Winter Walking. First its slippery,
Then its slippery,
Now its skippery,
Now its hoppery;
Junping and dashing,
Plunging and splashing,
Muddery, slushery,
Gun shoes and gushery,
Go samera, wran. Go samers, wraps, Falls and mishaps,

Words not for print. -[Clacimnati Merchant Traveller.

## A SYMPHONY IN MINOR.

A STORY BY H. H. BOYESEN. . Author of "Gunns," "Tales from Two Hemis pheres," "Idyls of Norway," Etc.

PART II.

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[Concluded.]

As the sesson was dull, the evening papers made the most of the occurance. One of them wrought itself into a frenzy, is the money you expended last night for parading the affair with excited headings.

Mr. Greifenstett." parading the effair with excited headings pleasant things which Catherine read be Mr. Greifenstett's bail." over her father's shoulder, as the latter unfolded the paper and composed himself for his post-prandial smoke. Mr. startling superscription as he glanced skip his bail. hastily down the column.

"Whatthe deuce is this?" he exclaimed with an amused chuckle. Romilly has been having a fight with your friend Greifenstett, and thrashed him too, by Jove. Well, served him right, the vagabond What did he meddle with gentlemen for?"

Catherine, with hotly throbbing face, seated herself on the other side of the

"A woman in the case," her father went on in the same chuckling tone; "well if I thought so, "Men rarely come to blows now a days, unless it is a woman that gets them by the ears. It was on Mr. Kemp's front stoop, it seems, they had their row. It can't be Passy Kemp they pummeled each other for. Or who knows? Stranger things have hap-

Mr. Van Tassell once more became absorbed in his paper; once or twice he laughed out aloud,

'It is too good," he said, the most amusing thing I have heard of for many a day. But to think that that little Romily was plucky enough to thrash that long haired German, gad-that is what takes me, Those music men are all a cowardly lot, every one of them."

Catharine had, with a well-nigh supernatural effort, curbed her spirit during her father's soliloquy. Now she could no longer master herself.

"It was Mr. Greifenstett who thrashed Mr. Romily," she said, raising her flushed face, and meeting her father's

"I was there. I saw the whole occur-

"The duce you did!"

"And you-you were the old

they quarrelled about?" he cried. 'It is possible, paps," she snawered, hastening toward him and taking him gently by the arm, "but I am not sure of it. If you will sit down and not scold

I will tell you all about it.' 'No, I will not be espoled and humburged this time,"he ejaculated, angrily. 'You have been mixed up in some disgraceful affair and I am bound to know the circumstances, if not from yourself, then from Greiferstett. I am going now this moment to have it out with him. have my opinion of a fellow who will make love to the daughter of a man who has forbidden him his house."

'Mr. Greifenstett never made love to me papa," cried the girl, with blazing

"Toen you must have made love to him, which amounts to the same thing. At any rate, I shall know how to put a stop to it. I don't relish reading about my daughter's love affairs in the newspa-

He walked briskly toward the door but she sprang forward and placed herself resolutely in front of him.

"One word, papa. What are you going to say to Mr. Greifenstett?" That does not concern you, child. shall say only what is right."

"Would you mind my going with You?" You go with me! Are you mad?

That would make a pretty story for to-morrow's paper. Miss Van Taste'l visiting her Dutch lover in jail!" "In jail, papa! Is Mir. Greifenstett in

There was a piercing terror and pity in ner exclamation which almost moved Mr.

pains of getting the whole thing hushed along, and in their midst boomed the tale up if he will promise to let you alone

"But I don't want to be let alone, approach to me, except at my own invi-

Mr. Van Tassell dropped his daughter' hands, which in his momentary fit of gentleness he had been fondling. "You are mad," he exclaimed;

"No, paps, I am not mad," sh answered, without trace of resentment; but I am determined to prevent you from humiliating me and doing Mr. Greifenstett a cruel injustice. If you will not promise me on your honor as gentleman to bail him out, without seeing him er saying a single word to him, wilg myself and offer to be his bail.

Mr. Van Tassell made an angry ges ture and swurg about on his heel that his cost-tails brushed against hi

daughter's dress.
"I am a fool," he muttered, "to allow myself to be twisted around the finger of a sirly girl. But since I have spoile you I suppose I have to take the conse

'Then you promiss."

"Yes, I promise." He rang for his coachman, ordered brougham and a few minutes drove away through the dark and drizzly night. On the way he swore inwardly and cursed his

foolish leniency. Next time he had a chance, he would saverely dicipline the young lady and teach hera lesson in filia! obedience. At the police station he found a clerk and a couple of droway po licemun. The justice had gone hom half an hour ago, and would not return until ten o'clock the next morning, As the inferior functionaries had no right to accept bail, Mr. Van Tassel eased hie conscience and drove, in a mood half way between triumph and vexation, to his lub, where he remained until a late

There was a silence at the breakfast table. Mr. Van Tasseli's eigestion was bad and his conscience worse. The one was with him dependent upon the other and he often maintained that the stomach was the seat of conscience, as with the ancients it was supposed to be the organ of compassion. Catharine, in a wrapper which would have excited the envy of the Graces (though, I believe, they dis pensed with wrappers), was drinking coffee out of a cup which seemed artfully designed to make both the coffee and the lips that sipped it appear equally deli-

"Papa," she said, in a voice which was intended to be steadler than it was, "here

She carefully unpinned a check which and capitals an inch long. "Furious Assault—Anirate Foreigner attacks a Lead-dress and pushed it across the table to er of Society—But is Thrashed for his her father. "I hope you will understand me," she went on, as the latter made no motion to take the paper, "but I should Woman in the Case," were some of the much prefer it if you would allow me to

"Oh, what a precious goose you are!" he mustered in irrepressible exasperation; "don't you know that a bail is merely security, and does not have to be paid? Van Tassell's eye too was caught by the Or perhaps you expect your music man to

"Where is he now?" she asked with forced quietude.

"Well, that's the very devil," he cried, 'he is in jail yet! I came to late. The judge had gone home."
She looked at him with large, reprotchful eyes and rose from the table.

'Is there to be a trial." she asked. "Yes, I b lieve it comes off about 10-

He felt that she was bent upon some reckless enterprise. But somehow, he was afreid to interfere with her. He foltakle. She picked up a book, and stared lowed her apprehensively with his eyes as blindly at its dancing lines. the door. He reflected angrily upon his his measures of d scipline until some more favorable moment. Ensconced behind his newspaper, which he took up as a shield for meditation, he heard her order her carriage, descend the steps and drive up town in the direction of Fifty seventh street. If he had been as resolute as she was, he would have followed her example. But it took bim thirty minutes to persuade himself to venture upon anything so sensational | He had a passion for privacy and a great dread of reporters; already he saw his name in the newspapers in flaring

eyes unfinchingly.

"What do you know about it, I should had happily not known of her existence. like to know?" inquired Mr. Van Tassell But they had invented her, as it were, to

Though it was early in the day, the He jumped up upsetting the chair, air of the court room was stifling: The and crambled the paper fiercely in his justice who was never distinguished for punctuality, was this morning later than usus'. An Hibernian policeman caught sight of the handsome girl who stood half bewildered in the middle of the aisle and prevented her, just in the neck of time, from taking a seat in the prisoner's box.

"Bless yer dear heart mum." he said, 'don't you sit down ther, or ye moight git into meighty emplissant company."

She thanked him and quite irrationally clutched his arm, and begged him to find her a seat somewhere, where she could see without being seen. He whispered a moment to one of the clerks, then opened the gate to the inner sanctum and conducted Catharine to a little room behind the judicial throne. A comfortable leather covered chair was offered her; the door was left ajar so as to afford her a complete view of the court room. Her heart was on the point of overflowing with gratitude to the obliging policeman, when she caught an expression in his eye which indicated that he was ex-

pecting something more substantial. "I hiv a wolfe, mum, and siven chitaren." he began. "Yes," she interrupted, drawing a five

is a present for them.

withdrew. Presently a stout man with creaking boots and a coarse jovial face entered from somewhe e and took his seat behind the desk on the dais He examined a roll of papers, spoke in a low voice to the clerk, blew his nose sonoriously, and then pounded the desk with his gavel, as if to rebuke himself for the noise he had made. Then the door to the hall of the adjoining lock-up was opened and a motly c owd entered under the escort of four policemen and filed into the pe \*s reserved "Now, be a good girl," he said sooth-ingly; "I will get him out of jail. I will bail him out. And I will even go to the tale of yeste day's debauch, they shuffled for ign-looking cape, and with the defiant slouch hat covering his head. His exwhich he found homself in with a istocratic disdain, and endeavored to keep his cape from contact with the rags of of his features seemed sharper, and their alienism mere p onounced as they confronted the daylight after a night of

wakeful suffering. To Catharine they seemed almost beautiful. A great wave of tinderness swept through her soul; and she yearned to tep for-ward, to share his degradation and to proclaim before all the world that she oved him. After having disposed of haif a dozen cases of drunkenness and mendicancy, the judge sent a policeman to his private room, and presently Mr. Romily enter d and held a whispered consultation with his honor. Another

oliceman conducted Greifenstett to the itile stand in front of the dals. "Take off yer hat," said the judge gruffly.

Greifenstett silen'ly removed his hat the circumstances were so unusual that

ne scarcely knew what etiquett would be n order. "What have you get to say for yourself?" asked the court. "Vat I said yesterday. This gentleman slapped my face, and I shtruck-him horses and drove on. When, ten min with my came in return." with my came in return.

"Have you ever been in jail before?"

n the streets." wkward bow and asked:

"How can I serve you, madam?"

call a sensation. Mr. Van Tassell just entered at the moment when the whole ssembly were craning their necks, and he windows and on the backs of benches. He came near fainting. The room seemed urning around him; the walls reeled; the his heart beat. floor undulated under his feet. He sank down on a bench, next to a frowsy and tattered tramp, and yet heard and saw with a nightmarish indistinctness what went on at the other end of the room. He saw Romilly's pale and frightened face in close proximity to hat of his daughter, which seemed to shine with a kind of heroic exultation. The young man was pleading with her, but she answered his pleading with crushing scorn. She took her place on the stand; her voice was calm and collected. She told her story coo ly and coherently, without physical symptoms. The court asked her a few questions, to which she responded briefly and without mbarrausment. Romilly slunk out of sight and burried down the back stairs without awaiting the result. The judge, seeing that he was gone, smiled and dis-missed the case He even took the pains to bow Catharine and Greifenstett to the loor and to provide them a special escort to the street. Thus ended the coelebratd whipping case; or rather, unhappily, it did not end here, for at noon Mr. Van l'assell was brought home ill, and a few

pronounced it a stroke of appoplexy.

hours later he was dead. The physicians

For five years Catharine saw nothing of Max Greifenstett. From being twentyone years old she had progressed to be twenty-six, and there was a chance that haf killed an immortal vork-de infinites powerlessness, but concluded to postpone she would progress a good deal further have gone to smash—de eternities gaf up without any change in her condition. She lived in solitary grandeur with an to smash too, Miss Van Tassell. I gif up elderly sunt who did the honors of the deghost some day—diminuendo rallenhouse with lugubrious digni y. Cath. tando-but not now; not now ven I see arine was yet the same fair, stately you, Miss Catharins, for now the infinwoman as of old, and the five mo-notonous years which had glided over Ah, vat music I could make—with you her head had only given the very how I could make the souls of men rafaintest accentuation to her features. But then they were such handsome vorthless I am vithout you? You strike features that they could well afford to be me as a bell and I resound. Ob, do not accentuated. She had mourned her go! do not go! I haf got de cavatinal! father's death sincerely, but could not, Bravo! bravisalmo! Vhere is my piano! saw his name in the newspapers in flaring capitals.

Thools rush where wise men fear to tread," he grumbled, as he took his seat in the brougham; "but is this case there is no help for it."

Catharine made considerable stir among the crowd of idlers who hung about the steps of the police court. She had dismissed her carriage at the corner

opera hats, but most of them impressed dismissed me, and I grew rick; I starved Catharine like mechanical toys which could be made to do anything, if you only pressed the right spring. Her wealth, position and intellect gave her a secure (asling of superiority which she cather for the spring secure feeling of superiority which she chaotic sounds; if you had but come and secure feeling of superiority which adorers sat silent by me, dey would her leaped ried at the Crawford house, Boston, on Thursday, to Miss Clara Corfield, a young woman into immortal harmonies."

grudge for such a cause was Mr. Romil y; but then he was married, now, and owed laugh ostentatiously at his youthful fol-lies. There was not the right ring, however, in the laugh-a fact which Mrs. Pussy suspected. But then, she had a tally ho and was occasionally permitted to blow a hera, which compensated her for

the ills of life. It was a couple of days after New Y.a., 188-, that Catharine Van Tame'l, muffled in rich furs to the tip of her nose, cr-ve down Broadway in her stylish landau, and with her clerical-looking coachman dollar bill from her pertmonnaie, "here Fle cher and a flunky on the box. It was one of those days when the sunshine, and The policeman stared for a moment the keep, orisp air stimulate in the sheepishly at the money, grinned and female breast a desire to shop. Catherine, who was not above the frailties of her sex, had felt the universal impulse and had yielded to it. She was about a block below Madison Square when the cerrage came to a sudden stop. leaned out of the window and required

what was the matter. "A man fell down, mam," Fletcher responed.

"Why doesn't he get up again?" "He can't mam; he seems to be dead," "Then hurry down and pick him up, or he will be run over."

The clerical gentleman handed the reins to the flunky and descended with much dignity from the box. There was by this time a perfect jam of carriages, fo m of Greifenstett, wapped in the drays and stage coaches, and it was a perilous undertaking for a man of Fletch He has never made the slightest p ession was cool and non-committal. He bits of the horses amid the huge wheels er's s ze to venture down under the forthy stated at the ext accduary company in of the stages and the threatening car riage poles which seemed bent upon knocking him down whenever he nodged. It was therefore much to Fletcher's cradit unfortunate neighbo s. The strong lines that he succeeded in snatching the presrade man from under the very neses of a pair of enormous dray horses, and after having received various bumps and in depositing him safely upon the side walk. Then he called a policeman, who telegraphed for an ambulance, and remounted to his elevated station. He brushed himself carafully after the profane contract, and seemed much disgus-

"What kind of men was it, Fletcher? his mistress asked.

"A tramp, mam," sa'd Fletcher, seiz ing the reins. "Did you knock him down with the carriage pole?" "No. msm; he fell down of h mself." "Drive up to the sidewalk so I can see

Fietcher obeyed, inwardly grumbling There was a dense thr ng on the side-walk; men came, stored and went; through a sudden accidental gap in the crowd Cather ne caught a glimpae—a tons is a specimen of the "hook money" of glimpae—it was so terrible, so unexpected, she gave a faint cry, which Fietcher misunderstood, whipped up the shape, which is slightly flattened.

before her manaion on the avenue, he found his mistress in a dead swoor Do you know that I shall have to send She was carried up the steps on up for three months for this offence? There was a strange blight upon her You are a dangerous character to assault fair face as the wintery glare fell upon eaceable citizens without provocation, it-tomething pinched and painful about the mouth, and unsuspected lines of suf-At this moment a door creaked behind fering traced with sudden distinctness. he judge's back, and as he wheeled But scarcely an hour had elapsed when around angrily he found himself face to she was again in the carriage, tall, calm are with a laiy of beautiful and dis in and resolute, and directed the astonished guished appearance. The judicial severity | Fletcher to drive her to all the hospitals instantly relaxed. He arose, made an that were connected with the ambulance wkward bow and asked:

that were connected with the ambulance service, St. Luke's and the Presbyterion were visited, but it was at one of the ob-"With your permission, I should like scare down-town establishments that her to testify in this case." made donations here before, and her had an idea that the much taked of in A flutter of excitement ran through name procured a ready admittance. She vestigation was at an end, or was being the court. It was what the newspapers stated her errand to one of the sisters in

charge, and was conducted to the roam where the lates; casualities were receiving the people in the sisle climbed up into sallow, with his long raven locks and his large burning eyes lay Greifenstett. A doctor was leaning over him listening to "Is he much hurt?" asked Catherine.

She had nerved herself for the encounter, and betrayed no trace of agita-"He is not hurt at all, madam," sald

"he has simply been starving to death. He dropped from exhaustion."
"I feared it was the pole of my carrisge which knocked him down," she ramarked, as if to account for her interest. stimulant, "want knocked him down. A

broken life, frustrated ambition." sent her a glance of professional scrutiny. He did not see them, and they were not Her blood surged back into her cheeks; so dressed that they could come out into she could almost feel it gushing through the hall, but after O'Brien was gone they the capillary vessels in the tips of her informed Mr. Schontz. Officer O'Brien ears. With the warmth came a desire to stoutly denies the charge, and is prepar weep, to give vent to her overcharged ing proof to show just how much money feelings. But she held her distraught the man had when arrested, and also how nerves as with an iron clutch, determined much he, O'Brien, had and how much he to exhibit no weakness. She stood at spent just before and just after the althe foot of the bed, gazing with eyes full leged occurence, so as to show his innoof tenderness and pity upon the familiar cence in that way. The committee is infeatures which by their sallow swarthi- vestigating still further. ness were strongly outlined against the pillow. Gradually she became conscious of a responsive gleam in the sombre eyes, then a flicker of recognition, then

a sudden intentness of vision. "You haf come at last," he cried huskily, raising himself among the pillows, but again sinking back exhausted. "You the ghost ven you left them. I haf gone

about the steps of the police court. She had dismissed her carriage at the corner for fear of stimulating the inventive fancy of the gentlemen of the press. They had on the whole treated her considerately on the previous day, because they had invented her, as it were, to give zest to their story. Now that she was vonturing right into their jaws, she could expect no forbearance.

The dismissed her carriage at the corner for fear of stimulating the inventive fancy of the gentlemen of the press. They had on the whole treated her considerately on the previous day, because they had invented her, as it were, to give zest to their story. Now that she was vonturing right into their jaws, she could expect no forbearance.

The dismissed her carriage at the corner for fear of stimulating the inventive occupy itself with her as a mere bowing acquaintance, it had ceased to occupy itself with her affairs. Her life seemed like a long, they was a long the seemed like a long, they was a long the consideration into de bargain—and the slow march of creation through myriad ensures. An Indisna couple watted until the sges of 70 and 64 before making up their miods to ensure that they rood thirty and blook in the previous day, because they had invented her considerately on the previous day, because they affairs. Her life seemed like a long, they they was a previous day, because they affairs. Her life seemed like a long, they march of creation through myriad ensures. An Indisna couple watted work had my salvation into de bargain—and the slow march of creation through myriad ensures. An Indisna couple watted work had my salvation into de bargain—and the slow march of creation through myriad ensures. An Indisna couple wated until the sges of 70 and 64 before making up their miods to the constitution into de bargain—and the slow march of creation through myriad ensures. An indisnated the very soft at levels and blook. We have seen they didn't dare to tackle the woman. An Indisna couple watted that my slow in the didn't dare to tackle the

were quick to divine. She was not sup-good to be popular with men, though there were those who had been heard to swear costatically about her in corto swear ecstatically about her in corners of fashionable clubs. She was parted. Catharine seated herself at the so tall, so divinely serene and immovable, that one could afford to worship her, even after having received a refusal hers. The whole tragedy of his life rose the funeral take place to-morrow? "Ya, to-the funeral take place to-morrow?" "Ya, to-the funeral take place to-morrow." before her, and her tesrs fe'l, alas, too the funeral take place to morrow?', "Ya, to-late! upon his face and his listless hands. morrow afternoon. You vant to look at some fine clothing, Mr. Schmidt?" it to the diminutive Pussy, nee Kemp, to compensate herself and him for the

wanted years—the barron years which might have been fair with blossom and fruit—the unhappy years which might have been happy. Cnce—only once—did he awake from his heavy stupor. "Catharina," he murmured, smiling: 'I was a fool; I loved you all de vhile,

but now-it is too late. The next day Max Greifenstett was dead. The immortal symphony was never finished; the chaotic chords never resolved themselves into harmonies. The final, expiring note was a ciscord. THE END

Novels Boiled Down. HISTORY OF THREE LIVES. No. 1. Despair, Death, Forgotten.
The Poorhoute

Want, Bank Cashier, Goody Good, So Nice,

Nice Girl, Love in Cottage. Bad Boy, Sees L. E. Phant,

St. Louis Pedals. She listened for his footsteps
Although his feet were large;
In fact, he'd oft compared them
To Captain Billy's barge, And yet she listened for him, This precious maiden sweet;

She knew his heart was larger, E'en larger than his fee.

-[Louisville Courier-Journa'. SINGULARIFIES.

A Bloomsburg (N. J.) woman, who bo'n dumb, began to laugh just before death and laughed continuously until

Between the clapboards of his house A. Billings, of LeRoy, Minn., found 115 pounds of honey. One piece or comb was 5 feet 9 inches long and 23 inches wide. As some workmen were burning brush on the battlefield of Missionary Ridge recently, a stump suddenly blazed up and was blown into m ny pieces. Investigation showed that three shalls had been in bedded in it.

A New London (Conn.) boy of 5 years eats any woolen or worsted threads he can find. He cats the nap from blaukets and worsted from chair tidies, and frequently has serious troubles as a result of his occurrence.

One of the latest London absuraities is for the owners of little dogs to leave the dog's card with their own when they make calls. The cards are about an inch long, and three-qualters of an inch wide, and bears the ani-mal's name in full. Some curious and rare coins have been secured for the Central museum, Mudras government. One of the most remarkable additional control of the control

COUNCIL BLUFFS

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS,

PROBING THE POLICE Officer O'Brief is Being Investigated

A Direct Charge of Their,

More Thoronghly.

The police committee has been keeping rather quiet of late, and the public has whitewashed over. Itappears, however, that the committee has run against a heavy snag; a serious charge, indeed, against Officer O'Brien. The substance of it is that one night O'Brien brunght s prisoner to the county jail, the man was quite noisy and drunk. Jailor Schortz and the officer took the man's effects, including a quantity of money, in paper and in allver, and laid them on a chair the doctor, with a perfunctory salute, right under the gaslight. O'Brien stood there while the jailor, Mr. Schortz, took the prisoner inside. Mrs. Schortz CUMINGS AND 20TH STS and one of her daughters heard the noise, stepped to the "No," said the doctor, administering a side door of their rooms, and looking through, the door being a nittle ajar, say they saw O'Brien take a bill from the As she still lingered he turned and roll of money and slip it inside his vest

CONNUBIALITIES.

Miss Mackay's dowry as Princess Colonns is said, is to be 1,500,000 frames, It is said that single men are more liable t stricken with the cholera than married

The young couple who before marriage thought they could live on love are now living on corn bread and hominy. When Simpkins got married for the fourth ime and his friends teased him about it, he said be could not help it, as he had Benedicted to it for some years.

The froot gate now is lonesome, No more it bends beneath
The weight of young Augustus,
Whose aims George Ann enwreath.

Reporters are often unconsciously satirical, A morning paper says in an obituary: "Mr. Jones was an estimable citizen He lived up-rightly; he died with perfect resignation. He and been recently married.

The young ladies of a Pennsylvania town

"There's no use talking, I'm going to get married," said a bacheior the other day while busily engaged in sewing. 'Here I have worked just twenty minutes by the watch trying to get this needle threaded and then just as I succeeded, pulled the thread out. Finally I got it threaded, and now, having sewed on this button good and strong, I bn I find I have got it on the wrong side, and have all my work to do over sgain. I surrender. I see there is some use for a woman."

A lady coarespondent, writing from Wes Point, Missis-ippi, relates the following: "Du ring the ad a instration of Mr. Buchavao, the daughter of a senator was married in Wash ington The president, cabinet and many members of congress were in attendance After the ceremony Mr. Buchanan stepped forward to present his congratulations to the bids—a prominent feature of which was a hearty kiss. A member standing in close proximity inquired: 'Is it understood that I am to follow suit?' "No, sir," replied the pres-ident; "it is understood that I kiss for the nation'." The bride was a daughter of Gen eral Toombs, of Ge rgis, the member of congress was General McQueen, of South Car

A resident of Brooklyn has had the temerity to marry his stepmother and make himself stepfather to his six haf brothers and sisters, and Pastor Halliday, of Plymouth chirch, gave ecclesiastical sanction to the arringe-ment. But this ventursome lover has been outdone by a Pennsylvania youth, who within the pest three years has married successively two sisters, who died, and is now enjoying his honeymoon in the smiles and kisses of their stepmother. If this sort of thing goes on the young girls will stand a poor chance of getting husbands. Notwithstanding the advice of numerous Sam Wellers, to bevare of the vidders," the blooming concubial relief seems to carry everything before her when she sets out on the motrimonial warpath.

Asst. Supt., Col. Robert G. King, Baltimore, Maryland, postoffice, states I have used for violent coughs in my family Red Star Cough Cure, and found it excellent. It is entirely free from the effects of opium and morphia preparations almost invariably given tor coughs.

There are 2,800,000,000 copies of daily, weekly and monthly journals published annually in America, against 7,300,000, 000 copies in Europe.

Many medicines now on the market ows what vir us they possess to the pres ence of powerful and poisonous crugs. HUNT's [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY is purely vegetable and will not mine the seblest and most delicate person.

Jews own and work more than 1,250, 000 agree of land in Russia and reut from the crown nearly 1 '0100 acres more.

Mms. Ristori wante to buy a Boston n Paris and one in Rome.

Mrs. Diaz, wife of the president, only twenty five years old. She was Rubie before her re-retting.

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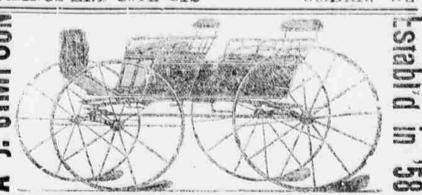
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100,000 TICKETS and 50,000 PRIZES Capital Prize, mark, 500,000, 300,000, 200,000, 100,000 80,000

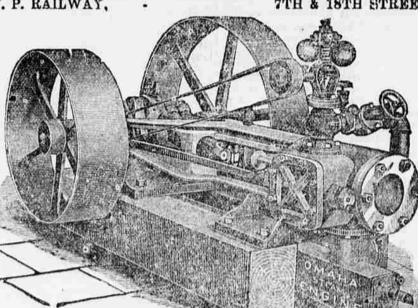
60,000, 50,000, 40 000 down to 150 Drawing Commences the 9th and 10th of February, 1885. Whal Tickets \$18; Lalf, \$9 00; Quarter, 4.50.

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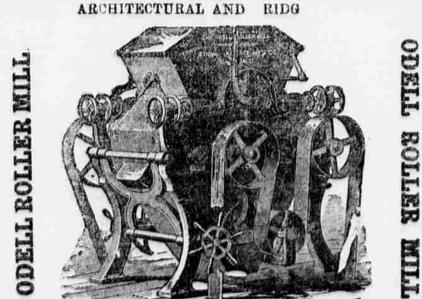


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