THE OLD STORY OVER AGAIN.

Iowa as Surely Republican as for Thirty Years Past.

THE UNION LABOR PARTY DYING.

Old Pete Dey Scared Clean Out of His Boots—His Double Dealing Methods Disclosed—The Rate Injunction Case.

They Must Swallow Defeat.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 28.—[Special to THE BEE.]—One more week and the agony will be over, and the democrats of Iowa will swallow their defeat as philosophically as they have for thirty years past. Early in the canvass it looked as if some of the democratic candidates might pull through, especially for railroad commissioners, but the prospects of a sweeping republican victory have materially improved in the past two weeks. The self-respecting farmers could not stand the dictation of republican railroad lawyers and have "taken to the woods" in large numbers, and some of them have even gone over to the Fisk and Brooks party. The defalcation of Chairman Hunter, and the radical free trade utterances of Frank Hurd have completed the demoralization, and the democracy approach the end of the campaign in a hopelessly bewildered condition. Blaine carried this state by a plurality of less than 20,000, but Harrison's majority over Cleveland will be twice as large unless the democrats speedily recover from their apathy.

This campaign will practically witness the death of the union labor party. Last year "Farmer Caine" received about 15,000 votes for governor, but the party will hardly poll half as many for Streeter, their candidate for president. The party is torn asunder by internal dissensions.

The Weiler faction in the northeastern part of the state is in favor of high license and opposed to fusion. The Gillette faction near Des Moines favor woman suffrage and prohibition and Weaver's crowd will support any movement calculated to make votes for their idol. Whether Weaver will get back into congress or not is a question. Mayor Lacey his republican opponent, is crowding him closely and has boldly entered the list and faced the greenback leader on the stump in joint debate. "Farmer Caine," who lives in his district, has openly bolted Weaver's nomination and the end is not yet. Weaver refuses to say whether he will vote for Streeter or for Cleveland, and evidently does not know whether he is running on the union labor or democratic platform. The Gillette faction is headed for the prohibition party and another year the disintregation of the greenback or union labor party will be complete. Sovereign of Atlantic, in his wild desire to get Judge Harris, the democratic candidate for congress in the Ninth district, off the track, has gone completely over to the democrats, or at least is making speeches under the direction of their central committee. Still Harris sticks, and likely will until the end of the campaign, and Sovereign's hope of going to congress will vanish.

The worst scared man in Iowa to-day is Peter A. Dey. His anti-monopoly professions have been shown to be a hollow mockery. It is now pretty well established that he suspended the taking effect of the schedule for five days in the absence and without the knowledge or consent of his republican colleagues, in order to give the railroads time to serve their injunctions, and that he secretly furnished the roads rate sheets in advance and informed them of the probable action of the commission. The latest dodge to secure votes for Dey is the printing of a long extract in circular form of Governor Larrabee's recent speech at Guthrie Center in which he severely arraigned the corporations, with a recommendation at the bottom to vote for Dey and two republicans, and scattering it broadcast throughout the state. The circular was unsigned, and to a casual reader it would appear as if the governor recommended this action. The speech was printed in small type and a person looking over it hastily and reading only the words in large type could not help concluding that Larrabee was supporting Dey, which is not true. The governor says Dey's unwarranted action in suspending the schedule is the most embarrasing thing the attorneys for the state have to meet and that had it not been for this the schedule cutting down freight rates nearly one-third would have been in operation long ago. That Dey will get the solid railroad vote goes without saying, and this is his only chance of election.

The appeal from the Fairall injunction restraining the railroad commissioners from putting the schedule of June 28th in force in respect to the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern, the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific, and other roads chartered by the state and incorporated under Iowa laws, was ably argued in the supreme court this week. The attorneys for the state insisted that the injunction was virtually against the state and if sustained would prohibit the state from exercising her sovereign powers and therefore clearly unconstitutional, while the attorneys for the roads took the position that even if it was, no state had a right to establish such a rate as would bankrupt the railroads, or at least prevent them from earning any dividends upon their investments. Both sides were well argued and the court took the matter under advisement. The judges will give the question a thorough consideration and their opinion on the case will hardly be filed this term. Judges Beck, Reed and Robinson are relied on by the people to overrule the injunction, and even Seevers and Rothrock may concur. Should the injunction be sustained, it will be on some technical point, and not on the broad principle contended for by the corporation lawyers. Should the decision be in favor of the roads Governor Larrabee in all probability will convene the legislature in extra session, and recommend the enactment of the schedule proposed by the commissioners, and other stringent measures that will make the corporations wish they had taken their first dose of medicine uncomplainingly. The suits instituted in the local courts will likely await the determination of this point, as everything hinges upon the question whether the schedule is legally in force.

H. S. Wilcox, the republican candidate for presidential elector in this (Seventh) congressional district occupied the same position two years ago on the fusion ticket. Mr. Wilcox was formerly a greenbacker but realizing that his party has seen its best days he came over to the republicans last fall and is doing effective work on the stump.

The democrats are running a renegade republican for prosecuting attorney in this (Polk) county, who is willing to accept their votes but is going to vote the republican national ticket. The issue is on the enforcement of the prohibitary law.

The frantic efforts of the democrats to capture a part of the Scandinavian vote is really amusing. Two Swedes are on their state ticket and any person of that nationality can get anything of the democrats they ask for. So far their efforts have not been crowned with very brilliant success. The Swedes are a reading and thinking people and not easily hoodwinked. A small democratic Scandinavian club has been formed in this city, made up chiefly of mail carriers and others in public employ, but we hear of no spontaneous uprising of the Swedes throughout the state as the democrats predicted. They are naturally republicans and cannot be induced by the specious sophistries of free traders to vote against their true interests. REX.

Betting Among Iowans.

DES MOINES, Oct. 28.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The betting mania seems to have struck Iowa fast and furious in the last few days. A great many bets are reported and a great many bluffs are put out instead of bets. One of the most remarkable cases of this kind was that of an old gentleman named Claflin, a brother of the noted Tennie C. Claflin. He is a resident of Marshalltown, and he paralyzed the democrats of this vicinity by sending a challenge the Des Moines Leader, the democratic organ, proposing to bet $27,000 on Cleveland. He divided the amount into sums ranging from $1 to $10,000, which he proposed to put on such states as Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin, etc., together with a wager of $5,000 that he would win all. The democrats were in high feather and placarded the bet in big letters, inviting republicans to meet it. As this bet of $27,000 went so far over the customary $10,000 bets of the Hoffman house, it temporarily astonished the community, but in fifteen minutes a republican was on hand offering to take the first installment of $17,000 just as soon as the Marshalltown man was ready. Then came another gentleman offering to bet $100 that the democratic bluffer couldn't produce one percent of the amount of money he proposed to bet, and offering $500 to any democrat who would furnish the bets on the terms Claflin proposed. Then it was discovered that the whole thing was a big democratic bluff with a big D. The Claflin turns out to be a harmless old crank who imagines he is very wealthy or at least loves to have other people think so, but could no more put up $27,000 than he could put up that number of millions. The local democrats that flew so high over the bluff, have dropped to earth, taken down their challenge, and feel pretty cheap.

We

Do all kinds of repairing and employ none but the finest workmen. Call and see us. EDHOLM & AKIN,
Opp. P. O., 15th & Dodge.

Abusing the Mail Service.

DES MOINES, Oct. 28.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The abuse of the mail service for partisan purposes is creating much indignation in this state. At different places postmasters are distributing democratic campaign documents, without postage having been paid upon them. At Marshalltown a United States letter carrier in uniform peddled out circular letters from democratic headquarters in Des Moines which did not bear the slightest trace of a stamp. The envelopes were addressed in the usual manner, probably at Des Moines, but when delivered by the carrier at Marshalltown they had not a stamp of any kind upon them. At Madrid the postmaster insults republicans by putting copies of Cleveland's free trade letter in their boxes, without postage being paid upon them, and then refuses to turn around and deal out Blaine's speech at New York in the same way, if furnished to him. Here in this city a carrier in uniform marches along his route peddling democratic hand bills from one arm and mail from the other.

Carpets, Furniture and Draperies.

A fine assortment of new goods.
CHAS. SHIVERICK,
Nos. 1206, 1208 and 1210 Farnam st.

Assessing Office Holders.

DES MOINES, Oct. 28.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The democrats are putting the assessment thumb-screws into federal office holders in this state with great vigor. The state committee has milked the cow several times, and now the national committee is working for what is left. A letter from the Iowa member of the national committee, Mr. J. J. Richardson, of Davenport, has just been made public. In it he asks for contributions in addition to what has already been given to the state committee, and says that the plan of the campaign has been changed by the democratic national committee so as to look to other states than Iowa for success. This is an admission that the plan of Rainbow Chaser Brice has been abandoned, and that the democrats no longer hope to break the republican column of the northwest. The assessments in the railway postal service seem to be enforced more strictly than in any other branch. A republican clerk who had been connected with the service for thirteen years was notified the other day to call at headquarters of the democratic state committee and pay up his assessment. He declined, and last Monday he received notice of his discharge from the service. That is the way civil service reform is enforced in Iowa.

Cleveland & Harrison agree on one point, that the best out is Jarvis' old Brandy.

Preparing For a Big Time.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 28.—[Special to THE BEE.]—Great preparations are being made for the big republican rally in this city next Friday afternoon and evening. The "Big Four," Allison, Kasson, Hepburn and Conger, will be the speakers. All the opera houses in the city have been engaged, and at night there will be the largest torchlight parade ever seen in this part of the state. Special trains will be run from all directions, and it is expected that 30,000 people will come to see the celebration. There will be a grand illumination and industrial display at night, with innumerable floats and characteristic devices. It is intended to make this the largest rally in Iowa this year.

Dr. Jefferis' remedy cures every case of diphtheria. No physician required.

A Great Potato Crop.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 28.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The surprise in Iowa crops this year is the potato crop. It is extraorinarily large and of fine quality. In this part of the state farmers report a yield of from 150 to 200 bushels an acre. The season closed dry, with late frosts, so that the crop matured very nicely and is of the best quality. Probably the largest single crop in the state was at Independence. There on less than forty acres a crop of 8,125 bushels has been safely housed. This was on the farm attached to the insane asylum there, and the work was mainly done by inmates of the hospital.

Where

Do they keep the finest first water blue diamonds? Answer, Edholm & Akin, opposite postoffice, cor. 15th and Dodge.

A New York Policeman Shot.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—Early this morning Policeman James Brennan was shot three times and killed by an ex-convict named Larry Carlton. Brennan attempted to arrest Carlton, who was running away, after knocking down a man who had refused to pay for drinks, when the ex-convict turned and fired four shots at the officer. He was caught soon after.

Jarvis' 1877 Brandy, purest, safest & best.

Held Up By Train Robbers.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 28.—The east bound passenger train on the Iron Mountain road was stopped by train robbers this afternoon near Newport, Ark. The passengers were robbed of $200.

Charcoal Furnace Burned.

APPLETON, Wis., Oct. 28.—The charcoal iron furnace of the Appleton Iron Furnace company burned to-day. Loss $40,000, besides the loss on ore, coal and wood in stock, not yet estimated.

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THE DAGOES OF NEW YORK.

Filthier as Well as More Vicious Than the Chinese.

BLOODY ORDER OF "LA MAFIA."

Assassins and Blackmailers—The Hexagonal Mayoralty Fight—Trinity's Tower in Danger—Nell Nelson's Crusade in the Metropolis.

The Italian Pests.

NEW YORK, Oct. 23.—[Special Correspondence of THE BEE.]—Whatever the Californians may think about the Chinese, it is certain that here in this empire city the Italians are a more unpleasant, a more dangerous, and an infinitely dirtier class. There is an Italian quarter in Brooklyn as well as in New York, and I have occasionally found myself in both. The Chinaman is profoundly vicious I have no doubt. The experience of the Pacific slope and of Australia proves conclusively that they have no moral sense. But they have a comprehension of the decencies of existence and of city life, which enables them to get along smoothly enough, so long as only the surface of things is examined. Not so with the Italians from the south, and especially from Sicily, for they have no notion that they are expected to be decent. New York is disgusted with them. They are eternally shocking the community in one way or another, and apparently the Catholic church cannot control them. They do not want to be married by priests because questions would be raised which it would be difficult to answer. So they come to the mayor and to aldermen and to justices of the peace who will tie the knot for nothing. In this way uncles and nieces become man and wife and aunts and nephews, and also divorces and remarriages are arranged among themselves in the most offhand way. Girls apparently not twelve are married to grown men, and all the assistants either swear that the child is sixteen or mutter "nix Inglese," and shake their heads. Mayor Hewitt made such a marriage recently, and after it was over he leaned his elbows on the table of his desk, dropped his head into his hands and remained ruminating speechlessly for twenty minutes I predict that whether he is re-elected mayor or not, he intends to commence a crusade against Italian immigration, and none too soon either.

WHAT IS THE MAFIA.

So long as there was reason to believe that the murder of Antonio Flacconio under the shadow of the Cooper Institute was a simple act of knifing, I sent you no word of it. What was the use of gathering information about crimes to supplement telegraphic intelligence? But the police, probably the famous inspector of the detective force have come to the conclusion that it was an official assassination ordered by a secret society called "La Mafia." I have pestered all my Italian acquaintances to discover what La Mafia is, and am able to inform you that it is precisely the same thing as the Camorra of Naples, the only difference between the two being that La Mafia is confined exclusively to Sicily. Flacconio was a Sicilian, and it is believed that he was murdered either because he had left the society or because he refused to obey its orders. La Mafia like La Camorra, is an organization comprising all classes of society, associated solely for the purpose of levying black-mail. Under the bourbons the two societies flourished so that a man could not bring figs or melons to the market without paying so much to them. In consideration for this blackmail they undertake to assist all those who are their clients in all their business transactions, to molest their enemies, to help their friends, to harass their rivals, to give them the benefit of secret influence in civil suits, and to help them if the commit criminal acts. And prior to the coming in of the Amadei they actually carried out their professions. So long as a man paid his dues to the Oamorra and the Mafia he might murder, ravish, burn or steal with impunity, and it was because decent people were so sick of this state of things that the bourbons were expelled. The general government will not stand any nonsense, and so these degraded wretches from the south are flocking into New York that they may practice here the horrors which have been too much for Italy.

SIX RICHMONDS IN THE FIELD.

Erhard, Grant, Hewitt, Coogan, Wardwell and Cynthia Leonard. All these gentlemen are candidates for the mayoralty of this city, and the fun is immense. The divine Cynthia represents the candidate for mayor upon Belva Lockwood's ticket, and it is possible that she will receive many more ballots than the responsible head. No one cares for Belva, who is simply regarded as an outcome of the fad for political equality of the two sexes—an absurd doctrine, because a man's political rights are based upon the right of the state to take him for a soldier when it wants soldiers. But Cynthia has some claim to popularity because she is the mother of Lillian Russell, the actress and singer. The candidate parted from her husband ten years ago in Chicago because he scouted her doctrines, and she maintained them all the more because of the marital opposition. Lots of young fellows who idolized Lillian Russell before she married Solomons, the composer, have resumed their idolatry now that the wayward pair are parted and will vote for Mrs. Leonard to show their devotion to her daughter. Men do not hold their right to the ballot for such tomfoolery, but this is a special occasion, and no one can regard the six candidates without an inclination to laugh. It is a fact that this is a bouffe campaign, and this is largely due to the character of Grover Cleveland and to the determination of his mugwump supporters to educate the public up to their ideas. We have been so dosed with political economy that a reaction has taken place, and men are beginning to regard the whole business as profoundly farcial.

NEW YORK'S FORTRESSES.

There is a very serious side to it, and this eternally crops out. Nobody knows what the labor vote thrown for Coogan will amount to, but everybody knows why the armories of the Seventh and Twelfth regiments have been made practically forts, and why the armory of the Eighth, the corner stone of which was laid recently by Governor Hill, is also to be a fort. I learn that the Twenty-second regiment is likewise to have a fortress armory, and it is obvious that it is the intention of the rich men of the city to cover it with these menaces. They are built with the money of the people under the pretence of providing against the possibility of mob law, but it is notorious that only those regiments are furnished with these structures that are known to be friendly to capital. No fortress armory will be built for the gallant Sixty-ninth, a regiment with a heroic record. Why? Simply because the men and the officers are all toilers, are all hard-fisted workers and it is supposed that they would not aid in opposing the constituted authorities if by a turn of the wheel the labor men should succeed in electing their candidates. It is difficult to see any difference between these structures and the castles of the Roman barons that were destroyed by Rienzi, or those of the robber barons of Germany that were put down by the guilds and the vehmgerichl. There is, however, an essential distinction. The robber barons built their castles with their own money, but the money barons of America have built theirs by the taxation of the oppressed working classes.

TRINITY'S TALL TOWER TOTTERING.

A groan of the most thrilling character has been emitted by the Episcopalians of this city. A series of ugly cracks and fissures in the chancel arch, and in different parts of the western roof, and in the Broadway facade on each side of the tower that is surmounted by Trinity's famous spire, have terrified Dr. Morgan Dix and Colonel Cruger who manages the pecuniary interests of the parishioners. Experts were engaged to make a thorough investigation and they have made a report which is far from consoling. They state in effect that all the tower part of Broadway has been built upon sand which had been swept on the southern end of Manhattan Island years ago, and that the gneiss rock which everybody believed was our foundation, only commences somewhere near A. T. Stewart's store, between Ninth and Tenth streets. Sand ordinarily makes the best kind of foundation, but the experts say that in this sand there are pockets of quicksand, which may be set in motion by external action. In the case of Trinity it is supposed that the predisposing cause is the elevated railroad which runs behind it. The continual jarring motion communicated to the soil by the iron beams that support the structure have set in action several small pockets, and these have broke down here and there the sand foundation of the church. Old New Yorkers remember that when Kendall, the famous architect of the Cyrus Field building at the battery, built for the Wood Bros. their great carriage factory nearly opposite the Astor library, the entire north wall fell with a hideous rear just after the roof had been put on. Everybody said "bad mortar" and cussed the building inspector, but investigation proved that the damage had been done by a pocket of quick sand. It was possible to remedy matters there, and I cannot see why the same cannot be done for Trinity. Colonel Cruger could easily learn from Mr. Kendall what he did at that time.

AMONG THE SWEAT BOXES.

The New York World evidently cares much more for Nell Nelson's letters than for the campaign. That much is clear. There are indications that the editorial mind has come to the conclusion that the jig is up for Cleveland, for otherwise it would be impossible to explain two things—the Nell Nelson letters, which play directly into the hand of Coogan, the labor candidate for mayor, and the practical retirement and disgrace of Ballard Smith, who interviewed Cleveland and was, as one might say, the administration man of the paper. He has been manager of the Brooklyn branch of the World, and no one who does not know Brooklyn can realize the insignificance of such a position. It is practical dismissal. The whole gist of the Nell Nelson letters is to show that the tariff plays no part at all in the question of cheap clothes, and that they are an outcome of the conditions that permit a degradation of labor so fearful that it cannot be contemplated without a shudder. The main condition is the divorce of the interests of those who make things from the trade in them. Capital puts its money into something and goes into the market for sweating labor, as the cant word is. The consequence is that here in New York have been reproduced all the horrors that Kingsley described in Yeast forty years ago. The prices paid under these circumstances are independent of all tariffs and all trades unions and can be measured only by the inhumanity of the employer. He gives not what the labor is worth, but just as little as will enable his work-people to continue working. All the papers are noticing cases of extreme hardship and destitution, and in one instance, that of a German tailor, a widower, who was trying to support four little children by work in one of these sweat boxes, the public sense of wrong was so aroused that a subscription was made for him, and he was given work by a good tailor who did not sweat his people. One man saved; but in the name of suffering humanity how does that solve the problem for the thousands whose moans are unheard and unsuspected! They die and make no sign; but will God forgive their deaths by slow starvation! And the capitalists answer these cries of suffering by building armory-forts!

SIGMA THOR.

The surest means to rid yourself of that distressing cough is to use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. 25 cts.

"Mrs. Jones sits at the window all day as placid as a May morning, and her five small children play hide and seek on the back stairs." "No wonder! She uses Salvation Oil for sprains and cuts."

READY FOR BATTLE.

The Sioux Expect a Conflict with the Crows at any Moment.

STANDING ROCK AGENCY, Dakota, Oct. 28.—Chiefs Gall, Sitting Bull, Chief Justice John Grass, and the complete Sioux contingent, in company with Major McLaughlin, returned to the agency yesterday afternoon. Immediately upon their arrival the head chiefs instituted a thorough muster of the entire Sioux tribe, and every buck was mustered out in good fighting trim. The chiefs appear ready for a scrap with the Crows, but the Indians do not appear to be very anxious to battle with their old and subtile enemies.

The 200 Sioux warriors from Lower Brule agency, in command of White Ghost, the veteran leader, and 300 Cheyennes, headed by Chief Charger, are expected to reinforce their brother Sioux. These relief forces are coming up the Missouri in double quick order.

Crows have already been seen in this vicinity and are likely to strike a blow at any moment. They are as yet unaware of the reinforcements en route for Standing Rock.

Excitement and confusion prevails, and the prophecy of old Frosthead, the medicine man of the Sioux, is likely to prove a dire reality. The military are still resting upon their arms and prepared to advance at a moment's notice.

Indian runners were sent out to reconnoiter, but they have failed to report and it is feared they have fallen a prey to the lurking Crows. The secret movements of the Crows are filling the Indians with mystery and for the present no more couriers will be dispatched as it is impossible to locate their whereabouts.

The medicine man says he read in the stars that the sky would be overcast with carmine hue and the blood of the Sioux will flow freely. He says, however, that if the Lower Brule and Cheyennes arrive in time the Crows will fall before them, and if not the whole Sioux tribe at Standing Rock will be mowed down by their ancient foes.

The implicit confidence of the Indians is now placed in Frosthead's predictions.

We

Do all kinds of repairing and employ none but the finest workmen. Call and see us. EDHOIM & AKIN,
Opp. P. O., 15th & Dodge.

Races Postponed.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—On account of the bad condition of the track the National Jockey club races were postponed until Tuesday.

Colliers Conceded an Advance.

LONDON, Oct. 28.—Thirty thousand men employed in the Derbyshire collieries have been conceded an advance of 10 per cent in wages.

All druggists sell Jarvis' Medical Brandy.

Steamship Arrivals.

At Nework—The Servia from Liverpool; the Devonia from Glasgow; the Polaria from Hamburg; the Pawnee from Mediterranean ports.

The Weather Indications.

For Nebraska and Dakota—Fair, warmer, southerly winds.

For Iowa—Fair, warmer, southerly winds.

A Return to Duty.

This is always desired, and the speedier it takes place the better. Doubly welcome is it in the case of those usually industrious little organs, the kidneys, which, when they go on a strike—so to speak—and drop work, seriously imperil health in more than one way. First and foremost, their inaction begets their disease, which is hydra-headed, including such dangerous maladies as Bright's disease and diabetes. Next, when inactive they fail to assist in removing from the blood impurities that beget rheumatism, gout and dropsy. Third, their inaction weakens the bladder. All this is preventable and remediable by the pleasant promoter of organic action, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, at once a tonic and a regulator. This gently but effectually impels the kidneys to return to duty, and strengthens them and the bladder. Upon the bowels, stomach and liver it likewise exerts a regulating and invigorating influence, and it strengthens the system, and averts and remedies malaria and rheumatism.

A Political Register.

Globe Democrat: A Boston paper demands a political register, when the exact standing of an office seeker can be determined at a glance by those who are requested to vote for him. This would be exactly on the plan whereby a man's mercantile standing is determined. For instance, "Tom Wheeler! blatherskite, bummer and bibber." "Tom Jones! pays his debts; at home nights; goes to church once a month." "Thomas Jefferson Smith! a fellow of no capacity, who allows his cows to go hungry while he buttonholes for office." Such a list would be invaluable. As a rule, the voter knows nothing of candidates, except that by fair means, or foul, they secured the caucus nomination. As for our national candidates we generally find quite enough, frequently too much.

RADWAY'S PILLS.

For the Cure of all DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, KIDNEYS, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, COSTIVENESS, COMPLAINTS PECULIAR TO FEMALES, PAINS IN THE BACK, DRAGGING FEELINGS &c., INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, FEVER, INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, PILES, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.

—DYSPEPSIA.—

RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They tone up the internal secretions to healthy action, restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of DYSPEPSIA disappear, and with them the liability to contract diseases.

—PERFECT DIGESTION—

Will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, FOUL STOMACH, BILIOUSNESS will be avoided and the food that is eaten contribute its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Price 25 Cents per box. Sold by all Druggists.

The Connecticut Valley Fog.

John R. Chapin in American Magazine: "I should not wonder if we had a valley fog in the morning," said Tinto, as they rose to retire, "and if so you will have a sight worth seeing, as it is rare."

Mr. F. echoed the artist's opinion, and the trio went to their rooms with bright anticipations of the morrow, which were amply fulfilled.

Had some enchanter waved his wand above the scene, the transformation could hardly have been more complete or wonderful. During their slumbers the earth had entirely disappeared, and our three friends, the hotel and its immediate surroundings had been lifted in cloudland and seemed to be floating upon a sea of fleecy whiteness which stretched to the farthest horizon. The sun was shining in a sky of the deepest blue, unflecked by a single cloud. The air seemed perfectly transparent, as indeed it was, and there was nothing to be seen but the level sheet of vapor which formed a base for the bright blue dome above them. This was was the "valley fog" which Tinto had predicted. It had come, and he was satisfied. Leading the way to the observatory, whence a view of the entire horizon could be obtained, he descanted elegantly on what was—to one of the party—a novel sight. His remarks were supplemented on the part of the Dominie as to the causes, origin, objects and results of valley fogs in general, by which his companion was very much edified, and doubtless convinced of the good man's condition.

As the observers looked over the apparently boundless expanse of cloud, they noticed a gentle movement in the mass, which gradually became roughened and then broke into billowy shapes until it resembled a great white sea with innumerable waves rolling and tumbling under the influence of the wind. Then the movement increased, great white masses broke off and drifted along like billows of snow; rifts suddenly opening showed glimpses of a world beneath, then closed again. The golden fingers of the sun were playing with the clouds, or, as the Dominie expressed it, "Old Sol was stripping the coverlet from the sluggish earth." "By and by," said he, "the people in the valley will know that the sun is up; they have not seen him yet."

Then wider rifts appeared, the little plateau half way down the mountain, with the cottage and stables, came into sunlight, and gray strips and streamers of fog floated through the adjoining woods; then trees in the valley, patches of the plain and stretches of the river showed. Now the whole mass was in motion, broken into curling fragments, some of which drifted away before the wind. Others, driven against the side of Mount Tom, crept slowly up its steeps, but all fast dissolving under the influence of the sun's rays, till in half an hour from their first view, Tinto and his friends looked down upon the earth bathed in sunlight, with not a speck of cloud or fog to dim its brightness.

Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla regulates the regulator. Best blood purifier. Largest bottle in the market. Manufactured by proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure. Sold by all druggists.

A Snake Around His Neck.

Mr. Stufflebean, of this county, went to his well, a distance of some 200 yards from his dwelling, to replenish his water bucket, writes a Greenville, Tex., correspondent. The water being drawn and the bucket filled, just as Mr. Stufflebean stooped over to set the bucket on the ground, a large black snake which lay coiled upon the branch of a tree projecting just above the man and within a few feet, dropped from the tree upon his neck and in an instant almost was coiled about his neck. Mr. Stufflebean called for help as long as he could; but this was not long, as upon his second attempt to his voice he was frustrated, for the serpent had so tightened itself about his throat that the little shout he was able to make was inaudible. In his desperation he caught the snake around the neck, and with a well nigh maddened effort gradually loosened its tight embrace. It by degrees relaxed its hold. On tearing it from his neck he threw it on the ground and ran toward his house. He was so weak and exhausted by this time that he was compelled to stop and rest. At this juncture his brother, seeing him and knowing from his actions that something must be wrong, went to meet him. It was some time after the brother reached him before Mr. Stufflebean could explain his terrible experience.

When

You want some nice wedding presents call on Edholm & Akin, opposite postoffice, 15th and Dodge, and see their rich assortment.

Millionaire Flood's Gold.

San Francisco Alta: Flood's estate is valued by good judges at $15,000,000. At the height of the bonanza excitement, when shares on the leading mines brought $900 and paid $50 a month dividend, Flood's wealth was rated at $40,000,000, but then came the great shrinkage in Comstock values, which cut down the fortunes of all the mining millionaires fully one-half, and Flood's losses by the Nevada bank wheat deal were fully $5,000,000. The property will probably be equally divided between the wife, son and daughter. The latter was always Flood's favorite, and at one time she possessed in her own right $5,000,000 in real estate and government bonds. She gave much of this to help her father out of his embarrassment a year ago, but still owns about $2,000,000. Young Flood is shrewd, but has no stability, and the old man never trusted him in any large deals.

Every one is the artisan of his own fortune. If you wish a fortune, keep healthy by the use of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood and thus gives health and strength. Largest bottle on the market.

Lessened Hours of Labor.

Forum: The hours of labor as a whole have been diminished. In the factory ten hours have become customary in place of eleven or even twelve; the usual hours of work in textile factories forty or fifty years ago have been thirteen and even fourteen. In the building trades, nine and ten hours have become customary in place of eleven and twelve and even more. In all the great retail shops and wholesale warehouses in which goods are distributed, the hour of closing is earlier and the hour of opening is later than it used to be. The optimist can thus find on every side facts which sustain his view that the general struggle for life is becoming easier and not harder, while the statistics of the life insurance companies prove that the duration of life is lengthening. Forty or fifty years since, the daughters of the farmers of New England worked thirteen hours a day in the cotton factory in order to earn $175 a year; to-day French Canadians, working ten hours a day, earn $300 a year; yet the cost of labor is less now than ever before. In a broad and general way it might be proved that Uncle Sam and his children have obtained such power over the mechanism of production and distribution during the last twenty-five years, that if the long hours of work required thirty years ago to produce the materials for a narrow and poor subsistence were now applied under the new conditions, the same hours would yield at least one-third more of all the necessaries of life than they did then.

To the young face Pozzoni's Complexion Powder gives fresher charms, to the old renewed youth. Try it.

The Continental Sunday.

The Rev. Mr. Stimson, in his card to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, speaks in a disparaging tone of the Continental Sunday. Having spent the summer in Paris and Antwerp, I observed with much pleasure that on Sunday the museums and gardens were filled with workingmen and their families, apparently deriving much enjoyment and possible good from the works of art and nature with which they were surrounded.

On the other hand, upon my return to St. Louis I was forcibly struck at the sight of a number of men and boys, on Sunday afternoon, skulking up alleys and sauntering into rear entrances of low dives in quest of liquor and degradation.

It seems to me that it is just barely possible that certain features of the Continental Sunday might with profit be grafted into our own institutions.

ARTIST.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c a bottle.

The Reporter Passes Into Oblivion.

October 16 marks a new era in American newspaper work. Henceforth the words "reporter" and "correspondent" will not be used by the New York Herald. Instead of these words the personal pronoun of the first person regular number will be used in all work, local and otherwise. Consequently the Herald presents a curious sight to old newspaper men this morning, although the reporters and editors hail the "I, my and mine" as the jubilae of deliverance from anonymous thraldom.

An Absolute Cure.

The ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINTMENT is only put up in large two ounce tin boxes, and is an absolute cure for old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands, and all skin eruptions. Will positively cure all kinds of piles. Ask for the ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINTMENT. Sold by Goodman Drug Co., at 25 cents per box—by mail 30 cents.

Later On.

Detroit Free Press: "If I should send $25 to New York to buy counterfeit money," he said at police headquarters yesterday, "and the fellows sent me nothing but brown paper, could I have them arrested."

"Perhaps."

"I'd have to let it be known that I sent for 'queer' goods?"

"Yes."

"And thus criminate myself?"

"Exactly."

"Well, I was asking for information for a friend out in Dakota. What I came here to see about was whether a dog over twenty years old had to be licensed.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS!

For Sale by

GEO. N. HICKS,

ROOM 40,

Barker Block

CHOICE ten-acre tract, near Belt Line R. R., in West Omaha, only twenty-five minutes ride by suburban trains from Webster street depot; magnificent view, pleasant and healthy location. Just the place for a nice home or fine fruit and vegetable gardens. This property can be platted into fifty choice lots that will sell inside of three years for four to five hundred each. Can offer the whole tract for a short time at $6,000.

TWO lots, 93x155 feet, corner Jackson and Lowe avenue, one of the finest residence sites in West Omaha, $3,500.

ELEGANT south front lot, 50x132, on Harney, near 26th street, only $5,500.

CHOICE residence site on 26th avenue, in Clark's addition. This lot is 64x128, perfect grade and nicely situated, between St. Mary's avenue and Harney streets, $5,250.

CORNER, 69x140, on Howard and 28th streets, east front and on grade, $6,500.

FOR SALE An interest in one of the best pieces of investment property in Omaha; can offer this for $20,000. Purchasers can realize $40,000 out of this property within three years; it will pay you to investigate this.

EAST front lot, 50x150, on 31st street, near Poppleton avenue, Hanscom Place. Just the place for a nice home. Can offer for a few days at $3,500.

DOUBLE corner, 100x150 feet, on Woolworth avenue and 32nd street, facing Hanscom Park; perfect grade. Just the place for an elegant residence block. $7,500.

EAST front lot on Lowe avenue, in West Omaha, $1,000.

ONE of the nicest residence lots in Hanscom Place, on Poppleton avenue, for sale on very small cash payment, long time. New cable line will make this the finest residence property in the city.

CORNER, 100x150 feet, on 31st and Poppleton avenue, paved street, sewerage, water and gas; perfect grade and magnificent view; one of the finest residence sites in the city. Call and get price.

THREE beautiful south front lots on Poppleton avenue for sale for a few days at a low figure. Only $600 cash required; balance can run 1, 2, 3 and 4 years. If you want to secure a nice home in the nicest residence portion of the city, it will pay you to look this up.

44 FEET on Harney near 11th street, splendid wholesale point. A bargain if sold soon.

CHOICE business lot 44x132 feet on Tenth near Harney, $20,000.

TRACKAGE and warehouse property 66x132, corner 12th and Nicholas, side track in alley. There is $4,000 profit in this lot for some one, can offer for a short time at $6,000.

CORNER, 120x180, less than seven blocks from City Court House, with three small cottages renting for $420 per year; room for three more; ground alone is worth fifty per cent more than price asked. It will pay you to look this up; price $7,500.

ELEGANT residence and grounds in Hanscom place, barn, furnace, bath-room, city water &c. Can give immediate possession. Call and get price.

NEW 8 room house, all modern conveniences, in West Omaha; a big bargain if taken at once.

BARGAIN—Choice ten acre tract with comfortable house, barn, splend