GREATEST SALE ON EARTH.

ADMISSION FREE. CHILDREN HALF PRICE.

13 Great Shows Under One Roof

McSHANE'S

Dodge & 15th Sts.

JONES,
BARN
DOOR.

PRICES, not PALACES, PLEASE the PEOPLE

MEN'S \$10.00 All Wool Gray and Brown CASSIMERE SUITS. 5 00 MEN'S \$12.00 WHIPCORD WORSTED SUITS, wear like iron 6 00 6 00 MEN'S \$12.00 ASSABET BLUE FLANNEL SUITS, guaranteed strictly all MEN'S \$20.00 SUITS, 25 elegant styles, at \$10.00

This line includes aplended silk mixed tailor-made Suits; superb satin lined cheviot Suits; elegant satin faced four-button cutaway Suits in gray and brown, and fine English worsted dress Suits, in black, all at \$10.00. MEN'S \$22.50 SUITS, made from fine imported worsted, small check 11.25 MEN'S \$25.00 Edinburgh Diagonal Cheviot SUITS 12.50 The latest and nobbiest style in the market.

Large purchases from the great Lindauer Bros.' failure and the windup of Simeon Farwell & Co. enable us to offer the following:

Gent's \$1.00 French Percate Shirts, collars attached, 45c Gent's 60c fine Red and Blue Striped Balbriggan

Gent's 25c Cloth Covered Cuffs, per box..... Gent's 25c Cloth Covered Culls, per box. 30
Gent's 15c Cloth Covered Collars, per box 50
Gent's 15c Wire Spring Sleeve Holders. 50
Men's and Boys' Straw Hats, all styles, in fine braids, fancy tips and leather sweats 30c
Men's 70c Crush Hats, everybody wears them 35c
Hand 21 50 Indicat and Pant Suits near patterns 75c Boys' \$1.50 Jacket and Pant Suits, neat patterns..... 75c Men's Summer Coats and Vests, nice patterns...... 75c Men's Odd Vests, summer weight...... 100 Men's 20c Black Silk Bows.....

Bargains, not buncombe, carry the day. The McShane Barn sale, a grand success. Thousands have visited the novel es-MEN'S \$28.00 Soft Finish French Worsted SUITS, in sack and frock - . . . 14.00 tablishment, to be surprised and delighted. MEN'S \$30.00 English Worsted Prince Albert DRESS SUITS..... 15.00

JONES, AMERICAN

CORNER 15th and DODGE STREETS, ELECTRIC LIGHTS. OPEN TILL 9 O'CLOCK.

THE MAN WITH THE CRIP.

His Comings and Goings In and About Omaha

TWO FUNNY TICKET EXPERIENCES

Tobin's Objections to Livery Monopolf-Tim's Advice to the Discouraged-Poor Accommodations at York-Lincoln Notes.

The Boss Carpenter.

One day this week, about 2 p. m., the B. & M. was pulling through the sand hills toward Alliance. Behind me sat an aged lady, and I heard her ask of another lady, "Are we poming to Ellsworth!" "Yes," said the lady, "but you don't want to get off there. It is only a station, and there is no place for you to stop." The old lady explained that she had a son living near that place and he would meet her. She then pulled out a letter from her son which showed that the place she wanted to reach was Ainsworth, on the Freemont, Eikhorn & Missouri Valley road. She had come from Chillicothe, Mo., had traveled two days and nearly two nights, and was farther away, by rail, from Ainsworth than when she started. She said she did not buy the ticket herself, but trusted that to Mr. Evans, "the boss carpenter of Chili-cothe, who had traveled everwhere and knowed everything." The boss carpenter examined the map, said there was no such place as Ainsworth, and that Ellsworth was the place where she wanted to go. The lady had no money, but the conductor kindly took her to Alliance where she telegraphed her son of her misfortune. She was an even tempered woman, and, although she was seventy-eight years old, did not seem to be much disturbed, but one thing she declared very vigorously, and that was that the "coss" carpenter should never buy another ticket

The story above suggests another error more grotesque still. It was on a southern road, and a portly-looking gentleman was the hero. He had a combination and a form, indeed, where every god did seem to set his seal to give the world assurance of a squire. A few seats in front sat an ancient-looking widow, whose nose was like the one spoken of in the songs of Solomon, "that looketh down like the tower of Lebanon upon Damascus." The squire moved his corpulency to the seat just in the rear of the widow. to the seat just in the rear of the widow In a little time they were engaged in an ani mated conversation about the weather and crops. The squire showed his ticket to the widow. She pretended to read it, and handed him back his ticket and hers also. He tooked at her ticket, and with a knowing air said: "You are going there, are you?" After a time the squire moved to another seat, fell into a slumber and snored seemingly with the mad intent of out-putting the engine. Abingdon was reached and the widow was put off. She protested, but the conductor said that was the place her ticket called for and if the agent had made a mistake he could not help it. The squire woke up in Withville, a hundred miles from his home. It there dawned won him that he home. It then dawned upon him that he had changed tickets with the widow. The citizens made up money and sent the widow bome rejoicing. The squire found no sympathetic friends, and had to write home for funds, and it was more than a week before the board his "bonest watch doe's bark have he heard his "honest watch dog's bark, bay-ing deep-mouthed welcome." Whether the squire, while waiting for money, called to see the widow, after her arrival, is not known, but it is safe to infer that the ac-quaintance, so unhappily formed, was not

Economical Tobia. Little does the outside world know of the trials and tribulations of the traveling man. Many are the hardships which they endure without a murmer, and, true to their nature, grievances are suppressed without a whimper. The writer has in mind a case which occurred within the past week that would have aggravated the ordinary citizen to desperation. The facts were these:

There were five representatives of Omaha

houses doing fine work on the Black Hills branch of the Union Pacific last week, and Schuyler Gun company, who was recently made "president of the Schuyler Gun club," was delegated as chief of the "big five" on livery. His first bid received was \$6 for two teams 14 miles, whereas \$2.50 each was the regular rate. Frank said he would see the liveryman in Sebastopol before he would pay it, and started out for more bids. Finally he found a man that had a set of harness—excepting the lines and bridles—also two left wheel horses, and if he could have the second of the could be set of the second of the sec borrow Reynolds' brown mare and Jenkins borrow Reynolds' brown mare and Jerkins' roan horse and some more harness, he would make the drive for \$5, the usual price. In his eagerness to bind the bargain, Frank handed him a \$30 gold piece for a silver dollar, and would probably never have discovered his mistake had not the man commenced to bite it and remarked to a bystander that he never saw one of them kind of dollars before. The start was to be made at 12:30

p. m., but preliminaries had consumed so much valuable time that the party were growing impatient, and Tom Harvey, the anarchist, declared that if the start could not be made forthwith he would take the next steamer down the Loup and navigate the waters of the Red Cedar by government ram, or dam-a-nite the whole party forever and anon. Ed Streeter, of Poycke Bros., was also growing quite tropical for fear some unalso growing quite tropical for lear some un-principled competitor would reach Albion ahead of him and cut a half cent on "banana" or "gum drops," and he would lose a valuable order, while Hollaway, of the Omaha Rubber company, protested carnestly against the un-warranted delay and moved the impeachchief of the "Big Five." the motion was lost, as it required a two thirds vote. Knapp, who claims to be an ex pert driver, having recently driven 120 miles in fifteen hours, laid early claim to the right to handle the ribbons on this occasion, and as he wanted to make five or six more towns the same day, it was agreed that he drive and the party would get there if among the ossibilities.
The start was effected and good time was

made for the first eight miles; when Garneau's cracker man was met very much depressed in spirits, he enquired how far it was to Newman's Grove, and when told that he was on the road to Cedar Rapiūs he became delirious, and in his ravings declared that the "Rip" were a set of road that the "Rip" were a set of road canopy top was dished the wrong way, which, upon examination, proved to be a fact. This was a stunner to the peaceful and pleasant peregrinations of the "Big Five." Numerous suggestions were Five." Numerous suggestions were made as to what should be done. Hollaway, the as to what should be done. Hollaway, the rubber man, wanted to bound over the prairies to Albion on foot. Streeter proposed that the party skulk in the tall grass and play high five until the second team came up. Anarchist Harvey produced dynamite from his grip and insisted upon the party being at peace with the world. Tobin, however, pulled his Smith & Wesson persuader and commanded the party to join him in prayer. It was afterwards voted that Knapp should drive to the nearest villa, procure another vehicle and return for the party. Knapp should drive to the nearest villa, pro-cure another vehicle and return for the party as it was not certain that the second team with the trunks and grips would come this way. While Knapp was gone a "blizzarette" came prancing over the prairies and proved extremely fatal in its result. The wrecked party (and wrecks they were) happened to be directly in its pathway, and it lifted them like a feather into mid-air (so light, you know), and the next heard of them Hollaway and Harves were in St. Edwards. know), and the next heard of them Hella-way and Harves were in St. Edwards. Streeter lit in Newman's Grove. Tobin's hat was seen in Schuyler (his alleged home), but a farmer near the pathway of the destructive "bliz" said he saw a man two days after-wards, answering Tobin's description, ream-ing the prairie like mad, shouting that he would never pay an extra dollar to any mon-opolistic liveryman, nor would he stand on the back end of a freight train caboose and throw stones at an agent in the depot, There are hopes of his recovery.

Sim Gives Advice. I take it, dear Ber, that at some time or other you have been "on the "oad." If so, you will recall many of the discouragements and embarrassments to which the traveling man is subject. Many a time one starts on a trip buoyant with hope, justified in expectation of a great trude, and yet is doomed to

disappointment. Business is dull; the bottom seems to have dropped out. Your cusin their earnest desire to keep ahead of com- tomers receive you coldly; instead of orders petitors, found it necessary to make a drive | you receive complaints, and everything seems | that it be published in Tuz Bez: around the "Horn." Frank Tobin, of the Schuyler Gun company, who was recently irritable and fretful; you feel as if you had Superintendent B. & M., Lincoln, Neb.

lost your grip," and approach your trade without confidence in your salesmanship.

These are critical trips for the drummer, specially if he happens to be a novice, and couragement, and "go in," his house is lia-ble to share his distrust of his own ability,

I wish to give a word of advice to the rummer: Always finish your trip if possidrummer: Always finish your trip if possi-ble. If it starts out poor, keep your good humor and persevere, and in the end it will generally average up well.

And, to the house, I wish to say: If your

representative happens to meet with bad luck, do not add to his trials and vexations by harsh letter or sarcastic complaints, but encourage him with kind words, and you will spur him on to better endeavors and petter results.

better results.

In 1874 I represented a chemical house, and left for a trip January 15. My first two weeks were disastrous; 1 did not make expenses. I became so discouraged and depressed that I wrote my house for permission to "come in." I still retain the letter I occived in reply. The firm gently but positively insisted upon my continuing my trip to the end, and then in most friendly and kindly words told me not to yield to the blues, but to do the best I could, and they would be satisfied.

It was astonishing how their cheering words encouraged me. I went on with a will and full of energy, and the trip turned out a regular hummer; in fact, it was one of the best I ever made for the house. was during this trip that myself and a few other drummers concluded we would have some fun with a foreign looking chap who occupied a seat in the same coach with us. He was a long-legged, bearded, spectacled nan, apparently a German, and was intently readingta paper. One of the boys approached ilm and said: "Lands man, can you speak

The German looked surprised, and nodded "Canvat du Deutsch sprechen!" queried the drummer, winking at us.
"On, Yah!" replied the German, with a merry twinkle in his eye.
"And what name do you go by, old fellow?" was the next question. We were fairly paralyzed when the Ger-man repled: "Cari Schurz." Sim.

Lincoln Notes. J. F. Garrett, who fits out this part of the country with hats and caps from the stock of W. L. Parrote & Co., of Omaha, has a tale of woe to tell. A leading Lincoln doctor but some tough bills in the hands of a collector, who, in his own language, "never lets up when he gets after a man." Among the accounts was one against a man named Frank Garrett, whom the directory puts down as boarding at the Opelt house. Now it happens that Jack, the Omaha Garrett, also makes his headquarters at the Opelt. The intelligent reader will jump at conclusions as quick as that collector did, but it happens that the collector's conclusion was not right. Jack is not Frank, but the man of duns prefers to believe solemn as-surances to the contrary given him by some of the boys "on the quiet, but dead straight." He regards Jack as a bold, bad man, and cheater of honest collectors, and Jack has had a circus ever since the affair began. The collector duns him before his friends, goes to the train to dun him in a crowd, duns him by mail, sends his dun to the house and goes to Jack's customers with a tale of his villainy. Jack is growing thin and melancholy, but the boys continue to urge on the human build de. Now that the same is cut they Now, that the snap is out, they

The B. & M. at York. YORK, Neb., May 8.—[Special to THE BEE.]—At a rather early hour this morning five savage-looking individuals scrambled into the precincts of THE BEE representative at this place, with mors appearance of blood in their eyes than any ordinary circumstance would warrant. Their complaint was just such as could bave been made here many times before, but this morning's incident proved the last straw that the camel complained of. Mr. Hubbell, the spokesman of

the delegation, handed the representative the following letter, which was to be sent to the B. & M. superintendent, with the request

Dear Sir: We, the undersigned, were at the depot at this place this morning at 8:30 o'clock to take No. 45, which is a train duly advertised to carry passengers to Aurora and Grand Island. Having severally purchased tickets to such points mentioned

would represent,

That at the time when such train was due, the engine belonging to such train came up to the water tank just east of the station, leaving the train back out of sight around bend and through a cut.
That your agent did not give us any notice

that the train would not stop at said station.

That the engine backed the train out of sight of the depot, and went past said station at a very rapid rate, estimated attwenty miles per hour, thereby preventing our get-ting on said train, causing us such great damage and delay equal to one day or a value of \$25 each. Under these circumstances we state to you the above facts, trusting that you will take such measures as justice and equality shall seem to demand for our relief in the matter. Yours Truly,

B. C. Hurney, Chicago.

B. C. HUBBELL, Chicago, of Heath & Mullican Mfg. Co. B. P. BLANCHARD, Atchison, of Carlisle & Co. R. F. Bacon, Omaha, of McCord, Brady & Co. of McCora, D. ...

E. V. Davis, Chicago,
of Charles Truax & Co.
C. N. Maxey, Philadelphia,
of Gibbie & Co.

Omaha's Sunday Guests, At the Millard: C. Plattenburg, J. P. Kelly, George M. Nobles, O. Q. Philips, J. M. Young, Chicago; Y. C. Tussey, August Horston, St. Louis; William Brennon, Milwaukee; Edgar H. Scott, Rockford; Temple Pierce, Boston; A. H. Carthorn, Baltimore, At the Paxton: F. O. Bunn, J. G. Hitchcock, G. E. Balluff, L. L. Rappal, S. H. Kahn, C. Bujeloye, Chicago; H. H. Ragan, W. H. Scheson, Joe Hingher, New York; P. F. Collins, A. Hirschberg, T. J. Tigan, D. W. Guernsey, St. Louis.

At the Murray: A. B. Elmer, New York; John S. Stull, Auburn, Mich.; F. C. Foliett, St. Louis; N. C. Fish, Boston: H. A. Clover, Charles Mority, G. J. McWan, Chicago. At the Barker: Charles Kirner, New York; Charles G. Bragg, St. Joseph: George King, St. Louis; C. A. Rohrobacker, Fred Hughes, Kansas City; C. E. Frommann, St.

At the Arcade—George Millard, Chicago; J. M. Shedde, New York; T. A. Twymau, Detroit; M. J. Duddy, St. Louis. Samples.

The A. C. Aunert personal last week should have read: "Formerly with the Omaha Rubber company, will work the Elkhorn and Black Hilla territory in the interests of Williams, Van Aernam & Harte," Knight Whiting, he of the St. Louis tobacco plug, has been kept at home this week by the dangerous illness of a child, who is now convalescing. Whiting's firm, by the way, sold nearly 21,000,000 pounds of plug last year, or about 575 cer loads, and he placed

his share of it in Nebraska.

his share of it in Nebraska.

Lincoln has two quarter-a-million-dollar hotel enterprises on the string. At the head of one is General McBride, who wants it near his new block at Twelfth and P, in the same block with the Windsor. He had Chicago and Kansas City men on the grounds the other day, and they agreed to go in if Lincoln parties will take \$50,000 of the stock. Mr. J. J. Imhoff is booming a scheme for a similar enterprise several blocks south of the other.

Dyspensia and Constinution. Henry B. Archer, receiver of taxes of the ity of Yonkers, N. Y., says of BRANDRETH's

For the past ten years I have been using BRANDRETH'S PILLS for self and family. We find them a sovereign remedy for indigestion and constipation, taking one or two every night for ten days. They are also admirable blood purifiers, perfectly harmless but exceedingly effective as a catharic. I first used them myself, particularly for billiousness and dyspepsia. They relieved me in two weeks. I cheerfully recommend them.

U. P. Section Boss.

COULDN'T TALK AUSTRALIAN,

A Strange Transformation Scene In the Elkhorn Office-News and

Gossip About the Various Roads.

Called Him Burke For Short.

An employe of the Union Pacific has drawn many a dollar from the exchequer of that company under an alias, and is at present on the pay roll under a bequeathed name. About three years ago an Australian came to Omaha. He sought employment and was hired by Patrick McCarthy, a section boss on the Union Pacific, to work for the company at South Omaha. The Australian dialect was as foreign to Pat as was the English tongue to the Australian. Pat must have the name of his employe, but when he propounded the question, "Phat's your propounded the question, "Phat's your name?" the Australian stood and gazed at him in utter dismay. Finally Pat had to make his report, in order that each man might draw his earnings. He checked up all the names until he reached a blank space in his time book. Here was where the Australian came in. He where the Australian came in. He again attempted to ascertain the name, but the last attempt was as unsuccessful as the first. Finally Pat, stepping up to the Australian said: "Shure, yure name is Burke! Och, of know yees well," and in the time book he traced in a hand legible only to Patrick, "Michael Burke," Subsequently the Australian sequired command of sufficient English to pronounce his name. It is Aita, but he still draws his pay under the name of M. Burke, and is known by that name among his associates. Aita, himself, makes general use of his ac quired cognomen, although his appearance strongly contrasts with that of persons who lay claim to the name through their an

The boys in the general passenger depot of the Elkhorn were startled a few days ago by the appearance of a man whom they re garded an entire stranger. The individual alluded to walked into the general passenger agent's private office and seated himself at the desk. Thinking that it was some intimate friend of the general passenger agent, clerk stepped to the door and informed the suspected intruder that Mr. Buchanan (the general passunger agent) would soon return. The supposed visitor startled everybody in the office by taking a bunch of keys from his pocket and unlocking private compartments of the the office. One gazed at the other in aston-ment. Meanwhile the visitor was busying himself peering over private manuscripts. Just as an ejectment committee had beer organized for the purpose of "firing" the un welcome guest, the latter gave them another shock by announcing that he was Mr. Bu-chanan, also general passenger agent of the Elkhorn. And sure enough he was. But he did not look much like the Mr. Buchanan of one hour previous. In the meantime he meandered to a tonsorial artist and had his glowing beard shaved off, leaving but a moustache to adorn his rotund features. The change was so great that Mr. Buchanan came near having to put the barber on the stand to testify that he was really himself.

Sunday Trains Restored.

The Burlington yesterday came to the conclusion that the discontinuation of Sunday trains was not all profit, and last night re vived the Sunday service, which was discon tinued but two weeks ago. To-day Nos. 5 and 6, between Omaha and Chicago, will again be placed in the service, and will in the future be run on Saturday night and Sunday, as of yore. The refusal of the Union Pacific and parallel lines, to discon-tinue Sunday trains, together with the in-

Railroad Notes. At Least That Is the Opinion of a the Union Pacific, Burlington, Northwestern, Milwaukee, Rock Island and Wabash. On and after to-day the Black Hills &

Hastings express on the Elkhorn will arrive in Omaha at 3:45 p. m. The section foremen on the Nebraska division of the Union Pacific took their beats yesterday for the first time, as per order issued Friday by Roadmaster Brown. The change results in a saving of \$5 per month on each section to the company.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar 10 itself and superior to all other prepara tions in strength, ec onomy, and medica

An Acknowledgement. Mrs. F. W, Hanson, called at this office to ask that a public acknowledgement be made of the courtesies extended to her by the Union Pacific freight department. The lady has met with great misfortune. Her husband, F. W. Hanson, a conductor on the Northern Pacific railroad, met accidental death while on duty, about two years ago. The lady was again married at Butte, January 13, 1888, to W. E. McLennan, a brakeman on the Union Pacific, who deserted her a few days thereafter. Their household effects were shipped from Fargo, Dak., to Pocatello, Idaho, incurring a bill of charges amounting to \$118. which the lady has just amounting to \$118, which the lady has just finished paying. The officials of the Union Pacific gave her sufficient time in which to pay the bill and extended other kindness. Mrs. Hanson also extends thanks to Mr. Phil Stimmel and Mr. Walker, of the Canfield house, for favors shown.

Seemingly Eradicated With repeated and powerful doses of qui-nine, chills and fever, in some one of its

various forms, springs into active existence again, often without the slightest apparent provocation. To extinguish the smouldoring embers of this obstinate and recondite malady, no less than to subdue it when it rages fiercely in the system. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is all sufficient. When every resource of the pharmacopoeia has been exhausted against it in vain, the Bit ters conquer it—will remove every lingering vestige of it. Nay, more, the Bitters will protect those brought within the influence of the atmospheric poison that begets malarial disease, from its attacks. Disorders of the stomach. liver and bowels, are among the complaints to be apprehended from the use of miasma-tainted water. These are both cured and prevented by the Bitters. Rheu-matism, constipation and reual complaints yield to its action.

The measured tread of the Omaha Guards was heard Friday and Saturday nights, as they marched to and returned from the war concert.

The young men on Seventeenth street are practicing base ball, and will soon play a game with the officers at Fort Omaha. The Fort Omaha nine plays the Council Bluffs nine, next Sunday. The game will take place on the latter's new grounds.

Mr. Wedemeyer, who was one of the suc-cessful candidates before the department board, is in New York. He is on his way Symond's preparatory school, at Sing Sing. N. Y., where he will take up a course until he is ordered before the final board at he is ordered before the final board at Fortress Monroe, Va., which will meet in August. The two others, Mr. Drum and Mr. Wilde, are enjoying themselves with their parents at home. The Florence picked nine and the Union

Pacifics, will play ball to-day. Major Butler, who came home from Belle-vue, Saturday night, to enjoy Sunday din-ner, with his sons, returns Monday morning. The troops at Fort Omaha were inspected by the secretary of war and his party, on

Sergeant Reading, (the Unknown), of the Second Infantry band, has gone to Chicago to partake in the six-day race, which commences to-day. The soldiers all have confidence in him, and have backed him with money. Sergeant Kinneman went as the Unknown's trainer.

THE HYDROPHOBIA VICTIM.

Funeral of John Shubert-No Fear of New Cases. John Shubert, the victim of hydrophobia, d yesterday in Laurel Hill ceme tery. A large number of people, besides relatives and neighbors who had known the deceased, attended and followed his remains to the grave. Rev. H. C. Crane, pastor of Hill-

side Congregational church, officiated at the house and preached a short sermon.

The horrible death of this man left a very sad impression upon the minds of those who knew him. He was a sober, industrious citizen, in the prime of life, and was rapidly making his mark as one of the most skilled wood arrows in this give. the most skilled wood carvers in this city.

The fear occasioned by the reports that eight other people have been bitten by the same dog that bit Shubert seems, so far as can be learned, to be unfounded. Not one of the parties said to have been attacked can be found. When Shubert's neighbors learned that his illness was the result of a wound created by the animal, some woman created by the animal, some woman was heard to remark that it had bitten a little child of Shubert's sister-in-law in the foot, but further than this the matter is a mystery. Two or three doctors and as many reporters have been trying to find the child, but as yet their efforts are unsuccessful. No one seems to have certain knowledge as to whether the dog was killed or is still alive and at large dog was killed or is still alive and at large.
Dr. Lord says his understanding is that the child had a thick woolen stocking on its foot, and that that the bite was not serious enough to draw blood. If such are the facts, he has no fears of the results.

Two Little Girls.

I have two little girls—one two and the other four years of age. They were both very badly afflicted with oruptions on the face and neck. Sometimes when they would strike the sores against anything they would bleed as long as ten minutes; they were in fact so painful that we had to the up the hands of the younger with soft rags to prevent her from scratching off the rags to prevent her from scratching off the rags to prevent her from scratching off the fiesh. They suffered in this way for about eight months, during which time we tried several remedies without any relief. Seeing Swift's Specific was recommended highly, I discarded all other remedies and bought one bottle of it, and gave to the children, and it cured both sound and well, and they are now on tirly free from any trouble. There is en tirly free from any trouble. There is no othig as good for bloed and skin troubles as S. S.

Bowling Green, Ky. W. L. WOODWARD.

If you have any corn fodder the sheep will pick it over and clean the stalks. If the fodder is bright and clean all classes of stock will relish it. If the

Catarrhal Dangers.

To be freed from the dangers of suffocation while lying down; to breathe freely, sloep sound-ly and undisturbed; to rise refreshed, head clear, brain active and free from pain or to know to know that no poisonous putrid matter defiles the breath and rots away the delicate machinery of smell, taste and hearing: to feel that the system does not, through its veins and arteries, suck up the poison that is sure to undermine and destroy is indeed a blessing be-vondall other numan enjoyments. To purchase vondall other human enjoyments. To purchase immunity from such a fate should be the object of all afflicted. But those who have tried many remedies and physicians despair of relief or cure. BANFORD'S HADICAL CURE meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages, It is local and constitutional Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe economical and nevertalling.

SANFORD, 8 RADICAL CURE consists of one bot-tie of RADICAL CURE, one box of CATARRHAL SOLVENT, and one IMPROVED INHALER, all wrapped in one package with treatse and direc-tions, and sold by all druggists form \$1.00. POTTER DRUG & CREMICAL CORPORATION BOSTON

PAINS AND WEAKNESS. of females instantly relieved by the new, elegant and infallible Antidote to Pain, Inflammation and Weakness, the first and only pain-subduing Plaster especially adapted to Cure Female Pains and Weaknessex, Vastly superior to all other plasters yet propered. At all druggists, 25 center, five for \$1.00 or, postage free, of Potter Dawa and Cure to La Corporation, Boston, Mass.