#### IN AND AROUND EDINBURGH

Story of the Life of John Connell, the Blind Poet and Singer.

TENNYSON'S HOME IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT

Why the English Keep to the Left in Riding-Trick Henry Irving Played on Tennyson-Scottish

Highways.

LONDON, Dec. 27 .- [Correspondence of THE BEE.]- An eminent German author and myself visited Farringford House, Isle of Wight, the home of the late Lord Tennyson. a few months before the poet's death. In his later years, the laureate, forgivably enough, received this sort of tribute rather charily, as he had somehow become possessed of the odd suspicion that literarx pilgrims sought his cellar, famous for the oldest and choicest port wine in England, rather than for opportunity for worshipping at the shrine of his personality.

We found him among the shrubbery which luxuriously hides the quaint old place, wandering in the verdure and blossoms like an unseasonable St. Nicholas masquerading beneath a frowsy slouch hat. He received us kindly enough, but with brusque familiarity; as though we had been importunate tenants as though we had been importunate tenants coming to insist upon rent reductions, and led us directly to his study. The one man servant of the place instantly appeared, with the air of a country inn servitor awaiting a dubious order from questionable guests. The great poet simply said, "Two!" with a deprecating gesture; motioned us to a seat upon an ancient leather-covered settee; tossed his slouch hat into a corner of the study and sank wearily into his capacious easy chair at the study table, as if about to undergo an unpleasant ordeal.

Tennyson eyed my German friend with evident mistrust until the man servant returned with two bottles of port wine, glasses

turned with two bottles of port wine, glasses for his visitors, and a huge dock-glass, hold-ing at least a pint, for himself. Then the great man deliberately put an end to conver-sation by abruptly declaring that he felt sation by abruptly declaring that he felt unable to discuss German philosophy or American polities; pushed one bottle and glasses toward us; and held the other bottle by the neck as if fearful it might somehow disappear. Impatiently motioning us to par-take, he at once helped himself to a good half pint of wine, to which was added half as much cold water. This was repeated, until in a half hour's time his own bottle had been entirely emptied. We said some pleas-ant things and came away. ant things and came away.

How Henry Irving Fooled Tennyson. My German friend was furious; more furious over the quality of the wine that had been served to us, than the poet's apparent antipathy to the philosophies of his countrymen. The same evening in London, while we were still in company together with a few literary friends at a Covent garden resort the German author indignantly related the incident. The entire party laughed mer-rily at our discomfiture, and one, a well own actor, finally said:

"Henry Irving is the only person who ever really got the best of Lord Tennyson regardreally got the best of Lord Tennyson regarding his famous port wine. He was visiting him about two years since. When the dessert came on the poet left the table and retired to his study with Irving. Here a bottle of his favorite port, a glass for Irving, and the same huge dock-glass, with a pitcher of water, was set before him. In a few moments Lord Tennyson fell asleep, Irving gently disengaged his hand from the neck of the bottle, took it to his own side of the study table, and leisurely drank its entire contents before the poet awoke. The remainder of Irving's visit was distinguished by extreme hilarity on his part, and a well-defined coolness on the part of the laureate; but Irving has always been cestatic over the achievement, and possesses the extraordinary distinction of being the only man living, aside from tion of being the only man living, aside from the laureate himself, who ever really drank an entire bottle of Lord Tennyson's rare old

In foreign travel, as in some other things, we are often the victims of our own opaque-British cities, the American will notice little signs at street corners, in crowded, narrow thoroughfares, in parkways, and at all sudden turnings traversed by vehicles, reading, "Keep To The Left."

Some years ago when I first noticed this it worried me. I wanted to understand it, and like a true American, perhaps protest about it a little. I approached a London policeman with the earnest inquiry: "Beg pardon, officer, but might I ask why, in London, everything goes to the left!"

Like one of Mrs. Jarley's figures his head moved statelily. He regarded me one awful, official moment with contemptuous pity. His

bead moved back again. Then with wither-ing scorn he answered:
"An' w'y in 'ell shouldn't it!"
I had never thought of that. After observ-ing and thinking a little I saw that the Enging and thinking a little I saw that the Eng-lish are right in keeping to the left. Drivers being seated at the right, there is absolutely no other way in which to utilize every inch of a crowded street. In keeping to the right, as with us, no driver can safely judge distance, when meeting or passing other vehicles. Here where the drivers heads practically come together ever their wheel hubs when meet-ing or passing, far greater speed is secured; logether over their wheel hubs when meet-ing or passing, far greater speed is secured; while danger and loss from clashing wheels are almost wholly avoided. There is wisdom in discarding a bad custom for a good one, wherever we may find the latter.

How English Aristocracy Travels. There is one custom of the British gentry and nobility, as old as the English railway system, which can never, save in a modified way, have its counterpart even with the most offensively recent accessions to our American "aristocracy." That is for a gentleman and his wife to occupy a first-class compartment of a railway carriage, apparently for the better accommodation of their Inp dog, while their children and servants are crowded and banged about in a second or third-class compartment of the same train. third-class compartment of the same train. Perhaps this custom was never quite so unpleasantly impressed upon me as when returning to London from York over the Great Northern railway. I happened for a time to be the sole occupant of a first class compartment, and had fallen askep. Partieshad entered unknown to me, and I was awakened just as the London suburbs were weekled by an unsusual-compartion.

awakened just as the London suburbs were reached by an unusual commotion.

A plump English lady, past 40, with wild eyes and a long, smooth-shaven upper lip, was struggling with the rear portion of a tiny, white Porto Rico lap dog. Opposite her, on the same seat a burly Englishman was pleading with the same animal, which had set its teeth with much persistent firmness in the tenderest partion of its master's ness in the tenderest portion of its master's

nose.
It was a young lady dog. Its ringlets had been so sheared as to give it the appearance of a fleree Numidian ion. It was exceed-ingly nervous and excitable, and its master had nagged the creature of holds. had nagged the creature—'Derby," pro-nounced Darby, it was called—until it had retorted by grabbing the pursy gent's nose as though it had been a rat.
"God bless my soul, Darby! D'ye know

y'ave me ness quite set between yer pretty little teeth! [A quiet tweak by Darby.] Darby, dear! I say Darby! Darby—there's a darling! God bless me, but it's a brave girl! [Another emphatic tweak.] Precious child; there now! Mind ye, Darby dear, I've we helden of tearing away from the Darby. child; there now! Mind ye, Darby dear, I've no notion of tearing away from ye, Darby. God bless me, Darby, I 'aven't such a thought. Oh, ne, pretty creature! But, God bless me, wife, cavu't ye som'ow, ye know, entice the beast away! I've been very cool—ah, Darby, there's a dear!—but 'pon me word, I'm fast exhausting. Wife! woman!—Show Darby the creams! 'Eav'n 'elp me, but this is a go, though! 'Ave a cream, Darby; do! There's a dear, though, God bless me, but the creams did it, though!"

They really had done it. Darby had been They ready had done it. Darry had been shown some French creams, of which she was very fond, and evidently preferred them to her master's nose. The pursy gent seemed fit for an apoplectic stroke on account of that organ, which had suffered no more than a good pinch; but the lady's meanings at the possibility of Darby's nervous system having received too severe a shock, were something pitcous indeed.

As we alighted at King's Cross station.

As we alighted at King's Cross station, after milord, milady and Darby had been tenderly bestowed in a handsome brougham, it transpired that the man and wife's five children, two maids and the other miscellancous luggage, all of whom and which had

shared a third class compartment with as many uncouth Yorkshire yokels, were left to reach home as best they could by way of a raging London "penny" 'bus.

In Edinburgh Town. There is a quaint little inn of Edinburgh hard by St. Andrew's Square, in which I leve to make my home when in "Auld Reekie;" for while it is but a few steps from the city's peerless Princess street it is still within the precincts of a fine old residence district, made famous by the haunts of a score of the great literary Scotchmen of

other days.

Much going and coming between this inn and central city places brought my notice to the fact that nearly every pleasant sum-mer night when the hush of evening had fallen upon the town a marvelous singer of the tenderest ballads of Scotland came that way, stood for a quarter of an hour or so in the quiet entrance to St. Androw's street and at intervals to the accompaniment of an

and at intervals to the accompaniment of an accordion sang sweetly for those who tarried. At chance glimpses of the singer and his regular evening audience I noticed, too, that the man never solicited alms. He stood quite still in the middle of the street, and now and then some one of the crowd, in the pauses of his singing, would step quietly up to him and place a coin within his hand. These were copper coins always, and they nearly always came from the peckets of poor people. Finally, the songs and the scene people. Finally, the songs and the scene touching my own heart. I went and placed a coin in his hand, as others had done before

Then for the first time I saw that the man was blind. I saw, besides, such a face as will haunt me all my lifetime. I cannot tell you what painter has put most of hopeful patience, exalted resignation and sublime faith into any one face upon canvas. But here was a face that instantly revealed them all. I went back to him. I told him I would like to know him; asked him if I could come to his home, or if he could find his way to my lodgings; and in a moment more we had arranged for a meeting at the little St. Andrew's street inn for the

When he came his first words put us both as warmly in touch as though our hearts had been open to each other for a lifetime. "I knew by your voice," he said sadly, "you saw through my sightlessness. An' we blind folk are mair canny at seein' than ye think. You make rhymes. So do I." This deprecatingly. "God knows my heart is sair t' sing wi' a pen, too!"

is sair t' sing wi' a pen, too?'
So I knew he had already sung "wi' his
pen,' and made him there and then repeat
his rhymes. Here was another Burns in
rags and obscurity. Surely this is so. Then
I went with this blind poet and singer, John
Connell to his home. No. 12, Gibbs' entry
(second flat). Nicholson street, Edinburgh;
away up among the densely inhalited wynds away up among the densely inhabited wynds Just so many children one could scarcely count them or remember their names; a kindly-faced wife, loyal and true; a hearth-side as barren of the comforts of this life as the face of a storm-beaten crag: but with faith, hope and unfaitering love enough within it to seed for saving an entire race. within it to seed for saving an entire race.
The story of the man and his bitter struggle is a short one; because of his vocation, his poverty, his silent suffering. He was a mechanic once, with boundless hopes for education and advancement, berhaps with dreams of fame. The blindness came. That the wife and bairns might not starve he must sing muon the street. Then a massing must sing upon the street. Then a passing grand lady heard him sing. She sent for him and gave him an audience. The old hopes flamed anew. To make her husband presentable the soft-hearted wife gave all their savings and pledged all their little belongings for clothing and a brave new accordion. "The puir body may find favor!" the fond wife prayed, He did—until he told the grand lady proudly of his good wife and bairns. Then she bid

EAST OR SOUTH

him good day and her servant showed him

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

Via the Wabash Route. The short line to St. Louis and quickest route south.

Only 37 hours to Hot Springs. Only 39 hours to New Orleans. Only 381 hours to Atlanta. Only 52 hours to Jacksonville.

corresponding fast time to all points east and south. Round trip tickets to Hot Springs, New Orleans, Lake Charles, Galveston, San Antonio, City of Mexico, Los Angeles, San Fran-He. Tampa, Ha vana and all the winter resorts of the south and west. Reclining chair cars free to St. Louis, Toledo and Detroit. Pullman buffet sleeping cars on all trains. Baggage checked from hotels and private residences to destination. For tickets, sicening car accommodations and further information call at Wabash ticket office, 1502 Farnam street, or G. N. CLAYTON.

Agent, Omaha. LOW RATE EXCURSION.

To Houston, Tex., and Return. Tuesday, January 17th, 1893, my fifth

special party will leave Omaha, bound for Houston, Tex.

The rates for the round trip, first class, will be cheaper than you can buy

of any railroad company, and I will give you lifteen days to go in, lifteen days to come, and until June 1st, 1893, to return. For further information as to land, climate, cost of living and all particulars as to purchase of your ticket, call on or address R. C. Patterson, 425 Ramge building, Omaha, Neb.

A Contrast.

Omaha: Thermometer 2= below; wind blowing 30 miles an hour; ice and snow everywhere. San Bernardino: Thermometer 700 above; no snow; no wind; flowers every-

To exchange the discomforts of the one for the comforts of the other it is only necessary to purchase, from the city ticket agent of the Burlington Route at 1223 Farnam St., a round trip ticket to the Pacific Coast; eighty dollars will do it.

The best overland train is the Burlington's No. 3, which leaves Omaha at 4:50 p. m. daily, making connection in Denver the next morning with all Trans-Continental trains via the scenic lines to the Coast.

Frescoing and interior decorating, designs and estimates furnished. Henry Lehmann, 1508 Douglas street.

Ten Days' Pleasure

For very little money besides a personal knowledge of that remarkable state—Texas. A special party of business men from Omaha and vicinity to Galveston and other points in Texas and return, will leave Omaha Sunday evening January 15 1893. Don't miss this opportunity. Tickets for the trip can only be obtained from F. F. Wil hams, room 522 First National Bank Building, who will furnish full particulars upon application.

Bargains only. My word is good. W. G. Albright. 521-2-3 N. Y. Life bldg.

See the celebrated Sohmer piano at Ford & Charlton Music Co., 1508 Dodge,

### AMONG THE LITERARY FOLK

Improvement Manifest in Book-Making by American and English Publishers.

TWO NOTABLE NOVELS OF 'NINETY-TWO

Evils of the Contract System-Why There Are so Many One-Book Authors-A New Literary Mania -- Per-

NEW YORK, Jan. 6 .- [Correspondence of THE BER. ]-The most irritating reflection of the past year, in a literary sense, is, I think, when one looks back upon it, that the two greatest books of the year have come to us from English authors. I refer now to Thomas Hardy's "Tess" and Mrs. Humphrey Ward's "David Grieve." What have our American authors given us to approach these two books as impressive pieces of literary work! Both books are unquestionably great of their kind, no matter from what standpoint one views either of them. Absolutely nothing has ome to us from an American pen worthy to be classed in the same category with these

"And yet." said a literary man to me a few evenings since, when we were talking on this subject, "our authors are busy all the time; our editors are active; our publishers are on the alert!"

They are undoubtedly, and it is a question whether there is not too much activity to produce good work. Consider for a moment the literary methods under which a great majority of the books or stories of the present day are born! An editor goes to an author and he says: "I want a novel from you for 1894. It must be 100,000 words long; not shorter and not longer. Let it treat as much of modern society and social life as possible. The latest date for copy is May 1 next." Then the bartering of terms begins; the whole transaction is a commercial one, and the only thought between divergence and the only next." Then the bartering of terms begins; the whole transaction is a commercial one, and the only thought between editor and author seems to be the question of the highest price the author can get and the lowest price at which the editor can get his trophy. The author sits down with three things prominently fixed in his mind: "I am going to get \$5,000 for this novel; it must be 100,000 words; he wants the manuscript by May 1." Then he begins to saw out the story! Now, I ask in all fairness, how can a "Tess" ever be written under such circumstances! And yet, these are the methods employed! Inspirathese are the methods employed! Inspira-tion hasn't a chance for existence.

It isn't a question of whether a thought may possibly come to form the nucleus of a great story, but it must come, for the conract is signed and the story must be done by a certain time, and there must be a certain number of words in it. It's all must, and that's the kind of books so many of our authors are turning out. Literary Competition Growing Keener. What the new-born year will do for Ameri

can literature is, of course, an unrevealed secret. But literary competition is not growing less, and that means more forced work. Our authors will undoubtedly write much, but how well they will write is another ques-tion. The fact of the matter is that the American dollar mark is doing more mischief with our literature than many know or sup-pose. The contract element enters too much into authorship, and so long as that exists, good work is impossible. Where a man writes for the dollar, his work invariably shows the earmarks, and these are the trace all too apparent on so many of the books of

One reason why we have so many one-book authors is that the writers are not given a chance to write anything conscien-tiously beyond their first book. An author makes a success, and he is immediately laid hold of by all the editors and publishers in the country. Fabulous offers dazzle him, and he quickly falls into contract work, where the mind is forced to its work. One prospect is pleasant, in this connec-tion, for the present new year. The World's

fair excitement, it is generally conceded by publishers, will be a serious drawback to the production of many books, and hence the pressure upon the author will, to some ex-tent, be removed. Leisure is undoubtedly a greater factor in good literary work than nught else, and some of our authors, judging from their work, can stand a goodly amount

of leisure.
One thing which, if not directly literary has nevertheless a pleasant bearing upon magazine reading in general, will, I think, come to pass during 1893, and that is a sharp come to pass during 1803, and that is a sharp reaction in regard to the quantity of adver-tising carried by our more popular maga-zines. This has for some months been a growing feeling with those most competent to judge in such matters. That this reaction was bound to come, has long been antici-pated. Like most things we do in this coun-try, the thing has been overdone, and the truth of this is beginning to be felt. The reading public has been patient, the newsreading public has been patient, the news-dealer has protested against the weight of the magazines caused by the enormous num-ber of advertising pages, which mean nothing to him; but now the advertiser himself is turning, just as the proverbial worm. The quantity of business admitted, he claims, is disastrous to his advertisement; because it is practically hidden away, and the public to which he appeals is appalled at the more than generous banquet offered it, and will not eat. In short, the pub-lic is "skipping" the advertising pages, where, with a lesser number, it used to read them assiduously.

Many Authors to Read From Their Works That this a correct view of the matter, no one who has studied the question can deny. one who has studied the question can deny, In the last Christmas issues of "Harper's," "Scribner's" and the "Century," the high-water mark was reached, and even from these issues, several regular advertisers asked their agents to see that their business was omitted. In one of these magazines, fo example, there were given 176 pages of advertisements. Now, it stands to reason that people are not going to wade through such a mass of matter which, after all, has but inmass of matter which, after all, has but indirect interest to them. When the
highest number of pages reached
ninety-two in a single issue, which
was three years ago, the limit should
have been set. But competition is keen, the
business managers are envious of each
other's success, and the thing has grown beyond all normal proportions. Now, the reaction has come, and it is well. Advertising
is interesting, but there is such a thing as an
overdose of all things. With the advertiser
on the defensive, the question becomes a
practical one, and heed will have to be given
to his clamor. And the reading public will
benefit by it.

Another thing which the new year will see is a larger number of authors reading from their own works on public platforms. The idea of an author reading his own productions has now been well tried, and that it ductions has now been well tried, and that it has proven pleasant as well profitable to the majority there is no doubt. Eugene Field is the latest addition to author-readers, and there will be others. Thomas Nelson Page, George W. Cable, James Whitcomb Riley, Marion Crawford, Sir Edwin Arnold—all have numerous engagements, and will be seen and heard in nearly all the large cities. At one author's reading, to be given in New York next week, Charles Dudley Warner, F. Hopkinson Smith, Edward Eggleston, Robert Grant, Will Carleten, Gertrude Atherton will all be heard on the same afternoon. Daring Lent Sir Edwin Arnold and Marion Crawford will alternate in a series of morning readings in alternate in a series of morning readings in New York. Eugene Field starts out in Feb-ruary for quite an extended sour. Every pressure is being brought to bear upon Mr. Howells to give a course of readings, but

# DRPRICE'S

Used in Milli-us of Homes-40 Years the Standard.

thus far the most alluring offers have failed to tempt him. Bonund Clarence Stedman will also be heard this year. Mrs. Custer is now a pronounced reader from her writings, and has had a number of "dates" made for her. Joel Chandler Harris, I understand, is also going to try his luck with "Uncle Remus." And so we shall not have a lack of author-readers. or opportunities denied author-readers, or opportunities denied those who are interested in the personalities of the writers whose books they admire to see the men who write them.

New Manis for French Books.

"Almost all phases of the mania for book collecting have been named and defined, but there is still one phase that, as far as I can see, has never been touched on by writers about books, and it is a very interesting phase, too," said a prominent New York book-seller to me the other day.

"It is a peculiar mania, which I, as an extensive dealer in rare books, am in position to see a great deal of. I call it Francomania, and it refers to that class of book-buying

and it refers to that class of book buying which is content with nothing but French books and French editions. This preference is bised on good, sound sense, for the French publishers lead the world in bookmaking. They display the greatest, the most exquis-ite taste, they bestow the utmost pains and they expend the largest sums, in the print-ing, manufacture and binding of books. The putation they have obtained among book vers for their superiority in all that pertains to bookmaking is justly earned. So great is it that the best one can say of a handsome English work is that it is equal to the French, and it is only occasionally that this can be said. But, at the same time, these Francemani

acs push their preferences too far. It is like every craze-from a fixed devotion to one object a man soon comes to regard everything else as worthless. The English publishers and American publishers have improved steadily during late years in the art of book-making and now manufacture beautiful books; and to see one of these rabid Franco-maniacs elevate his nose in contempt over a dainty and genuinely artistic sample of Eng lish or American bookmaking is absolutely exasperating. If they really had good taste they would recognize a creditable piece of work at once, no matter where manufactured; but they have no real taste, no discrimination, no independent judgment, or, if they once had, it has become completely warped and stultified by the craze, the mania to which they have fallen victims. Their creed is simply, There is nothing good but the Feeral.

but the French. "This maria takes a curious and amusing form. The victims insist upon having their English classics in French, or, at least. French editions. Now, I know of several cases of my own experience when the so-cal-led French editions, were printed by English workmen, on paper of English manufacture. and illustrated by English artists; but it bore a French imprint, so the Francomaniae was satisfied. You are familiar, of course, with Sterne's 'Sentimental Journal,' and you know what a delicate, exquisite specimen of English literature it is. It is greatly admired by the French as possessing the peculiar charm and grace of style which characterizes their own literature. mine would not buy that work until I obtained for him a French version published in Paris This is only one of many examples I could give of the curious extremes to which Francomania urges its victims. EDWARD W. BOK

If you will call at our new store we will present you with a copy of a beautiful piece of music. Ford & Charlton, 1508 Dodge.



LANE'S MEDIGINE All druggies sell it at Sic and \$1 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Fumily Medicine moves the bowels each day, horder to be healthy this is necessary. Address ORATOLE. WOODWARD, Las Roy, N.Y.



BOW (RING)

it is easy to steal or ring watches from the pocket. The thief gets the watch in one hand, the chain in the other and gives a short, quick jerk-the ring slips off the watch stem, and away goes the watch, leav-ing the victim only the cikin,

This idea stopped that little game:

The bow has a groove on each end A collar runs down inside the pendant (stem) and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendant, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

Sold by all watch dealers, without cost, on Jas. Boss Filled and other cases containing this trade mark-Ask your jeweler for pamphlet.

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.



KENNEDY'S CAUTION. EAST NOIA EAST INDIA BITTERS Are NEVER Sold IN BULK, IN BULK, ONLY IN BOTTLES WITH BITTERS TRADE MARKLABELS

#### The Mercer. Omaha's Newest Hotel

COR. 12TH AND HOWARD STS. 50 Rooms at \$3.00 per day. 50 Rooms with Buth at \$3.00 per day. 50 Rooms with Buth at \$3.00 to \$4.50 per day.

OPENED AUGUST 1st Modern in Every Respect.

Newly Furnished Throughout.

C. S. ERB. Prop.

C. S. IERB. Prop.

TO THE OWNERS OF ALL LOTS OR PARTS of lots on "B" street from 18th steect to 17th street.

You are hereby notified that the undarsigned, three disinterested freeholders of the city of Omaha, have been duly appointed by the mayor, with the approval of the city council of said city, to assess the damage to the owners respectively of the property affected by the grading of "B" street from 18th street to 17th street, declared necessary by ordinance No. 3381, passed December 18th, 1892, approved December 18th, 1892.

You are further notified that having accepted said appointment, and duly qualified as required by law, we will, on the 18th day of January. A. D. 1891, at the hour of 3 o clock in the afternoon, at the office of Geo. J. Paul. 1855. Farnam street, within the corporate limits of said city, meet for the purpose of considering and making the assessment of damage to the owners respectively of said property affected by said grade, taking nto consideration special benefits, if any.

You are notified to be present at the time and place aforesaid and make any objections to or statements concerning said assessment of damages as you may consider proper.

GEO. J. PAUL.

W. G. SHRIVER.

JAS. STOOK DALE

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 27th, 1892.

## Mr. William Dean Howells

\_\_\_\_\_\_



Will, in 1893, contribute to THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL a striking series of literary articles of an autobiographical character, wherein he will give some of the most interesting leaves from his own life, his reading in the literature of the world, and the influences

which have shaped his literary work and career. The articles will practically be, in a sense,

## His Literary Autobiography

The series will immediately follow Mr. Howells' new novel of American girl-life, "The Coast of Bohemia," commenced in the current Christmas OURNAL

Ten Cents on News-stands

One Year for One Dollar; send to The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia



The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy Cures all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Piles, etc., and renders the system less liable to contract disease.

EDYSPEPSIA =

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. Price 25ca box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed by RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street, New York, on receipt of price.

## Roll! Roll!

Excluders LUMBERMAN OVERS RUBBER BOOTS.



TheNewJersey Rubber Shoe Co. MAKES NO EXTRA CHARGE

FOR ROLLED EDGES. See the New Jersey SPECIALTIES, They are fine. Notice name ON SOLES. Dealers can get Price Lists and Discounts on application. I carry a big stock and am Western Agent for the

#### New Jersey Co. ZACHARY T. LINDSEY, Omaha, Neb.

Does your system Need a Stimulant? If so, use



AMERICA'S FINEST WHISKY?

For Sale at all High-class Drinking Places and Drug Stores. If your Dealer does not keep it, write to

DALLEMAND & CO., CHICAGO

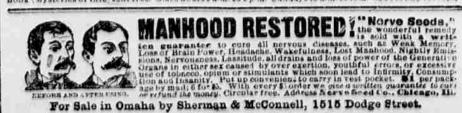


## PERMANENTLY CURED OF NO PAY

WE REFER YOU TO 2,500 PATIENTS. Financial Reference: Nat'l Bank of Commerce, Omaha. No DETENTION from business. No Operation.
Investigate our Method. Written guarantee to absolutely Cure all kinds of RUPTURE of both sexes, without the use of knife or syringe, no matter of how long standing.

EXAMINATION FREE. The O. E. MILLER COMPANY, 307-308 N. Y. LIFE BLDG., OMAHA, NEB.

The eminent specialist in nervous chronic private blood, skin and urinary diseases. A regular and registered graduate in medicine, as diplomas, and certificates show, is still treating with the greatest saccess catarrh, lost manchaod seminal weakness, night losses and all forms of private diseases. No moreour years, New treatment for loss of vital power. Partie unable its visit me may be treated at home by correspondence. Medicine or instruments sent by mail or express scharoly packed, no marks to indicate contents or sender. One personal interview proferrest. Consultation from the propositions extinctly private Hook (Mysteries of Life) sent from Office hours 2n m. to 2p m. Sundays 10 a.m. to 12 m. Sendastrang for 1217



#### DR. WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF

PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH PHOSPHATES.

Invalids need no longer dread to take that great specific for consumption,—Cod-Liver Oil and Phosphates. As prepared by Dr. Wilbor's, it is robbed of the nauseating taste, and also embodies a preparation of the phosphates, giving nature the very article required to aid the healing qualf. ties of the oil, and to re-create where disease has destroyed. This article also forms a remarkable tonic, and will cause weak and debilitated persons to become strong and robust. Dr. Wilbor's Emulsion should be kept in every family for instant use on the first appearance of coughs or irrita, ion of the lungs. Manufactured only by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston. It cures consumption, coughs, colds, bronchitis, debility, wasting diseases, asthma, influenza, scrofulous humors, pneumonia. Sold by all druggists,

How Many PEOPLE are patting

OFF THE DAY Intending soon to consult a

## Successful

Chronic, Private, Nervous and Surgical Diseases CURED. Lost Manhood, Female Weaknesses, Etc., CURED. CONSULTATION FREE.

Treatment by Mall. Address with stamp for particulars, which will be sent in a plain envelope. C. W. WILLIAMSON, M.D. Rooms S, 814, 9, 944.

116-118 S. 15th Street, Omaha.

To J. H. Bentello, Mike Votara, Catharine Lochlin, M. Severen Soronsen, A. P. Christor pherson, Clara Ford, G. R. Ellsworth, John Mohr, George B. Tzscuch, James C. Nelson, Peter Dohl, Walter L. Selby, James G. Allent You are hereby notified that the undersigned, three disinterested fracholders of the city of Omaha, have been duly appointed by the mayor, with the approval of the city council of said city, to assess the damage to the owners respectively of the property declared by ordinance necessary to be appropriated for the use of said city, for the purpse of opening and extending Sixteenth street from Vinton street to the south city limits.

You are further notified, that having accepted said appointment, and duly qualified as required by law, we will, on the 30th day of January, A. D. 1893, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of T. B. McCulloch, room 842, New York Life building, within the corporate limits of said city, meet for the purpose of considering and making the assessment of damage to the owners respectively, of said property, by reason of said city, or the said property, by reason of said that consideration special benefits, if any.

The property belonging to you, proposed to be appropriation thereof, tablez into consideration special benefits, if any.

The property belonging to the use of the city, helm situated in said city of Omaha, in the county of Douglas, and state of Nebraska, is described as follows, to-wit:

S 20 feet of w 66 feet of lot 46. S. E. Rogers' plat, Okahoma; w 16 feet of lots 10 and 11. Mottor's subdivision of lot 48. S. E. Rogers' plat, Okahoma; w 16 feet of lots 10 and 11. Mottor's subdivision of lot 48. S. E. Rogers' plat, Okahoma; w 16 feet of lot 40. S. E. Rogers' plat, Okahoma; w 16 feet of lot 40. S. E. Rogers' plat, Okahoma; w 16 feet of lot 48. S. E. Rogers' plat, Okahoma; w 16 feet of lot 48. S. E. Rogers' plat, Okahoma; w 16 feet lot 13. Mottor's subdivision of lot 48. S. E. Rogers' plat, Okahoma; w 23 feet, excent s 7 feet, of lot 16. Oak Hill N



MOCREW THE SPECIALIST. Is unsurpassed in the treatment of all PRIVATE DISEASES and Disorders of MEN 18 years experience.