

Eight Large Pages

Are filled every week with carefully collected news, correct market reports and miscellaneous interesting resuling. The illustrated special articles have attracted universal prube. THE REALD's pictures excelling those of any other newspaper. New teatures are being added from time to time, and continually increase the interest in the home circle. Be sure to SEND FOR A FREE SAMPLE COPY before subscribing for any other newspaper. ADDRESS

CHICAGO WEEKLY HERALD, Chicago, Ill.

Chleage's Best Morning Newspaper Is

THE

DAILY HERALD.

8 PAGES FOR 2 CTS.

Hold by newsman everywhere or sent by mail for go Cents per month. ADDRESS

THE CHICAGO HERALD,

JAMES W. BOOTT, Publisher.

The BUYERS GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful infor-mation for all who pur-chase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We all the hocessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, cat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things CAMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

TIME!"

The best illustrated humorous newspa-The effect of the illustrations is per. The effect of the tillstration heightened by the use of four colors. Also printed on coated paper.

Time is Staunchly Republican

It vigorously advocates the maintainance of a protective tariff; and it speaks in no uncertain voice for Republican princi-ples, and for doctrines of the party as set forth in the Republican platform of 1888.

Such a paper, speaking directly to the eye of the voter directly through its simple and powerful cartoons, as well as to the mind through its editorials, will be of positive value to you during the present

This being a campaign of education, in which it is necessary to teach the voter the plain facts of the situation by every means within reach, a paper such as TIME should be found weekly in the reading room of every Republican club in the country.

Single copies, ten cents each; subscription, 3 mos., \$1.25; 6 mos., \$2.50; one year \$5.00; sample copy by request. Ask your newsdealer for TIME.

TIME PUBLISHING CO..

14 & 16 Vesey street, New York.

E. T. ROBERTS & SON.



Undertakers . and . Embalmers.

212 North 11th Street, Windsor Hotel Annex.

Telephones,-Office 145. Residence 156.

Open Day and Night.

Reopened 1033 O Street.



of the best finishers in New York to take charge of that department of efforts shall be untiring to give each customer entire satisfaction and to produce superior work to any we have

Notwith-

fact that Fho-

tographs have

the former

price we have

Cabinets, \$3 per Dozen.

A VERSATILE FATHER.

Herr He Told the Good News to Please Everybody.

Young Chubbins was a father. In his joy he had forgotten most everything but that on fact. Suddenly he thought it would be well to notify his people.

A nice discrimination had to be exercised

in addressing the various relatives. Uncle Amos, for instance, was a jolly old soul, who would take kindly to a jocose announcement; Cousin Maria, on the other hand, was of a perious, one may even say a severe turn of mind, and as she was 62, a spinster, and well endowed of worldly goods, and as Mrs. Chubbins was her next of kin, it behooved young Chubbins to have a care how he approached any subject with her, much more an announcement of the advent into this sorrowing world of another suffering mor-

tal. The Figginses, now, and Mehitable Me-Whorten, would not mind how the matter was broached, provided they had prompt and immediate news. With confidence that be was equal to the task, young Chubbins ran his fingers through his hair, sharpened his pencil, and "dashed off" the following:

Dear Uncle Ames, Behold me famoust I am a father, And I would rather Be that than king Or anything. It is a boy, So wish us joy! Mother and child are doing well, And that is all I have to tell.

Dear Cousin Maria, I hasten to say The Chubbiases number three persons today. The new one on both of us credit reflects (He'd be named after you, if it weren't for his

sex); He appeared on the scene at a quarter past eight, And he and his mother are doing first rate. "It might have been better to work blank

verse on her," reflected young Chubbins, but I've given her the same meter as 'The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold, which is one of her favorites. I guess it'll go," To the Figginses he wrote: Come, fire the bells, and ring the guns And fling the fly bandanna out;

We've got a bouncing, ten pound boy, And that, you see, is why I shout. Come one, come all (some weeks from now), And gaze upon his placid brow; Or if you care for something choice,

Pay close attention to his voice. This was his missive to Mehitable: My dear, old friend, Mehit-Abel, I've news, to wit; Tho' yesterday we'd none Today we have a sou. No matter what they say, You're welcome, any day.

"There," sighed young Chubbins, fetch 'em. I feel better."-Table Talk.



Mrs. H .- Norah, did Mrs. Richly leave any message when you told her I was not at

Norah-No, ma'am, she didn't; but she ooked very much pleased.-Life.

Not in Good Health. Citizen (to Uncle Rastus)-You seem to relish that melon, Uncle Rastus. Uncle Rastus-Yes, sah; it am one ob de

fines' Ise ett dis yeah. Citizen-But you are not looking very

Uncle Rastus-No, sah; I don' feel werry peart, fo' er fae'; I 'specs it am de millyun I ett las' night.—New York Sun.

Vivid, Certainly. "Yes," said Artis, "I have almost finished

my painting of the 'Group in Sheol.'"
"What's unfinished yet?" inquired Amor. "I don't know what to put in the fore-ground. Mephistopheles is not inferna-

"Well," said Amor, whose best girl has a little brother, "you might use a small boy."

Business. Irritated Frenchman (to American who

has taken him for a waiter)—Sir-r, you have gr-r-rosaly insulted me. There is my card. My seconds vill vait upon you, sir-r-r. American-Never mind your seconds, Frenchy. You can wait upon me just as well. Pass me the Worcester sauce, and be quick about it .- San Francisco Wasp.

In the Course of Years. Citizen (to old engineer)-I s'pose in your long life on the road you have met with more or less mishaps? Old Engineer-Oh, yes; lots of 'em.

Citizen-Probably run over dozens of peo-

Old Engineer (with pride)—Dozenst I've run over hundreds!—New York Sun.

Should Have Said "Gents." That was a contradictory sort of an effusion written by a discharged clerk to his

former employers:
"Sept. 1, 1888. Roe & Doe: Gentlemen-You are no gentlemen. Respectfully yours, John Shith."—Harper's Bazar.

Absorption.

Next to the small boy on the front seat at a baseball game, the most remarkable case standing the of absorption we over saw was that of a cat which stepped on some floating sawdust in a mill pond, with the impression that it was solid .- Once a Week.

Not So Bad.

Hobbs-There goes a man who has buried fifteen wives.

Mrs. Hobbs—For heaven's sakes! What is he! A second Bluebeard! Hobbs-No, an undertaker.-Detroit Free

Its Day Out. Customer (to waiter)—Some cheese, please. Waiter—Beg pardon, sir; very sorry, sir. Cheese out, sir. Customer-That so! When do you expect

it back!-Life.

Good for Tramps. The latest fad is that stockings must match the color of the shoes. While this lasts tramps will be in the height of style.—Once

The Ways of Some People. Some people will enter a store not knowing what they want and go out kicking because 'hey didn't get it.—Ottawa Local News. ON SCRAP BOOKS.

Relates Ills Experience for a

Reader's Benefit. correspondent writes from Pensacola, Fla., asking what is perfection or the nearest perfection in a scrap book, also destring to know my own experience in scrap books, if I

ever had any. A scrap book generally is Ens a diary: you begin to keep it with extreme exuberance, and you gradually flag and flicker out and flummix, as one might say.

I began simply by ordering from my conressman an edition de luze of the report of the commissioner of education, bound in plain muslin and boards. Taking a volume of this kind to my niry suit of hall bedroom and woodbox, with the keen blade of a butcher knife I cut out two leaves and left a third all the way through without marring the general plot of the book. This gave room for pasting excerpts and other literary gems, most of which referred to myself, and prevented that general fullness which would have resulted had I not done so.

Whenever a paper referred to me I bought some copies, and, having sent one to my dear one, I carefully cut out the excerpt from another copy and pasted it, by means of some loud and extremely offensive paste, on the page. Thus I filled at last a whole volume of the reports of the commissioner of education with paragraphs in which it was stated with more or less typographical inaccuracy that I was "in town and quartered at Riley's botel," or that I was "on our streets," or that I "shook hands with friends here yesterday," or that I was "attending the quarterly conference in town," and many other state ments which would be invaluable as references in future years. I also had a much larger book in which I kept the adverse critteisms of the press, paragraphs in which I was alluded to as "the intellectual wart on the editorial page of The Sassafras Commonwealth," and "the flea bitten fugitive from justice who edits the porous plaster across the street." Whenever my feelings were wounded I put the item in the large book and kept it where my children could see it when I should rest from my labors forever. I thought it would teach them humility and really do them good. The other book I used to keep on the center table for the use of visitors. If I had a visitor who had the habit of putting in a day or two at a time conversing with me about himself I generally asked him to glance over this scrap book, and while he was doing so I would slip out and take a train for some other point. It is a good plan.

Just keep an egotistical scrap book, using the sourcest paste you can procure, and when a man insists on giving you large bales and mowsful of information about himself when you would rather converse about yourself, band him this book to entertain himself with and then you can gently coze out the side door and go to the remotest parts of the earth.

Finally I heard of a new patent scrap book with ready gummed pages, and I bought one. The price was big enough for a set of Dickens, but I had heard that it was a good thing, and so I got it. Then a period of humidity came along and that book closed for-It wouldn't open any more than a marble slab

I waited till autumn and then got another one. My wife filled it full of autumn leaves. They were not fully dry. She then put a heavy weight on the top. We still have the scrap book and the leaves, but the book opens with a time lock, and the time set for it to open is a profound secret between Gabriel

Lately I have adopted the plan of purchasing several thousand manila envelopes, put-ting each newspaper clipping into one of these envelopes, and then writing the title on the outside. I then hire a house and, by using the gummed flaps of the envelopes, fasten them in rows tastefully on the inner walls of the house, marking a general heading over each row by means of red chalk. This gives the room a cheery appearance, adds to the acoustics of the house and is certainly very convenient. By means of a step ladder I am bled to select anything I desire readily, and the space usually fooled away and covered by expensive but non-remunerative pictures is made highly useful.

Sometimes I have to hire an amanuensis to do this work, and it is not done the same way I would do it myself. Last year I went away for a few months to give some readings in aid of a few poor children for whom I feel myself responsible, and, while absent, I had a young man named Pulaski Murkley attend to this. He was very methodical and wrote a good hand, as I afterwards learned by comparing some of my own signatures at the bank with some studies which he had made of the same subject. They were better, if anything, than my own, I must admit, and the cashier at the bank agreed with me

about it. But he was very methodical, indeed, and kept my scrap book carefully, according to his own ideas. He came from a summer re-sort called Chisel'em-out-of-their-eye-teethhurst-by-the-sen. His father resided at Upsix flights-of-stairs-on-the-Hudson, and usually spent his summers at About-two-milesbehind - Burdick's-lath - lumber-and - shinglemill - cash - paid - for - hides - undertaking-embalming-and-ice-cream-by-the-sea.

People who come from there always think they know all about everything, and so I allowed him to run my scrap book.

Last fall I had occasion to look for an article on the English colliery. For a week or two I could not find it and probably would never have run across it if I hadn't happened to look one day under the heading of epi-

How few people, even if well paid, can do a thing just exactly as we would do it our-selves.—Bill Nye in New York World.

Will Try It Later.

A scientific journal tells "how to light a lamp with a snowball." We would like to try the experiment, but somehow snowballs are scarce at Pittsburg now.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

It Had the Strength.



Capt. Saltgorse (to laudlady)-Mrs. Hashet ter, can you tell me where I can purchase large quantity of this butter! Mrs. Hashetter (gushingly)-Now, my dear

captain! What can you want of a quantity of that excellent butter! Capt. 8.-I intended arming my marines with it in place of outlasses, as my experience with it here convinces me it's a great thing to repel boarders.—Judge. LIGHTNING WAS NOWHERE.

How an Engineer Got Ahead of a Thunderbolt.

"What was the fastest time you ever made? asked The Talker of Johnnie Byers, one of the best known engineers in the west-

ern country.
"Well," he returned, "I recken a run of forty miles I made on the North Platte end of the division was the slickest. You see, I was sent out from Omaha with a light engine to pull in a special director's car from North Platte, and when I got within about fifty miles of the latter station I was given an order to run regardless of everything-other trains were side tracked for me.

"I hadn't left the station more'n five minutes before a heavy thunderstorm came upthey do it awful quick out there-and me and my fireman enjoyed the finest display of fireworks you ever see.

"All of a sudden Tom yells to me: 'Holy Moses! The lightning's struck the track! Pull out, Johnnie, or we're done for!' "I looked back, and sure enough there came a streak of lightning along the right rail headed for us. It was a kinder whitish blue sort of thing, and was humping along

like it had a time order. "I knew that if it struck the machine we was all gone to the sweet bereafter, and I

pulled her wide open. "Well, the old machine seemed to know something was up, and she gave a jump like a scared antelope and off ahead of that lightning streak. At first the streak seemed to be gaining on us, but after the engine got good and started, my, you ought to see the dis-tance play out between us. But the lightning didn't seem to be discouraged. It just spit on its hands and clawed along after us like a promissory note after an insolvent

"Well, I seen something must be done, but couldn't make out how to do it. It was plain that if this thing kept up much longer the water and coal would give out, not to

speak of red hot journals. I says to Tom: "'Heave away, now, with the coal and we'll fool him,' and, although he'd been heaving away since the start of the race, that seemed to help, for I could see the lightning was lagging. Then I turned the machine over to him and crawled back on the tank. I had an idea. There was a siding a few miles ahead, and if we could make it-well, you'll see. There was a broken drawbar on the tank, and when I reckoned we'd got about the right distance I dropped it. I could see it rolling along for quite a distance,

then I got back to the engine and slacked up.
"All of a sudden I heard the most outlandish racket you ever heard of behind us. Then the air was full of splinters, and when I rolled back, sure enough the drawbar had fallen in the switch I'd calculated on hitting, and had made such a connection with the main track that the lightning had been switched off and had run down on the siding and into two cars of powder standing there, I'm sorry I can't give you the exact time of that run, but under the circumstances you couldn't expect a man to hold a watch, now could your -Omaha Herald.

Not for Intrusive Eves.

"As you can only be a sister to me," he said, in broken tones, "will you let me kiss you good night?"

She shyly said she would. Then he folded her in his strong arms and

gently placing her head against his manly breast, he kissed her passicantely. "Mr. Sampson," she said softly, "this is all so new to me, so-so different from what I

thought it to be, that if you will give me a little time to-to think it over. I-1 may"-But let us withdraw from the sacred scene.

Something Serious. Guest-Lightning struck our hotel this

morning.
Friend-Nothing serious, I hope? Guest—Yes, quite so. Friend—Indeed, how was it?

usual for breakfast,-Chicago Tribune The Inventor of Volapuk. "Volapuk, they say, is a sort of a jumble

Guest-Routed me out an hourearlier than

of all other languages. "So I believe." "Who invented it. I wonder?" "A restaurant waiter, probably."-Lincoln

Careful of the Book.



Young Author (making a call)-I see you have my new book on the table, Miss Hammersly !

Miss Hammersly-Oh, yes, Mr. Preface, and we have found it so interesting. Young Author (taking the book)-I notice

some of the leaves are not cut. Miss Hammersly-Er-no, Mr. Preface; we are careful to keep it fresh as long as possible.-New York Sun.

Popularity Variable. Citizen-That Johnny Ward is the dandy

of 'em ail. He outranks every player in the Another Citizen-I heard you say yester-

day that he was not worth the powder to Citizen—Yes; but you should have seen the stop he made today.—The Epoch.

Not to Be Expected.

A child has been sent to congratulate his grandmother on her birthday. "Grandmamma!" he exclaims, "mny you live until the end of your days!" "Alas!" replies the old woman resignedly, "at my age, I can scarcely expect to live as long as that."-

Not for Reading. "You have plenty of reading there," said a visitor to the literary editor, pointing to a

pile of books on the editorial desk. "They are not for reading," answered the literary editor, "they are for reviewing."-Boston Courier.

Didn't Enjoy the Trip. "How did you enjoy your trip abroad?"
was asked of a New Yorker.
"Beastly stupid time. I didn't see a single
baseball game while I was gone."—Judge.

Felf Defensive Advice. McPheet--Hav yez a match, Dinnis! Corrigan—Oi hov!
McPheet—Wull, thin, light both inds o' thot cigyar so's it won't lasht so long!—Judga. Hot Weather.

Sid Jones, of the Jeffery Printing company, was yesterday entertaining a friend who has just returned from a summer spent in Arizona. His friend told him that it had been very warm out there and that he had suffered intensely from the heat. At this Sid marveled greatly, saying that he had always understood that the summers in Arizons were delightfully cool, and that a pair of blankets were a necessity at night. "No, you're wrong, Sid," said his friend. "It was awful. Why, just to give you an idea of bow hot it was, we had to feed our chickens cracked fee to prevent their laying boiled eggs." And Sid laid down his hand and quietly passed out of the game. - Chicago Heraid.

Curiosity.



HOW IT WAS PUNISHED. -Life.

THE ARIZONA KICKER. Original Kicks Culled by The Detroit Free

Press We take the following from the last issue of The Arizona Kicker:

A NEW DEPARTURE.-Next week we shall begin the publication of an agricultural department in The Kicker, thus making a year's subscription ten times as valuable as at present, without increasing the cost to subscribers. We have made arrangements with a tenderfoot who struck the town without a cent to take charge of the new department. He is a sailor by trade, and we now have him out in the country learning the differ-ence between a coyote and a Hubbard squash. He may make a few blunders on the go off, ns he sticks to it that potatoes ought to grow on trees, and that wheat grows wrong end, too, but he is a hummer and will get there by and by. Remember, this department es not increase the subscription price at all. We are simply trying to publish a pa-

ner worth \$100 per year for \$2. COME AGAIN.—If there is a more courteous gentleman in all the great west than Col. Dubiff we should like his address. We referred to the colonel the other day as an unhung thief. It was only our way, but he took exceptions and called at the office on Tuesday and knocked us down. The blow was delivered in the most genteel manner, and was not accompanied with any verbal utterances to shock our sensibilities. Neither did the colonel gouge our eyes or chew our ears after we were down. He was cool, calm and composed, and we freely admit that we got up with an increase of 50 per cent. in respect for him. Our nose was skinned, and we knocked an auction bill into "pi" as we fell, but we have no grudge to satisfy. The colonel could do no less, and we are thankful he did no more. We shall be pleased to see him again.

THANKS .- Our thanks are due Mrs. Gen. Shiff for a peck of beautiful onions, sent in a day or two ago. Also, to Mrs. Judge Hendricks for six toothsome sandwiches and a dozen pickles. Also, to Maj. Hayes for two pounds of butter and a slice of ham. It is generally known that we board ourselves, and our friends vie with each other in loading our table with delicacies. We pity the man

without friends. P. S.-Subscribers will please excuse the looks of The Kicker this week. The two pounds of butter mentioned above got mixed with our ink by accident, causing the latter to run too freely. We have added some pul-verized clay to the lot, and expect the ink to

stiffen up before our next issue. A Nice Cousinly Present.

the "Fragrant" brand of cigars, sir! Dealer-Yes, miss.

Young Lady-How much are they a box? Dealer-One dollar and a half a box, miss; 100 in a box. Young Lady-You may give me a box. please. They are a present for my-my

cousin; I've often heard him say how fond he is of a fragrant Havana. - New York Sun.

A Permanent Discovery. "And so," said he bitterly, when he realized that she had rejected him, "and so you have been flirting beartlessly with me all tho while. Well, thank heaven, I have found you out at last."

"Yes," she replied, "you have; and what is more, I think you will always find me out hereafter when you call."-Somerville Jeur-

Disappointment.

Mrs. Bascom-Did you see the mummy in the museum, Ebenezer! Mr. Bascom-Ya'as, but I was kinder dis-

appointed. Mrs. Bascom-Why so? Mr. Bascom-Why, the durned thing was dead.-Exchange.

A Common Disease.

A correspondent wishes to know if "writer's cramp" is a common complaint among those who earn their living by their pen. It is, to a certain extent; the cramps being usually felt in the region of the writer's pocketbook.-Pittsburg Bulletin.

Revenge Is Sweet.

"I'll get even with you some day," said Dumley in a threatening tone of voice, "and don't you forget it." "All right, Dumley," was the good natured

reply, "I will write a receipt any time you like."—Harper's Bazar. Cause.

Ethel (shuddering)-How the trees mean and sigh to-night!

guess you'd moan and sigh if you were as full of green apples as they be.-Binghamton Republican. Same Thing Doth Ways. Teacher (rhetoric class)-Miss Purplebloom,

Bobby (speaks whereof he knows)-Well, I

you may express the thought, "Necessity is the mother of invention," in different words. Miss Purplebloom-Invention is the daughter of necessity .- Life.

Only Small Doses Allowed. Bickford-They say that Smith is going to try the mind cure. Rogers-He'll have to take the medicine in

homeopathic doses -Once a Week,

A Ringing Answer. Hotel Clerk (augrily)-Why didn't you an wer when I first rang for you? Bell Boy (with a grin)-Please, sir, I slipped

up on the bell pral.—Hotel Mail. With the Chills Come His Bills. Exit summer, Veter plummer.

-New York Evening Sun.

THE ELEHORN VALLEY LINE. To free homes in Northwestern Nebraska an Southwestern Dakota.

To the Black Hills and the Hot Springs. To Central Wyoming coal and on fields an cattle ranges.

To St. Paul, the North and Northwest. For further information inquire of GEO, N. FORESMAN, Agent. 15 South 10th street,

MAPITAL NATIONAL BANK

S. H. BURNHAM,

Mon.y loaned on long or short time at lowest ites. Office in Richards' Block, room '2.

N. R. HGOK, M. D.,

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

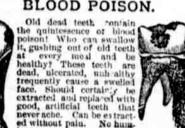
Treats rectal diseases by PRINKERHOFF PAINLESS SYSTEM. Office, rooms 122, 123 and 124 Burr Block. Twelfth and O streets. Office telephone 548. Residence 1629 Q street. 'Fhone, 532 Office hours, 9 to 12 a.m. 2 to 5 and 2 to 5 p m Sundays, 10 to 11 a. m

C.A.SHOEMAKER, M.D. Homeopathist Physician,

PEERLESS

I117 P Street. still in the front and absolutely leading all smpetitors. Thoroughly equipped for the mest work, giving to each customer an unqualified guarantee for all work done. All of our work done with neatness and dispatch. We solicit orders for suburban villages and beighboring towns, paying the express on all wders one way. Respectfully,





ABRASION OF THE TEETH. ABRASION OF THE TEETH.

The above cut shows the teeth of a man 45 fears of age, from Dr. Bell in 1831. We meet with this affection in the teeth in various forms and degrees. The ends of the crowns seem very seft, having a low degree of vitality and wear down showing a dark yellowish cupped spot in the center. Many are so faolish as to the hat molar teeth are of little account, and at them go by default; after which all the force of the muscles are extended to the front teeth, wearing them down rapidly.

frogt teet's, wearing them down rapidly.

The beat, and orly remedy, is to cover and build up the ends with gold and plathum, which wears like steel and saves them many years. We make a specialty of fine gold work on building them up, contour fillings, etc.

Cuts A and B are from John Tomes, of Eng.

A—Two incisors with notches in the ends.

B shows the peg shaped teeth with yellowish pits in the ends. For such teeth we have two remedies: First
—To fill the pits in the ends with gold. Second—Extract them and replace them with
artificial teeth. But the bones absorb away
rapidly so that they will need resetting fre-

quently.

We make the finest artificial teeth in the northwest.
We use Justies' and White's patent teeth, we use Justice and white's patent teeth, with long, heavy pins, mounted on strong elastic plates. Those who patronize us will not be troubled with broken teeth and cracked plates, canker sore mouths, etc.

To loose the front teeth, is to loose half the power of speech, and more than half the

DR. A. P. BURRUS.

1208 O STREET



Safes, Marchandise, Heavy Machinery, etc., is the best in the city. Special men and wagons are kest for the removal of

Pianos and Household Goods, Which are always handled by competant and experienced help, and the latest appli-

ances used for handling Safes and other heavy goods. Call, address or telephone OLIVER MAGGARD

Telephone 111 917 O st.

Fremont Elkhorn & Mo. Vailey RAILROAD

Trains leave 10:15 a.m. and 12:40 p.m.

To Chicago and the East,

J. R. BUCHANAN, W. F. Frren, General M'ger. Gen'l Pass. Ag't Missouri Valley, Iowa.

C. W Mosher, President. W. J. Walsh, V. Pre R. C. Outcalt, Cashier.

BROKER,

Take elevator on Eleventh street entrance

Jrinary and Recta. Diseases a Specialty.

Telephone No. 685. 163 South 11th Street, LINCOLM NEB

Steam Laundry

C. J. PRATT.



Shorthand and Typewriting. Best and largest college in the west. Sindents prepared for business in from a to 9 months. Individual instruction. Full and ex-perienced faculty. Send for college journals and specimens of penmanship to ALLIBRIDGE & ROOSE, Lincoln, Neb.

BLOOD POISON.

