's New Discovery, which gave quick relief and permanently cured it. We always keep it in the house to protect our children from croup and whooping cough. It cured me of a chronic bronchial trouble that no other would relieve" infallible for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at A. H. Kiesau's.

S. A. Ingalls, Crown Point, N. Y., writes: "My wife suffered from kidney trouble for years. She was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure and in less than a week after she began using it, she was greatly improved and three bottles cured her."

Driving Out the Enemy. These are the days of colds, sharp and sudden, attacking throat and lungs, and leading to consequences one does not like to think about. Avoid further exposure and fight the enemy of health with comfort with Perry Davis' Painkiller, the family stand-by for sixty years. It conquers a cold in a day. See that you get the right article. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis.

A report from Supt. J. C. Gino, reform school, Pruntytown, W. Va., Oct. 18, 1900: "After trying all other advertised cough medicines I decided to use Foley's Honey and Tar exclusively in the West Va. reform school. I find it the most effective and absolutely harmless."

Stepped Into Live Coals. "When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads, of Jonesville, Va., "which caused horrible leg sores for 30 years, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed." Infallible for burns, scalds, cuts, sores, bruises and piles. Sold by A. H. Kiesau.

Mrs. T. Bridgeman of Marshallville, Mich., was troubled with salt rheum for thirteen years and had tried a number of doctors without relief. After two applications of Banner Salve, her hands became better and in a short time she was entirely cured. Beware of substitutes.

Genuine Rocky Mountain Tea is never sold in bulk by peddlers or less than 35c. Don't be fooled, get the tea made famous by the Madison Medicine Co. Ask your druggist.

Backache should never be neglected. It means kidney disorder which, if allowed to run too long, may result in Bright's disease, diabetes or other serious and often fatal complaints. Foley's Kidney Cure makes the kidneys well.

A Fiendish Attack. An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at A. H. Kiesau's.

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to stop a cold if taken in time.

What's Your Face Worth? Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a shallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches, or blotches on the skin—all signs of liver trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25 cents at A. H. Kiesau's.

Write This Down. In the book or memory: there is no such thing as a harmless cough. Every cough is a warning of a confidence that goes from bad to worse unless it is remedied right away. Opium-laden medicine is a delusion. Allen's Lung Balm cures the worst of colds. It clears the bronchial passages, so that the lungs get plenty of air. Why not get a bottle today?

How it is Done. The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich," the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second, (good health) by using Green's August Flower. Should you be a dependent sufferer from any of the effects of dyspepsia, liver complaint, appendicitis, indigestion, etc., such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual constiveness, dizziness of the head, nervous prostration, low spirits, etc., you need suffer another day. Two doses of the well known August Flower will relieve you at once. Go to the Kiesau Drug Co. and get a sample bottle free. Regular size, 75 cents. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Red is a danger signal on a railroad on a fellow's nose, on a woman's face. Men and women use Rocky Mountain Tea and get rosy cheeks. 35c. Ask your druggist.

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 passes 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 atomizer is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid form embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation.

Does it Pay to Buy Cheap? A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? A warm, dry and sunny climate is fine for you, but by all means you should take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boesche's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the

**Kitchen Economy,**  
IN USING **DIAMOND C SOAP**  
Muscle Economy, Health Economy, Back Economy, Time Economy.  
All are combined when you use **DIAMOND C SOAP**  
Complete catalogue showing over 300 premiums that may be secured by saving the wrappers, furnished free upon request. Send your name on a post card and we will mail you the catalogue.  
Address: **Premium Dept., The Gudahy Packing Co., South Omaha, Neb.**  
Diamond C Soap for sale by all Grocers.

patient. Try one bottle. Recommended by all druggists in the world. Sample bottle free at Kiesau Drug Co. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Chas. R. Wesmar, Evanston, Ill., writes: "My boy 2 1/2 years old had a severe cold which refused to yield to any treatment until we tried Foley's Honey and Tar. He was completely cured before using one bottle." Take none but Foley's.

When suffering from racking cough, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. The soreness will be relieved and a warm, grateful feeling and healing of the parts affected will be experienced. Constipation neglected or badly treated, leads to total disability or death. Rocky Mountain Tea absolutely cures constipation in all its forms. 35c. Ask your druggist.

J. Odgers of Frostburg, Md., writes: "I had a very bad attack of kidney complaint and tried Foley's Kidney Cure which gave immediate relief, and I was perfectly cured after taking two bottles." Be sure and take Foley's.

Road Notice. To all Whom it may Concern: The commissioner appointed to locate a road commencing at the northeast corner of the southeast quarter of section twelve (12), township twenty-one (21), range one (1) west of 6th p. m., and running thence south one-half mile on the county line between Madison and Stanton counties and terminating at the southeast corner of said southeast quarter of section 12-21-1, has reported in favor of the establishment thereof, with the following exception: that at the first bend in the creek, going south, the road vary from the county line east, following the bend of said creek around to where the same again crosses the county line, and all objections thereto or claims for damages must be filed in the county clerk's office on or before noon of the 26th day of November, A. D. 1901, or such road will be established without reference thereto. **PHIL BAUGH,** County Clerk.

**ECZEMA'S**  
ITCH IS TORTURE.  
Eczema is caused by an acid humor in the blood coming in contact with the skin and producing great redness and inflammation; little pustular eruptions form and discharge a thin, sticky fluid, which dries and scales off; sometimes the skin is hard, dry and fissured. Eczema in any form is a tormenting, stubborn disease, and the itching and burning at times are almost unbearable; the acid burning humor seems to ooze out and set the skin on fire. Salves, washes nor other external applications do any real good, for as long as the poison remains in the blood it will keep the skin irritated.  
**BAD FORM OF TETTER.**  
"For three years I had Tetter on my hands, which caused them to swell to twice their natural size. Part of the time the disease was in the form of running sores, very painful, and causing me much discomfort. Four doctors said the Tetters had progressed too far to be cured, and they could do nothing for me. I took only three bottles of S. S. S. and was completely cured. This was fifteen years ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my old trouble."—Mrs. L. B. JACKSON, 114 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo.  
S. S. S. neutralizes this acid poison, cools the blood and restores it to a healthy, natural state, and the rough, unhealthy skin becomes soft, smooth and clear.  
**SSS** cures Tetters, Erysipelas, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and all skin diseases due to a poisoned condition of the blood. Send for our book and write us about your case. Our physicians have made these diseases a life study, and can help you by their advice; we make no charge for this service. All correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence.  
**THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

**ASK DRUGGIST CATARRH**  
for TRIAL SIZE.  
Ely's Cream Balm  
Gives Relief at once. It cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. It is absorbed. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50c.; Trial Size 10c.; at Druggists or by mail. **ELY BROTHERS, 26 Warren Street, New York.**

**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, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist!

**HEADACHE**  
**DR. MITES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS.**  
At all drug stores. 25 Doses 25c.

**THE NEWS.**  
FOR UP-TO-DATE PRINTING.

**THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE**  
F. E. & M. V. R. R., is the best to add from the **SUGAR BEET FIELDS of North Nebraska**

**Palpitation,**  
fluttering or irregular pulsations are an indication of weakness of the nerves or muscles of the heart. A weakness long continued produces deformity and organic disease. If your heart action is weak, make it strong. Build up the muscles and strengthen the nerves with the greatest of all heart remedies, **Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.**

"The least exertion or excitement caused my heart to throb and pound and I had smothering spells, pain and palpitation. Three bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure overcame all these disturbances and made me well."  
Mrs. J. A. COURTS,  
Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

**Dr. Miles' Heart Cure**  
quiets the nervous heart, regulates its pulsations and builds up its strength as nothing else can. Sold by druggists on a guarantee.  
Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

**ASK DRUGGIST CATARRH**  
for TRIAL SIZE.  
Ely's Cream Balm  
Gives Relief at once. It cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. It is absorbed. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50c.; Trial Size 10c.; at Druggists or by mail. **ELY BROTHERS, 26 Warren Street, New York.**

**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, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist!

**HEADACHE**  
**DR. MITES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS.**  
At all drug stores. 25 Doses 25c.

**THE NEWS.**  
FOR UP-TO-DATE PRINTING.

**+ RED CROSS PILLS**  
SAFE, PURE, IMPROVED. **MAILED TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.**  
ARE UNEXCELLED FOR THE REMOVAL OF OBSTRUCTION OF THE LIVER AND BILIOUSNESS. REGULATE THE BOWELS AND PROMOTE THE HEALTH OF THE FEMALE IRREGULARITIES.  
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR THE RED CROSS BOX FOR THE FULL FREE CATALOGUE.  
FOR SALE BY **VIN DE CINCINCHONA DES MOINES, IOWA**  
For Sale by George B. Christoph.