

Becher, we desire to say: "O mourners of the early dead; they shall live again, and live forever. Your sorrows are our gladness. The nation lives because you gave a man that loved it better than their own lives. And when a few more days shall have cleared the perils from around the nation's banner, and shall have made the garments of liberty, with justice upon her forehead, love in her eyes, and truth upon her lips, she shall not forget those whose blood gave vital courage to her heart, and whose hearts were to her, shall live with her life till time shall be no more." Every mountain and hill shall have its treasured name, every river shall keep some solemn title, every valley shall be sanctified, every honor shall be cherished, and till the mountains are worn out, and the rivers forget to flow, till the clouds are weary of replenishing springs, and the springs forget to gush, and the hills to sing, shall their names be kept fresh with reverent honors which are inscribed upon the book of National Remembrance. And when these names are gone to rest, and we await the account or record they have made, so we, too, must soon appear before the Judge of all the earth. And as surely as God lives, we shall stand our record there. Then comrades, you who to day are weeping over the graves of the departed dead, and upon whose brows sit the laurels of victory, and whose feet have trodden the bones and the skeleton of all feasts, arise in the pride of the nation's power, the glory of God, and gird on the armor of truth. Let your lips be girded about with the words of the prophets, and let your feet be shod with the Gospel of Peace, that when the heavens shall be rolled together as a scroll, and the great frame of life shall close, you may meet the great God face to face, and that when the heavens shall be rolled together as a scroll, and the great frame of life shall close, you may meet the great God face to face, and that when the heavens shall be rolled together as a scroll, and the great frame of life shall close, you may meet the great God face to face.

Public Debt Statement.
WASHINGTON, June 2.—The public debt statement issued to-day shows: Total interest bearing debt, \$800,440,047; total debt bearing no interest, \$1,591,202,999; total debt, less available cash items, \$1,945,700,000; net cash in treasury, \$4,000,170,171; decrease of debt during May, \$6,661,891; decrease since June 30, 1898, \$67,787,722; total available for the four months' debt, \$4,481,908,268; total cash in treasury, \$688,262,171.

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name? Is Christ divided? What need for six meetings with but one object? How can the church expect to conquer while it is thus divided against itself? Filled with this thought I took the first opportunity to write a letter which I here make public:

BUCHANAN, Mich., May 17, 1890.
DEAR BROTHER:—Last Thursday evening six churches in this town were open to receive each its little army of worshippers. Similar hymns were sung in each; similar words of prayer and testimony ascended up to God. One building would doubtless have been more than accommodated all who were now seated in it. Is it too much to say that the six meetings had each taken one hundredth part of the power and blessing that one combined meeting would have had? I do not wish to state to meet with us one week from next Thursday evening, thus giving time for due deliberation and arrangement.

BUCHANAN, Mich., May 27, 1890.
MISS L. A. ALLEN, Buchanan, Mich.
MY DEAR MADAM:—Partly through prudence, partly through fearfulness, your letter of the 17th inst. remained unopened in my desk for a week with you and give my answer in no equivocal terms. I do not believe the doctrine held and taught by your church, believe it has no possible Scriptural warrant, hence I cannot endorse it so much as a friendly association in prayer service. Our aims, purposes, interests are not one in common, hence I cannot accept your invitation.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.
The Burlington Route, C., B. & Q. R. R., operates 1,000 miles of road, with 1,000 cars, in Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Omaha, Kansas City and Denver. For speed, safety, comfort, equipment, track, and efficient service it has no equal. The Burlington gains new patrons, but loses none.—21

PHACIAS AND PHYSIC.
FILES FILES FILES!!
LOOSE'S RED CLOVER PILLS REMEDY is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blot, bleeding, itching, ulcerated, and protruding Piles. Price 50c. For sale by Barmore. 1871

A TALENTED BOY COLONEL.
The Wonderful Military Aptitude Shown by Nicholas F. Hartman.
Nicholas F. Hartman is a native of New York City, residing in Brooklyn, and a frequent official visitor to the city of Washington. He is 23 years of age and holds a commission as a colonel—not in the regular army of the United States, but in one of its recognized adjuncts.

Public Debt Statement.
WASHINGTON, June 2.—The public debt statement issued to-day shows: Total interest bearing debt, \$800,440,047; total debt bearing no interest, \$1,591,202,999; total debt, less available cash items, \$1,945,700,000; net cash in treasury, \$4,000,170,171; decrease of debt during May, \$6,661,891; decrease since June 30, 1898, \$67,787,722; total available for the four months' debt, \$4,481,908,268; total cash in treasury, \$688,262,171.

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

BUY WHERE YOU CAN BUY CHEAPEST.
TRY THEM
Manufacturers' Sale Room of Boots and Shoes.
We Can Save You Money!
LOOK AT SOME OF OUR PRICES.
Ladies' Kid, Goat or Calf, button, for \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50.
Ladies' Bright Dongola Kid, button, for \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25.
Ladies' French Dongola, button, flexible sole, patent tip or plain toe, opera toe, or New York or common sense last, B, C, D, E, EE with \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3.
Every Pair Warranted.
Ladies' French Dongola, Kid, hand turn, opera toe, last B, C, D, E, EE with \$2.50, \$2.75 and \$3.
Ladies' Bright Dongola Kid, Oxford, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50.
Large stock of Misses' and Children's Shoes, opera toe, common sense heel and spring heel.
In Men's Shoes we carry a large line. Men's P. Calf, congress, lace and button, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50.
Men's B. Calf, congress, lace and button, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50.
Men's Dongola, congress, lace and button, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50.
Men's Kangaroo, congress, lace and button, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00.
Large line of Boy's and Youth's Shoes. Men's Brogue and Plow Shoes for \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Read This
Having purchased the stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES
AND
Gents' Furnishing Goods
of J. K. Woods and added a large stock of new goods, including Hats and Caps, I have opened the same in my new block, corner of Front and Oak streets, and will be pleased to meet all my old friends, and many new ones, and furnish them with goods in the above lines cheaper than ever.
I GUARANTEE ENTIRE SATISFACTION
both in price and quality of the goods in every instance.
GIVE ME A CALL,
and become convinced that it will be to your interest to do so. Will be pleased to show you goods and quote you prices, whether you buy or not.
Respectfully,
JACOB IMHOFF.

See Here!
WE HAVE A CAR LOAD OF
BUGGIES
Good ones for little money, and want to sell them.
Call and See Them.
In frame building next east of Redden block, Front Street.
Wood & Hoffman.
A very large and unusually fine exhibition of
Albums, Books, Plush Goods, Dolls, Vases, Games, Fine Perfume & Artists' Materials
NOW ON SALE AT THE
CORNER DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
IF YOU WANT FENCING,
—AND THE—
BEST FENCE YOU EVER HAD,
REMEMBER THAT
PAGE'S COILED SPRING STEEL WIRE FENCE
Is conceded by all to be the best, nearest and cheapest fence in existence. Examine the Buchanan Cemetery fence before buying.
E. E. METCALF, Agt., Niles, Mich.

COAL!
Now is the time to buy your next winter's supply of
COAL!
B. T. MORLEY
For kinds and prices.
Commissioners' Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien.—
First publication June 5, 1890.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate Office, in the Village of Berrien Springs, on Thursday, the 20th day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

Commissioners' Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien.—
First publication June 5, 1890.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate Office, in the Village of Berrien Springs, on Wednesday, the 5th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.
First publication April 17, 1890.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Berrien.—
In the matter of the estate of Stella S. Smith, deceased.
Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted by the undersigned, Newton E. Smith, Guardian of the estate of said minor, by the Hon. Judge of the County of Berrien, on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1889, there shall be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front steps of the Court House, in the County of Berrien, in said State, on Friday the thirteenth day of May, A. D. 1890, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day, (subject to all encumbrances, mortgages or other claims existing at the time of the sale), the following described real estate, to-wit: (to-wit):

SALESMEN WANTED.
Local or Traveling.
To sell Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Weekly Employment Guaranteed.
1623 CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY
ROCKFORD, ILL.

Wool!
We are in the market for the purchase of Wool, and will pay the highest prices the market will allow.
Headquarters at Noble's building.
WHITMAN & LAMB.

Public Debt Statement.
WASHINGTON, June 2.—The public debt statement issued to-day shows: Total interest bearing debt, \$800,440,047; total debt bearing no interest, \$1,591,202,999; total debt, less available cash items, \$1,945,700,000; net cash in treasury, \$4,000,170,171; decrease of debt during May, \$6,661,891; decrease since June 30, 1898, \$67,787,722; total available for the four months' debt, \$4,481,908,268; total cash in treasury, \$688,262,171.

A TALENTED BOY COLONEL.
The Wonderful Military Aptitude Shown by Nicholas F. Hartman.
Nicholas F. Hartman is a native of New York City, residing in Brooklyn, and a frequent official visitor to the city of Washington. He is 23 years of age and holds a commission as a colonel—not in the regular army of the United States, but in one of its recognized adjuncts.

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

TO THE PEOPLE OF BUCHANAN.
On Thursday evening several weeks ago I walked through the streets of our beautiful town. The church bells had just ceased ringing. In my walk I counted six churches with lighted lamps and open doors. From one church I heard the familiar words, "What a friend we have in Jesus;" from another church, scarcely two rods distant, the words came clear and sweet, "Jesus, lover of my soul." It did not require much imagination to know what was passing behind those walls. Probably from ten to thirty people may have been gathered in each building, strong, grand, true words were being read from the same Bible; encouraging, helpful thoughts were being uttered; prayers like incense were arising, and songs of praise to God. I would have enjoyed being present in each place, but that was impossible; and the thought came, how is it with him who has promised to be present wherever His people gather in His name?

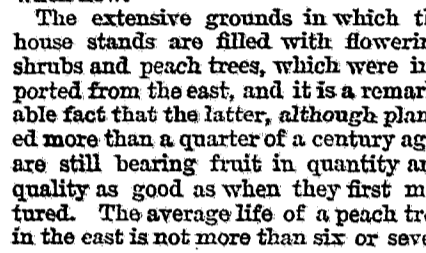
HOMES OF PUBLIC MEN.

EACH HAS A DISTINCTIVE INTEREST ATTACHING TO IT.

Delegate Cain's Beautiful Residence at Salt Lake—Mr. Springer's Springfield Home—Senator Pugh's Washington Mansion—McMillin's Tennessee Home.



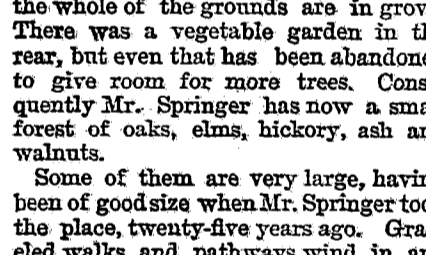
There he erected the handsome structure in which he now lives, and topped it with the first mansard roof seen in Utah. The basement, which is entirely above ground, is of rock, surrounded by a white stone water line.



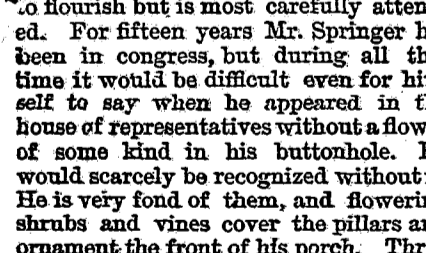
Senator Pugh's Washington abode, trees and great tall rose bushes, almost trees in themselves. In the midst of this mass of foliage, but almost hidden from view, is the home of Representative Benjamin McMillin.



McMillin's Tennessee home, a prettier home it would be hard to find. The grass plot in front is filled with flowering shrubs, and the rose bush seen in the picture rises above the two storied veranda and then drops down, covering the whole front of the place with a wall of sturdy color.



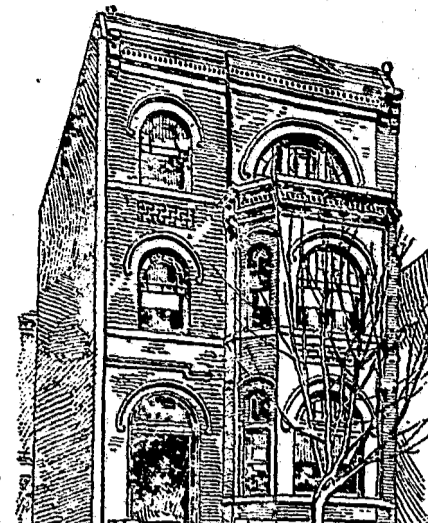
GROUP IN COENTIES SLIP. "Kenchies slip" (Coenties), as they call it, is the common parlance for many races and classes—the shipping agent, sailors, boarding house keeper, and the owners of the establishments.



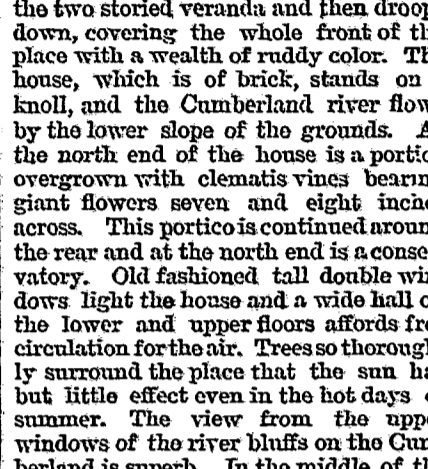
A BOARDING HOUSE RUNNER. South street "retreats" are numerous, and it is taken by consent that all who write or talk on the subject to designate the "vile stuff sold over the bars," that it averages as good as the liquor of most village saloons.

Senator James L. Pugh, of Alabama, lives in a house that is considered in its exterior and without any ornate decoration to distinguish it particularly from its neighbors.

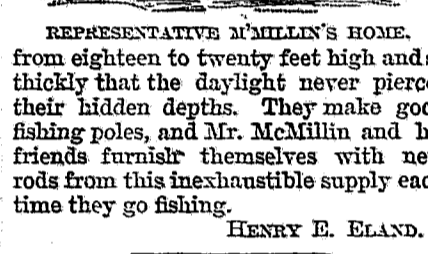
everything being handsome, but built at the end of Main street, in the little Tennessee town of Carthage, just as it begins to slope down toward the Cumberland river, is a long wooden fence, inside the fence are a number of maples.



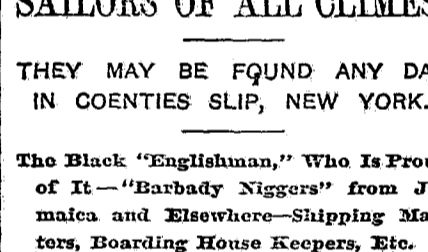
Senator Pugh's Washington abode, trees and great tall rose bushes, almost trees in themselves. In the midst of this mass of foliage, but almost hidden from view, is the home of Representative Benjamin McMillin.



McMillin's Tennessee home, a prettier home it would be hard to find. The grass plot in front is filled with flowering shrubs, and the rose bush seen in the picture rises above the two storied veranda and then drops down, covering the whole front of the place with a wall of sturdy color.



GROUP IN COENTIES SLIP. "Kenchies slip" (Coenties), as they call it, is the common parlance for many races and classes—the shipping agent, sailors, boarding house keeper, and the owners of the establishments.



A BOARDING HOUSE RUNNER. South street "retreats" are numerous, and it is taken by consent that all who write or talk on the subject to designate the "vile stuff sold over the bars," that it averages as good as the liquor of most village saloons.

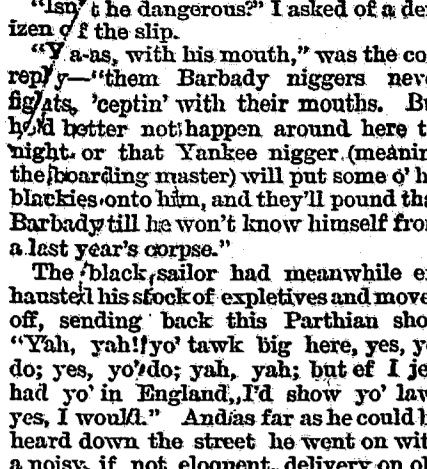


GROUP IN COENTIES SLIP. "Kenchies slip" (Coenties), as they call it, is the common parlance for many races and classes—the shipping agent, sailors, boarding house keeper, and the owners of the establishments.

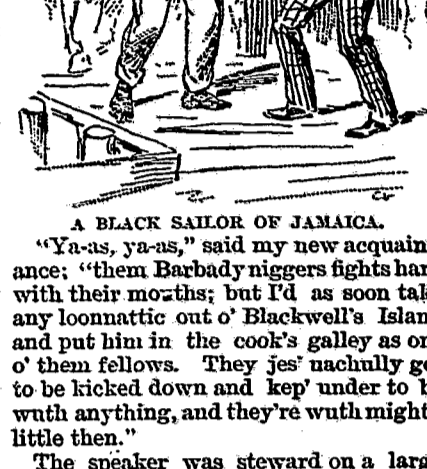
Senator James L. Pugh, of Alabama, lives in a house that is considered in its exterior and without any ornate decoration to distinguish it particularly from its neighbors.

Senator James L. Pugh, of Alabama, lives in a house that is considered in its exterior and without any ornate decoration to distinguish it particularly from its neighbors.

TO MARRY IN LONDON. Well Known Americans Who Will Wed in the City of the Angels.



MRS. S. S. SANDS, JR. So many residents of the United States who have been in England in the tropics have of course attracted much attention and not a little comment.



MR. OELRICHS AND MISS FAIR. Mr. Herman Oelrichs has been known for several years as "the handsome bachelor" of New York city, and when he passed his 35th birthday without having been married.

TO MARRY IN LONDON. Well Known Americans Who Will Wed in the City of the Angels.

TO MARRY IN LONDON. Well Known Americans Who Will Wed in the City of the Angels.

TO MARRY IN LONDON. Well Known Americans Who Will Wed in the City of the Angels.

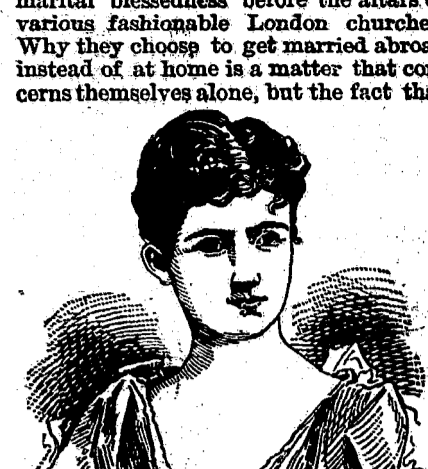
TO MARRY IN LONDON. Well Known Americans Who Will Wed in the City of the Angels.

TO MARRY IN LONDON. Well Known Americans Who Will Wed in the City of the Angels.

TO MARRY IN LONDON. Well Known Americans Who Will Wed in the City of the Angels.

TO MARRY IN LONDON. Well Known Americans Who Will Wed in the City of the Angels.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.



There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE. First publication March 30, 1890.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Devoted to Treatment of Chronic Diseases. 25 YEARS.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River.

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY. Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River.

GRAIN-SAVING TIME-SAVING MONEY-SAVING THRESHING. Superiority of our work.

GRAIN-SAVING TIME-SAVING MONEY-SAVING THRESHING. Superiority of our work.

GRAIN-SAVING TIME-SAVING MONEY-SAVING THRESHING. Superiority of our work.

GRAIN-SAVING TIME-SAVING MONEY-SAVING THRESHING. Superiority of our work.

GRAIN-SAVING TIME-SAVING MONEY-SAVING THRESHING. Superiority of our work.

GRAIN-SAVING TIME-SAVING MONEY-SAVING THRESHING. Superiority of our work.

GRAIN-SAVING TIME-SAVING MONEY-SAVING THRESHING. Superiority of our work.

GRAIN-SAVING TIME-SAVING MONEY-SAVING THRESHING. Superiority of our work.

GRAIN-SAVING TIME-SAVING MONEY-SAVING THRESHING. Superiority of our work.

GRAIN-SAVING TIME-SAVING MONEY-SAVING THRESHING. Superiority of our work.

GRAIN-SAVING TIME-SAVING MONEY-SAVING THRESHING. Superiority of our work.