

THE DAILY BEE. COUNCIL BLUFFS.

OFFICE NO. 12, PEARL STREET

Delivered by carrier in any part of the city at twenty cents per week.
H. W. THOMAS, Manager.
TELEPHONE: 25.
BUSINESS OFFICE: 12, PEARL STREET.
PRINTING OFFICE: 12, PEARL STREET.

MINOR MENTION.

N. Y. Plumbing Co.
Reiter, tailor, Fall goods cheap.

Money to loan on improved city property by W. S. Cooper, 130 Main street.

Good coal, full weight, guaranteed, C. B. Lumber Company, 400 Main street.

Wanted—A good girl for general housework. Inquire Mrs. Tilton, 527 5th avenue.

The Woman's Christian association will meet at the hospital at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Two drunks yielded to the importunities of the Broadway police last evening, and were put to bed on the upper shelf of the city jail.

Wanted—A first-class milliner. No other need apply. Address with references and salary wanted. E. M., BEE office, Council Bluffs, Ia.

Nine carloads of iron and six of stone are now standing on the bank of the river, and will soon be part and parcel of the new Broadway bridge.

The revival meetings at the Broadway Methodist church will be continued throughout the present week. It is also expected to have meetings in the afternoon.

Unity Guild will give a social which will combine with other attractions a fine musical program, next Friday evening, at the home of Mrs. Charles Swain, on Stutsman street.

Some of the church folks have been considering the advisability of securing, if possible, Major Whittle, of Chicago, to conduct a series of revival meetings here. His engagements are such that he cannot come before April, and the probability is that the matter will be laid over until fall.

The Congregational Sunday school has so increased in numbers that the present rooms are crowded. A committee is appointed to plan on resuming the school in the new building, and other furnishings, in the hope that by thus rearranging all can be better accommodated.

The express agents of this city in making their yearly reports for 1887, find a decided increase in business over the preceding year. The annual reports of the local ticket agents are not yet forthcoming, but it is understood that they will show a surprising increase in the passenger travel in and out of this city during the past year.

There will be an exciting checker match at the Pacific house this evening. Several players from the city will participate and test the skill of the Bluffs players. As there are some very scientific players in this city, the games will doubtless be hotly contested. The billiard match at the Masonic temple have a tendency to lessen the attendance at the checker contest, but each will draw a large number.

Amusement lovers will have plenty to amuse them during the present week. Manager Doherty has secured three companies which rank with the best upon the road. Tuesday evening "Power and Glory" holds the stage. Monday is a melodrama, but is full of startling situations and admirable climaxes. Thursday evening Thomas Keene, the tragedian, appears in "A Fool's Revenge." A bare mention of this is enough to assure a full house. The week closes with the Redmond-Barry party in "Rene." They present a double bill in the great "Ronalds," the best contortion and grotesque artists living. They will be sure of a packed house.

On the market for over twenty years. Still the most reliable and the most popular sewing machine made. The light running Domestic. Office 105 Main st.

The New Churches.

The work on St. Peter's church is still being pushed, and this week the frescoers will take possession of it. This branch will be done by K. A. Norling, who has just finished the frescoing work on the new county court house. The scaffolding is already in place and there is no occasion for any delay. It is expected that the work will require about five weeks to be completed. Mr. Norling's contract amounts to \$700. The altars, three in number, are in position; and are very handsome. The center one cost \$800, and is the gift of Peter Wies. The other two, costing \$350 each, are the gifts of John Meyer and his brother. The pews are in the building ready to be set as soon as the other work is finished. It is the present intention to have the church consecrated on St. Joseph's day, March 19, and Bishop Coe, of Davenport, will be here then. The total cost of everything complete, lot and all, will be \$18,000. The society is so well satisfied with its success in building the church that they are already talking of erecting a parochial school building on the vacant lot east of the church, sometime within the next year. They are in a most flourishing financial condition, and have a fine church edifice nearly completed and paid for.

The other Catholic society of the city under the guidance of Father McMahon will soon move into their elegant new church building on the corner of Fifth avenue and Sixth street. As soon as the furniture is placed in position this imposing structure, costing \$48,000, will be complete. It is that the consecration exercises will take place on Easter Sunday.

Travelers! Stop at the Bechtels.

Sheafe loans money on real estate.

A Larger Hotel.

It is now a settled fact that Jacob Neumayer will increase his hotel facilities on upper Broadway, and the plans for the addition are already completed. The new part will have a thirty-four foot front and will be sixty feet deep. The lower floor will be divided into two store rooms, one twenty and the other fourteen by sixty feet. It will be three stories high and will contain thirty-four rooms on the second and third floors. The part now in use will be remodeled so as to give good office, parlors and nineteen sleeping rooms. The whole building complete will have a frontage of sixty-nine feet, and will contain about sixty rooms. Mr. Neumayer proposes to eventually replace the old part with a fine three-story building, but feels unable to do so at present. He claims that since his bar was closed there has been a very heavy reduction in his profits, and that unless there is a prospect for reopening it he will have to make haste a little more slowly. He has done decidedly well in his present location, and his facilities have long been taxed to the utmost. It is hoped that the enlargement will result favorably, and the BEE wishes him abundant success.

S. B. Wadsworth & Co. loan money.

THE NEWS IN THE BLUFFS.

The Salvation Soldiers Are Still Happy On the Way.

THE NEW CATHOLIC CHURCHES.

They Are Rapidly Nearing Completion—The Prospect For Races This Season—A Bondsman Remembered—Personal Mention.

Still Happy on the Way.

Yesterday afternoon a representative of the BEE strayed into the quarters of the Salvation Army on Bryant street. His appearance created quite a little stir when he had presented his credentials. "You newspaper men fight shy of us somehow or other," remarked one. "We won't hurt anybody and are only trying to do the people good." This insinuation as to repertorial need the scribe quickly answered by stating that he had already taken out a fire insurance policy on the future and his presence visit was for news relative to the Council Bluffs division of the "army."

The members present were intelligent and gentlemanly and readily gave the information sought.

"Who has charge of the army now?" asked the reporter.

"Lieutenant Dries and Cadet Arnold, but neither of them are here just at present."

"What is your membership?"

"We have fifty-seven names on the books now. They are the active members. We have had twelve converts during the past two weeks."

"Do the converts generally hold out, or do they mostly backslide after a time?"

"Why, as to that, some of them go back. They do in all churches."

"We have this advantage though, put in another. 'If they don't stand up to the rack, out they go. We don't keep them along hoping they will do better. When they disgrace their colors, they are taken away from them. So you see, we keep our ranks clear.'"

"You think, then, the army is doing a good work?"

"A good work," broke in another who, until now had been silent. "Doing a good work? Well, I should say so. Look at me. Put my name in the paper and say to the people of Council Bluffs and Omaha that it has saved Zeph Hughes, the hardest character in the two cities. I want my old associates to know what Jesus and the Salvation army are doing for me. Tell them I fight now just as hard for the Lord as I used to for the devil." There was no question in the mind of the reporter, but that he meant every word he said.

Said another: "A great many persons attend our meetings, are converted of sin and are converted either at home or somewhere else. Many of these join the various churches, as they prefer. We have a good membership, but it doesn't begin to give all the names of persons who have been converted through the work of the army."

"How do the churches stand in relation to your work?"

"Quite a number from the Methodist church attend our meetings, but just now they are having a revival of their own. How much of this is directly due to the work of the army no one can tell. The Baptists turn out quite largely. They don't take an active part in our meetings, but they give us financial help, which is one form of religious work. Members of the other churches come in occasionally. Once in a great while a minister drops in and spends an hour with us, but they don't help us as much as they might and as we wish they would."

"What progress is the barracks scheme making?"

"Here comes Mr. Alexander, our secretary. He can tell you about that."

The question was put to that official. "We hope to have our barracks located here within a year," said he. "We have quite a sum already on hand for that purpose, and more adding all the time. Rev. Henry De Long is our treasurer. If he were here he could give you more information upon that subject than I can."

"What is the average amount of your receipts per week?"

"Including the three Sunday collections we average about four dollars a day."

"How are your accounts kept?"

"I have one book, Mr. DeLong has one and the person in charge of the army has a third. Our accounts are kept in there and are always open to public inspection. In addition to this we render a balance sheet every month, which is referred to in the mud. You can say we people know where the money they give us goes to. There is no possible chance for crookedness."

"You ought to save considerable money out of \$25 a week," suggested the reporter.

"Well, our expenses are pretty heavy. We pay \$30 a month for this hall, and it costs considerable to run it. We save some, to be sure, but there isn't a very heavy monthly balance after our expenses are all paid."

"How do the others use you?"

"Oh, we have little to complain of on that score. Whenever a member of the army goes wrong (gets drunk or anything of that sort) the papers give it to the army, of course; but the fact is, we don't countenance actions of that kind and should not be blamed for them. We do our best to keep clear and ought to have credit for it." Here Hughes broke in with: "A short time ago one of the papers (the Herald) said that our religion was not deep enough to prompt us to go into the mud. You can say we are willing to go into the mud or anywhere else to save sinners." And Mr. Alexander added: "Such slurs are too contemptible to provoke any notice. If the papers comment us for our work we are glad. If they score us we go right ahead just the same."

"How is the army in Omaha prospering?"

"Pretty well; it is growing right along. They have a banquet tomorrow night, and most of the army here are going over."

"Do you know anything about the trouble between some of the members there and the keeper of the restaurant where they took their meals? The BEE ventilated the matter last week."

"Why, yes," said one. "Oh, no," said another. "Of course," began a third, and then all were as silent as the dead. "All we know is what we have read in the papers," said one at last. And that was all anyone knew.

"What new things have you upon your programme for the future?"

"Well, we don't bank much on the future, but you can say that on next Wednesday night Major Dale's wife will lecture in this hall upon 'Eight Years' Battle Scenes in America.' Admission 10 cents; lecture to begin at 8 o'clock."

Whatever opinions any one may entertain concerning the methods adopted by the Salvation Army for the prosecution of their work, the honesty, sincerity and zeal of its members here are

surely worthy of the commendation of all who seek after and wish for a bettering of all human conditions.

Money to loan. W. S. Cooper.

E. H. Sheafe loans money on chattel security of every description. Private consulting rooms. All business strictly confidential. Office 500 Broadway, corner Main street, upstairs.

The Year's Races.

Mr. J. W. Perego, president of the Union Driving Park association, stated yesterday to a BEE representative that Omaha is desirous of joining the Iowa circuit and having the race meetings begin there and work east, instead of west as heretofore. In that event the races in this city would come off during the second week in June, instead of Fourth of July week, as last year. The July meeting of 1887 was so successful that this association is repeating the experiment, although they would be pleased to have Omaha in the circuit. Council Bluffs has the name of being a good race city, and stands well among horsemen. It is very probable that this time there will be a meeting here late in the fall, as the horses are being taken south for the winter. There is considerable talk of having a running meeting here in the early part of the season, but it is not yet decided whether it will pay or not. Mr. Blake, president of the Cedar Rapids association, is in New York attending the national congress of American horsemen, and nothing definite will be done until his return. It is very probable that a meeting will be called some time during the next few weeks, and it is probable that meetings will be held here this season. A committee was appointed for that purpose when the reorganization of the association took place and they have not yet submitted a report. As now constituted the association is composed of the most prominent horsemen in the city and they have undertaken to make this an eventful year for this city in the racing line.

Mr. Perego says that the fair question is receiving considerable attention, but that it is rather doubtful whether a regular fair will be held during the coming fall. It is very probable that a cattle show will be held, but that there will be no art exhibit, as the association is not able to rebuild the hall this year. However, they intend to build one fully as large as the one now on the ground. The outlook for the season is very promising and it is fair to presume that the many expectant ones will not be disappointed in the faith that they have placed in the new association.

If you desire to get a new Hall type writer cheap, drop a postal card to H. A. P., BEE office. A great bargain for the first who applies.

One thousand head of one, two and three-year-old steers for sale. Will give credit to reliable parties. Enquire of A. J. Greenamyer.

Appreciated Bonds.

A short time ago a man named Quirk was arrested for turning a confidence trick on an old German. He claimed an alibi and sent to Lincoln for witnesses to prove that he was not in this vicinity at the time the German was duped, and could not therefore have been the sharper who got the money. Two witnesses came from Lincoln and the case being continued, the authorities concluded to hold the witnesses here. Being strangers, and not able to give bonds, there seemed no alternative for them but to go to jail and remain locked up until the day of trial. At this rather unpleasant juncture, Mr. William Fitzgerald, the Main street grocer, stepped to the front and went bonds for the two men, as he knew them to be straight, and knew they would be here when wanted. The case came up, the witnesses appeared, and Quirk was discharged.

It appears that the men who were thus accommodated with bonds are members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians at Lincoln. They and their brother members appreciated the courtesy shown and yesterday gave expression to it through a delegation from Lincoln, headed by Mr. Kile, who served as spokesman. Mr. Fitzgerald was called upon and presented with an elegant cane. The presentation speech set forth the circumstances of the affair and the acceptance of the gift was graceful and appreciative.

Personal Paragraphs.

T. F. McGhee, of Sioux Falls, Dak., was at the Creston yesterday.

Will H. Coyle, of Lincoln, and A. J. Kuester, of Miller, Dak., were at the Pacific yesterday.

J. Simon, Des Moines, A. W. Askwith, Avoca, and N. S. Ketcham, Marshalltown, were at the Bechtels yesterday.

C. D. Harmon left last evening for Northville, Mich., where he will spend a week visiting relatives and friends at the old home.

Smith McPherson, of Red Oak, ex-attorney general of the state, was in the city yesterday. It is understood that he will assist R. S. Williams, of this city, in defending Harry Whitmer, of Glenwood, who was last week found guilty of the shooting. The matter is a new trial will be argued this morning.

We have Nebraska and Kansas land to trade for city property. Johnston & Van Patten.

Union Abstract Co., 236 Main st.

THE COLONEL'S TALE.

It was late—after midnight—and as we got up from the whist table and gathered around the fire Colonel Thornton said: "If you men are not too tired and don't mind sitting up for another half hour I think I can tell you a good story."

We protested that we were never less tired and could sit up till morning if necessary. So the colonel began:

"My father, as you know, was a parson, but he took orders late in life, after having been fifteen years at the bar, and the events of which I am going to tell you he himself told me as having come directly under his eye when he was a barrister."

"It was at the Monmouth assizes in 18— that a case was tried which became the talk of the neighborhood and country for years after. My father was sitting in the court of the assistant judge when a note was brought him from a friend in the adjoining court, asking him to come and hear a case of more than usual interest, the facts of which were these:

"Some time before a farmer's house near Monmouth had been broken into and robbed by a man disguised and masked, the farmer murdered and his servants shockingly ill-treated. Among other things which were stolen were two old-fashioned silver brooches curiously inlaid with malachite, heirlooms of the family, and although an unremitting search was made and the description of the lost articles made widely known no trace of the murderers could be found."

"A month or two after the murder, however, a police officer in going

through a common lodging house in Bristol noticed a dissipated looking sailor lying on a pallet and resting his head on a small bundle. He asked him what he had done, and he was told that he was 'only his kit.' The officer not satisfied, opened the bundle and almost the first thing to fall out were two brooches made of malachite. Struck by their curious beauty, and wondering how such a wretched-looking fellow could have become possessed of them, he suddenly remembered the advertisement and description of the stolen articles."

"How did you come by these?" he inquired.

"The sailor replied: 'By chance. When I came ashore some time ago, with plenty of money in my pocket, I met an old seaman who was down on his luck, and he offered to sell me these things, which had belonged to his mother. I was pretty flush, and gave him the money, and he gave them to me. They were useless to me. And that's all about it.'"

"The police officer, still dissatisfied, took him into custody. He was sent to Monmouth jail, the brooches were identified and he was committed for trial at that time on the charge of theft and murder. And," continued the colonel, impressively, "as my father entered the court this man was being placed on the dock."

"Till beyond the then average height of men, and gaunt with an unkempt beard and evil, yellow eyes, and evidently suffering from his long imprisonment, he yet presented a powerful and imposing front. The trial had begun and he had just been asked the usual question, 'Are you guilty or not guilty?' and he answered in a hollow voice, 'Not guilty, my lord,' when the entrance of one of the court officials with a gentleman stopped the proceedings for awhile. And here I must explain this interruption."

"A few days before a quiet, gentlemanly man, Captain Forsyth, of his majesty's navy, had arrived at the chief hotel of the town on a fishing excursion, but the weather had been so adverse that he was obliged to look elsewhere for amusement. Turning to the local hotel for information, he was told of this trial as an exciting, considerable interest, and so it came to pass that, as the prisoner took his place at the bar, Captain Forsyth sent his card to the judge, who gladly allowed him as late as the custom, a seat on the bench."

"The case proceeded. Witnesses were called to identify the brooches; the servants swore to the figure of the prisoner as resembling that of the murderer; no witnesses were called for the defense; no one defended him; everything pointed to his guilt, and he was retired to his room. In a few minutes they returned, and amid the breathless expectation of the crowded court, the foreman announced their opinion that the man was 'guilty.'"

"Directly this word was uttered the prisoner, who had been lingering as if for support against the side of the dock, raised himself to his full height, stretched out both his hands above his head, and looking up, exclaimed in a broken voice: 'Not guilty, not guilty.'"

"The judge then asked him, as was usual in such cases, 'What you say to the sentence should be pronounced?' and the prisoner cried himself: 'Not guilty, my lord, not guilty; before heaven and man I am innocent of this crime. I never set my eyes on the murdered man; I did no murder. Oh, captain, captain, in his vehemence he addressed the judge as if he were his officer. 'I am as innocent of this crime as the babe unborn.' He paused, then suddenly, in a voice choking with feeling, he exclaimed: 'Yes, yes; only one man can save me now, but he can do it, swear what you may. The Lord be thanked, that man is here.'"

"A buzz of astonishment ran round the court; the feeling of awe that had held the audience changed to one of amusement."

"Point him out to me," said the judge.

"The man who can save me," replied the prisoner, 'sits there beside you,' pointing to the astonished Captain Forsyth."

"The judge turned to Captain Forsyth and said: 'This man appears to know you. Is it the case?'"

"Certainly not," he replied, much surprised; 'I never saw him before in my life.'"

"Oh, Captain," broke in the prisoner; 'yes, my lord's stick, I know you, Captain Forsyth. A year or two ago you swore away an innocent man's life like that?'"

"It is curious," my man," the captain replied, 'that you know my name; but I repeat that I never saw you before in my life.'"

"What! Not know John Williams, of the Neptune? The coxswain of the captain's cutter?"

"Yes, I know John Williams, but you are not he. John Williams was the smartest man that I ever served under, and never likely to stand where you are now."

"Captain," repeated the prisoner, 'I tell you I am John Williams. A long illness, a hard bout at drinking and this court imprisonment have made me what I am. And I will prove it to you. I will prove it if you will only listen.'"

"The sensation caused by this dialogue was immense. The judge, the members of the bar and the spectators were equally astonished at the curious turn the affair had taken, and, though believing the man to be guilty of a desperate deed to save his life, were eagerly awaiting what should come."

"Captain," continued the prisoner, 'I am accused of murdering a man here on June 25, more than nine months ago. Now, tell me, sir, was not John Williams—your coxswain—invalued here from the West African station on the last day of that month?'"

"Well, sir," the judge, remarked Captain Forsyth to the judge, 'is perfectly true. His majesty's ship, the Invincible, sailed with our invalided men for England on June 30.'"

"The prisoner went on: 'Yes, and I arrived in England at the end of July, weak and ill, and getting my prize money sent and drunk it all away. And that's how it was I was found at Bristol, where I had gone for another ship, and ever since then I have been in this accursed jail!'"

"The fellow is plausible enough," again remarked Captain Forsyth. "It is certainly about the height of Williams. Well, my man, I suppose you can prove what you say?'"

"Ay, ay, captain. Do you remember on the 10th of last June giving orders to a night raid on the native town off which we lay, looking out for slaves?"

"Yes, I do; to be sure."

"And that we were five boats in all. And the first to the beach was the captain's cutter. And the first man to jump ashore was you, captain."

"Well, this is the most extraordinary thing I ever heard of. And turning to the judge the captain said: 'Every word of this poor fellow's story is true, my lord. He may have picked it up somewhere, but I can't begin to begin to think of the family and the ship. A ship is still in foreign service, and I have only returned to take charge of another one.'"

"Well go on my man."

"One more word, captain, and maybe you will believe me. As we were tight-

ing in the town a great nigger came behind you with his ax and would have cut you in half before you saw him had not a man rushed between and stopped him with his cutlass, and yet not quite stopped him, for that infernal nigger's ax slipped down the cutlass and gashed the man's head open. Who was that man, captain?"

"John Williams," was the reply, "the coxswain of my cutter."

"Ay, ay, captain, and here is the cut which that ax made, and bending down, he lifted with his long, untidy pair, and with the other pointed to huge and fearful scar running for several inches along the side of his head."

"Captain Forsyth leaped from his seat."

"Good heavens, you are right! But how you have changed! My lord, this poor fellow had not sailed from the African coast when the murder was committed; it is impossible that he should be guilty of it. Williams, you saved my life; I thank God I have been able to save yours!"

"At these words everybody in the court stood up and cheered the prisoner with the wildest excitement and enthusiasm; the judge said that in discharging him he must at the same time compliment him on his gallantry; and the foreman of the jury then and there started up a subscription for him which came up to something near £30. Captain Forsyth ordered a chair to take him post haste to London for the purpose of removing Williams from a place of such horrible associations and getting him an appointment from the admiralty. The people insisted in dragging the chase out of the town with their own hands; the horses were then put to, and amid the deafening cheers they drove off and were never heard of again."

"Why was that?" some one asked, as the colonel paused.

"Because it was a hoax!"

"What?" we all exclaimed. "A hoax?" We had listened breathlessly to the tale, which the colonel certainly told admirably, the perspiration standing on his forehead, as with horrible reality he personated the desperate sailor."

"He said," it was a hoax. It was all a preconcerted arrangement; the captain was merely a clever accomplice, who played such parts for those of his associates in crime who came near receiving their reward. This was probably his biggest performance; but though it answered well enough, then, in these days of telegraphic communication and multiplied navy lists, it would be simply impossible."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

WANTS.

FOR SALE—Bed room, parlor and dining room sets of furniture at private sale. Mrs. Ed. Porter, No. 236 Fourth street, Council Bluffs. The furniture has been in use only a short time.

FOR RENT—Large front room at 714 Mynter st., between 7th and 8th.

WANTED—A competent girl for general kitchen work. Mrs. J. Mueller, 322 Willow avenue.

WANTED—Girl to do general housework. Apply to 818 8th st., Council Bluffs.

WANTED—A chambermaid and table waiter; must be first-class. Apply at Creston House, Council Bluffs.

WANTED—Position by stenographer; thoroughly competent. L. B. BEE office, Council Bluffs.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, one of the finest garden plots adjoining Council or Omaha, inside city limits of Council Bluffs. M. E. Hays.

WANTED—Stocks of merchandise. Have Omaha and Council Bluffs city property, also western land to exchange for goods. Call on or address—J. H. Christian, 419 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Ia.

CRESTON HOUSE,

Main Street, Council Bluffs.

Only Hotel in the City with Fire Escape, Electric Call Bells.

Accommodations First Class.

Rates Always Reasonable.

MAX MOHN, Proprietor.

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Council Bluffs Driving Park, or No. 417 South 14th St., Omaha.

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It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health. It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at \$1.00 a bottle.

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Marion Harland, Christine Terhune Herrick, Dr. A. Thomas, M. D., pronounce it the best of all the powdered chocolates. No other equals it in flavor, purity and ANTI-DYSPEPTIC qualities. Sold by Grocers. Sample mailed for 10 stamps.

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