THE BOSTON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE

IS THE ONLY PLACE WHERE YOU GET BARGAINS IN

MEN'S BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes.

THE LARGEST STOCK

The Only Exclusive Clothing House

THE LOWEST PRICES

IN PLATTE COUNTY.

The Boston, One-Price Clothing House,

Opp. LINDELL HOTEL.

A. SANDS, Prop'r,

Columbus, Neb.

GOSHEN

FENCE MACHINE!

CHEAP, ONLY $15.

Woven wire and slats, cut willows, split boards or anything of the sort, used; after posts are set, fence can be made and stretched on the ground, in the winter, by a boy or ordinary farm hand, 10 to 40 rods a day, and can work it over any ground. The man who has one of these machines can build a fence that is more durable and safe than any other, and make it at less cost. The machine and a sample of its work can be seen in the city on 11th street at Ernst & Schwarz hardware store. Willsell mchines, or territory, or contract to put up fences.

1may tf J. R. MATHEWSON.

DO NOT WASH SORE AT ALL.

MANUFACTURED BY GOOD LUCK LINIMENT CO. SABETHA, KAS.

For sale and satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded, by

DAVID DOWTY,

4sep6m COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA

A. DUSSELL,

—DEALER IN—

DUPLEX WIND MILLS

And all Kinds of Pumps.

PUMPS REPAIRED ON SHORT NOTICE.

Olive St., nearly opposite Post-office. 6june88-y

LOUIS SCHREIBER,

Blacksmith and Wagon Maker.

All kinds of Repairing done on Short Notice. Buggies, Wagons, etc., made to order, and all work Guaranteed.

Also sell the world-famous Walter A. Wood Mowers, Reapers, Combined Machines, Harvesters, and Self-binders—the best made.

Shop opposite the "Tattersall," on Olive St., COLUMBUS. 26-m

$5 TO $10 A DAY Agents Wanted! CRUTLAND PENN.

1,000 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders given away to introduce them. Every person owner buys from 1 to 6. Lines never under horses' feet. Send 25 cents for 6 sent by mail postpaid, and particulars for Stamp. Full outfit and particulars free. Brewster Mfg. Co., Holly, Mich.

CLEASING TO TASTE—DEATH TO COUGHS

BETTER THAN GOLD

SANTA ABIE

THE KING OF CONSUMPTION

CURES ASTHMA, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THROAT, CHEST, AND LUNGS—Sold on Guarantee

Send for circular. $1 per bottle, 3 for $2.

ABIETINE MED. CO. OROVILLE, CAL.

CALIFORNIA CURE

TRADE MARK

6 OZ. TREATMENT $1. 1 BY MAIL 2

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

THE ONLY GUARANTEED CURE FOR CATARRH

ABIETINE MED. CO. OROVILLE CAL.

SANTA ABIE AND CAT-R-CURE

FOR SALE BY DOWTY & BECHER.

Trade supplied by the H. T. CLARK DRUG CO., Lincoln, Neb. 7mar88-1y.

NEBRASKA FAMILY : JOURNAL.

A Weekly Newspaper issued every Wednesday.

32 Columns of reading matter, consisting of Nebraska State News Items, Selected Stories and Miscellany.

Sample copies sent *free* to any address.

Subscription price,

$1 a year, in Advance.

Address:

M. K. TURNER & Co.,
Columbus,
Platte Co., Nebr

LAND FOR SALE.

A FINE IMPROVED FARM for sale in Shell Creek valley, near Columbus, containing 300 acres of land; about 120 acres under cultivation; 10 acres heavily timbered, remainder mostly in clover and blue grass pasture and hay land; 150 fruit trees,—apples, pears, cherry, plums, etc., some bearing; all kinds of ornamental trees and shrubs; 150 full-bearing grape vines. The farm entire is fenced, and divided into small fields by fence. Dwelling house of seven rooms, granary, corn cribs, large horse stable with hay-mow, cattle barn which holds 80 tons of hay; hog house; 2 wells; running water in pasture. For further particulars inquire at JOURNAL office, or address, H. B., care of JOURNAL, Columbus, Nebr. 22mayt f

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING A book of 100 pages. The best book for an advertiser to consult, be he experienced or otherwise, it contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. When advertisers wish to spend one dollar, find in it the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, *or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by correspondence.* 149 editions have been issued. Sent, post-paid, to any address for 10 cents. Write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, (10 Spruce St. Printing House Sq.), New York.

PATENTS

Caveats and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE. We have no sub-agencies, all business direct, hence we can transact patent business in less time and at LESS COST than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your state, county or town, sent free. Address

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

THE OLD-FASHIONED SCHOOLMA'AM.

How dear to my heart is the old-fashioned schoolma'am,
When sad recollections present them to view;
The way which she'd often we boys with a rule hamm
Would make the whole future look fearfully blue.
And still in my fancy I feel my flesh tingle,
Time never can quite the sensation destroy,
For when she got rattled she made the house jingle—
The old-fashioned schoolma'am I knew when a boy;

The red-headed schoolma'am, the strong-muscled schoolma'am,
The argus-eyed schoolma'am I knew when a boy.

If we dared crook a finger 'twas quickly detected,
And followed at once with a punishment dread,
Until all the boys in the school half suspected
She could see just as well with the back of her head.
There, then, was no use in our trying to fool her,
She had an impression we couldn't destroy,
And so she would earnestly lay on the ruler—
The old-fashioned schoolma'am I knew when a boy;

The red-headed schoolma'am, the strong-muscled schoolma'am,
The argus-eyed schoolma'am I knew when a boy.

And yet, notwithstanding her constant endeavor,
Our school days with sly, boyish pleasure were fraught,
We always were into some mischief whenever
We thought we could do it without being caught.
We threw paper wads and were noisy and pranky,
And did everything which we could to annoy;
No wonder that once in a while she was cranky—
The old-fashioned schoolma'am I knew when a boy:

The boarded-round schoolma'am, the underpaid schoolma'am,
The much-abused schoolma'am I know when a boy.

—*Youth's Companion.*

DAVID MARLE'S STORY.

BY ESTHER SERLE HENNETH.

I never quarreled with my brother John until we came to settle up business in 1865. We had been partners ten years, ever since we had been West, indeed, but some changes made it at length advisable that we should seperate. He had made his fortune, and wanted to return East. I, also, was able to live with less care, and so we sold every acre of our landed property, and were settling up the books, when there arose dissension. I was not willing to divide profits equally. John was married and had a family to support, while I was unmarried. His expenses had been three times as much as mine. Morever, I had taken the burden of the labor and responsibility—this having been tacitly agreed upon, I being the youngest man. While he had lived comfortably with his wife and children among the farms, with horses, men and money at his hand, and absolute control of the farming interests, I had been beating about over the country, from the Denver to the Florida Glades, buying and selling land, timber and stock—living anyhow, and sacrificing all personal comfort to our mutual advantage. It is rough traveling in the West. Twice I had swam the Missouri when every stroke endangered my life; once I had been captured by hostile Indians, and escaped by strategy. I was overtaken by a prairie fire and nearly burned to death, when taking up claims in Nebraska; and my periods of weariness and discouragement were indescribable. I grew gaunt, and pale, and hard, making money, while John waxed fat and merry. I had all the hardships, and I decided I ought to have more than half the profits, taking everything into consideration. John refused this; and it was true, as he said, that this had not been the contract.

"John Marle," said I, "look at the difference between us. All the trouble you have had in getting this money is taking it from my hand. You have never lost a night's sleep in getting it; you have had full sway in making these farms as profitable as you please, and when you have made a miscalculation in a tenant or a crop, I have never blamed you. You have had a comfortable roof over your head, while I languished with yellow fever in the South, and sickened with ague from exposure in the West. Two-thirds of this money is justly mine. You have spent more than I, and you have a right only to one hundred thousand dollars."

"I will have one hundred and fifty," he said, doggedly.

"You never shall!" I answered.

I had the books. They were in the office of a life insurance company, for whom I was agent. This business had been privately my own. I had worked it in with other pursuits, and it paid me well. I had dealt in it only for the last year, but, during that time, I purchased for myself, out of its profits, a fine library, and had made several valuable presents to a favorite old maid sister, living in the East. These expenses were in the books of the firm—four hundred dollars for books, fifty for maps, seventy for a set of furs for Margaret, and forty for an easy chair for her. I knew I must take these off the books before John saw them, or he would claim that they had been paid for out of the general fund. As I have said, they were in my private room of the insurance company's building, in St. Joseph. When I left my brother's house in Kansas, I started directly for this point; but at Atchison a dispatch met me, requiring me to wait there until I received further directions from the directors of the Phœnix. I saw no actual danger in waiting, and so remained in the city nearly a week. I received some policies then to be carried into the country. As soon as they were delivered to the specified parties, I returned to St. Joseph.

I hurried to the office; somehow, I felt as if something was wrong. As I unlocked the inner door, Major Hawley looked up from his newspaper, and said:

"By the way, Marle, your brother came yesterday and got some books from your desk."

"Some books!" I said. And I felt myself growing pale.

"Yes. Ledgers, you know. I knew he was your partner, and so I let him take them. Nothing wrong, is there, Marle?"

"No," I said, and went into my office and shut the door. My first movement was to open my desk hurriedly. Yes, they were gone. John had the books. I denounced him for a villain.

After awhile I grew cooler. I was very much surprised at what he had done. It was not like him. It was plain that he thought I meant to cheat him in some way.

Nor was I inclined to trust him. I did not believe that he would make charges against me on the books, but I knew he would reckon that five hundred and sixty against me on the general account, nor believe my story that these outlays were never made with his money, or money on which he had a claim. Nothing burns up confidence like the love of gold. John and I had never before had a word of difficulty or a hard thought, and now here we were, ready to call each other thieves and liars.

In the first place I felt insulted by his suspicion. I meant no injustice; I merely wanted what I considered my right—what I thought I had well earned. Then this movement of his, which had the look of outwitting me, I mentally anathematized. It was a mean, aly thing to do.

Of course he would transfer the accounts to his own possession, and return me the books. There were five of them. If he had worked all the night before, he could not have thoroughly examined more than one. This private account of mine was entered on the latest. So the thought came to me, finally, to regain immediate possession of this one, at least.

It was not the mere five hundred and odd dollars I cared for the loss of; it was the right which this gave John to infer that I spent more than I acknowledged, and, that my personal expenditures were not so inferior to his that I could claim more than half the contested profits; and more, it was the disagreeable idea of being defeated.

That very night I started for Marleville. I arrived the next day. I went straight o John's house. He received me alone, his face set in unusual lines, and his eye meeting mine burningly.

"John Marle," said I, "you have done a mean thing. You have insulted me."

"You refer to my taking the books in which our accounts have been kept?" he said, quietly.

"I do."

"I had a right to see them, if I wished," he said.

"But you had no right to come, like a thief in the dark and take them, until I told you that they were prepared for you to examine."

"What preparation did they need?" said he, with a sneer.

This was too much. Before I knew what I was doing I struck him. He was a large man, but he reeled and clutched at the piano to save himself from falling. His aim missed, and he grasped only the rich, crimson cloth, and he dragged it with him as he dropped into a seat. He was very pale. I was almost ready to beg his forgiveness, when he looked at me with such a gaze of hatred that I turned, instead, and walked out of the room, kicking an embroidered stool out of my way as I went.

This interview had not been satisfactory, and I was at a loss what to do next. An amicable settlement of the matter was now out of the question.

I was passing the house that evening, when I saw the family carriage, containing my brother, his wife and his four children, drive away from the gate. I decided instantly that they were going to evening meeting in the town two miles distant. Then the house was left alone, comparatively—and the books—were they there? Could I not enter, find them and take possession of them as unceremoniously as John had done?

It was growing dark. There was no light in the front of the house, but I saw one gleaming from one of the lower ones at the back. It was the family sitting-room. I approached it and looked in.

It was a large, comfortable apartment, with a fire upon the hearth; and before the fire sat a young lady, rocking an infant.

The child was probably the last-comer, the little nameless one I had not before seen, and which John wrote me a month before was to be called David, if I approved. But who was its nurse?—this sweet-faced girl who handled it so dextrously, feeding it from a silver poringer, and then laying it over her shoulder and patting its back with her pretty, ringed hand, to make it go to sleep, as she rocked back and forth before the dancing blaze? I could see the gloss on her braided hair, and the glittering buckle upon her little slipper.

The child seemed uneasy. It wailed, and she rose and walked the floor with it, soothing it in a low, cooing tone of endearment, now and then singing a lullaby. At last it was asleep, with its bit of a face hidden in her neck, and she sat down again before the fire. I stood and watched her; indeed, I had forgotten all else.

She had soft brown eyes; I don't know any other word to use; they were tender and quiet. She looked quite happy in a silent way. As she swayed back and forth, the lamplight and then the firelight touched her forehead, and cheek, and sweet mouth, and white neck, with their different tinting—the firelight making her rosy and radiant, the lamplight showing the lovely face in a paler guise. I thought, "What if this were my home? What if that was the darling wife I had longed for all these years, and that my child? What if I might move now, and she would turn her head and listen for my step?"

The thought made me tremble. I retreated to the road, and walked back and forth there, trying to think to some purpose. Of course I could not enter the house, though it would probably not be difficult to do so. I might get the books with little difficulty, for that young girl was probably all the person under the roof; but somehow I did not want them; the current of my mind had changed. I walked half a mile down the starlight road and came back. Once more I went to the window.

The child was awake and crying. She was walking the floor with it again. I forgot to be cautious, she was so unconscious, and quite leaned on the stone sill as I stood. Turning. in her walk, she happened to glance toward the window, saw my face as the light fell upon it, and, uttering a scream of terror, fell to the floor.

I rushed to the door; it gave way to my hand, and I went in and raised her. She was quite senseless, but she still clasped the child, who screamed frightfully. I laid it in its cradle, and tried to revive her. She scarcely seemed to breathe before she broke into hysterical sobbing.

"Don't cry, don't cry!" I said awkwardly. "I did not mean to frighten you. Look up! I am David Marle. You must have heard of me. I meant no harm in the world. I was only looking at you, because you looked so pretty."

She did not seem to see the indicrousness of this explanation. She caught her breath, and looked at me with dilated eyes and the utmost anxiety for some time.

"You are Uncle John's brother?"

"Yes." And then I knew who she was, Aurelia May, a favorite neice of my brother's wife, whom I had never seen.

"I was very foolish to be so frightened," she said, at last; "but you looked like a ghost."

"Shall you tell them?" asked I.

"Uncle John and Aunt Susan? No; and don't you," she said, with a blush.

She had taken the poor baby from the cradle, and, as it soon hushed its cries, we concluded that it was not hurt. Before the family returned, Aurelia had regained her natural color and composure, and I had reason to be thankful that it was so.

John started when he saw me, and looked bewildered when I arose and offered him my hand; but he took it, and bade me sit down again, cordially. Perhaps some good word which he had heard in the house of God had softened him; certainly the pure face of that girl had changed my heart. We sat together, a pleasant party, that evening, and the next day John and I entered into a calm discussion of our business. He was finally willing and even anxious to give me two-thirds of the money, but I would not accept it.

"No, no, John," said I, "we will divide evenly, and, if you want to do anything more for me, just try to make Aurelia think that I'm not a monster."

"Aurelia?" repeated John. "Why, she don't know that there has been a word of trouble, and doesn't dream of such a thing. If you want her go in and win; the coast is clear, and may God bless you!"

I was not much used to women, but she liked me, and finally I got her. It frightened me to think how wretched I should have been, if I hadn't. I have only to add that she is just as good as I thought she was when I first saw her through the window; and, if God prospers us, I may, before another year, see her rocking a baby that is mine, the firelight and the lamplight again on her sweet face.

THE FLYING SQUIRREL.

Among the small animals which are quite a rare sight to city folks, and even dwellers in the towns, is the cunning little flying squirrel. This is really a wonderful creature, and seems to be a compromise between a bird and an animal. It is about five inches long as to its body, which is black and gray and white beneath, and carries a bushy tail quite five inches in length, having a peculiar construction which assists it in its flight from tree to tree, but the main apparatus used in flying or in reality leaping, is a loose membrane connected to the front and hind legs on each side, which the squirrel has the power to expand at will, thus increasing the surface presented against the air. When it arrives within six or eight feet of its intended landing place, it changes its position so as to light upon its feet against the tree, while the membranes become greatly reduced and are not at all in the way.

They live in decayed trees, where, if not disturbed, they become quite numerous. They are difficult to catch, and bite viciously when captured, but they are easily domesticated and make admirable pets, and soon become an unfailing source of amusement to the children. They live upon nuts, acorns, insects, and are said to eat small birds.

Every evening, a family of three or four of these interesting, surviving denizens of our suburban woods, who make their home in a giant oak, sail across the street, one after the other, to a tree at the residence of the writer, where they scamper about the limbs searching for their favorite food. It seems from their actions that they are nocturnal in their habits, and pass the day snugly curled up in their home in the old oak, which probably accounts for their survival long after the dainty gray and fox squirrels have disappeared.

THE COURT ASSERTS ITSELF.

One day when the late Chief-Justice Sheply was sitting on the Supreme Bench of Maine a question of law came up in a case in which a pompous member of the bar acted as counsel. The Judge remarked that he should rule upon it such and such a way. "But," said the attorney, in a manner calculated to impress the Court, "I should like to argue that question before it is decided." "I shall rule so and so," was the Judges reply. "Well," said Mr. Pompous, drawing himself up, "if that is the case I shall submit," with much emphasis on the "I." "The Court expects you to submit, sir," replied the Chief-Justice sternly, and went on with the business as if the pompous lawyer did not exist. In relating this story the Eastern State is reminded of an incident in the judicial career of "Bluff Old Ben Wade." Once when trying a case his rulings made the Prosecuting Attorney snarl out: "I have always understood that it was the province of the jury to decide the facts; the Court has nothing to do with them." "Gentlemen," replied the unmoved Judge, "the attorney of the State is correct; it is your province to decide the facts. The Court has nothing directly to do with them; if it had it would not take long." The retort prompted the jury to return a verdict of acquittal after a few minutes' consideration.—*Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*

THE HONEST GROCER.

"I noticed Mrs. Brown's little girl pick a nice apple out of the barrel while she was here with her mother," said Mrs. Troubleraiser to the grocer. "I don't see how some people can bring their children up so. You must loose a great deal by this petty pilfering."

"Not at all, ma'am," replied the grocer. "I saw her take the apple and charged her mother for a quart."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"A LITTLE thing can worry a good many people," remarked the young man who has been chaffed about his budding mustache.

HOW CAN we expect that another should keep our secret when it is more than we can do ourselves?

"FAINT HEART NEVER WON."

As a dance it was, and she looked so sweet,
He took his heart in her yellow hair,
His fellow kept time to her fairy feet,
But to tell her the secret he did not dare.

She seemed so stately; the evening star,
Had he sighed to possess it, dreamt never he
More hopelessly lost to him, being so far
In the night's blue vault, than to him was she!

And more, he was bashful. A woman's smile
Would bring the red to his sunburned face,
With never a look in return, the while
He admired her beauty and winsome grace.

After a waltz, with its measure of bliss,
She stopped in the shadow to button her glove.
He, moved by the music, imprinted a kiss
On the round white arm that was just above.

Then, trembling, he dared not raise his eyes,
So much he feared her cold disdain;
All hope gone forever, as sunlight dies
To gladden the same day never again.

At last her voice broke the icy spell
With: "Walter, I'm sorry to trouble you, dear,
But you fastened that one so snug and so well,
Can't you button the other while we are here?"

Grave Cause for Anxiety

Exists when the kidneys lose their activity. Prompt measures should be taken to renew it, otherwise Bright's disease, diabetes, or some other organic trouble, is to be apprehended as a consequence. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a most desirable diuretic, as its stimulative action upon these organs never crosses the border line of safety and merges into irritation, as do many stimulants used for the same purpose by the careless and uninstructed. The stimuli of commerce, fiery and unmedicated, are not suitable corrective agents in a case like this. They excite without producing a permanently desirable result. The "just medium" between them and an ineffectual diuretic is the Bitters, which is also a specific for malarial complaints, dyspepsia, constipation and rheumatism.

Arid Lands in the United States.

Maj. Powell, of the geological survey, says there are 1,000,000,000 acres of arid land in the United States needing irrigation, but when irrigated, fertile and certain to produce good crops. Of the billion acres about 6,000,000 acres are now under cultivation by irrigation, and about 120,000,000 altogether can be rendered arable by that method. Mr. Powell intimates that the construction of reservoirs, canals and other works necessary will cost $10 an acre. Assuming that 100,000,000 acres are to be redeemed in this way, the cost will aggregate $1,000,000,000. The work, he thinks, ought not to be done by the government, but by large private corporations, which may acquire large bodies of said lands and make a profitable business of bringing them under cultivation.

'Tis sad to see a woman growing old before her time,
All broken down and hopeless when life should hold its prime;
She feels herself a burden when a blessing she should be,
And longs for death to bring her release from misery.

If these poor, discouraged women who suffer from diseases peculiar to women could only know that health could be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, how eagerly they would hasten to avail themselves of it. They ought to know it, and try it. Every woman who is still healthy ought to be told about the wonderful virtue in this medicine, and understand that it is a safeguard against the terrible diseases common to her sex. It is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or money paid for it will be refunded.

CLEANSE the liver, stomach, and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

With Head to the North.

The superstitious belief that human beings should sleep with their heads to the north is now believed to be based upon a scientific principle. The French Academy of Sciences has made experiments upon the body of a guillotined man which go to prove that each human body is in itself an electric battery, one electrode being represented by the head and the other by the feet. The body of the subject upon which experiments were made was taken immediately after death and placed upon a pivot free to move in any direction. After some vacilation the head turned toward the north, the pivot board remaining stationary. One of the professors turned it half way around, but it soon regained a position with the head piece to the north, and the same results were repeatedly obtained until organic movement ceased.

Two Houstonians Each $2,500 Ahead.

While making his usual rounds yesterday a *Post* representative happened in Sam Raphael's cigar store. As the two had not met in some time the conversation at last drifted to Sam's good fortune in holding one-twentieth of ticket No. 25,363, which drew the $50,000 prize in the Louisiana State Lottery. Naturally, of course, Sam seemed much pleased at having held the winning number, but in his conversation and from outward appearance there was nothing to indicate any change in his usual business routine, but on the contrary he assured the *Post* man that he would continue his business on the same scale and devote his personal attention to his trade as formerly. In reply to the question as to whether he had any trouble in getting the money from the lottery company he said that Uncle Joe Baldwin, who held another twentieth of the same ticket, and he both sent their tickets through the Wells Fargo Express company and promptly received the money through the same company. The *Post* man then said good-day and started in search of Uncle Joe Baldwin, but failed to find him.—*Houston, Tex., Post*, Nov. 1.

WILLIAM K. VANDERBILT, who has somehow been classed by the public as the head of the Vanderbilt family, though his brother is the more important financial figure, looks almost like a boy. He moves about town briskly and amiably, and his popularity among people of all sorts is very great. There is none of the ostentation about him that most rich men display. He is of medium height, ruddy-cheeked, bright-eyed, and has an endless fund of good humor.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

F. H. VAN HOESEN, Cashier, Toledo National Bak, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

A REGION where buffalos are increasing, and that at a rapid rate, is north Australia. Specimens of the wild buffalo were introduced in 1829, and vast herds are said to be now wandering over the country.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

"I'D rather be a wild turkey and live on the prairie," said a little boy, "than be a tame turkey and be killed every year."

A FASHIONABLE HAT.—"See, Charley, Miss Silver is soon coming round the corner. I see the feathers in her hat."

Cold Waves

Are predicted with reliable accuracy, and people liable to the pains and aches of rheumatism dread every change to damp or stormy weather. Although we do not claim Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a positive specific for rheumatism, the remarkable cures it has effected show that it may be taken for rheumatism with reasonable certainty of benefit. Its action in neutralizing the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of rheumatism, constitutes the secret of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing this complaint.

"I suffered a long time with rheumatism in my left arm and shoulder, my blood being in a very low condition. Since I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not been troubled with rheumatism, and my blood is in a better condition." MRS. M. MOUNT, 386 Nostrand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

HOME STUDY. Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE Buffalo, N. Y.

Just Like a Philosopher.

He had worked on a farm all summer and fall; the kind of work that chases a man out of bed before the sun has begun business for the day and keeps him touring at his muscles and straining his bones until it is almost time for him to get up for the next day's grinding toil. All this he had gone through for $10 a month and "found." Then with his savings, for he was a thrifty man, he came to the bustling city. He thought a little recreation had been earned and he proceeded to recreate after the orthodox fashion. While feeling that bubbling sportiveness within him that follows a liberal dose of "budge," he wandered into a faro layout and placed his all on the ace. He lost. He gazed at his all disappearing from him forever. "Easy come, easy go!" was all he said.—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CAPT. DRAKE, a prominent farmer of Marlboro county, South Carolina, has beaten the world's record for raising the most corn per acre upon his land. He raised 250 bushels and 40 pounds from one acre, and is competing for a $1,000 prize offered by the national department of agriculture for the greatest yield.

For Rickets, Marasmus, and all Wasting Disorders of Children

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful. "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing. In every case the improvement was marked."—J. M. MAIN, M. D., New York. Sold by all Druggists.

A GIRL at Reading, Penn., postponed her wedding because she was unable to secure the white horses owned by a certain livery man for the date she had fixed. The animals were in great demand for weddings, and are said to bring luck to the bride.

DID you ever go within a mile of a soap factory? If so you know what material they make soap of. Dobbins' Electric Soap factory is as free from odor as a chair factory. Try it once. Ask your grocer for it.

QUEEN VICTORIA is breaking down rapidly. She is lame from rheumatism, and her mind is not as bright as it was. Since she learned that the Prince of Wales has an incurable disease she has failed rapidly.

FOR BRONCHIAL, ASTHMATIC, AND PULMONARY COMPLAINTS, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have remarkable curative properties. *Sold only in boxes.*

THE oldest daughter of Senator Allen, of the new state of Washington, is 15 years of age, yet she is an expert typewriter, and has for some time acted as private secretary to her father.

A rare opportunity to make $500.00 before Christmas. Address with ref. Gast, St. Louis.

PROF. VON GNEIST, the well known writer on English constitutional law and kindred subjects, recently celebrated the 50th anniversary of his connection as teacher with the University of Berlin.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

A FRUITFUL SUBJECT.—The green apple is deadly, but not so deadly as the electric currant.

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

PATTI has arrived. The question of the surplus is settled. She will take it home to Wales.

Old smokers prefer "Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

Death always loves a shining mark
Most truthfully 'tis said.
E'n so does Time, and he puts it oft
On top of the human head.

A MAN ever ready to scrape an acquaintance the barber.

EVERY FARMER

living at a distance from a physician should at all times be prepared to treat such common but by no means simple complaints, as Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus and Cramps.

THE BEST REMEDY

for such disorders is Perry Davis' *PAIN-KILLER*, which never fails to afford relief. A single dose will do more to drive away pain and promote the natural action of the stomach than any remedy you ever tried. The virtues of

PAIN-KILLER

are not confined to the human race—is is used with equal success either externally or internally for

HORSES and CATTLE

It cures Lameness, Sores, and Cuts, while for Colic it is the best remedy in the market.

Sold by all Druggists at

25c., 50c., and $1 a BOTTLE.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS

Act on the liver and bile; clear the complexion; cure biliousness, sick headache, costiveness, malaria and all liver and stomach disorders.

We are now making small size Bile Beans, especially adapted for children and women, very small and easy to take. Price of either size 25c per bottle.

A panel size PHOTO-GRAVURE of the above picture, "Kissing at 7-17-70," mailed on receipt of 2c stamp. Address the makers of the great Anti Bile Remedy—"Bile Beans."

J. F. SMITH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

TO COAL CONSUMERS

Throughout the Northwest:

Write to the COAL AND COAL COMPANY at Streator, Ill., for prices on the best grade of

LUMP COAL

Delivered at your station. They make special prices to Mills, Factories and Farmers' Alliances.

FOR SALE AND EXCHANGE—IF YOU HAVE city property, good farming land, stocks of merchandise or other chattels, you can sell or exchange same through this agency. We want a few quarter sections of good land. We have a large list of city and country property for sale and exchange. CLARK BROS., Room 11, Chamber of Commerce, Sioux City, Iowa.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS. The address of soldiers who homesteaded a less number of acres than 160 at any time before June 22, 1874. MOSES P. FERGUSON, Denver, Colorado.

PENSIONS If you want your pension without delay, put your claim in the hands of JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Attorney, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Cure relief ASTHMA Price 25 cts. Kidder Pastil & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

OPIUM Habit. The only cure and easy cure. Dr. J. P. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

Sciatica

TRADE MARK

PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY Cured by St. Jacobs Oil

BALTO-MD. THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY, SHORTENS LABOR, LESSENS PAIN, DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER AND CHILD

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

O don't you remember, 'tis almost December,
And soon will the Holidays come!

CANTATAS FOR CHILDREN.

CHRISTMAS AT THE KERCHIEF'S (20 cts.; $1.50 doz.). Lewis. CAUGHT NAPPING (40 cts.; $3 doz.). Lewis. JINGLE BELLS (20 cts., $2 doz.), Lewis. CHRISTMAS GIFT (15 cts.; $1.44 doz.). Rosabel. GOOD TIDINGS (25 cts.; $2.50 doz.), Rosabel. KING WINTER (20 cts.; $2 doz.), Emerson. MESSAGE OF CHRISTMAS (30 cts.; $3 doz.), Towne.

FOUR CHRISTMAS SERVICES

By Rosabel. Each 5 cts.; $4 per hundred.

Birthday of Our Lord, Old, Sweet Story. Holy Christ Child, Joyful Chimes.

CAROLS AND SONGS.

8 Collections by Howard. 11 Carols; 10 Carols; 7 Carols (each 10 cts.) HOLLY BOUGHS (15 cts.; $1.44 doz.) 10 NEW PIECES FOR XMAS, (10 cts.)

WE PUBLISH, IN SHEET MUSIC FORM, very many superior pieces that, for quality, might well be termed Prize Songs. Six good specimens are:

Signal Bells at Sea. (40 cts.) Hays.
Visions of Old Folks at Home. (40 cts.) Stulz.
Mammy's Lil' Boy. (40 cts.) Edwards.
Cotton Field Dance. For Piano, (40 cts.) Gilder.
Paris Exposition Grand March. (50 cts.) Knight.
Military Schottische. (30 cts.) Rollinson.

Any Book or Piece Mailed for Retail Price.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago, Ill.

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, Boston.

MENTION THIS PAPER when writing to advertisers.

GRATEFUL—COMF