PSALMS.

[REVISED]

HEAR this, all ye people, and give ear all ye *invalids* of the world, Hop Bitters will make you well and to rejoice.

2. It shall cure the people and put sickness and suffering *under* foot.

3. Be thou *not afraid* when your family is sick, or you have Bright's disease or Liver Complaint, for Hop Bitters will cure you.

4. Both low and high, rich and poor know the value of Hop Bitters for bilious, nervous and *Rheumatic* complaints.

5. Cleanse me with Hop Bitters and I shall have robust and blooming health.

6. Add disease upon disease and let the worst come, I am safe if I use Hop Bitters.

7. For all my life have I been plagued with *sickness* and sores, and not until a year ago was I cured, by Hop Bitters.

8. He that keepeth his bones from aching from Rheumatism and Neuralgia, with Hop Bitters, doeth wisely.

9. Though thou hast sores, pimples, freckles, salt rheum, erysipelas, blood poisoning, yet Hop Bitters will *remove* them all.

10. What woman is there, feeble and sick from female complaints, who desireth not health and useth Hop Bitters and is *made well*?

11. Let not neglect to use Hop Bitters bring on serious Kidney and Liver complaints.

12. Keep thy tongue from being furred, thy blood pure, and thy stomach from indigestion by using Hop bitters.

13. All my pains and aches and disease go like chaff before the wind when I use Hop Bitters.

14. Mark the man who *was nearly* dead and given up by the doctors after using Hop Bitters and becometh well.

15. Cease from worrying about nervousness, general debility, and urinary trouble, for Hop Bitters will restore you.

Health is Wealth

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhœa caused by over exertions of brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00. Sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not affect a cure. Guarantees issued only by C. F. GOODMAN, Druggist, Omaha, Neb. m&w1

DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S

G AND G

PREVENTIVE AND CURE.

FOR EITHER SEX.

This remedy being injected directly to the seat of the disease, requires no change of diet or nauseous, mercurial or poisonous medicines to be taken internally. When used as a preventive by either sex, it is impossible to contract any private disease; but in the case of those already unfortunately afflicted we guarantee three boxes to cure, or we will refund the money. Price by mail, postage paid, $2 per box, or three boxes for $5.

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SOLE PROPRIETORS.

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DR. HORNE'S

This Electric Belt will Cure the Following Diseases Without Medicine.

Pains in the Back, Hips, Head or Limbs, Nervous Debility, Lumbago, General Debility, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Disease of the Kidneys Spinal Diseases, Torpid Liver, Gout, Sexual Exhaustion, Seminal Emissions, Asthma, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Indigestion, Hernia or Rupture, Impotency, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Dumb Ague.

$5,000 Would Not Buy It.

DR. HORNE—I have used your Electric Belt for some time, and it has done all that your Agent claimed for it. Any one troubled with rheumatism or sciatica, I would say, buy Horne's Electric Belt, for one of the thirty dollars belts cured me of the above disease in a short time. Any one wishing to confer with me, can do so by writing or calling at my store 1620 Douglas St. Omaha Neb.

WILLIAM LYONS

I cheerfully recommend Horne's Electric Belt as an efficient cure for rheumatism, having worn one for that malady. Truly,

A. M. UNDERHILL.

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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, Dysentary, 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.

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Or sent by Express on receipt of price. m&w6

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Cures NERVOUS PHYSICAL & GENITAL LOSS Debility OF MANLY VIGOR, Spermatorrhœa, etc., when all other remedies fail. *A cure guaranteed.* $1.50 a bottle, large bottle, four times the quantity, $5. By express to any address. Sold by all druggists. ENGLISH MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Proprietors, 718 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

"I have sold Sir Astley Cooper's Vital Restorative for years. Every customer speaks highly of it. I unhesitatingly endorse it as a remedy of true merit." C. F. GOODMAN, Druggist.

Omaha Feb. 1 1883 v16-m&w-eodly

A BOON TO MEN

All those who from indiscretions, excesses or other causes are weak, unnerved, low spirited, physically drained, and unable to perform life's duties properly, can be certainly and permanently cured, without stomach medicines. Endorsed by doctors, ministers and the press. *The Medical Weekly* says: "The old plan of treating Nervous Debility, Physical Decay, &c., is wholly superseded by THE MARSTON BOLUS." Free Supplies cases assured of certain restoration to full and perfect manhood. Simple, effective, cleanly, pleasant. Best for genuine. Consultation with physician free. MARSTON BOLUS CO., 46 W. 14th St., New York.

MANHOOD—Positively Restored in from two to 10 days by Mexican Vegetable Confection. For particulars address San Mexico Medical Co. P. O. Box 2161, St. Louis. 2-m im

HIS HALF-BREED WIFE.

The Terrible Life Chosen by a Man of an Excellent Family.

Said to Have Quitted an Elegant Home for the Society of Thieves and Desperadoes.

New York Star.

The case of Andrew S. Hall, which has found its way into the Supreme court, Brooklyn, teems with interest. Hall is the son of a former New York hat manufacturer, who died some years ago, leaving an estate of great value. The members of his family are persons of eminent respectability. The mother and sister of Andrew reside at No. 44 Chauncey street, Brooklyn. Their home is marked by elegance and refinement, and the ladies move in the best circles of society.

From his earliest childhood Andrew betrayed evidence of intellectual weakness, and the silly things he was wont to do kept the family in continual perturbation. When he grew to manhood, however, he furnished occasional glimpses of mental solidity, and at the age of 26 displayed his good sense by marrying a very good-looking and high-minded young lady. In addition to this important step he established himself in the hat business in a small way, became the father of two interesting children, and was giving excellent promise of future usefulness to society when his affliction revisited him. He did a great many things that were painful and mortifying to his wife and relatives, and finally, in 1878, it became necessary for them to place him in an asylum for the insane. His case was carefully investigated by the best medical talent of Brooklyn, and the court formally adjudged him a lunatic. After a residence in the asylum for some months his mother requested his liberation. This was done, after the physician's statement that he had recovered his mental balance, and was a fit person to be at large.

As his wife refused to live with him, however, his mother provided him with accommodations in her own sumptuous home, and everything reasonable was done to make the unfortunate man forget his affliction. Parties were arranged for his benefit and his children visited him regularly, and never failed to manifest their affectionate concern for his welfare. The only reason that his wife didn't call was the wretched condition of her health. After a lingering illness the wife died, and from the moment the news was brought to him Hall resumed his singular conduct. Hoping for the best, his mother refrained from causing his return to the asylum, as her own and daughter's efforts were redoubled in making home attractive to him. With money and the best it could buy he was amply provided, but still he wandered off, and sought the companionship of the lowest and most degraded types of humanity.

On Bergen street, East New York, there is a colony of low whites, negroes, Chinese and half-breed Indians. The last mentioned claim to be descendants of a Long Island tribe. Men and women, white and black are huddled together in this dirty neighborhood, where scenes disgusting and lawless are continually being enacted. The houses are the merest hovels, and in many of the dens dozens of the degraded creatures live together in the cellars. The population is made up of sneak thieves, murderers and representatives of every conceivable feature of crime.

When Hall would quit his mother's roof it was to this vile neighborhood that he invariably directed his steps. The place seemed to have a fascination for him which he could not resist. He was not molested for the good reason that he freely gave the wretches all the money he might have with him, and as his visits were regular and his profligate liberality the same, his coming was greeted with acclamation of delight. Among the worst of the set was a woman named Wood. Her skin was black and her hair decidedly African. About her there did not appear one feature that was not repulsive. She asserted, however, that she was an Indian half-breed, although it was known that she had once been the wife of a negro convict, and that she was even then married to a darkey whose record is said to be dyed in blood. With this woman Hall fell desperately in love, and as her husband's crimes had made his residence in Brooklyn dangerous to his safety, she induced Hall to marry her. The ceremony was performed by a colored clergyman, and the pair went to housekeeping on Bergen street. They had been living together for some time before Hall's family discovered the fact of the marriage, and steps were at once taken by his relatives to have the ceremony declared void. The fact that the woman has a husband living was settled beyond question, and a summons was issued for her appearance in court to answer. This summons was intercepted by Hall, and instead of the negress it was he who appeared in court yesterday. He seemed laboring under great excitement, and announced the proceedings as an attempt on the part of his family to waste the remainder of his inheritance in litigation. He said it had already cost him $10,000 to establish the fact that he was sane, but that he would spend $200,000 more before he would consent to a separation from his darling wife.

"It would break her dear heart," he exclaimed yesterday, "if she knew of these proceedings."

If the woman doesn't respond the next time the case is called she will probably be escorted to the court in a push cart.

A bottle of **Angostura Bitters** to flavor your lemonade, or any other cold drinks with, will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic, Diarrhœa and all other diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure and get the genuine **Angostura**, manufactured by DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

Thomas Hughes at Rugby.

A correspondent writing feom Rugby, Tenn., says: Mr. Thomas Hughes, Q. C., is established at the Hughes cottage, and is enjoying the mountain air in its full perfection. Mr. Hughes arrived in the country some ten days ago. He came over from England, first to see his venerable mother, who, at the age of eighty-six, is a pioneer in the wilderness; and, secondly, to enjoy a rest from his official duties. He has declined all invitations to visit the uttermost parts of the continent, and will remain quietly at Rugby until the close of the month, when he returns ot England. He has quite recovered from his illness of last year, which threatened serious results, and is in radiant spirits. He sat on the western piazza of the Hughes cottage, with his writing desk on his knee, and talked with the gaiety of "Tom Brown" himself. In the group about him were his mother, a beautiful type of the old-fashioned gentlewoman; his brother, Mr. Hastings Hughes, between whom and Mr. Thomas Hughes exists a more than ordinary affection, and Mr. Hastings Hughes' young daughter Emily; an old friend had just arrived from England, whom neither had seen for twenty years; and a friend or two from Cincinnati. The talk was full of reminiscence and hopeful prophecy for the colony, which is weathering the storm and sure to come out all right. There is at Rugby the nucleus of a delightful community that cannot fail to attract to it more people of the same sort. The air is fragrant with the perfume of the pine forest, as exhilarating as champaign. The forest trees lean over and look into Mrs. Hughes' charming garden, which the skill of her English gardner has converted into a bank of blossoms, over which countless humming-birds hover like so many animated emeralds and rubies. Here, "far from the maddening crowd," and in the midst of his loved ones, Mr. Hughes will pass his brief holiday. Mr. Hughes issued early in the week invitations to a banquet to which all the Rugby people were invited. It took place Friday night at the Tabard inn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is an extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known as Alteratives, and Blood-Purifiers.

A HARD CASE.

Trials of the Religious Editor of a Brooklyn Paper.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"We ought to do something about this Band of Hope," suggested the religious, editor, scratching his head dismally and looking hopelessly at the managing editor. "I don't know exactly what we ought to do, but we ought to do something."

"What is it all about?" asked the managing editor, glancing up wearily. "What is the Band of Hope? How many times have I told you not to interfere in politics?"

"The Band of Hope isn't politics," sneered the religious editor. It's a Sunday school temperance organization."

"Well, what about it?" demanded the managing editor, impatiently. "Do they want to be brought before the public? Are they after a notice?"

"Not that I have heard of. But you told me to pick some religious subject, and I thought we might have something about that, if you couldn't think of anything else. At the same time I don't know what to say."

"What is the object of the organization, anyway?" asked the managing editor.

"To keep little boys and girls out of drunkard's graves," replied the religious editor. "I tell you that thing does a heap of good. They save millions a year."

"Pretty well fixed, ain't they?" commented the managing editor. "You might get up something about the millions a year the children put into the treasury for the society that would otherwise go for rum. That would please 'em, and it would hurry along subscriptions. You know the public always gives to a rich benevolent concern more and quicker than it does to a poor one. At last you told me so."

"What 're you blundering around about now?" demanded the religious editor, in high wrath. "I'm talking about millions of souls and not dollars. I don't know how much money they take in or how much they want; I only know they induce millions of urchins of both sexes to give up the use of the intoxicating bowl and lead new and better lives."

"That's a worthy object," said the managing editor, as he grasped it. "I don't know what better use some of these people could be put to than leading the young idea away from the terrible temptations of the flowing decanter, or even the demijohn. You may write something complimentary of the organization and let me look at it, as I may want to add something when you have finished."

"Look here!" exclaimed the religious editor, indignantly. "I suppose you are the only human being on the top of the earth who doesn't know all about that Band of Hope, and here you want to call attention to it as though it was some fresh scientific discovery!"

"Isn't it?" asked the managing editor, innocently.

"Isn't it!" echoed the religious editor, in despair. "No, it isn't. Where do you suppose your children and mine would land if it wasn't for this Band of Hope to drag them out of the temptation to which they are constantly exposed and taught to know the evils of intemperance?"

"Is it as bad as that?" inquired the managing editor. "If that is the case, you might come right out and make that statement and I'll back it with a leader in a day or two. This is something the public ought to know."

"But the public does know it!" groaned the religious editor.

"Then, if the public knows all about it, what do you want to monkey around with it for?" demanded the managing editor with asperity.

"Because it is a good thing to allude to once in a while. The people like to read about it and it helps along a righteous cause. Now do you begin to fathom my design?"

"That's all right," argued the managing editor. "Go right ahead. Do I understand that these self-sacrificing people neglect their own work to see after the welfare of children who have abandoned themselves to the intoxication of the inebriating cup? If there is anything of that kind going on in Brooklyn, this paper will stick by the organization until the last dog is hung!"

"Well, that's the size of it. They not only convert them, but they do it in such away that it lasts all their lives. Didn't they have a branch band in your Sunday-school?"

"Never went to Sunday-school," signed the managing editor.

"More's the pity," grinned the religious editor. "I was the main stay of my band when I was a youngster. So I'll get up something on that racket, shall I?"

"I would." replied the managing editor. "I can't think of any better subject."

"I say," continued the religious editor. "Did you have that demijohn replenished with inspiration, as you promised to?"

"I did," reported the managing editor. "But not for the mainstay of any band of hope that dragged you out of a drunkard's grave when you were an infant and fixed it so you would never break your pledge in your old age. Not much! Every drink I have ever given you will hang heavily on my mind until I die, and if I can make any reparation by choking you off now it's going to be done. You hear me cluck?"

And the managing editor turned to a half finished editorial on "The Scarcity of Democratic Candidates for the Presidency," while the religious editor went off to cut the leaves of the Bible with a proof reader for enough enthusiasm to enable him to do justice to the Band of Hope.

DION BOUCICAULT.

A Very Interesting Talk With the Great Actor and Author.

Kansas City Journal.

"I have postponed the rehearsal till this evening on account of some confusion in regard to the machinery." The speaker, Mr. Dion Boucicault, came forward to meet a Journal representative yesterday afternoon in the parlor of the Coates.

A pleasant appearing man is the author and actor with a droll face, a pair of half laughing yet penetrating eyes, and a general geniality of manner which at once places one at ease.

"You see," he continued, "I must be continually rehearsing and training my people in order to keep them within bounds. It is the same as breaking a horse. He will last long if we make him keep to his trotting even though he go faster at first in the gallop. It's just so with the actor; he has got to be held back continually, and she too, for matter of that, for the women are quite equal to the men in that regard. If the audience laughs they think they must increase the action. Now that is just where they require training. I often say to them, 'Do I change my part any?' Naturally, as author of the piece, I might add very many funny sayings. But do I do this? Of course I do not. Moderation is one of the essentials of acting, and this is why I must constantly rehearse my company, check them and discipline them. You see the women, especially, are apt to overdo. A pouting woman on the stage may be very attractive, but a vixen offends the audience. This is not an age of great artiates. The stage, like everything else, is affected by the spirit of the time, which is one of invention and exploration. Minds are bent on probing nature, and strike right to the bowels for truth. We have many beautiful women on the stage to-day and many that are magnetic and pleasing, but none that are great in the sense that Rachel or Ristori excelled. We may go over the whole list, ending with Bernhardt, and find the same result."

BERNHARDT.

"Do you consider Bernhardt the greatest actress living?"

"Bernhardt is feline, dramatically attenuated, yet she magnetizes her audiences. She bears the same comparison to Ristori that the sharp, sudden crack of the rifle does to the boom of the cannon."

"She is emotionless, cold. I knew Rachael well; she was a great passionate woman, capable of any amount of feeling; as such she went as far beyond the woman of to-day as any great soul goes beyond a small one. Bernhardt could put a knife to your throat without any compunction. There is no soul in her."

RHEA.

"You know Rhea, who is now playing at our new opera house?"

"Certainly, she was introduced by my present manager at first. She is the fashion at present. There is a great furore over these actresses who speak chopped up English. It was the same with Modjeska. A great deal of capital is made out of their social magnetism. They are charming, graceful women who please the people when brought into personal contact with them. It is a portion of the trade. Rhea is not great. She is pretty, engaging and understands the art of exciting admiration. It is the same with Mary Anderson, who by the way, as you probably know, is succeeding admirably in London. She is in my opinion, the most beautiful woman on the stage; far handsomer than Mrs. Langtry. I have known the latter lady from a child up. When I last saw her she asked me if she was as beautiful as Mary Anderson. My reply was, 'My dear child, no. You have a beautiful bust and waist, but that is all.' There is no real genius in any of these women and yet they make great fortunes. Really, there is better living for a woman on the stage than in any other profession. The soubrette part in 'Shaugraun' commands $25 a week and expenses paid; where would you find such pay outside?"

"Is there as great a reaching towards the dramatic stage as the operatic?"

"Just as great. We are besieged every where, and, although we are glad to encourage talent, we discourage those who seek the life simply for the love of admiration. That's what calls off the actresses, they are applauded a little and off they go entirely satisfied, and beyond learning anything."

HENRY IRVING.

"How does Henry Irving compare with Booth?"

"You can't compare them. One is brandy and the other champagne. I have known Henry Irving ever since he was a poor actor, playing in an obscure provincial theater. He was then earning $15 per week and working hard for that. I saw his genius at once but did not suppose that he could ever attempt tragedy. I well remember the first night he tried such a part. I was in a box with a friend and I expected failure. 'Don't you think I have wit enough to see his good points without your continually preaching them to me,' said I to my companion. It was a success. I went behind the scenes after the first act and I said: "I was mistaken, Henry; you can act." "You won't like Irving at first," continued Mr. Boucicault, "but he is like Absinthe. The more you take of him the more you want, although at first you say it is disagreeable, bitter stuff, but afterward you feel that you must have it.

ELLEN TERRY.

You will be charmed with Ellen Terry. I predict that the United States will ring with her name. She is a tall, slight woman, and has a classical way of wrapping drapery about her body. You can't see where it begins or where it ends, only you are conscious that it suits her and becomes her. She is a wonderful woman."

"Do you consider play writing remunerative?"

"Let me tell you something," said the actor. "I wrote 'The Shaughraun,' between acts while rehearsing a drama. It was such a success that I was offered $250,000 for it. This seemed a good sum to me for a few hours' work, and so I telegraphed Jefferson for advice on the subject, and got the answer 'wait and see me.' I did not sell it, and never regretted it. My plays are an inexhaustible bank from which I can draw."

"This means genious," said the journalist; "the average writer of the day scarcely makes a living."

"It is a curious thing in regard to that," said Mr. Boucicault, settling himself in an easy posture. "Sometimes a man may plod along for years without accomplishing anything special. Tom Robertson, for instance, wrote a long while and a good many plays before he produced "Caste," which made his reputation."

"A writer is often a matter of development, but acting, that is, great acting, requires more gift. I can enter a room and select in a few moments the men and women that could act from those who could not. It requires intelligence, a good voice and a certain attraction of manner. These, added to study, will produce at least good results."

After an hour's conversation with the brilliant actor, the reporter left to ponder over the prolific brain which had produced such great results.

The Doctor's Mistake.

One of the old mistakes of the profession was to think that there were no other ways of curing disease except those which had been handed down from former times.

It is not to be denied that the Doctors have done great things for the world. But when it comes right down to the real curing of disease, it must be admitted that Brown's Iron Bitters has done enough to earn the generous gratitude of this whole present generation, including the medical profession. There are no mysteries or secrets about the compounding of Brown's Iron Bitters. This preparation of iron is the only preparation which will not injure teeth or stomach. In this it is beyond comparison better than the other preparations, which are mischievous and injurious.

You need not fear a mistake in trying Brown's Iron Bitters. Your druggist has it. It gives vigor to the feeble, and new life to the dyspeptic. Children take it, not only with safety, but with great advantage. 6

WABASH, IND.—The *Plain Dealer* has this to say: "Undoubtedly the most meritorious remedy of the present day is St. Jacobs Oil. It has been proven an absolute cure for rheumatism and neuralgia.

THE NEW COLORED CADET.

And Why He Does Not Have Any Trouble.

New York Sun.

The Cadets at West Point have been studying over a recent acquisition, a colored man, and have decided not to bounce him. Some think that the reason the new cadet is not bounced is because he is able to whip any dozen white cadets in the place. In such a case it is injudicious to haze a colored man. Hazing is a good amusement when the crowd can jump onto a small cadet and torture him, but when a cadet is a six footer, broad of shoulder and strong of limb, who can take a platoon of ordinary cadets and tie them up in bunches like radishes, the fun of hazing is not visible to the ordinary cadet. But there are other reasons why the new colored cadet is treated as a gentleman. He is a gentleman. His skin is dark, but he is a kind-hearted, genial, thoroughly good fellow, brave as a lion, and as well educated as any of the white boys at West Point. He does not put on any airs because he is a colored man and does not ask any favors, or protection, either socially or in the line of his duties. He is not a negro minstrel. The trouble with Whittaker and Flipper, the other two colored cadets who were bounced, was that they were colored dudes, regular summer hotel waiters, who thought they must wear their hats on one side, and appear like the spoiled children of colored washwomen. The white cadets disliked these minstrels from the first, and their lot was not a happy one. When white boys go to West Point they have to submit to humiliation, and be the servants of other cadets, which teaches them discipline. It galls them, but they do it, while the colored cadets got on their dignity. They did not come there to be servants, and humility had to be beat into them, and because they would not submit to discipline, which is the first thing a soldier has to learn, they were finally fired out. The new colored cadet, Alexander by name, is a different sort of a colored man. He has gone there the same as a white boy would, to take things as he finds them, and not become a full-fledged officer the first month. He says, "Gentlemen, anything you say it is my duty to do I will do, and however humiliating it is, I will never kick, but if I find you have compelled me to do humiliating things that it was not my place to do, I shall be displeased, and shall retaliate." That colored young man will come out all right, and some day we shall hear of him as a graduate with high honors. He does not presume upon his color to pull him through his examination without study, as Flipper and the other minstrel did, but he will study night and day and conquer. His example could be safely followed by many white young men. A year from now no cadet at West Point will be more respected both by officers, cadets and visitors than the colored young man who goes there a student instead of a song-and-dance man, and who seeks education and not notoriety. Success to the colored cadet, and may he throw the first crowd that attempts to haze him into the Hudson river.

Disease, Propensity and Passion, brings Mankind numberless ailments, foremost among them are Nervousness, Nervous Debility, and unnatural weakness of Generative Organs; Allen's Brain Food successfully overcomes these troubles and restores the sufferer to his former vigor. $1.—At druggists.

A Cave Dweller.

Cheyenne Sun.

About thirty miles from this city, in the vicinity of Pole mountain, there is a veritable dweller in a cave. The cave inhabited by the solitary individual is way up on the mountain, about one hundred and seventy-five feet from the base. It is almost inaccessible, there being only one or two trails, difficult of ascent, that lead to the hole in the rock. The entrance to the cave is hardly more than eighteen inches square, and the interior dimensions are unknown. Not far from the cave mentioned is another one that is also at times occupied by the man. The fellow preys on the neighboring ranches, steals provissions, and probably hunts not a little. He recently stole a sack of flour and several cans of baking powder from M. A. Arnold's ranche and left that gentleman a message to the effect that he would kill him the moment an opportunity occurred, thus adding insult to injury. Occassionally the hermit goes to some ranche, and if there are no men about orders the women present to cook a dinner for him. No one has yet succeeded in interviewing the hermit for he has a festive habit of pointing the muzzle of a rifle out of the entrance of his den and his command to leave, thus emphasized, is unanimously obeyed by all curious people who thus far have attempted to make a neighborly call at his boudoir. He is believed to be a dangerous crank with whom it would not be healthy to tamper.

Ladies! Phisicians and chemists have analyzed Pozzoni's medicated complexion powder and recommend its use to their wives and lady friends. What better could be said of it.

Has the Best Stock in Omaha and Makes the Lowest Prices

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Mirrors, Bedding, Feathers,

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PLANING MILLS!

MANUFACTURERS OF

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First-class facilities for the manufacture of all kinds of Mouldings. Planing and Matching a specialty. Orders from the country will be promptly executed.

Address all communications to A. MOYER, Proprietor.

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WHOLESALE, RETAIL AND MANUFACTURING

JEWELERS!

Elegant lines of Ladies' and Gents' Gold Watches and beautiful stock of Solid Silver Ware, Diamonds, Jewelry and Spectacles. We would call special attention to the best and most

RELIABLE RAILROAD WATCH

Ever placed on the Market, namely, the celebrated Quick Train, Columbus, Ohio, Watch. It is superior to all others.

Weber Piano.

We have the Agency for the above renowned Piano, which is second to none. Also the Lindeman & Son's Pianos, and have also the famous Hardman Piano on sale. We also carry full lines of best Organs and Sheet Music. We warrant our goods the best in the market. An inspection will convince the most skeptical.

OUR TWO STORES

Are located as below:

Jewelry Store, Corner 15th and Dodge, opposite Postoffice. Piano Wareroom and Music Parlor, Crounse's Block, 16th street, near Capitol Avenue.

Please call and inspect our goods at both of our stores. Pianos and Organs sold on monthly payments.

EDHOLM & ERICKSON,

THE JEWELERS,

Cor. 15th and Dodge, and 16th, near Capitol Avenue, Omaha, Neb.

OMAHA MEDICAL DISPENSARY

OFFICE AND PARLORS

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Thirteenth, Bet. Farnam and Douglas Sts.

OMAHA, NEB.

A. S. Fishblatt, M. D.,

PROPRIETOR.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF

Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Kidney and Bladder as Well as all Chronic and Nervous Diseases.

DR. FISHBLATT

Has discovered the greatest cure in the world for weakness of the back and limbs, involuntary discharges, impotency, general debility, nervousness, languor, confusion of ideas, palpitation of the heart timidity, trembling, dimness of sight or giddiness, diseases of the head, throat, nose or skin, affections of the liver, lungs, stomach or bowels—those terrible habits arising from solitary habits of youth, and secret practices more fatal to the victims than the songs of Syrens to the mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most radiant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage impossible.

Those that are suffering from the evil practices which destroy their mental and physical systems causing

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

The symptoms of which are a dull, distressed mind, which unfits them for performing their business and social duties, makes happy marriage impossible, distresses the action of the heart, causing flushes of heat, depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fears, dreams, restless nights, dizziness, forgetfulness, unnatural discharges, pain in the back and hips, short breathing, melancholy, tire easily of company and have preference to be alone, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, seminal weakness, lost manhood, white bone deposit in the urine, nervousness, confusion of thought, trembling, watery and weak eyes, dyspepsia, constipation, paleness, pain and weakness in the limbs, etc., should consult me immediately and be restored to perfect health.

YOUNG MEN

Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted talent and brilliant intellect who might otherwise entrance listening senators with the thunders of their eloquence or wake to ecstacy the living lyre, may, with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married persons or young men contemplating marriage being aware of physical weakness, loss of procreative power, impotency, or any other disqualification speedily relieved. He who places himself under the care of Dr. Fishblatt may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANAL WEAKNESS

Immediately cured and full vigor restored. This distressing affliction—which renders life a burden and marriage impossible, is the penalty paid by the victim for improper indulgence. Young people are apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now who that understands this subject will deny that procration is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by prudent? Besides being deprived of the pleasure of healthy offsprings, the most serious and destructive symptoms of both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged, the physical and mental functions weaken. Loss of procreative powers, nervous irritability, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, constitutional debility, wasting of the frame, cough, consumption and death.

A CURE WARRANTED.

Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders who keep them trifling month after month taking poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.

DR. FISHBLATT,

graduate of one of the most eminent colleges of the United States, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that are ever known; many troubled with ringing in the ears and head, when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at certain sounds, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of the mind were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. F. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for business, study, society or marriage.

These are some of the melancholy effects produced by the early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the back and limbs, pains in the head and dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, dyspepsia, nervous irritability, derangement of digestive functions, debility, consumption.

PRIVATE OFFICES, OVER THE OMAHA NATIONAL BANK, OMAHA NEBRASKA.

CONSULTATION FREE. Charges moderate and within the reach of all who need scientific Medical treatment. Those who reside at a distance and cannot call, will receive prompt attention through mail by simply sending their symptoms with postage.

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