

JOS. GARNEAU

CRACKER COMPANY

OMAHA, NEB.

OLDEST CRACKER MANUFACTURERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Our Factory, 12th and Jackson Streets, is the most complete establishment of its kind in this country. Our Goods are the best in the Market.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

ALWAYS ASK FOR GARNEAU'S EAGLE BRAND OF CRACKERS AND YOU WILL GET THE BEST.

Our exhibit at the State Fair will be the finest display of Crackers, Biscuits and Cakes ever seen in Nebraska.

VISITORS TO OMAHA

And the public generally desiring to examine the workings of our institution will be welcome.

JOS. GARNEAU Cracker Company, - - - Twelfth and Jackson streets.

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 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.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1876.
BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.
Warranted absolute pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass. & MENDELSSOHN.

ARCHITECTS

REMOVED TO OMAHA NATIONAL BANK BUILDING.

ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

Graphic Description of a Mountain Climb.

Gray's Peak Seen and Seen From at Sunrise.

A Magnificent Panorama Presented to the Eye.

Denver News.

The trip to Gray's peak is doubtless the most pleasant of any of the numerous ascensions that can be made in Colorado. It is easy, and when you get there you are away up, Gray's peak being the third highest peak in the state, only Blanco and Uncompahgre exceeding it and they too slightly to crow over the circumstance much. As for Pike's it is 200 feet below par, though interested parties have puffed it persistently. To climb it is tedious, and somewhat dangerous, and one must go nearly five miles from Denver to get a start. Gray's peak is situated fourteen miles from Georgetown and to reach Georgetown is probably the most delightful short mountain ride that any railway affords. At least THOUSANDS HAVE SO PRAISED IT during the present season. Of our trip to Green lake the former letter spoke. After getting a good night's rest we turned out of bed at 4 p. m. There was something depressing in this but it soon wore off. By 4:30 our carriage, with extra horses behind, was rolling away from the hotel. We had a tin pail full of cold pie and truck to keep our stomachs with us till breakfast, this luxury being obtained at Kelo cabin, four miles from the summit. It was quite dark, and cool enough to make overcoats a necessity. The road was good and wound along toward Silver Plume, above the wonderful railway grade that was just visible. Iron is being laid on this, and when cars run on it the traveler will see what will make much wonderful engineering seem tame by comparison. In one place there is a complete lock, the road crossing itself by a magnificent bridge with abutments of the gray granite that abounds on every hand. In another place there are

THREE PARALLEL TRACKS, and all along are the most unexpected turns and double bow-knots. Much of the way the bed is solid rock. At Silver Plume it was daylight, but few people were up, and we hurried through the little town. It is situated most cozily in a nook evidently made for it. Further along are houses perched on either side of the road, and there are mines, mills and granite quarries clear through the gulch. A surprising number of people live in it. The road continued good. As we progressed several fine views were afforded by looking either up at the towering walls or down at the railroad grade as it lost itself in a narrow defile. At Bakerville the grade ends, and here with a sharp turn to the left the horses began their real climb. Soon dense woods were on every hand limiting the view, but flowers blossomed close to the wheels, brilliant and sweet. There were many varieties, red, white, blue and yellow, one of the first seeming much like phlox, only differently clustered. The pines themselves showed a peculiar growth, each stem resembling a plume or

THE TALE OF AN INDIGNANT CAT. On Kelo mountain to the right could

be seen a cabin hanging as dizzily as an eagle's nest far above timber line. We were not near enough to see by what means gravitation and the memory of Sir Isaac were defied. Beyond, we saw for the first time the lofty point for which we were making. Directly ahead were cliffs having the general incline of the side of a house, though with their surface seamed that men could even struggle up them, but they had, for tunnels could be seen almost at the very crest, their mouths apparently too small to admit a jack rabbit. Further down, on jutting crags were balanced houses. They were too high to be seen in detail, but were painted white. It must have been a terrible task to carry the material over such trails as could be faintly discerned. To some of the cabins no trail appeared, and no way of reaching them developed except an absolute scramble from rock to rock. No cliff dweller of old ever had a wilder resting place. People talk of rents taking a tumble. Here houses and all might easily do it.

By this time we had stopped at a neat log cabin which was found to be Kelo's. It stands

JUST BELOW TIMBER LINE.

Here we got breakfast. The driver unharnessed and saddled the horses. Away we went, and were soon enjoying a Sabbath along the trail, for all this time we had been in the shadow of some chilling hill or other. The air was delightful. I broke a suspender inhaling it. Soon it became quite warm. There was no wind and the sky was clear. Ahead Gray's peak knocked a huge black scallion in the otherwise azure heavens. Behind there stretched the little valley with its murmuring stream. The water looked dark because running over a bed of dark pebbles, but was really as pure as artesian. There were no more trees, but the short grass was green and thick. We were higher than the mighty cliffs, and yet the hut that marked the top of Gray's peak resembled in proportion and general style a cigar box. This was discouraging, but we kept on. After reaching the mountain itself and twisting about in a few eccentric circles the trail resolved itself into a set of regular inclines suggestive of railway switchbacks. We could look upward and see the air cross over to the very cabin. It reminded me of an old-fashioned wren fence standing on its head. There are no dangerous places. By a violent effort one might

THROW HIMSELF FROM HIS HORSE

and roll seven feet. From a distance the entire peak looks smooth, but the formations broken stones packed in the trail so as to allow good footing. One of the party began to think that he had headache and palpitation of the heart, but as he did not die at once the delusion wore off and everybody reached the top in perfect health and spirits. Do not misconstrue the word spirits, lest you do some cold water advocates an injustice. Nearly all the way flowers were growing. There were blue-bells, honey-suckles, a star-like white blossom, butternuts in miniature and the most perfect ferns of deep crimson. One plant was like wax and handsome both for bloom and foliage, but on being plucked it quickly withered. Grass grew in tufts within 100 feet of the top, but the top itself was

AS BALD AS AN EGG.

I suppose it was the proper thing to take the last upward turn with "bated breath." I tried to bate mine. The occasion demands it. While on earth I never expect a view more glorious. No pen can describe it, and this is merely the stub of a five-cent pencil. If in some sphere of

the future there is a panorama more grand in its roughness, more magnificent in its extent and less adopted to general transportation, no wonder that the inhabitants have wings. How seldom we realize the massiveness of nature when she really humps her back. This back is a crooked one with more spurs and ramifications than a devil-fish. But these spurs are below you and you can see them, thrown in wildly but not aimlessly, for they always seek the farout range. At times they aspire to the loftiness of Gray's, but get tired. While we were there the sun "gilded their tops" and got in all his regular work, for which the reader is respectively referred to the accounts of the eastern tourist who corresponds. But indeed the picture is not one to excite any but thoughts of reverence. It is a picture not only of vastness, but of lovely effect in light and shade. The mountains stretch away until they are

GIGANTIC PURPLE LOBBES,

smooth in outline, their herculean staturary, and piling and bas-relief lost in distance. We could see the gleam of the Holy Cross, miles and miles away. Long's seemed almost neighborly, so far did the eye reach beyond it. East of south Pike's loomed up, making a very good average. Torey's only a few feet below us, appeared as if a stone's throw, but to reach it would have been a dreary climb. The valleys of the Blue and Snake meandered away and we could follow mountain and park alike. We could see all the great parks in the state, which is a very extensive sea. But I am about done. We left Kelo at 7:40, arrived at the roofless stone hut at 9:30 rode back to Kelo, pausing only to pick flowers by the way in one hour and twenty minutes. Got to Georgetown at 3, to the 3:30 train for Idaho Springs, bathed in the wondrous mammoth bath, drank a gallon of water apiece, ate a hearty supper and went to bed

LIKE HONEST MEN,

not lame nor sore but happy. Our very last glimpse of the peak discovered minute specks upon it defined against a white cloud, which we knew were horsemen for we had passed them as we came down. Many start from Georgetown in the evening and stay at Kelo over night, starting in time in the morning to see the sun rise. It's the same old sun you see in Denver but in viewing it from an altitude of 14,411 feet in greets the morn with a more gorgeous smile, and as it paints one peak after another the lower on will doff his hat to the luminous artist.

The way now necessitates the taking of horses and carriages at Georgetown, but when the railroad is completed to Baker-ville, saddies may be taken only six miles

from the top. Finally it is a trip for anyone except the pronounced invalid and the dude, for the dude could not tolerate the sunburned nose.

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.

River Falls, Wis., was visited by a black frost Friday night, killing the entire sorghum crop and other perishable crops, including corn, which was ruined.

In making the assertion that Pizzoni's Medicated Complexion Powder is entirely free from injurious or deadly poisons, we do it upon the authority of a thorough chemical analysis. It is one of the cleanest face powders in the American market, and is used in the families of some of our most prominent medical men, who have personally acknowledged to the proprietor that they not only consider it harmless, but esteemed it highly beneficial in every respect, not only for the use of ladies and children, but for the "lord of creation" himself. Sold by all druggists.

Gowen authorizes a contradiction of the report that the Reading railroad has made any arrangements whatever to send coal to New England by the Storm King railroad bridge route.

A HAPPY FAMILY.

Pulled from the breast, squeezed from the bottle Stomach Will sour and milk will curdle. Baby bawls all that night. Household bumping heads in awful fright. Don't deny, twice with Victoria. Night was hideous without CASTORIA; When called left for peaceful slumber. All said their prayers and slept like thunder.

The great forest fires which have been raging in Ayer, Graton and Littleton, Mass., since last Monday are now under control. About seven hundred acres of land were burned over.

Whether you prefer the sea breeze or the bracing mountain air for your summer vacation you should not omit to provide yourself with a bottle of Angostura Bitters, which is the acknowledged standard regulator of the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine article, manufactured only by Dr. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

A disease has broken out among swine at Springfield, L. I., believed to be hog cholera. Many farmers have hogs sick with the disease. Two of them lost fifteen in one night.

Allen's Brain Food botanical extract strengthens the Brain and positively cures Nervous Debility, Nervousness, Headache, unattractable, and all weakness of Generative System; it never fails. \$1 pkg.; 6 for \$5. At druggists, or Allen's Pharmacy, 315 First Ave., N. Y.

J. R. Sage has sold his stock in the Cedar Rapids Daily Republican to John Brigham, who assumes the position of editor-in-chief.

MANY MOTHERS are unable to nurse their children. In such cases the best substitute to be found is Mellin's Food, prepared on Liebig's formula, which has proved physiologically to correspond with mother's milk. Sold everywhere by druggists.

At the instance of the Northern Pacific Express company, Wells-Fargo express has been enjoined establishing agencies in Washington, Idaho and Montana.

Hosford'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."

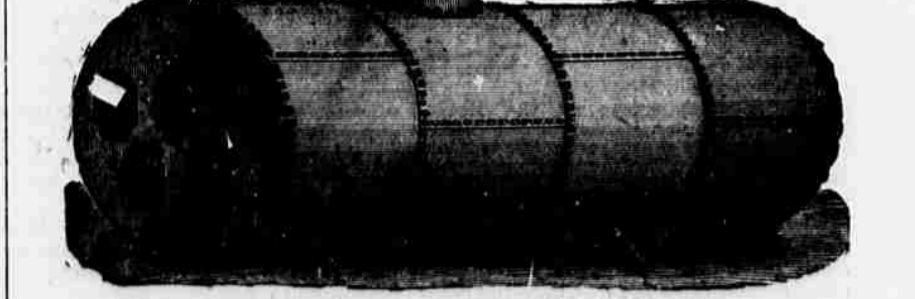
"BURLINGTON ROUTE" (Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad.)



GOING EAST AND WEST. Elegant Day Coaches, Parlor Cars, with Reclining Chairs (costs free), Smoking Cars, with Revolving 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

Finest Equipped Railroad in the World for all Classes of Travel. T. J. POTTER, 3d Vice-Pres't and Gen'l Manager PERCEVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Ag't, Chicago.



WILSON'S Boiler and Sheet Iron Works!

OMAHA, NEBRASKA. Build all kinds of Steam Boilers, Smoke Stacks, Breaching Lard, Water and Oil Tanks, and do a general plate-iron business. Repairing done in City and Country. All work Done at Eastern Prices and Warranted!

Second-hand Boilers will be kept on hand. Having had many years experience in the trade in different parts of the country, I am confident I can give satisfaction, having the best shop and tools in the State. Shop cor. 19th and Pierce Streets. J. M. WILSON Proprietor.

Double and Single Acting Power and Hand PUMPS, STEAM PUMPS,

Engine Trimmings, Mining Machinery, Belting, Hose, Brass and Iron Fittings Steam Packing at wholesale and retail. HALLADAY WIND-MILLS, CHURCH AND SCHOOL BELLS.

Corner 10th Farnam St., Omaha Neb.

SALEM FLOUR.

This Flour is made at Salem, Richardson Cor., Nebraska, in the Combined Roller Stone System. We give EXCLUSIVE sale of our flour to one firm in a place. We have opened a branch at 1613 Capitol Avenue Omaha. Write for Prices. Address either

VALENTINE & REPPY, Sales of Omaha, Neb.