What will it do?

Brown's Iron Bitters? Good for what? Well, see what it has done. *To begin with dyspepsia.* It has cured some of the worst cases.

Then chills and fever. Who wants to shake with cold and burn with heat, when a bottle or two of Brown's Iron Bitters will drive the source of the mischief away?

How about rheumatism? It cured Mr. Brashear, of Baltimore, and hundreds of others.

Those dreadful nervous troubles. Mr. Berlin, of Washington, the well-known Patent attorney, was entirely relieved by Brown's Iron Bitters.

The ailments of the kidneys.—Brown's Iron Bitters cured Mr. Montague, of Christiansburg, Va., and an army of other sufferers.

Debility and languor. The Rev. J. Marshall West, Ellicott City, Md., is one of the many clergymen restored by Brown's Iron Bitters.

And as with vertigo, malaria, liver complaint, and headache, Brown's Iron Bitters is the Great Family Medicine. 2

TRUE Temperance

Is not signing a pledge or taking a solemn oath that cannot be kept, because of the non-removal of the cause—liquor. The way to make a man temperate is to kill the desire for those dreadful artificial stimulants that carry so many bright intellects to premature graves, and desolation, strife and unhappiness into so many families.

It is a fact! BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, a true non-alcoholic tonic, made in Baltimore, Md., by the Brown Chemical Company, who are old druggists and in every particular reliable, will, by removing the craving appetite of the drunkard, and by curing the nervousness, weakness, and general ill health resulting from intemperance, do more to promote temperance, in the strictest sense than any other means now known.

It is a well authenticated fact that many medicines, especially 'bitters,' are nothing but cheap whiskey vilely concocted for use in local option countries. Such is not the case with BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It is a medicine, a cure for weakness and decay in the nervous, muscular, and digestive organs of the body, producing good, rich blood, health and strength. Try one bottle. Price $1.00.

Yours for Health.
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and eases pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all Diseases of the Urinary Organs it is the *Greatest Remedy in the World.*

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. Mention this paper.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

EUREKA

I Have Found It!

Was the exclamation of a man when he got a box of Eureka Pile Ointment, which is a simple and sure cure for Piles and all Skin Diseases. Fifty cents by mail, postpaid.

The American Diarrhœa Cure!

Has stood the test for twenty years. Sure cure for all. Never Fails. Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and Cholera Morbus.

Deane's Fever and Ague Tonic & Cordial.

It is impossible to supply the rapid sale of the same.

SURE CURE WARRANTED

For Fever and Ague, and all Malarial troubles.

PRICE $1.00.

W. J. WHITEHOUSE

LABORATORY, 16TH ST., OMAHA, NEB.

For Sale by all Druggists

Sent by Express on receipt of price. m&w6

MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 45 Chatham st., New York.

OCCIDENTAL JOTTINGS.

Wyoming.

The people of Laramie valley are pushing an irrigating boom.

Laramie is suffering from a severe attack of soda works at present.

Dr. Graff, of Omaha, is booming the oil region of the territory.

According to the Cheyenne papers the Union Pacific will build a fine stone depot there.

A cowboy named Thomas Edington, working for J. N. Scott, Green river, was drowned near that place Saturday evening

Burglars at Laramie City opened the combination safe in the carriage shop of Robert Hall and got away with about $50.

The sale of Mr. G. B. Grow's ranch to Mr. C. Hecht, of Laramie county, is reported. The consideration is said to have been $30,000.

James Howard, of Lander, pulled a double-barrelled shotgun out of a wagon, muzzle foremost, and received the contents in his abdomen. His chances of life are small.

Piety is below par in Cheyenne, especially when judged by contributions. A minister there uttered a gospel truth when he said "it was a hard thing to build a church, a hard thing to pay for it, but it was harder still to fill it."

Fort Russell is not to be rebuilt on its present site but on the opposite side of Crow creek, where there is a fine natural site, protected from the west winds by a sloping bluff, and in every respect more pleasant than the present location.

Bill Hickman, one of the old Avenging Angels or Danites, whom the Mormon church authorities having used for deeds of blood and atrocity for many years, found it convenient to slight and ignore, died in Sweetwater county, on the 20th inst.

Cheyenneites are not particularly addicted to water, and a recent analysis of the hydrant water will not boom the temperance cause. The Sun says the water furnished the city "is a sort of mixed drink composed of slime, hog-wash, cow bath, suicide soup and assorted bugs."

The ground has been broken for the slaughter house and refrigerator of the Wyoming Meat company at Cheyenne. The building will be 28x40, with three floors, including the basement. The refrigerator will be 40x38 feet, capable of holding 80 beeves and 200 dressed sheep.

Dakota.

New wheat at Mitchell sells for seventy-five cents.

Sioux Falls public schools have doubled in two years.

The corner stone of the capitol building at Bismarck was laid on the 5th.

Killing frosts were experienced in the Black Hills as early as the 20th of August.

Pierre expects to have from five to ten new hotels, costing from $20,000 to $60,000 each.

A territorial prohibition convention has been called to meet in Huron September 12th

The last spike on the main line of the Iroquois and Calliope line was driven a week ago.

About 100 residences and business blocks are now in process of construction in Bismarck.

The Commercial, a new $30,000 hotel at Sioux Falls, was thrown open to the public on the 26th.

Five hundred and thirty buildings have been erected in Huron thus far the present summer.

Pierre has a new opera house which was opened with a grand flourish of trumpets a few nights ago.

North Dakota objects to the southern half appropriating the name of Dakota when it shall become a state.

Col. Donan, of Fargo, is writing a history of Dakota, which he expects in a few days to have ready for publication.

The contractors for the penetentiary at Bismarck struck quicksand four feet below the surface, sixteen feet deep.

It will require 150 car loads of Sioux Falls granite for the main portion of the Dakota University building.

The wheat crop in Madison and adjoining counties is immense, but after getting above Canton the corn promises very poorly.

Rufus Hatch told a Bismarck man that he expected his excursion party to invest $10,000,000 in Dakota and Montana, inside of a year.

Bishop Hare, missionary bishop of the Episcopal church to the Sioux Indians, does not approve of the action of the Sioux commissioners, now trying to obtain a treaty to open up the Sioux reservation west of the Missouri. He does not believe that the proposition to give the Indians cattle in exchange for their lands is for the best interests of the Indians. According to the proposed treaty, about 11,000,000 acres of land will be open up for settlement, and according to the bishop the best plan would be to buy the land and invest the proceeds, which he thinks, at a fair price, would be $5,000,000, for the purpose of maintaining schools for their education, and for furnishing them with agricultural implements as they would need them from time to time. The plan of giving them land in severalty he thinks a good one, and an important element in civilizing them.

Colorado.

The oil boom continues in the Arkansas valley.

There are six hundred saloons in Denver, and the temperance people are in the throes of great labor.

It is now reported that the Denver exposition building will be converted into an immense foundry, machine shop and carpet factory.

Mart Bessey, who for years has been a prominent and popular resident of Grand county, committed suicide at a ranch seven miles from Denver.

The latest successful strike is that of the District Telegraph messenger boys of Denver who secured a raise of $2 a month and a reduction in hours of work.

The Telephone mine in the Silver Plume district is producing some splendid ore, a run had from there last week going $704 per ton first-class and $250 per ton second-class.

One of the most important mineral strikes reported in Leadville this year was made in the Moyer shaft of the Iron Silver company. The ore body shows a thickness of about eight feet and consists of galena, cabonate and sulphuret of lead ores, with very little iron pyrites. The ore also carries some native silver.

The hotels of Denver are cutting rates with a recklessness that is cheering to the innerman and tourists' pocketbooks. The St. James has reduced its rates to $3.50, $3.00 and $2.50 per day and placed table board at $7.00 per week. The American and Inter Ocean hotels fell into line with a reduction of $2.50 and $2.00 per day. It is rumored that the other hotels will follow suit.

Montana.

An electrical storm wrecked the Deer lodge telephones.

Helena is promised a fine depot by the Northern Pacific.

Livingston voted a special tax of $1,900 for school purposes.

It will take five months to complete the Bozeman tunnel.

Horse thieves are operating extensively in Northern Montana.

The Western Union telegraph line to the park has been completed.

The subscription books of the Helena and Jefferson county railroad will open in Helena Sept. 17th.

The assessment of Dawson county in 1883 will exceed $800,000, an increase over last year of $500,000.

Slugging matches are becoming frequent in and about Butte. Territorial morals are not up to the Kansas standard.

The point where the golden spike will be driven on the Northern Pacific, Saturday, is 55 miles west of Helena.

Twenty miles will be the length of the Helena and Jefferson county railroad, and but one mile of the track will be in the Lewis and Clarke county.

A brick wall twelve feet high and two feet thick has been built around the Bozeman jail and on the top of it a row of broken glass is imbedded in mortar.

The new agency for the Crow Indians is to be located some ninety miles east of the present agency, and about sixteen miles from Fort Custer, M. T. The site selected is on the Little Big Horn and is admirably situated.

Medicine Bear, the noted Sioux warrior and chief, who is reported to have killed more white men than any other Indian of the plains, died recently near the Bull mountains. He is said to have been very happy over his exploits.

The assessors' convention of Montana held a meeting in Helena last week and decided upon assessing the roadbed of railroads within Montana at $4,500 per mile. Telegraph and telephone lines will be assessed at $200 per mile.

There are men and women and multitudes of children in Montana who have never seen the ocean or the ships in which men go out to face the old "shore shaker" in. A run down to Portland and the sound will be to these like the discovery of a new world. And they can make the journey now and return in a week.

California.

A Santa Ana farmer received at the rate of $2,300 per acre for his apricots.

Six hundred ostrich eggs have so far been laid at the ostrich farm near Anaheim.

Near an oil well in the Santa Anna mountains, north of Anaheim, a deposit of rock salt has been discovered.

The street railroad companies at Los Angeles are fighting each other in the courts in that city. The right of way over certain streets is the main question involved.

Colusa county is making new efforts to turn the Sacramento river upon the foothills, so as to flood 250,000 acres of land. They claim it will add at least $40 an acre in value, equal to $10,000,000 in all.

The majority of the Templars who experienced the effects of the couclave hilarity say it will serve them for the ensuing three years, while others say they had enough of it to last the rest of their natural lives.

Little Lillian Smith, the California child who is such a wonderful rifle shot, thinks nothing of shooting wild doves on the wing with a Ballard rifle. It is said that she recently killed a running squirrel at a distance of nearly 200 yards.

Miscellaneous.

A young man named T. J. Casteel was run over in the Laramie yard and received injuries which proved fatal.

The heirs of Brigham Young have brought suit in Salt Lake against President Taylor, of the Mormon church, and his grand staff of officers, whom they charge with having stolen over $500,000 from the estate.

Mercantile business in Tucson, Arizona, will soon reach a solid basis. Fictitious concerns have about all gone into liquidation, and those which have weathered the storm will reap the benefits of good judgment.

A JEWISH ELOPEMENT.

The Disappearance of a Young Man with the Mother of His Sweetheart.

Washington Republican.

In Middlesex county, Virginia, is a flourishing Jewish colony, composed mostly of destitute Russian Jews, who are sent there as soon as they arrive in this country. The industry of the colony is shown by its wonderful progress, and the increased wealth attained in the three years of its existence. Their habits are simple, and their spare time is spent in devotion, a substantial synagogue being erected for that purpose. There have been three births in the colony, and but one death.

Among the inhabitants of the village were two persons who caused the first excitement and sensation that the little colony has as yet experienced. Max Freiwald is an industries carriagesmith, who, up to a week ago, enjoyed the respect and esteem of all of his neighbors. He was unmarried and very popular. Miss Rebecca Learteg is the daughter of Solomon Learteg, one of the leading citizens and an industrious wheelwright. Miss Rebecca is about 16 years of age and is very pretty. She and young Freiwald were sweethearts, and were engaged to be married. Max had asked her father for Rebecca's hand, which was refused on account of the youth of both parties, young Friewald being but 20.

Last Thursday the two lovers met and planned an elopement, which was to take place last Saturday.

Mrs. Learteg, the mother of Miss Rebecca, is a comely matron, and the surprise and sensation caused may be imagined when, on Friday last, it was found that she and young Friewald had disappeared together. There was no mistaking their intention, for each left a note stating that they loved each other and had gone away to enjoy the fruits of their passion.

Freiwald and Mrs. Learteg came to this city on Saturday and remained until Monday at a prominent hotel under an assumed name. They left here Monday night, and Tuesday morning three of the citizens of the colony came here to hunt for them. The latter stated that Mrs. Learteg had taken $800 of her husband's money with her. Miss Rebecca, the daughter of the runaway, was frantic when she learned of her lover's infidelity and her mother's shame, and she disappeared from home the Saturday following the elopement and was found in Baltimore with some friends. It is stated that a detective will be placed on the track of the runaways and, if found, Freiwald will be punished.

A Joke on Ben Butler.

"In the city of Lowell there used to live an old, highly respected deaf mute known by the name of 'Dumb Mike.' One day he took it into his head to attend a meeting which General Butler was to address, as he was anxious to catch a sight of the famous 'Old Ben,' whom it never had been his good fortune to gaze upon. Entering the hall early in the evening he secured a seat in the front row and patiently bided his time until the meeting was full and Butler arose to address the audience, which greeted him with vociferous applause. 'Old Ben' cleared his throat, began his speech, and looked around for sympathizing faces, as is the case with most speakers. His eye caught the steadfast gaze and interested countenance of Dumb Mike. To him, therefore, the speaker turned his attention the whole evening, gesticulating and nodding his head. Mike, vastly interested in the performance, bowed his head every time in accompaniment to the General's repeated nods. A part of the audience witnessed this dumb play, and soon the whisper went around, 'The General is talking to Dumb Mike,' accompanied by smiles and winks. The General, elcited by the favorable impression he was apparently producing upon the object of his attentions, talked faster and gesticulated more furiously. As soon as he ended his speech he went vigorously to shake hands with Dumb Mike, who met him more than half way. Both were shaking hands and beaming with smiles as if they were old friends, and the General said in an affable tone, 'How do you do? Glad to see you.' Mike, cathing the motion of lips, quickly put his hand to his ear, at the same time shaking his hand. General Butler, after gazing at him in astonishment, turned to a bystander and asked, 'What the deuce does he mean?' 'Oh, that is Dumb Mike. He is as deaf as a post and—' the rest of the sentence was lost by the sudden exit of the General in a towering passion. It has been noticed ever since that the General hated the class, and it was no doubt this feeling that prompted him in the halls of Congress to call deaf mutes 'half men.'"

DONN PIATT'S VIEWS.

The Political Panorama From an Independent Standpoint.

A Voice From Mac-a-Cheek Valley.

Chicago News.

"All work and no play" makes your plowman a stupid fellow. That is about the only maxim left us by Poor Richard that has any good sense in it. All the rest inculcate a mean, greedy selfishness too strong, naturally, in a people given up to a pursuit of gain. And it is strangely considered the highest duty of of a paternal government to stimulate this greed. We point with such pride to our 114,000 miles of operating railway, forgetting that it is controlled and owned really by a class of men making a brainless, mean aristocracy, far worse than any burdening Europe. In the same manner we boast of our telegraph, although one man holds it so completely that he can own the poor operatives, until their wage is that of a slave - board and clothes. It ought to be—this telegraph—the poor man's post, being made up of a pole, a wire, a battery and a boy. Stimulated greed, patronized by a paternal government, makes it a luxury. The light by which I write comes from oil that flows like water from the earth. A monopoly that is simply infamous, sanctioned by the p. g., makes it a luxury also. This has caught up our beef and pork, and is reaching for our bread. All the wear, all the use, in the way of wood, Iron, or glass, are being monopolized, and when we protes it is considered an answer to say: "Look at our prosperity." It is stimulated greed, in accordance with the axioms of Poor Richard, and the prosperity is for the few—the more cunning and unscrupulous—at the expense of the many.

So the stream flows, and so the world goes,
But there is an old fellow nobody knows,

—which his name is Tilden, who, like death, is a dreadful mystery. And this fetches me back to my theme.

This Mac-a-Check valley is a rare old place to study political parties. Now, why a man not an office-seeker, whose head is other than a bulbous termination to his spinal marrow, should be a democrat, puzzles the will and confounds the understanding. I know what that phrase means, but its wording is more confounding that being a democrat. Or why a citizen, other than an office-holder, should be a republican, is equally confusing.

You ask the average democrat why he is a democrat, and the sum and substance of his answer is, because he is not a republican. You ask the common republican why he belongs to that organization, and he says because he is not a democrat. Wise children of men. There is no real difference between the two, so far as principles or policy goes, and yet on those words they will fight at the drop of a hat.

Wishing to exercise the noble privilege of voting, I have made it a practice to join a new party—if I can find one—every year I offered my sacred right to sweet Phœbe Cozzens when she was younger and sweeter than now, and the only pretty woman's right woman I ever collided on. I told her I would vote as she directed, for anybody or anything. She said I was a dear fellow, but declined.

Exercising this sacred right once a year, I have observed and studied the free and independent citizen at the polls. They seldom have any meetings and stump delivery of platitudes and lies. They read no newspapers. A few take and peruse solemnly the one issuing from the shadow of the court house that edits the county printing—a definition, by the bye, Whitelaw Reid honored me by mentioning and incorporating without quotation marks in an address to editors. And this weekly emanation of an opaque after-dinner abortion threshes out its old straw year after year, never by any accident getting a grain of information or of good sense. And yet these good people come out to the pells and vote, with more or less earnest vociferation, their two sorts of tickets.

These tickets are prepared for them, by a limited number of professed politicians, mainly town and township bummers. Spike, an old, consistent and reliable republican, is nominated on the other, and were the devil to shake the two in a bag, and rely on chance to draw out a cunning rascal, he could not go amiss.

From valleys and hill-tops, from open fields and woods, come the voters. The democrats mostly afoot or on horseback, the republicans in buggies or wagons. Each is met by a bummer holding the nominated ticket, and each marches up and deposits the same with more or less joking concerning the grave business. So earnest are they, however, that each patriotic citizen is willing to have some cheating done so that his party may win.

It is all nonsense to say that this is a contest over the offices. The office-seekers and the office-holders form but a small part of the population, and, being a poor sort of men, they command little respect and less influence.

The fact, and the reason for it, make a philosophy that finds solution in the long since recognized truth—or peculiarity of human nature—that teaches us that men soon lose in the organization itself the object for which they were organized. The party is called out in the first place to enforce some peculiar policy, or establish a principle. After a time both policy and principle are forgotten to such a strange extent, men really hostille to one or the other, or both, are yet vigorous supporters of the party. Generally, the result is to eliminate policy and principle and rely altogether on the name.

This sort of thing, however, wears out in time. The percentage of people weary of this senseless business grows larger every year until now there is a large number of people, indifferent to politics, who do not vote at all. There is also, in each state at the north, a number of independent voters, who cast their ballots for the party that appears to have the most reform in it. The parties are so evenly divided that these independent voters hold the balance of power.

Invalid wives and mothers quickly restored to health by using Brown's Iron Bitters. A true tonic.

Nevada Mining Stock.

New York Bulletin

"Life must be a burden to unfortunate owners of Nevada mining stocks. These poor people exist now simply to pay assessments. In default of payment their stock is brought to the block with as little compunction on the part of the 'companies' as a mock auctioneer would show in knocking down a brass watch. We have a fine illustration of the thing in the latest received from the Virginia City Chronicle, which contains nearly seven columns of names of delinquents who have failed to respond to the last call, and whose shares will be sold at auction on the 5th of September. The amounts run all the way from $1 to $300, according to the number of individual holdings, many of which are in the names of 'trustees,' 'estates,' &c. The stock today is quoted at 64 cents a share. In the halcyon days of the Comstocks, we believe, it was as high as $1,200."

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK — THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave.

BEWARE of advertisements to refund money, when druggists from whom the medicine is bought *do not refund*, but refer you to the manufacturers, and the requirements are such that they are *seldom if ever* complied with. See their written guarantee. A trial of one single package of Gray's Specific will convince the most skeptical of its real merits.

On account of counterfeiters, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sold in Omaha by C. F. Goodman. jy 19m&eo

Another Life Saved.

Mrs. Harriet Cummings, Cincinnati, Ohio, writes:

Early last winter my daughter was attacked with a severe cold which settled on her lungs. We tried several medicines, none of which seemed to do her any good, but she continued to get worse, and finally called in a family physician, but he failed to do her any good. We then called in a physician—a most skillful professor in one of our colleges—he said that she could not get well. At this time a friend who had been cured by DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, advised me to give it a trial. We then got a bottle and before she had used it all up she began to improve, and by the use of three bottles was entirely cured.

Hair-Dressing by Electricity.

Millintown Democrat.

During the storm on Monday afternoon two girls, Miss Ella Maloy and Miss Lizzie Harris, living with Mr. Kauffman, in Milford township, Juniata county, were severely injured by lightning Both of the girls were knocked down and rendered unconscious. The lightning struck Miss Maloy on the feet, tearing off her shoes and throwing them some distance away, passing up her body, tearing her clothes and going off by her head, singeing her eyebrows and cutting off her hair as if done by a pair of scissors. She was considerably burned about the limbs, body and face.

To strengthen and build up the system a trial will convince you that Brown's Iron Bitters is the best medicine made.

Who Stopped the Train?

New York Tribune.

It was not a ghost which pulled the air-brake cord and mysteriously brought an Erie train to a sudden stop three separate times last Tuesday morning. Railroad engineers are said to superstitious, but the conductor is generally a practical man, and the conductor of this particular train was determined to solve the puzzle. He set a watch on every platform and on all the passengers, but he did not catch the culpret until he opened a sealed express car. Therein he found a baby elephant, consigned to a Chicago showman, with a tranquil and benevolent expression on its face and its trunk actually grasping the cord at that very moment.

Mr. George Dodge Speaks.

This Gentleman lives in Emporium, Pa., and says, "One of my men, Sam. Lewis, while working in the woods spained his ankle so bad he could hardly hobble to the house. Used *Thomas' electric Oil* and was ready for work the next morning. I have never yet seen so good a medicine."

Dog Funerals.

A black and tan dog, belonging to the daughter of rich Chicago parents, was accidentally killed in New York last week. The body was placed in a satinlined walnut coffin and sent to Chicago for burial. "For heaven's sake don't say anything about it," said the undertaker who had the job in hand to a reporter, "or we shall be swamped with that sort of business. It is growing all the time. No such thing as a dog funeral was heard of a few years ago, but we now have about two dozen of them a year."

What we Can Cure, Let's not Endure.

If we can cure an ache, or a sprain, or a pain, or a lameness, or a burn, or a bruise, or a bite, by using *Thomas' electric Oil*, do it. *Thomas' electric Oil* is known to be good. Let's try it.

Turn the Hussy Out.

Laramie Boomerang.

Superintendent Dickey, at Omaha, received a telegram this morning from Laramie, which read:

"Congratulate me—I have a girl. She's a daisy."

It was signed by Mr. T. E. Wilson, manager of the Laramie Western Union office. Mr. Dickey didn't exactly tumble at first. He thought perhaps T. E. had become somewhat reckless, and that the "girl" might be a female weighing from 125 to 250 pounds. Knowing that Wilson was a married man, and, therefore, had no business with either "girls" or "daisies," he replied as follows:

"Sorry to hear you have so for forgotten yourself and your family as to take up with a 'girl.' Fire the hussy out at once or else send in your resignation."

This was a paralyzer for Wilson. The poor fellow studied the dispatch over some time, until finally an idea struck him. He telegraphed again:

"The girl weighs eleven pounds—my daughter."

An apology, and congratulations from Mr. Dickey were of course forthcoming at once.

Sowing Wild Oats.

How many waste their time and resources in foolish experiments, with nasty worthless medicines that can never do them a whit of good. If you are sick and want help get a reputable remedy of established merit. The curative virtues of *Burdock Blood Bitters* have never been questioned. For an enfeebled circulation or a weak stomach they are splendid

A Dignified Locomotive.

A locomotive was used in a public procession at Austin, Nev., to draw carloads of young women representing the states of the Union, and symbolizing the virtues, sciences, arts and trades. The grade of the principal street through which the railway track is run is twelve and a half feet to the hundred, but the locomotive managed to march both up and down hill at a rate suitable to the gait of the rest of the procession, and behaved in a very dignified and stately manner.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

For Women and Children.

Dr. Jos. HOLT, New Orleans, La., says "I have frequently found it of excellent service in cases of debility, loss of appetite, and in convalescence from exhaustive illness, and particularly of service in treatment of women and children."

Has the Best Stock in Omaha and Makes the Lowest Prices.

FURNITURE!

Mirrors, Bedding, Feathers,

And Everything pertaining to the Furniture and Upholstery Trade.

Chas. Shiverick,

1206, 1208 and 1210 Farnam Street.

"BURLINGTON ROUTE"
(Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad.)

GOING EAST AND WEST.

Elegant Day Coaches, Parlor Cars, with Reclining Chairs (seats free), Smoking Cars, with Reclining Chairs, Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and the famous C. B. & Q. Dining Cars run daily to and from Chicago & Kansas City, Chicago & Council Bluffs, Chicago & Des Moines, Chicago, St. Joseph, Atchison & Topeka. Only through line between Chicago, Lincoln & Denver. Through cars between Indianapolis & Council Bluffs via Peoria. All connections made in Union Depots. It is known as the great THROUGH CAR LINE.

GOING NORTH AND SOUTH.

Solid Trains of Elegant Day Coaches and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars are run daily to and from St Louis, via Hannibal, Quincy, Keokuk, Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Albert Lea to St Paul and Minneapolis. Parlor Cars with Reclining Chairs to and from St Louis and Peoria and to and from St Louis and Ottumwa. Only one change of cars between St Louis and Des Moines, Iowa, Lincoln, Nebraska, and Denver, Colorado

It is universally admitted to be the

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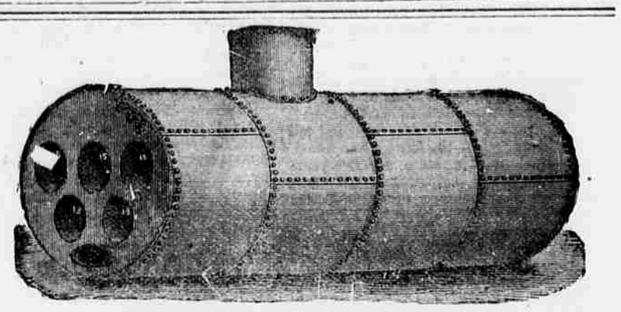

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