

Matter of Application of Frederick Krug for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that Frederick Krug did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file his application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 1001 and 1007 Jackson street, 1st ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. FREDERICK KRUG, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of Geo. A. Hill for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that Geo. A. Hill did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file his application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 2021, Cumine street, 8th ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. GEO. A. HILL, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of Geo. Patrick for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that Geo. Patrick did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file his application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 1125, 10th and 53rd ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. GEO. PATRICK, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of Fred Hunziker for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that Fred Hunziker did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file his application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 1602 S 13th street, 2nd ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. FRED HUNZIKER, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of H. Young for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that H. Young did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file his application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 1300 Douglas street, 3rd ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. HANS YOUNG, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of J. H. & C. E. Phelps for Permit to Sell Liquor as a Druggist.

Notice is hereby given that J. H. & C. E. Phelps did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file their application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, as a druggist, for medicinal, mechanical and chemical purposes only, at N. H. Cor. Cumine and Saunders street, 6th Ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. J. H. & C. E. PHELPS, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of Torbett & Hume for Permit to Sell Liquor as a Druggist.

Notice is hereby given that Torbett & Hume did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file their application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, as a druggist, for medicinal, mechanical and chemical purposes only, at No. 2205, Farnam street, 6th Ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. TORBETT & HUME, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of J. A. Roeder for Permit to Sell Liquor as a Druggist.

Notice is hereby given that J. A. Roeder did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file his application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, as a druggist, for medicinal, mechanical and chemical purposes only, at No. 709 North Sixteenth street, 5th ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. J. A. ROEDER, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of J. D. F. Schnell for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that J. D. F. Schnell did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file his application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 613 South 12th street, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. J. D. F. SCHNELL, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of Stuebendorff & Nestor for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that Stuebendorff & Nestor did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file their application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 1107 and 1101 Douglas street, 3rd ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. STUEBENDORFF & NESTOR, Applicants. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of Gustav Weckbach for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that Gustav Weckbach did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file his application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 2010 Cumine street, 8th Ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. GUSTAV WECKBACH, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of Marcell Swobe & Co. for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that Marcell Swobe & Co. did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file their application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at U. P. R. B. Depot, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. MARCELL SWOBE & CO., Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of Max Lanz for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that Max Lanz did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file his application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 2510 Cumine street, 8th Ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. MAX LANZ, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

Matter of Application of Douglas & Craven for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that Douglas & Craven did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file their application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 718 North Sixteenth street, Fifth Ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

If there be no objection, remonstrance or protest filed within two weeks from March 26th, A. D. 1885, the said license will be granted. DOUGLAS & CRAVEN, Applicant. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, City Clerk.

THE PAPER ON THE WALL.

Something About the Way Wall-Paper is Made and How it is Sold. Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

There is a paper on the wall. Every where. The bed-room of the lowliest cot and the reception-room of the millionaire's castle are ornamented with it. It is in all colors, all designs, all patterns. It is constantly before us, so where we will. It is the first thing we see when we awake.

It is a paper on the wall. Every where. The bed-room of the lowliest cot and the reception-room of the millionaire's castle are ornamented with it. It is in all colors, all designs, all patterns. It is constantly before us, so where we will.

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monstrated now that when the paper and fresco do blend as to color, that instead of making the ceiling look low, it is really the reverse. Another important feature in the business is the papering of ceilings. A ceiling covered with wall paper a few years ago was a novelty.

Two Remarkably Able Yarns About the Wild Hog of Texas. New York Sun.

"I'll never forget the first time I ran into a drove of peccaries," said an Erie locomotive engineer, recalling some of his experiences.

"Yes, a drove of peccaries!" said the reporter, and his tone must have grated on the engineer, for he replied testily: "Are they, I suppose, that there are peccaries? Didn't you ever hear that they ran in droves?"

"O, certainly," said the reporter. "But they're down in South America, Mexico, or Central America, somewhere."

"Are they?" "Thank you," said the engineer. "Did you 'pose I thought they were roasting 'round in this railroad yard? Had you an idea that I meant they were chasing the beechnut and acorn up along the Erie line? I know where peccaries are, and I think I ought to. And it wasn't in South America, Mexico, or Central America that I met 'em."

"It was in Texas, and as I said before, I'll never forget the first time I ran into 'em."

"I had gone down to take a job on a Texas railroad, like a good many other sap-headed railroaders from the north. I didn't know any more about Texas than -- well, than you do; but I went down there to run a train, and I thought I could do it. I had a passenger train, and had a fireman who was from the north. I had got the hang of the road fairly, and was billing along one day through a piece of woods when all of a sudden my fireman hollers: 'Jewhillehies! yonder's a drove of hogs on the track!'"

"Sure enough, about three trailings ahead was a big drove of the ugliest-looking hogs I ever saw. They were taking their time in walking across the track. At first I thought I'd sock on the brakes and try to stop, but on second thought I made up my mind that it would be safer to cut through the drove with full head on. I pulled her wide open and let her whistle sing. Of course I thought the whole drive would scatter and the hogs would likely scamper on to another make an opening for me. But the minute they heard the sound they all stopped dead, and the ones that had got off of the track came crowding back to get on again. Every hog bristled up and showed fight, and when I struck 'em they were standing there like a wall to receive me. Of course the engine couldn't go right and left, and cut a swath through the drove like a red-hot iron through a piece of butter, but the ones that were left flew fiercely at the wheels of the cars as they passed, and were crushed to death by the dozen. When we got through them I looked back and there stood the remnant of the drove, as defiant as ever."

"Well," says I to my fireman, "is that all?" "Is it?" "Is No. 4 sandpaper?" "Funny-looking hogs, ain't they?" says I. "No Berkshire in 'em, you bet," says he. "So when we got on to the next station I says to the agent: 'A'ter I've got a couple of 'somebody's' hogs back yonder, and killed a couple of dozen of 'em. I s'pose we'll find out who they are when the suit for damages comes in to the company,' says I, as I pulled out. The agent just laid down and howled, and I wondered what ailed him. When we got to the end of the run I was telling a native railroader the drove of ugly hogs, and he says: 'Oh! that's nawthin'. Them's peccaries. Lucky ye didn't stawp yer train.' 'Why?' says I. 'Why?' says he, 'Waal, ef ye had a stawped them peccaries'd a bounced inter yer cab quicker'n a 'treaty kin kill a mouse, an' thud a chawed ye up 'n thrum 'n chawed down to yer 'n' bones. This Thon thud a 'rounded them cars, an' the first galoot that opened a door thud a chawed him up. A'ter a day or two the company'd a missed the train, an' 'd a sent another engine out to look it up, an' when the engineer found it an' stawped his engine to hook on to it, them peccaries'd a bounced on his engine an' chawed him up, an' so 't's a gone on, an' the head of the road 'd another 'n' 'd another peccary must be a pusher.' 'Got more vim in him,' says the native, 'than any other citizen o' Texas 'cept the centipede. You must'n furgit to meet the centipede. He'll make ye laugh. The peccary 'gave a memry longer'n th'n hyer to New Orleans, too, an' the chawed ye up 'n thrum 'n chawed down to yer 'n' bones. Mind ye, now! Don't stawp yer engine.' 'Sure as guns, when we went back next day, there in the very same spot was the remnant of the drove of peccaries.' 'Watin' for us, by gravy?' said my fireman. 'If they were. As we tore down on 'em they broad up and met us face to face. They sprang at the wheels, grasped at the side-rods, and fought every truck on the train as the cars went. A dozen or more of them were killed. The peccaries didn't follow us, but when we went back at the next trip, there, at the same spot, was the rest of the drove of peccaries. Now the agent evidently waiting to revenge the death of their companions. The drove was reduced to twelve. The twelve planted themselves square on the track, facing us, and never moved an inch as we dashed upon 'em and scattered 'em right and left along the rails. Looking back after the train had passed the spot, we saw one solitary peccary left alive out of the drove. I told the native at the end of the run, about the persistent pluck of the peccaries and about killing them all but one. 'Don't 'pose we'll see him again,' said I. 'O, he'll be there!' said the native. 'Ye kin bet a bucket o' liquor he'll be there!' 'Peccaries don't know such a thing as bein' out of a fight. He'll be there.' 'And he was there. We could see him for a mile ahead of us when we went back next day standing plain in the middle of the track, or, rather, squatted on his haunches waiting for us. It seemed a pity to run him down. He

rose to his feet as we drew near him and rushed forward to meet us. The engine struck him and hurled him fifty feet into the woods. We had finished the drove. "I found out a good many things about the peccary before I left Texas. There was a time when nothing would kill a peccary but the poisoned arrows of the Central American Indians, but that was before the days of Winchester rifle. A bullet from a Winchester is just searching enough to find a peccary's vitals, but the range don't want to be too long. When a man goes out hunting peccaries he doesn't trip lightly through the forest and stealing upon the unsuspecting game and bring it down with his rifle. No, not when he hunts peccaries. If he did, fifteen seconds after he'd fired his shot he would be apportioned out among the drove in two-ounce lute, buttons, boots, and baggage counted in. The daring peccary-hunter shins up a tall tree, near where the charming creature will more than likely soon come to feed on acorns or mast. The peccary has but one virtue he can't climb trees. Perched safely on the limb of the tree, the brave hunterman waits for the peccary's coming, and when the drove comes trotting and grunting along behind him, he sends a bullet through a peccary's heart. The wounded peccary lies down at once. He knows just what's the matter. He turns his glittering head of an eye up to the hunter, and dies without uttering a sound. One peccary killed out of a drove, the hunter must have ammunition enough to kill the rest, or provisions enough to last him a year, for the survivors at once take positions around the foot of the tree, and there they sit on their haunches, now and then gnawing furiously at the trunk of the tree, waiting for the hunter to come down. If he, in the fullest sense of the word, is expressed by looks and actions then the peccary can look and act toward human beings. The hunter shoots one after another of the waiting drove, and each one as it is wounded lies down without a murmur and dies, never removing its eyes from its slayer. The living pay no attention to the dead or dying, but sit there on their haunches hoping for revenge until the last one dies. "No, s-a-a-h! said the native railroader to me once. 'The peccary hain't got no w'f fear. An' as 'f being tough, I never heerd o' nawthin' nowar as tough as they be. A hipotamus is only just larin' to be tough, 'longside of a peccary. If I didn't know no ways else but peccaries w'ant 'f fear o' awthin' an' I was tough, I'd know it thum what I see with my own eyes once. I see a cyclon a'ter 'n' long over the peccary one day, an' lightning was jagging about it like fireworks. An' roar! Great 'trantuly's ghost! how it did roar! I was so 'fear'd that I jis' laid down and shuck. The clouds were kin' o' corycornerin' 'way thum me, an' w'ant more than a quarter of a mile off. It was catin' right along the grass, an' oh! how that lightning did jag! I had to keep my eyes on it, an' what I see but a big drive of peccaries tearin' right along to get in front of it, an' tackle it. Its roarin' had 'sturbed 'em, I s'pect, an' they jis' resht out to get a lick at it. Waal, now, it jis' swooped Mr. Peccaries up inter its bowels 'bout as slick as anythin' ye ever see, an' them fire began to fly in chunks out o' that black cloud--pieces o' lightning! a foot long, some of 'em. "That cyclon's grindin' 'sasstages out o' them peccaries, sure, I says, but they're more'n makin' the sparks fly out of the mill, says I. "Seddintly the cyclon turned an' tore back towards where I was layin', 'fear'd of my life. It passed by me, nigh that I had to dig my fingers an' toes in the dirt an' hold on to keep thum 'jin' in. As it slid by I see what was makin' the fire fly. I could see them peccaries in the cloud as plain as I kin see you this minute, an' they was 'nippin' into them sharp jags o' lightning! 'till an' all, an' them fire was catin' off an' chunks of 'n' death-dealin' stuff a foot long. I followed that cyclon with my eye for ten mile, an' could see them chunks o' lightning fallin' all the way. Jis for curiosity I walked over the track o' that cloud nex' day, an' never foun' a dead peccary; but I come out in sight of a flock o' 'em feedin' jis' what the cyclon let up, an' I could see that they was singed a little, an' know'd that they was the ones that had tackled that big ball o' wind an' lightning an' tuckered it out. "You may think the native draw it a little strong," concluded the engineer; "but then you've never seen a peccary."

CHAS. SHIVERICK, FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERY AND DRAPERIES, Passenger Elevator to all floors. 1206, 1208 and 1210 Farnam Street, OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

Edney & Gibbon, IRON, STEEL HEAVY HARDWARE. Solicit the attention of cash and prompt time buyers. Will duplicate eastern wholesale prices, adding freight to Omaha, 1217 and 1219 Leavenworth St.

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C. S. RAYMOND. Be Sure to Attend. Uaparalleled Sacrifice. Great reduction in Watches, and Diamonds. Such bargains unheard of. A stem wind Watch from \$5.50 to \$25. My magnificent stock of Gormham & Reed and Barton Silverware. AT COST FOR 30 DAYS.

Richardson & Clarke Machinery & Castings Omaha, Neb. SPECIALTIES. AUTOMATIC ENGINES. SLIDE VALVE ENGINES. PORTABLE ENGINES. WATER WHEELS. STEAM BOILERS. STEAM PUMPS. ENGINE GOVERNORS. WATER-WHEEL GOV'NORS. HEATERS AND FILTERS. ROLLER MILLS. BRUSH MACHINES. SMUT MACHINES. SEPARATORS. CORN SHELLERS. CORN CLEANERS. BOLTING CLOTH. CENTRIFUGAL REELS. SCALPING REELS. LEATHER & RUB'R BELT'G. BRICK YARD CASTINGS. ELEVATOR CUPS. ARCHITECTURAL WORK. BRIDGE IRON. WROUGHT & CAST IRON. REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS. BRASS CASTINGS. SASH WEIGHTS. WELL AUGERS.

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DUFFY'S PURE Malt Whiskey. Absolutely Pure and Undenatured. Entirely Free from FUSIL OIL. Do you know what it is? Ask your Physician. FUSIL OIL is a DEADLY POISON. Positive Cure for Malaria, Pulmonary Complaints, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Loss of Appetite, and all Wasting Diseases. Endorsed by over 3,500 Physicians and Chemists. Invaluable as a STIMULANT. A New and Improved Preparation of this Celebrated Malt Whiskey, and all low forms of Disease. THE RECOGNIZED ANTIDOTE FOR CHOLERA.

DR. ARENDT, the great German Chemist, says: "I have made an analysis of DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY, which gave a very gratifying result. You Malt Whiskey, obtained mostly by extract of malt and corn and a very careful fermentation and distillation. It is entirely free from fusil oil and any of those similarly objectionable alcohols which are so often found in cheap whiskeys. Therefore, RECOMMEND IT TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION."

IN FACT, IT IS A BEVERAGE AND MEDICINE COMBINED. TO CONSUMPTIVES, and those afflicted with HEMORRHOIDS, and all other ailments, it will be found to be a most valuable remedy. It is sold by all druggists and grocers. Price ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE. Sample Quotations sent to any address in the United States East of the Rocky Mountains, securely packed in plain case. Express charges prepaid on receipt of \$1.25. THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., BALTIMORE, MD., U. S. A.

DREXEL & MAUL, UNDERTAKERS

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Hardy Nursery Stock

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Dr. America Burroughs

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE 617 Dodge St., Omaha

Matter of Application of M. Keating for Liquor License. Notice is hereby given that M. Keating did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file his application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 119, 121st and 129, 8th and 3d ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.

Matter of Application of M. Keating for Liquor License. Notice is hereby given that M. Keating did upon the 26th day of March, A. D. 1885, file his application to the mayor and city council of Omaha, Nebraska, for license to sell malt, spirits and vinous liquors, at No. 119, 121st and 129, 8th and 3d ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 11th day of April, 1885, to the 11th day of April, 1886.