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MORGAN'S SOAP. BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN SOAP FOR ALL. House-Cleaning Purposes. IT WILL CLEAN PAINT, MARBLE, OIL CLOTHS, BATH TUBS, CHOCOLATE, KITCHEN UTENSILS, WINDOWS, &c.

IT WILL POLISH TIN, BRASS, COPPER AND STEEL WARES OF ALL KINDS.

JUDGE SAVAGE ON THE SOLDIER.

From His Memorial Address Delivered in Omaha, May 30, 1883. FELLOW SOLDIERS:—One and twenty years have passed away. The child that was unborn when the bugles first blew and the drums first beat to summon the defenders of an imperilled nation, is now just entering upon the duties and responsibilities of manhood. To us how vivid, to him how vague, are the scenes of those old days. To us it is a large part of our lives; to him it is but an episode in the recorded history of his country.

Twenty-one years ago I stood among a vast crowd in one of the public squares of a great Eastern city. Bands were playing, national colors were flying, and from various stands speakers were employing the arts of oratory to stimulate popular enthusiasm. At one of these a gray-haired, sweet-voiced orator, great alike in war, in law and in politics, arrested the attention of all who came within reach of his clear tones and magnetic eye. "They tell us," he said, "that the preservation of our Union will cost treasure; well, we have it. That it will cost blood; well"—and here he dropped his voice and bowed his head—"we have that, too." But a few weeks passed away and the orator of that occasion, who had yielded his blood at Ball's Bluff, one of the first of the Martyrs to the cause to which he had so solemnly consecrated himself.

And so old man and young boy, the rich and the poor, the city clerk and the laborer, men of all classes and conditions, consecrated themselves to the task of perpetuating what their fathers had constructed. The sacrifices they made, the hardships they endured, the dangers they encountered, are for the most part, forgotten, or, if remembered, remembered only as historical events. The rising generation reads of their achievements, with the same curiosity and interest as it reads of the heroism of Thermopylae. Men, women, always sympathetic, always rememorative, tucked their annual offerings of flowers to the dead—the popular orator still tries at times to excite a feeble enthusiasm by some allusion to their services—but of real, practical sympathy or gratitude who sees anything? A few small pensions to disabled men, grudgingly bestowed—this is all. Who cares to employ a laborer or clerk because he was once a soldier? Who feels any personal gratitude towards such a one? Who sympathizes with him in his poverty, want or suffering because he was a soldier? No one.

God forbid that I or any one who served during that bloody conflict should mention these things in any way of complaint, but I dwell upon them as long as I can, it is only to emphasize what seems to me to be one of the most characteristic and beautiful features of the civil war; that those who enlisted in it, did so from patriotism or a sense of duty alone. If any of them were induced to serve by a hope of future aggrandisement, by a desire of bettering their condition, or from any other motive than love of country that they are not deserving of credit, if their motives were pure and noble they desire none.

And there is nothing, it seems to me, which has so illustrated the character of our national institutions as the spectacle of a great army called into existence by the sudden, stern behest of war, learning its bloody trade, accomplishing its purpose, and returning victorious to lay down its arms, and then again the citizens from whom they had emerged in such a way as to be undistinguishable from them. So water from a mountain torrent may be diverted from its bed to turn some ponderous mill wheel or move some ponderous mass, and when its duty is done, it rejoins the parent stream and in a short time is indistinguishable again. The citizen soldiery of 1862 have a just right to boast that no popular commotion, no national distress followed their readmission into the mass from which they had been separated. Quietly they laid down the sword and the musket and took hold of the plow, the plane, the pen again. Civil law resumed its sway, the arts of peace flourished once more, and the roar of cannon and the crash of contending armies were but forgotten echoes of the past. And that they ceased to fight when the war was over gives them as just a claim to the gratitude of their countrymen as that they took up arms when fighting began.

wrote the lines and the grateful heart that inspired them. "I will cherish you forever in my memory for the good square meal you gave me after a prolonged fast of one year and the first time in Andersonville." The long year of agony, the hazardous escape, the pursuit by bloodhounds, the dreary nights of solitude, the bare and bleeding feet, the exhausted frame almost effaced from his memory, but the comrade's welcome and the comrade's fare fresh and glowing and vivid in his heart for all time.

And not to the living only are our affectionate recollections confined. This day of every year, big with the promise of the future, rich with the hope of bounteous harvests, is by common consent sacred to the memory of the dead. Their narrow houses, where they rest in peace, wakened by no bugle call, alarmed by no musket shot, are around us on every side. And how fast they spread! A few short days, of comrades of the old, old time, and ours will be among them. Fewer and fewer, as the years roll on, will be the trembling hands that will scatter the fragrance of the spring; fainter and fainter will grow the voices that will speak of us, until, at last, eternal silence and peace shall brood over the great army whose volleys once shook a continent.

But then, as a type and an emblem of the work that was done and the results achieved by the brave dead, Nature will do for us what we do for her. Every year there will creep up the restored and genial South, the warm sun, the gentle showers and the bland winds of spring. They will visit, with tender and impartial benevolence, the graves of those—foes no longer—who sleep at Mobile, and Vicksburg, and Corinth, and Memphis. Still passing Northward, they will sweep the mountains at Gettysburg and those of that dot, the prairies of Nebraska, and the hills of New England; until all our peaceful country, from Lake to Gulf, and from Ocean to Ocean, shall be covered with verdure and beauty; and the long, dark night of winter and war shall seem but as a dream when one awaketh.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is an extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known as Alteratives, and Blood-Purifiers. Tammany Looses a Vote. A short, slim woman, with a pair of black eyes, accompanied by an exceedingly stout woman in widow's weeds, mounted the stand in the Jefferson Market Police Court, in a mournful procession. The slim woman, encouraged by Justice Duffy's kindly smile, said: "Oof you bless, would you from bris-omine hoosban' discharge?" "What's your husband's name?" asked the Judge. "Yon Yognesay."

"When was he arrested?" "Yesterday." "That was the charge against him?" "That the woman jessed her companion-ashie, and afer coon-arsing with elephantine grass, replied: "An' shure, yer Honor—God bless yer purt face!" "Come, no more of that," said the Justice gruffly, "what have I got to do with him?" "In his mither, an' er betterly bye thin that's in 'em, ather as child or man, niver lived."

use some prairie hay for a season or two on the rafters. By all means get some place in which to store your corn before it is time to huck it. WASHINGTON, N. J.—Hon. Daniel Beatty, our Mayor, says: "From my knowledge of St. Jacobs' Oil, the great pain cure, it is unequalled as a remedial substance." Gentlemen's Styles. There seems to be little doubt but that simplicity, if not severity, of costume will continue to characterize men's attire this winter.

The English fashion, which, by the way, is a very sensible one, of wearing coat and vest to correspond and trousers of a different material, will be in vogue for some time. A coat and vest and trousers, or a pair of pants, are often two or three pairs, so that this fashion assists economy. However, there should be but little difference between either color or material of the upper and lower garments. Strong contrasts in this particular are objectionable.

There is almost as much choice in goods for gentlemen's attire as for ladies' wear this fall, but, as a rule, diagonal cloths and mixed fine or almost imperceptibly plaid tweeds will be favored as suitings, together with friezes and small checked, striped, or spotted English goods for trousers. Some assert that the fashions governing men's attire are so arbitrary that no room is left to them for the exercise of individual taste. This is a mistake. Men may not have so many opportunities as ladies for displaying their own taste, because their styles, even in such matters as cuffs, collars, and neckties, being much more pronounced, are more difficult to depart from. Still there are some matters wherein a man may, if he choose, indulge his own fancy and judgment.

The cravat, though limited to some extent every season by prevailing style, can be varied as to color and design to suit the wearer. The "fall round" collar is of the present season, but a man who looks his worst in one should have the hardihood to wear an open broken, standing or turn-down collar. Quiet, loutened silk checks, or small figures, make by far the most desirable tie, aside from plain black and the loose sailor knot is worn just now by most fashionable men, but the wear, and the style of knot to be made to depend less on fashion than becomingness.

There is one crowning grace, however, to a man's attire that is wholly under his own control, and woe be he who does not understand how to profit by this license. Most men know the advantage a becoming headcovering gives to the tout ensemble of his appearance, as well as the fact, that the "fall round" collar is a man's hat is not remediated or predestinated. No one knows the exact curl or turn a brim is to have even a few hours before its manufacture. The "fisher" is the arbiter of its fate, and a man can wait patiently every season till hats are put on exhibition, and then, from an almost unlimited assortment, choose that which pleases him, unfettered by anything but his own sweet will.

The Preacher's Quiet Habits. Sedentary and studious men sometimes become prostrated before they know it. Those who spend much time in close mental work and neglect to take enough exercise often find their stomachs unable to do the work of digestion. The liver becomes torpid. The bowels act irregularly. The brain refuses to serve as it once did. Their preaching becomes a failure, and there is a state of general misery. So many ministers have been restored to health by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters that the clergy generally are speaking to their friends of this medicine as the very best tonic and restorer they know of. It restores thin and watery blood to its proper condition by toning it up with the purest and most invigorating preparation of iron that science has ever made. It is pleasant to take, and acts immediately with the happiest results, not only on the persons, but on other folks as well.

A LIVE JERSEY GHOST. The Unshrined Spirit of a Female Suicide Hanging Itself Nightly. Philadelphia Times. A crowd of superstitious and trembling country villagers converged in the whispered tones last evening beneath a towering oak, whose arching limbs spread over a small frame dwelling situated on the outskirts of town of Jackson, back of Ateo, on the Camden and Atlantic railroad.

The strange gathering was for the purpose of investigating the report, that had spread like wildfire throughout the adjacent country, that the ghost of Mrs. Dietrich, the former occupant of the cottage, who recently committed suicide by hanging herself, nightly made its appearance in her bedroom and that its moans and groans could be distinctly heard. While the party waited patiently for the "ghost to walk" an old, gray-haired man, whose tongue, however, had not lost its gloss, detailed to those who were not familiar with the dead woman's history, some interesting chapter of her life. In his own disconnected way he told a story substantially as follows: Mrs. Anna Dietrich, a woman of good family, was extremely prepossessing, and before her marriage had been known in the town where she resided at "the village-born beauty." After the death of her husband at Jackson she still lived at that place, respected and liked by the entire populace. About a year ago she fell a victim to the wiles of a "handsome stranger," who afterward disappeared. Four months ago a child was born. The scandal was a great surprise and shock. With the charity usually displayed in small places for such unfortunate, absolute ostracism followed. The woman was pointed out as a social leper and her life was thus rendered unendurable. The day preceding her self-destruction a neighbor woman slammed a door in her face, after first ordering her from the house.

Mrs. Dietrich returned home and the next day was found hanging by the neck, dead, in her barn. Just as the narrator had concluded a sudden gust of wind rattled a shutter on the bedroom window, and a swinging limb, which while motionless had excluded the moon's rays, let a flood of light for a moment into the room. "For God, there is Mrs. Anna!" exclaimed the historian, hurrying off down the lane. His example was followed by a few of the crowd. Those who remained were assured by a man living on the place named "Wash" Walter (the original discoverer of the ghost) that it had not yet appeared. His story, which had set the entire country agog, was repeated to a Times reporter, who was present. It is to the effect that last Wednesday night, as he was walking in front of the dead woman's house, he heard a moan, which appeared to come from the loft. The doors were all without locks. He had no difficulty in entering the house. Ascending to the dead woman's bedroom (and the fellow claimed to know the way), he says he laid a match, which, although the air without was very calm, was instantaneously blown out by a sudden puff. He then lit several matches, but they were all extinguished. He says, was about to leave the house, when a vague, uncertain light filled the apartment, which, upon growing brighter, as it gradually did, revealed the ghostly form of Mrs. Dietrich, kneeling, with her hands clasped in a supplicating manner. Her hair was streaming down her back. Spellbound, the intruder could not move, but he was not witness of the deliberate action of the apparition as it unrolled a coil of rope which lay in a corner, threw one end over the open door, shaped the other end into a noose, then stepped upon a chair and swung itself off, remaining suspended by the neck in the air. The misty light that pervaded the room then gradually faded away, and in the midst of the confusion, the self-facinated terror-stricken witness of the blood-curdling occurrence says he rushed out of the building with a yell.

The reporter waited until train-time for a manifestation of the ghostly presence, but in vain. Whether or not the ghost story owes its origin to an unsettled condition of his discoverer's mind, or is held by him as a vainglorious joke, it is generally credited, and a few firm believers in spooks are in favor of exhuming the body of the suicide and turning it face downward in the coffin, in order that its spirit may rest in peace. The Horsford Almanac and Cook Book mailed free on application to the Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I. The Brownville Bonanza. EDITOR BEE: Mr. Brown will have help in disposing of his Bonanza. There are parties here in Omaha interested in the same property. Dr. Ewing Brown, Jane M. Whitton and Mrs. F. B. Gillmore are grandchildren of Thomas Brown who laid out Brownville, Pa. The Jay-Eye-See. The new Guion steamer Oregon arrived at Sandy Hook from Liverpool on Saturday, having made the trip from Queens town in 7 days 3 hours and 33 minutes. It was expected that she would beat the Alaska's time but owing to her new machinery, the fog, big seas and strong head winds which she several encountered, she failed to lower the record. She is believed, however, the fastest vessel afloat. The steamer Alaska is known as "the Grayhound of the Atlantic." Why not dub the Oregon "the Jay-Eye-See" and let a match be made between them? That would be a noble race.

Real Estate BARGAINS City, Suburban and Farm Property. We have a Fine Tract near Center of City Which is a Bargain.

SPECIAL. 111 \$1,500—Lot in Kountze's 3d addition, good three room house, bath, well, etc. One-third cash, balance 6 per cent. 112 \$800—One-half lot in Kountze's 3d addition, good 2 room house, with shed kitchen. One-half cash, balance to suit purchaser. 113 \$2,500—Lot 20x125, Rogers' addition, Dorcas St., near 10th. Good 7 room house, stable, cistern, grape vines, etc. \$500 cash, balance to suit purchaser at 6 per cent. 114 \$2,000—Three acres on 13th, one half mile south of Hancock's 5 room house, stable, fine trees, good shade, city water, trees and all improvements. One-third cash, balance to suit. 115 \$4,000—Two acre facing Cummins and 1st, five blocks west of University College. Good 6 room house, stable, well, fruit and shrubbery, one-third cash, balance to suit. 116 \$2,100—Full lot with 3 room house on 15th St., between Center and Dorcas. Good cellar, bath, cool house, cistern, sidewalk, shrubbery, etc. Great bargain. 117 \$1,500—Beautiful lot with 4 room house, good cellar, large closets, etc. Slightly located. 118 \$2,500—Two beautiful lots in McCornick's addition on Farnam street. 119 \$5,000—House 4 large rooms, full lot new two-story house, 7 rooms, good cellar and coal shed, city water, trees and all improvements. Bargain. 120 \$1,500—Cash—Lot 50x125 on 11th St., in Kountze's 4th addition. House 4 large rooms, lot beautifully located and is really worth much more. Reason for selling, must have money. 121 \$1,200—Each three beautiful lots in Reese Place, Park avenue on easy terms. 122 \$2,500—Good location. Good house 4 rooms, good closets, pantry, stable, well, cistern, porch front and rear. Price \$1,200, two-thirds cash. This is a bargain. Must be sold by the 25th or will be withdrawn from sale. Improved Property. \$2,500—12 room house, cor. 13th and California streets, 4 closets, cellar, city water, outhouses, etc. \$2,700—8 room house on N. 13th street, closets, cellar, cistern, well, etc. Bessons & Souer. \$3,000—Good six room house on Davenport, bet 23d and 24th, two story, cistern, pantry, cellar, cistern, well, etc. and shrubbery, stable and outhouses. \$3,100—Full size lot on McDaniel's place, with two frame cottages, one 5 room, one 3 room. For sale or exchange. \$3,200—Good two and a half acre lot with five room cottage, stable, coal shed, etc. \$3,300—New two story house, Queen Ann style. All modern improvements, city water, lot 100x150. \$3,400—New 7 room house on 29th, with 3 houses. Will be first class business property. Terms easy. \$4,750—Lot 60x95, with two houses. Cheap. \$5,000—Two houses in Nelson's addition, on Center street. Outhouses, cistern, fruit trees, etc. Business house and lot on Douglas street, bet 14th and 15th. Terms easy. \$5,000—New 8 room house on Chicago, bet 24th and 25th. All improvements. \$5,700—New house, six and one-half rooms. Fine closets, modern improvements. Terms easy. \$6,000—Lot 100x125, College Street, Reilick's addition, new 2 story house, well improved. \$6,500—Lot 50x150, Convent street, 6 room cottage, large basement suitable for rooms, barn etc. \$7,000—8 room house, Thornell's addition, barn, well, cistern, good improvements. \$500 cash, \$1,500 on long time, \$4,000—7 room house on Davenport, bet 18th and 19th. \$6,000—5 room house on Sherman, large house, bet 18th and 19th. Lot without improvements. Lot without improvements is worth the money we ask for it. \$6,500—New houses and two full size lots on Park avenue. Hot and cold water, and a modern first class improvement. Houses would cost what we ask for whole. Extra good bargain. \$7,000—Lot 50x150, cor. 17th and Center, house 4 rooms, bath, water, trees, outbuildings, etc. \$7,500—Lot 2, block 3, Shinn's 2d addition. One and a half story house, 7 rooms easy. \$8,000—Good 7 room house on Sherman. Modern improvements, stable, well, cistern. A bargain. \$9,000—Full lot, one 8 room and one 5 room house, new, 6 blocks from the opera house. Very cheap. \$11,500—Splendid lot on Dodge, near 16th. Cheap \$20,000—Large house and small cottage. Excellent location full size lot Davenport near 10th.

Bargains in Farms & Lands. \$2,000—160 acre improved farm, near Creston, Iowa, 10 acres woodland, 45 acres corn, 25 acres timothy and clover. \$2,500—200 acre farm, 10 miles west of Ft. Omaha, two barns, two granaries, corn crib, well, 200 bearing fruit trees, 300 grape vines. Will sell or exchange. \$4,000—160 acre farm, half mile N. W. Elkhorn, 140 acres in cultivation, balance pasture. Four room house, coffee mill, etc. \$5,000—160 acre good land, 4 1/2 miles from Burlington, Iowa, 300 acres, Kansas. Will exchange to Omaha property. \$6,000—240 acre adjoining city of Wilber, Saline county. All under fence and well improved. This property is cheap at \$10,000. \$800 per acre—400 acres, 3 miles from Waterloo, Douglas county. Part in cultivation, balance pasture with cattle man for co-partnership, or will arrange to hold 200 or 400 head of cattle. \$100 to \$2—10,000 acres in Merrick county. Good till able land, and will be sold from \$5 to \$20 per acre. \$97 per acre—Will buy 160 acres in Cedar Co. \$115 per acre—350 acres 3 miles from Hamburg, Iowa. \$715 per acre—Improved near Logan, Iowa. 104 Several hundred acres in Cumming Co., Neb. Six thousand acres in Stanton Co., Neb. \$100 per acre—2200 acre timber land in Ray Co., Mo. Three small farms on this land, balance good cottonwood timber, which will more than pay for investment. For sale or exchange. Omaha property.

SPECIAL. 108 \$2,200—Lot 21x220, cor. 17th and Bellevue St., south Omaha, near Hancock's Park, brick house, four rooms, well, cistern, stable, cellar. All in good condition and nearly new. \$25 per acre—400 acres in Washington county, 90 acres in cultivation, balance pasture, 100 acres in cultivation, 30 acres in grass, well water, etc. history, walnut and elm. Small house good fruit and abundance of grapes. Is partly fenced. One of the best farms in the county. If purchaser wishes, will homestead adjacent good herd of cattle. BEDFORD & SOUER, 718 N. 14th St. Omaha and Douglas

WIRWOOD. Lots in this addition are selling rapidly, and prices will be advanced in a few days. Those who have spoken for lots must make payment before price is changed, as present price will not be guaranteed after this week. These are without a doubt the most desirable lots in Omaha, and will certainly double in price before spring. All who have seen these lots are well pleased and pronounce them cheap. BEDFORD & SOUER, Real Estate Agency, EAST SIDE 14th Street, bet. Farnam and Douglas.