"The Little Yaller Baby."

people do; uv course they're a necessity—just uv motherhood.

Why, I wouldn't hey swapped that sight as men are. Uv course if there waren't no say. But I never wuz much on discussin' humin economy; what I hev alius thought 'nd said wuz that wimmin folks wuz a kind uv luxury, 'nd the best kind, too. Maybe it's because I hain't hed much to do with 'emthat I'm set on 'em. Never did get real well acquainted with more'n three or four uv em in all my life; seemed like it wuz meant that I shouldn't hey 'em round me as most men hav. Mother died when I waz a little tyke, an' Ant Mary raised me till I wuz big enun to make my own livin'. Down here in the southwest, you see, most uv the girls 15 boys; there ain't none uv them sivilizin' in-fluences felks talk uv-nothin' but flowers 'nd birds 'nd such things as poetry tells about. So I kind uv growed up with the

about. So I kind uv growed up win the curis notion that wimmin folks wuz too good for our part uv the country, 'nd I haven't quite got that notion out'n my head yet.

One time—wall, I reckon 't wuz about four years ago—I got a letter frum oi' Colonel Sibley to come up to Saint Loucy 'nd consult with him bout some stock intreets we had together, Railroad travelin' wuz no new thing to me. I had been prutty prosperous-hed got past hevin' to ride in a cabcose 'nd git out at every stop up the steers. Hed money in the Hoost'n bank 'nd use to go to Tchicargo oncet a year; hed met Fill Armer 'nd shook hands with him, 'nd oncet the city papers hed a colume article about my bein' a millionaire; uv course 't warn't so, but a feller kind uv likes that sort uv thing, you know. The mornin' after I got that letter from Colonel Sibley I started for Saint Louey. I

took a bunk in the Pullman car, like I hed been doin' for six years past; 'nd I recken the other folks must hev thought I wuz a heap uv a man, for every haff-hour I give the nigger haf a dollar to bresh me off. The car wuz full uv people-rich people, too, I recken, for they were good clo'es 'nd criticised the scenery. Jest across frum me there wuz a lady with a big, fat baby—the pruttiest woman I hed seen in a month uv Sundays; and the baby! why, doggone my skin when I wuzn't payin' money to the nigger, darned if I didn't set there watchin' the big, fat little cuss, like he wuz the only baby I ever seen. I ain't much of a hand at bables, 'cause I hain't seen many uy 'em, 'nd when it comes to handlin' 'em -why, that would break me all up, 'nd like 's not 't would break the baby all up, too. But it has allus been my notion that nex' to the wimmin folks babies wuz jest about the nicest things on earth. So the more I locked at that big, fat little baby settin' in its mother's lap 'cross the way, the more I wanted to look; seemed like I wuz hoodoed by the little tyke; 'nd the first thing I knew there wuz water in my eyes; don't know why it is, but it allus makes me

don't know why it is, but it alius makes me kind ur slop over to set 'nd watch a baby cooin' 'nd pinyin' in its mether's lap.

"Look a' hyar, Sam," says I to the nigger, "come hyar 'nd bresh me off agin! Why ain't you tendin' to bizness?"

But it didn't do no good 't all; pertendin' to be cross with the nigger might fool the other folks in the car but it didn't fool me other folks in the car, but it didn't fool me. I wuz dead stuck on that baby-gol durn his pictur." And there the little tyke set in its mother's lap, doublin' up its fists 'nd tryin' to swaller 'em 'nd talkin' like to its mother in a lingo I couldn't understan', but which the mother could, for she taiked back to the baby in a soothin' lingo which I couldn't under-stand, but which I liked to hear, 'nd she kissed the baby 'nd stroked it's hair 'nd petted it like wimmin do.

It made me mad to hear them other folks

in the car criticisin' the scenery 'nd things. A man's in mighty poor bixness, anyhow, to be lookin' at scenery when there's a woman in sight—a woman and a baby!

Prutty soon—oh, maybe in a hour or two—the baby began to fret 'nd worrit. Seemed to me like the little critter waz hungry.

Knowin' that there wuzn't no eatin' hous this side uv Bowi ville, I jest called the train boy, 'an easy I to him: "Hev you got

any victuals that will do for a baby?"
"How is oranges 'nd bananas?" says he.
"That ought to do," sez L. "Jist do up a
dozen uv your best oranges 'nd a dozen uv
your best bananas 'nd take 'em over to that baby with my compliments."

But before he could do it the lady hed laid the baby on one uv her arms 'nd hed spread a shawl over its head 'nd over her shoulder, 'nd all uv a suddin' the baby quit worrin 'nd seemed like he hed gone to sleep. When we got to York Crossin' I looked

out'n the winder 'nd seen some men carryin' a long pine box up toward the baggage car. Seein' their hats off, I knew there wuz a dead body in the box, 'nd I couldn't help feelia' serry for the poor creetur that hed died in that lonely place uv York Crossin', but I mought hev felt a heap sorrier for the cresters that hed to live there, for I'll allow that York Crossin' is a leatle the durnedest lonesomest place I ever seen.

Well, just afore the train started agin who who ld come into the car but Bill Woodson, 'nd he wuz lookin' powerful tough. Bill herded cattle for me three winters, but hed moved away when he married one uv the walter girls at Spooner's hotel at Hoost'n.
"Hello, Bill," says I, "what air you totin'
so kind uv keerfullike in your arms there?"
"Why, I've got the baby," says he; 'nd
as he said it the tears come up into his

"Your own baby, Bill?" says I.
"Yes," says he. "Nellie took sick uv the fanders a fortnight ago, nat-'nd she died, 'nd I'm takin' her bedy up to Texarkany to have. She lived there, you know, 'nd I'm to leave the baby there with its Poor Bill! it wuz his wife that the men were carryin' in that pine box to the baggage

"Likely lookin' baby, Bill," says I, cheer-fullike. "Perfect pictur' uv its mother; kind uv favors you 'round the lower part uv the

said this to make Bill feel happier. If I'd told the truth, I'd 've said the baby wax a sickly, yaller lookin' little thing, for so it wax; looked half-starved, too, Couldn't help comparin' it with that big, fat baby in its

comparin' it with that big, ist there's at all note for the baby, 'nd God bless you!"

"Thank ye, Mr. Goodhue," says he, 'nd he chabed all up as he moved off with that the baby, ind god bless you."

The station agent was asked for an explanation of this strange proceeding.

"Thank ye, Mr. Goodhue," says he, 'nd ne choked all up as he moved off with that choked all up as he moved off with that yaller little baby in his arms. It warn't very nation of this strange proceeding.

"Oh, he carries a sanding order that all must be stopped if he asks it," said along about an hour after that back

but he didn't make no answer. All of a suddint he sot his eyes on the prutty lady that had the fat baby sleepin' in her arms, 'nd he made a break for her like he wuz crazy. He took off his hat 'nd bent down over her 'nd said somethin' none uv the rest uv us could hear. The lady kind uv started like she was fashlend 'nd then she looked'. like she wuz frightened, 'nd then she looked up at Bill 'nd looked him right square in the countenance. She saw a tall, ganglin' frowzy beard, 'nd she saw that he wuz tremblin' 'nd beard, 'nd she saw that he waz tremblin' 'nd her tears in his eyes. She looked down at the fat beby in her arms, 'nd then she looked out'n the winder at the great stretch us preside land, 'nd stemed like she waz lookin' off further in the rest us us could see. Then at last, she turnt around 'nd said: "Yes," to Bill, 'nd Bill went off late the front car ag'in.

None us the rest us us knew what all this without the rest us us knew what all this without have been all right if the girl's mother hadn't learned that I drank."

"Who told her?" asked the tall-collared

his little yaller baby in his arms, 'nd you never heerd a baby squall 'nd carry on like that baby was squallin' 'nd carryin' on. Fact is, the little yaller baby was hungry, hungrian grier 'n a wolf, 'nd there wuz its mother added in the car up ahead 'nd its gran'ma a good piece up the road. What did the lady over the way do but lay her own sleepin' haby down on the seat beside her 'nd take Hill's little yaller baby 'nd hold it en one arm 'nd cover up its head 'nd her shoulder with a shawl, jist like she had done with the fat baby not long afore. Bill never looked at her, he took off his hat and held it in his hand, 'nd turn around 'nd stood guard over

I have allus had a good opinion uv the wimmin folks. I don't look at 'em as some with the love 'nd purity 'nd the sancitity

as men are. Us course if there waren't no wimmin folks there wouldn't be no men folks woman for all the cattle in Texas! I jest woman for all the cattle in Texas! I jest made me keew that what I'd allus thought may. But I never wuz much on discussin' us wimmin was gospel truth. God bless that lady! I say, wherever she is today, 'nd God bless all wimmin folks, for they're all alike in their unselfishness 'nd gentleness 'nd love! lill said, "God bless ye!" too, when she handed him back his poor little yaller baby. The little creeter wuz fast asleep, 'nd Bill darsent speak very loud for fear he'd wake it up. But his heart wux way up in his mouth when he says "God bless ye!" to that dear lady; 'nd then he added, like he wanted to let her know that he meant to pay her back whin he could: "I'll do the same for you some time, marm, if I kin."

LOVED SLEEP TOO WELL.

That Was What Prevented the Statesman's Success in Politics. Last evening people passing S. Barnum's fore on the west side of Kansas avenue, says the Topeka Journal, noticed a large man sleeping soundly in a large covered spring wagon near the street curb. He was stretched across the seat, and while his posistretched across the seat, and while his pes-tion was not a comfortable one the man did not care. His broad chest rose and fell at regular periods, which indicated deep slumber. Occasionally a whirring noise like the sup-Occasionally a whirring noise like the sup-pressed grunt of a pig escaped the sleeper. It was a snore, but not the celling destroying kind. A close inspection would have re-vealed the chubby face of a man well ad-vanced in years, his checks covered with a thick growth of short, gray hair, and his head with an old slouch hat. Then the observer would have been startled to find a strong resemblance to a man who was well known in public life in Kansas not long ago. The man looked like ex-Congressman Ben. The man looked like ex-Congressman Ben Clover, and in truth it was he.

Clover, and in truth it was he.

Ex-Congressman Clover now drives the reform school wagon, and may be seen on the streets of Topeka every day. He was given the place as a reward for political services he rendered in the last campaign. He doesn't know anything about training boys, but Governor Morrill's business administration gave him a job. When Mr. Clover was in congress he contracted the sleeping habit, and it made him famous. When an important measure was being considered he was wont to steal out into the antercom and stretch his portly form on the luxurious cushions of a government sofa, and while his colleagues wrestled with some intricate question affecting their constituency, Congressman Clover of Kansas slept, and, it is said, snored, not softly or gently, but loud enough to be heard in the adjoining legis-lative hall. Then Mr. Clover's constituency got angry and elected some one clse, and since then he has been compelled to take his naps in less convenient places. Other people have contracted habits in congress, but it remained for Congressman Clover to make a departure and become, like Dickens fat boy, a reformed sleeper.

Piles of people have piles, but DeWitt' Witch Hazel Salve will cure them.

BETTER THAN A DEED.

The Efficacy of a Gun in Settling Diputed Ownership. Within a few miles of the North Carolina state line I stopped at a poverty-stricken cabin to smoke a pipe and chat for a few minutes with the tallest and raggedest native I ever saw in the south, says the Detroit Free Press. It was evident from the locks of things that he was at hard pan and be-low, and, after some general talk, I queried: "Why don't you go at it and fix up your cabin so as to make it comfortable?"
"It does look shaklety and that's a fact," he replied, "but I'm tryin' to sell out, ye

"Is that the reason you have no crops?" "Yes, that's the reason."
"And how much land do you own here?"

Well, gah, I can't 'zactly say how much but a powerful lot, I reckon."
"But don't you know where your boundary lines begin and end?"

"They might begin down thar by the creek and end up thar by that big tree," he replied doubtful tones. "Your deed ought to show," I said.

"Yes, but I hain't got any deed."
"Didn't you get a deed when you bought his property?"

"No, sah; no deed." "Then how can you say you own it?"
"How kin I say, sah—how kin I say?" h "Why, sah, I cum 'long yere arter the wah and liked the looks of the place and squatted on it. Since that time three differsquatted on it. Since that time three different critters heve um up from Malsonville to hist me off and I hev killed two and wounded the tother and held right on. If that hain't ownin' the property then I'd like to know! No, sah, I ain't got no deed, but I hev got a double-barreled shotgum. I recken that won't he any disputes about ownership when I find a critter who wants to buy!"

public that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me of a very bad case of eczema. It also cured my boy of a running sore on his leg. NICE TO BE A BISHOP.

Railroad Privilege Enjoyed by a New York Bishop.

Bishops usually like to spend their nights in the city, says the New York Herald, and not have to accept the not always agreeable hospitality of the small towns in their dio-ceses. Bishop Heary C. Potter is not an ex-ception to this rule, and consequently his rural parishes frequently feel that when he curtails his visits to the shortest possible length of time they are not treated with proper consideration.

During the bishop's recent visit up the river one of these small towns congratulated itself that he was to be its guest one night, for after the evening service there was no train scheduled to stop there until morning. When the bishop's favorite train—the Empire State express—was heard thundering down the road the people smiled, for they believed he was regretting his inability to occupy his home chamber that night.

The Empire State was never known to stop at their station, so there was expressed surprise when it came to a stop and the bishop.

trains must be stopped if he asks it," said the agent. "He's the only living man outcome Bill, mossyin' through the car like he waz huntin' for somebody. Seemed like he waz in trubble and waz huntin' for a friend.
"Anything I kin do for you, Bill?" says I.

Acis at once, never fails, One Minute Cough Cure. A remedy for asthma, and that fever-ish condition which accompanies a severe cold.

And the Old Lady Knew What It Meant and Froze Him Out. He sipped his brandy and soda in a dejected

person,
"I did," replied the sad young man. "Met
the girl and her ma on the street the other
day and invited them to come and have a
glass of soda. Idiotic, wasn't it? Ah, yes,

I was saying to her ma I never drank anything intoxicating. A mild drink like this is sufficient for any young man."

"And then I lifted a glass of soda to my lips, blew off the froth, said 'Here's how! and gulped it down. Well, the old lady looked horrifled, and Ella said, 'Why, Jack! Then there was a long talk with her ma and her pa the next day, and here I am. Inconher pa the next day, and here I am. Incom

hand, 'nd turn around 'nd stood guard over that mother, 'nd I recken that ef any man hed darst to look that way jist then Bill would 've cut his heart out.

The little yaller haby didn't ery very land. Seemed like it knowed there was a mother doses of it.—Morrison, Colo., Bud.

BANISHED FROM MEN'S SIGHT

How a Spoiler of the Dead Was Punished by the Mormons.

THE WILD MAN OF CHURCH ISLAND

Branded on the Forehead and Abandened on an Island in the Great Salt Lake-Weird Story with Briny Trimmings.

In the center of the great Salt lake in Utah is a large body of land known as Church Island. This land consists of mountains and valleys, with trees and vegetation, and has always been used as a herding ground for eattle belonging to the Mormon church. Several years ago the water on the east side of the island was shallow, and cattle could be driven across easily; but now the water is deep, and everything must be conveyed to and from the land in boats. A distance of about five miles covered with salt water must be gone over by canoes to get to or from the island. On this famous spot, amid millions of pelicans, scagully and other fowls, wanders a wild, lonely man, without clothing and devoid of language or any of the instincts of humanity. He was banished years ago by the Mormon church, on the charge of robbing the dead.

Jean Baptiste was a Frenchman, relates the Gloge-Democrat, who came to Salt Lake City, a young man, nearly forty years ago. He grew up among the saints, and, after marrying, was made sexton of the small cemetery. His duties were light and his remuneration correspondingly small. He resided in a little cabin on the mountain side overlooking the city, and spent his time, when not employed in the cemetery, in collecting junk had the hardshood to engage in business among the Mormons. A regiment of United States troops was then camped near the city, and the Gentiles engaged in business were assured protection.

The little Frenchman was an avaricious man, and was noticeable because of his picking up every castaway article and car-rying it to his home. Old dry goods boxes, barrels, tin cans and other packing articles cast away by the soidlers were especially well cared for by Jean Baptiste, the sexton. He dressed as a scavenger, and resembled the modern saloon loafer, who is always searching the slums for barrels and boxes of garbage and castoff garments... The actions of the sexton created some comment and not a little curiosity was aroused among people who had occasion to visit his residence on the mountain side overlooking the city.

ATTIRED IN GRAVE CLOTHES. One day Jean appeared on the streets dressed in an elegant suit of broadcloth. A few days before a wealthy stranger had died and was buried in the cemetery. The suit in which the body was dressed resembled that wera by the sixion. An examination was rdered, and the corpse was found to have been robbed of its clothing. A committee waited upon the sexton and made a most startling discovery. The grave clothes of ever 200 persons were found in the baskets and boxes stowed away in this ghoulish cabin. Excitement ran high in Salt Lake City. The boxes of clothing were emptied and the con-tents taken to the city hall, where many a fond mother identified the burial robes of her child. Elegant silk dresses, at that time a luxury even to the rich, were found in the various bundles. The man was prrested and cost into fail, pursued by an infuriated mob who sought his life.

Brigham Young, then governor and gen-ral dictator in Utch, ordered the man to branded with a hot iron and banished to Church island. During the quiet hour of midnight Jean Baptiste was taken from the jail, and his whole foreheat was seared with the following inscription: "Branded for Rob-bing the Dead." Two men escorted the quiv-ering, naked form from the city of vengeance. A cance was entered near the city, and the doomed prisoner was taken in chains to the island, which in future was to be his home. Without clothing or food he was landed upon the shore, the boat returned to the main-land, and the ghout remained a hopeless He could not leave the Island, because instant death would follow should he be seen by any of the inhabitants of the Mormon land of Zien. He was forced to seek food and shelter amid the wild animals, the

birds and reptiles. The island was soon known as the laud of banishment. People niunned its shores us they would a haunted houst. Many persons were lost upon the lake white rowing n canoes against heavy winds. The general supposition of all was that those unfortunated drifted to the island and were devoured by he wild man. Even the fearless cowboy has ever refused to intrude upon the home land of the exile. Wild horses roam over its or the exist. Wild norses roam over its acres of broken canyons, rugged cliffs and grassy meadows. The sea gulls and other birds find a home undisturbed on the deserted shores. All the natives, including indians, warn newcomers of the fate of scores A. G. Bartley of Magic, Pa., writes: "I the shores of the fated island. The craggy feel it a duty of mine to inform you and the bluffs, dark caverns and lonely canyons warn

every boatman nearing the shore to keep away from the hidden dangers. THE WILD MAN'S HOME. THE WILD MAN'S HOME.

In a dark cave about half a mile from the shore lives the wild man. His home is strewn with wrecks of boats, bones of victing and other cannibalistic indications. Away back in the deep darkness of the cavern is his sleeping place, made of clothing stripped from the unfortunate victims shipwrecked on the fatal shore. A collection of the leaves grass s and branches from the of the leaves, grass s and branches from the tress of the island forms the foundation for the bed, in which this human monster spends most of his time. Several hunters and ex-plorers have recently viewed the man. He is described as old, stooping, destitute of clothing, incapable of speech and covered with long hair. Upon the appearance of man he utters a wild, weird shriek and

rushes to the cavern, from which he can-not be induced or forced to return. Many daring explorers of Church island have attempted to capture the wild man, but all efforts have thus far proven fruitless; for the island contains numerous deep and un explored caverns, and in them are many dark recesses. No man has dared to penetrate any of the hidden passages except for

a very short distance.

The wild man finds the fresh water springs at the base of the crags, and so quenches at the base of the crags, and so quenches his thirst, while his food must evidently consist of such birds and animals as he can catch. Thousands of gulls, pelicans and other sea fowls make nests in the cliffs, and the old man; subsists partly on their eggs. Many stories are told by cowboys who have camped on the island of the midnight yells and antics of the famished creature. He has crept up to the camps and carried away almost everything, food, gans, pack saddles and other camp equipage. The burros hover around the camp fire at night, as though afraid to leave the protection of man.

your neighbor.

"You may light another candle by your own without loss." Recommend Quaker Oats to

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Sold only in 2-lb. Packages.

Quaker Wisdom

of fear of cvil spirits. The Mormons also look upon the island as a haunted spot, and

look upon the island as a haunted spot, and keep away from it as much as possible. Several supposed relies of the banished man have been discovered recently, and the old story of his ghoulish practices revived. In a window of one of the leading business houses of Sait Lake City there is on exhibition a human bone containing a chain and ball, which was found on the lake shore. This relie is labeled as the remains of Jean Baptiste, but men who have recently explored the island report getting a glimpse of the aged form of the wild man as he disappeared in an impenetrable eavern, and his wild in an impenetrable eavern, and his wild shricks and almost inhuman yells can be heard almost any night issuing from the lonely crags.

THE LARGEST TORTOISE.

A Quarter of Ton in Weight and Thirteen Feet Around. There is reported from the Isles Egmont, by the Indian ocean, not far from the Isle Maurice, the capture of an enormous male land tortolse, the largest thus far known, says Cosmos in reporting its dimensions These islands lie in about latitude 60 degrees 40 minutes south and longitude 69 degrees 4 minutes east. They are without fresh water, though one of them has a salt lake of considerable area. They have not been known hitherto as the resort of land tor-toises, though the neighboring islands have them in abundance. This tortoise and his mate have been seen on the island recently at various times. Here are his chief dimen-

sions: Height when walking Horizontal circumference
Length of back
Length of breast plate
Depth of concavity of breast plate.
Length of tail.
Length of hind foot
Circumference of hind foot
Circumference of head near the cycs.
Length of tags.

Length of neck. 19.97
Weight, 529 pounds.
A curious fleshy excrescence on each side of the shell is conjectured to be designed as a protection to the latter when the creature is in certain positions. It is not known in other land tortoises, though it may be a and trading and trafficking with a few

Jewish second-hand clothing dealers, who
had the hardthood to opening the hydrogen by the hardthood to opening the hydrogen trading at Port Louis, Isle Maurice, recently known as the largest captured living.

If Troubled with Rheumatism Read This. ANNAPOLIS, Md., April 16, 1894.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheuma-

tism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market and cheerfully recommend it to the public. JOHN G. BROOKS, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St. ALSO READ THIS.

MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary County, Md.

-I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him well man. A. J. M'GILL.

Twelve Series of Perfumes. A leading authority on perfumes divides the entire list into twelve series: 1. Floral, as of the rose, violet, and the like. 2. Herbal, as of bergamot, mint, and other aromatic plants. 3. The grass series, comprising several fragrant grasses which grow in Ceylon or lidia, as the orange gress, which has the perfume of the ginger root. 4. The citrine series, comprising the orange, lemon. and their combinations. 5. The spice series, derived from the clove, cinnamon, allspice, and the like. 6. The wood series, as the sandal wood, sassafras, rosewood, which de rives its name, not from the fact that i has the color of roses, but from the odor exhaled by it when freshly cut. 7. The roo series, as the orris root and many other. S. The seed series, as the caraway and vanilla. 9. The balm and gum series, or which there are many varieties. 10. All perfumes and essences derived from fruits. The eleventh series conslats of combinations of the foregoing varieties, and the twelfth comprises all animal perfumes of whatever

IF YOUR FOOD DISTRESSES YOU Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate. It aids the stomach to digest the food, and does away with that full feeling after cating.

canal bridges the other day noticed the sudden appearance of two black points in the sky at a considerable distance away, which developed into two ducks. Behind them, at a lower level, flew another bird, which suddenly rose into the air above the ducks, and then shot down upon them like an arrow One of the ducks flew sideways toward the Thiergarten; the ether, closely pursued by its enemy, flew slanting into the canal, and, reaching the water exactly behind the bridge, dived, while the hawk, in his blind haste, struck against the head of a statue of Hercules and fell, once more flapping its great wings, dead on the pavement of the bridge. The bird was a splendid epecimen, the wing having an expansion of more than thre

The Darlington, Wis., Journal says editorially of a popular patent medicine: "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would no rest easy over night without it in the house.' This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or

A Ruling Passion. Washington Star: "Do you not love to wander in the rich warmth that comes when autumn forgets to be cold and harsh?" he

said, gently, "Yes," was the reply, "I am very fond of wandering. Don't you enjoy it yourself?"
"Devotedly."

"You cannot put me against any pastime," he went on, with reassured enthusiasm-for she was a nice girl and he wanted to b agreeable—"that suits my nature more com-pletely than wandering. Why, would you be-lieve it, I was sick in bed once, so sick that I couldn't get cut and wander."
"Yes, yes—You lay there and pined for the scented woods and the blossoming fields."
"No. It was worm than that. Ever though I couldn't get out of bed myself—"

"My mind wandered." DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure indiges ion and bad breath.

Traveling for Health. During the last nineteen months N. E. A. Lasley, his wife and children, formerly of Port Angeles, Wash., have been traveling Port Angeles, Wash, have been traveling over the western part of the country in what is practically a house on wheels, drawn by horses. They were in Denver a week ago, having traveled 2,275 miles since the start was made. Mr. Lasley is well to do and the odd trip was undertaken on account of his wife's ill health. It has proved a success in that she has completely recovered, and she is now so pleased with the life of leisurely wandering, that she is bent on continuing the The Indians who visit the lake never remain after sundown near the island because trip to the eastern coast.

Silk Dept.

Colore ! Surah Silks. 224n. wide Imported Goods, all colors, pretty shades, 12½c Morse's price, 20c. THURS-12½c Black Brocade Satin. Assorted patterns, pretty designs tall blacks, would be 29c only, yard.....

Dress Silks. Celored Faille Francais, soft, durable goods, warranted all pure slik, good 49c THURSDAY ONLY, YARD.

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Black Cashmere Morse's price 25c. THURS- 15C Black Serge. All weel, 38-in, wide, both 33c sides alike, Morse's price 50c, THURSDAY ONLY, YARD.

Black India Twills.

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Ladies' Merino Vesta And Pants, gray or white, all sizes, fine heavy goods, 40 dozen in the lot, must be closed at once, Morse's price 25c THURSDAY ONLY, EACH

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'Onelta" Combination Suits.

Egyptian goods, all sizes, nicely made, some slightly imperfect, worth \$1.25. S. E. OLSON CO.'S PRICE 69C Children's Combination

Smits. White ALL WOOL goods, nicely made, very warm and durable, Morro's price 1.19 CO'S PRICE, ONLY......1.19

Children's Red, All Wool Hose.

Children's Black Ribbed Hose.

Heavy, Regular Made goods, Morse's price 18c and 20c. S. E. OLSON CO.'S PRICE ONLY, PAIR...... 9c Ladies' Black Ribbed Hose. Wool goods, all sizes, warm and durable, worth 35c. S. E. OLSON CO.'S PRICE 19C

Gents' Furnishing Dept.

Heavy Gray Underwear Ah sizes, Shirts and Drawers, warm and durable, worth 60c S. E. OLSON GO'S PRICE ONLY, EACH

Wright's Health Underwear. Shiris and Drawers, Sliver Gray, fine, heavy, Fleece-lined goods, sold every-where at \$1.25. S. E. OL-SON CO'S PRICE ONLY, **75c** Camel's Hair

Underwear. Elegant soft wool goods, fine and nicely made, all sizes, Shirts and Drawers, actually worth \$1.75. S. E. OLSON CO.'S PRICE, 98C White Domet German Blue

Elannel Rest and widest goods, the 12 is qual-ity, Titursday only,

28 inches wide, nap-ped on both sides, Morse's price 7c, Thursday only, yard 71/2C

3c

SPECIAL THURSDAY SALE at the

Grand Bankrupt Sale of the S. P. MORSE DRY GOODS CO.

Read every item. Every one is a genuine money saver. Pennics here go as far as dimes do elsewhere. Be on hand early as quantities are limited.

S. E. OLSON CO.

Glove Dept. Ladies' Black Saxony

Plain, Double, warm goods, 48c OLSON CO.'S PRICE ONLY

Ladies' Silk Mitts. Fancy, Double, Wool Lined goods, Morse's price \$2.25 S. E. OLLSON CO.S PRICE 1.49

Silk and Wool Wristlets Black and colors, Morse OLSON CO.'S PRICE ONLY 29C

We are not exaggerating when we claim that the following 3 cloak bargains are the biggest and best ever offered before.

Remember these cloaks are all new and made in the best manner

At \$3.12-

100 ladies', misses' and children's Cloaks, all sizes, bought to sell at \$7.50, Thursday reduced to

\$3.12

At \$5 20-

A large variety of ladies' Capes and Jackets, bought to sell at \$8.00, \$10.00 and \$12.00,

Thursday reduced to \$5.20

At \$7.49-Plush Capes, Cloth Capes and Jackets, worth up to \$15.00,

Thursday reduced to \$7.49

Our Cloak Department is the largest and best lighted west of

Trimming Dept
Three big lots of Morse's Trimmings
at about 10c on the dollar. LOT 1-Edgings and Braid Trim-black and colors Morse's price, 10s to 20c. S. E. OLSON CO.'S PRICE ONLY, YARD.

LOT 2-Gimps, Braids, etc., also Dress Fringes, Morse's price up to 75c yard, S. E. OLSON CO.'S PRICE ONLY YARD

Feather Boas.

Worth \$1.25, only..... Worth \$1.50, only..... 89c

Worth \$1.75, only..... \$1.10 Cotton Flannel

Handkerchief Dept.

Ladies' Hemstitched Handkerchiefs

Morse's price 15c, S. E. OLSON CO.S PRICE. 3c Gents' Silk Handk'f's Pure China Stik, Hem-stitched, with initial cor-ners, Morre's price 75c, S. 39c E. OLSON CO'S PRICE. 39c each, only

Lace Dept. Wash Laces.

Val. Laces. Also Pillow Laces, Morse's price 5c to Sc. S. E. OLSON CO.'S PRICE ONLY, YARD

Flannel Dept. White Baby Flannel

Morse's price 25c, S. E. OL-SON CO'S PRICE ONLY, 13c Morse's 40c quality, S. E. 23c

Ladies' Dept. Ladies' Gowns.

Best Muslin, 15 styles, nicely trimmed with lace, insertion and embroidery, extra lengths and widths, Morse's price, \$1.00 and \$1.25. S. E. OLSON CO.'S PRICE ONLY 48c Wool Fascinators

Hand Crochet, black, white and colors, good size, Morse's price 45c. S. E. OLSON CO.'S PRICE ONLY White Aprons Fine goods, nicely made, good size, Morse's price 35c and 40c. S. E. OLSON CO.'S 21C

Children's Bonnets. Plush and Silk goods, nicely trimmed, good colors, worth 65c., S. E. OLSON CO.'S 39C

Small Ware Dept.

Ruching, Crepe Lisse and Bended, worth 15c to 25c, Thursday, yard, 1c Tooth Brushes worth 5c, Thursday cach.
Ladles' Collars and Cuffs, worth 10c
to 20c, Thursday, each.
Dres Stays, per set, worth 10c,
Thursday, set.
Curling Irons, worth 10c, Thursday 9-in. Button Hooks, worth 5c, Thursday, each...

Hairpins in boxes, assorted sizes,
worth 4c, Thursday, each.

Black Shawl Pins per doz., worth
5c, Thursday, doz.,
Paper Tablets worth 10c, Thursday, Putz Pomade in boxes, worth 10c, trimmed, worth 15c to 25c. Thursday, each
Mooden Handle Shawl and Book
Cords, worth 25c. Thursday, each
Best Linen Envelopes per pkg.
worth 20c. Thursday, pkg.
Paper and Envelopes per box,
24 each, worth 20c. Thursday
box.

Silesia Walst Fibre Batts
nice large rolls, clear cotton, no waste or lumps, Morse's price 10c, S. E. Olson Co.'s price, roll, price, roll, 5c

Beauty twilled back.

Heavy twilled back.

good nap. strong.

yards in each, black and dark colors, worth 15c and 20c, Thursday only, yard, Thursday only, yard, 7½C

Thursday only, yard.

7½C

Chamoise

For skirt and sleeve inline, the 35c quality, Thursday only, yard, yard, Thursday only, yard.



Searles SPECIALISTS IN Nervous, Chronic Private Diseases WEAK MEN All Private Diseases and Disorders of Men

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life and the poison thoroughly the system. PILES, FISTULA ULCERS, HYDROCELE AND permanently and successfully d new and unfalling. STRICTURE AND GLEET Cured at home

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Do You Know Its Cause?

Indigestion: Do you know when you have it? Do you know its cause and cure? Ask your druggist for Ripans Tabules, gives relief.

IRRIGATION BOND SALE.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the board of directors of the Ord irrigation abstract of Valley country, Nebraska, at their office in Ord in said district, up to 2 o'clock p. m. of the 2d day of December, 1895, for \$50,600 of the bonds issued by said Irrigation digitic, all of said bonds being bonds of \$500 each and drawing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, payable annually, the principal and interest of said bonds payable at the office of the state treasurer of the state of Nebraska, said bonds being payable in installments as follows: \$2,500 thereof payable in eleven years from the date thereof; \$1,000 payable in (welve years from the date thereof; \$1,000 payable in fourteen years from the date thereof; \$4,000 payable in fourteen years from the date thereof; \$5,000 payable in seventeen years from the date thereof; \$5,000 payable in seventeen years from the date thereof; \$5,000 payable in nineteen years from the date thereof; \$5,000 payable in cighteen years from the date thereof; \$7,000 payable in nineteen years from the date thereof; \$7,000 payable in nineteen years from the date thereof. The Hoard of Directors reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

Address all bids to E. P. Ciements, secretary, Ord, Nebraska.

By order of the Hoard of Directors, made this 7th day of November, 1895.

J. A. PATTON, President, Nigotal IRRIGATION BOND SALE





