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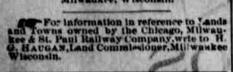
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F 71 (k) 1.
GEO. H. HEAFFORD,
Asst. G. P. & T. Agt.
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.





HE CURED CYRUS.

The Old Man Wasn't Up on Athleties, but He Got There.

"This 'ere athletics and gymnasiums is all wrong." said the old man, as he laid down his paper and began to shuck a three ply peanut. "Twe had a sample of it in my own peanut. "Twe had a sample of it. if family, and I know how it works."

"Don't you believe in such exercise for

"Wall, the exercise may be all right, but the fellers git false ideas in their heads. Take my son Cyrus, fr instance. Cy was a leetle inclined to consumption, and I rayther encouraged gymnastics. It wasn't three weeks
afore he begin to git sassy. I gave him a
lickin' one day, and I could see that he didn't
take it kindly. He began to put on airs over
his mother, and when I cum to inquire around a leetle I found that Cy was on the box. He was a boldin' up his dukes and knockin' the boys right and left. I overheard him talkin' to our Bill about 'position,' 'guard,' 'break away,' 'knock out' and sich. and every day he got asssier and sassier. He was 18 years old, but I allus lick my boys till they are past 20. I saw that Cy was goin' to buck. Thar' was Bill and Tom and Jerry

to buck. Thar' was Bill and Tom and Jerry
to be affected by his example, and I felt that
sunthin' orter be done. One day we was
hoein' corn, and Cy was off. I didn't mind it
fur awhile, but bine by I got riled and said:
"'Seems to me you ar' achin' fur a lickin.'
"'Mebbe I am, father,' he replies, as cool
as ice, 'but I shan't git it Pwe bin licked fur
the last time.'
"''Course why? I asked

"'Cause why? I asked.

"Then I knew that the time had come when he'd got to have sunthin' stronger than hoss medicine. He'd got the big head on him tremenjus, and it was then or never.

"'Suppose we walk over to the barn, Cyf I keerlessly remarked as I finished a row. "He said he was my huckleberry, and we dropped our hoes and went. When we got inside we both began to peel by mutual con-sent, and Cy carried a grin all over his face. sent, and Cy carried a grin all over his face.
He'd bin put on to a new upper cut two or
three days before, and he was calkelatin' on
spilin' my chawin' machine at the fust blow.
He looked the jim dandy as he squared off,
and I rayther anticipated the wust. I never
fit in my life, but when we squared off I was
bound to down Cyrus. Says I:

"'Cy, will ye quit yer sass and knuckle if I
don't lick ye?

"And he said: 'Father, raise yer dukes a
leetle higher, and look out fur me!

leetle higher, and look out fur me!"
"With that he tapped me on the storeroom
with one hand and cuffed my ear with the
other, and I sailed in. He give me one on other, and I sailed in. He give me one on the tooth box as I closed in, but arter that the gate money was mine. I throwed him into the manger, over the fannin' mill, and behind the granary, and I was goin' to run him through the cornsheller, when he hollered 'Enough!' and begged me to let up on him. It worked a mighty sudden cure on him. Swellin' all went out of his head that night, and when I licked him with a cornstalk next day he was as humble as a calf. Gymnastics is all right up to a certain pint, but when you git beyond it it's dangerous. S'posen I hadn't come out on top of Cy! Why, sir, he'd have bin bluffin' me outer the house by this time, and probably had a house by this time, and probably had match on with Bullivan!"—New York Sun.

The Back of Bowron's Head George Bowron, as everybody knows, is the leader of the Columbia orchestra. In the course of last summer Mr. Bowron received a draft for money and took it to a bank and handed it through a little brass window to the cashier. This gentleman looked at Mr. Bowron, who blushed, as he always does when

people stare at him.
"Are you Mr. Bowron!" asked the cashier
"I believe I am."

"Well, but you'll have to be identified."

of the orchestra at the Columbia."
"Oh, I know George Bowron is all right snough, but I don't know that you're the man. Just bring somebody that we know to identify you."

identify you."

Mr. Bowron was moving away in disgust at the red tape and circumlocution which rascality makes necessary in all professions, when the eashier called him back.

"Would you mind turning your back to me and taking off your hat?" he asked.

Mr. Bowron did so.

"Here's your money, Mr. Bowron. It's all right. I've known the back of your head for five years."—Chicago Journal.

Conversation actually overheard on areet car:
"An' how is your friend, Mrs. O'Brine Mra Mulcaby

Mrs. Mulcahy?"

"Sure it's a bad way she's in, Mrs. Finucane! Suffering day and night, and no hope from the docthors, for the disayse is fattle, so they say."

"An' what is the disease, Mrs. Mulcahy?"

"Unters in the stomach, Mrs. Finucane."

Boston Transcript.

Valuable Oil.

Design Well, how did that kerosene su ou that I sold you the other day? "First rate. It saved me a good deal

money."
"Indeed?"
"Yes, my house took fire the other day and
I put out the blaze with less than a quart of
it."—Nebraska State Journal.

"What, doctor! You charge me a dollar

"But, my dear man, those are very low charges for Philadelphia."
"That's all right 'rough, but you ought to consider that I first brought the smallpox is this quarter."—Philadelphia Press.

First Chappio—Why. Algernon, deah boy, what is the mattah! You look weak and pale. You should consult a physician.

Second Chappio—My deah fellah, I have. The doctab says it is the wesult of violent ex sertion, and has advised me to discaled my eye



Jue on Wilder. Marchall P. Wilder tells rather a good story on himself, which I think has not appeared in print. He was walking down Br. he other day when a little girl, con ng in

the opposite direction, caught sight of him.
"Oh, mamma!" cried the child, "see the funny little man." "Yes, my dear," said the mother, "but look

out; don't step on it."-New York Journal.



Scene-A dance at the Portman rooms date Ingenious Masher (to Ancient Chaperone

-Aw-I say-awfully draughty here, don'tcherknow. Won't you go and sit in the "Chamber of Horrors?"—they've got a stove, and you'll feel so much more at home there don'tcherknow !- Punch.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner's Illustrations Are Not Received in a Friendly Spirit. "De subjeck of our discushun dis eavenin',

said Brother Gardner, as the meeting opened in due form, "is: 'Do We Expeck Too Much?' It ar' a matter dat I hev devoted a beap o' thought to, an' I hev cum to de conclushun we do. Las' nite when I went to bed I had twelve chickens in my coop. I expected dar' would be jist twelve dar' when I woke up dis mawnin'. Had I any right to! No. sah; but when I found only seven left I jumped up an' down an' felt dat de buil world was agin me.

We expeck to go right along frew life walkin' on our ears an' feelin' as peart as a be astonished dat sich things kin be.

"We go to bed at night countin' on de nicest sort of weather for to-morrow, an' when we wake up an' find de rain comin' down we feel dat a great injustice has bir "I lend de Rev. Penstock a dollar, an' I ex

peck he will repay me on Saturday. I hain't no right to expeck it, but I do, an' I git left. Mebbe I doan' git it fur a month.
"Waydown Bebee sends his chill'en ober to my house to borry tea an' coffee an' soap an' flat irons. I confidently expeck to git 'em

back, but dey nebber come. "As human beins we ar' onreasonable. We goes sloshin' around like a steam bullgine specktin' eberybody will cl'ar de road an' giv us a free track. We doan' count on co'ns, biles, headache, rheumatiz, sore throat an' lame backs, an' we reckon on dodgin' droughts, freshets, blizzards an' yaller fever."

Shindig Watkins begged to differ with the president. He argued that a person was borr into this world to take comfort. He had a right to expect good weather, a reasonable teep seven dogs. Why should a person ex-pect to wake up and find a boil on the calf of his leg! It was more reasonable to expect that it would appear on some other man's le It wasn't expecting too much, as he viewed it, that the bens be left peacefully roosting on a pole at 6 o'clock in the evening shouldn't be

on deck at 6 in the morning.

The Rev. Penstock, who had been very uninquired:
"I would like to inquire if de cheer claims

that I owe him a dollar!"
"No, sah, not jist now," replied the chair.
"I would furder inquar' if I eber borrowed dollar of de cheer an' didn't return it?"

"You hev allus returned it, sah. I used your case simply to illustrate. If you had porrowed a dollar of me an' badn't returned it dar' wouldn't be nuffin' to 'lustrate. Did

you wish to speak on do question?"
"No, sar. I simply desiah to cl'ar my financhul reputashuu in de eyes of de world.

financhul reputashuu in de eyes of de world."

"Den you kin sot down. Your finanshul reputashun ar' way up in G."

Sir baac Walpole said he was in accord with the president. He believed it was the great fault of mankind to expect too much. Yen sat on the fence all summer and expected to live on roast beef and mashed potatoos all winter. They expected to get the smooth sledding and leave the rough roads to some one else. Men who couldn't pay their house rent expected good clothes and a piano in the parlor. He sought to be reasonable in his expectations. The extreme limit with him was expecting his landlord to repair the plaster expecting his landlord to repair the plaster of the kitchen ceiling, and he had been knocked out on that so often that he had be-

come discouraged.

Waydown Bebee said that he arose to a question of jurisdiction. The chair had made a statement which he could not pass unnoticed. While it was true that he lived next door to Brother Gardner, and occasionally had to borrow groceries, he had always made it an inflexible rule to return the loans. Did the president mean to insinuate that he was derelicts

"Discha'r reckons you has paid it all back," answered the president. "I was simply his-tratin' my remarks. I might hev meant dat when I lent you Java coffee I spected de same kind back, but got Rio instead. If you hev no remarks to make on de queshun at is sue you kin sot down."

"But I feel dat my integrity has bin im-

pugned, sah:"
"You is all wrong. Your integrity has nuffin' to do wid it. You is energetic 'auff to keep a plug hat fur Sundays, an' honest 'nuff

not to be cotched by de purisece. Dat's all sah, an' you'd better sot down."

Givendam Jones said be had given fifteen minutes' solid thought to the inquiry now before the meeting, but had not been able to decide the matter. It seemed reasonable that a man with a boil on his right foreigg should expect the public to pass him on the port side, but he would surely be disappointed. It would seem as if man was put here to enjoy himself, and as if he could expect dark night in the watermelon season and good weather for Suncay school picnics, but the biggest melons always came with a full moon, and the picnic always had a shower on the way home, if not sooner. He did not desire to commit himself at this time, but would ad mit that be leaned to the affirmative.

Gen. Colfax, Judge Holdback, Professor Jackson, Uncle Davis and others spoke on the question, and the discussion was then closed and a vote was taken. It was found that the query was carried in the affirmative by a large majority. - Detroit Free Press.

A Matter of Course. Poseyboy-I tell you, Miss Skittish is th martest and prettiest girl in this city! There Ponsonby-No, but I should think therwould be.

Poseyboy-Why! Possonby-Becau

ROAN MOUNTAIN. Descent Into a Mica Mine in East Tennes-

see-A Beautiful View.

A correspondent, writing from the top of Roan mountain, Tenn., says: Here is a place said to be over two miles above the sea level, and there is only one thing that is sufficiently convincing of the fact, and that is you can see with a telescope a little village sixty miles away. And mountains after moun-tains, and hills upon hills go rolling over the broad expanse, and here and there is to be seen the swift mountain stream rushing on with furious speed and tireless course to ocean, mother of all. The mercury of my thermometer today shows 52 degs., and I am sure that it is fully 80 degs., if not more, say at Pittsburg or Washington. The salubrity of the atmosphere is something to be won-dered at, and if anything will instill new life into the over worked and indisposed city

such as climbing steep declivities, unless they are prepared with plenty of clothing, for a sudden chill gives the susceptible quite a severe cold. There is but one way to make the ascent to a place like this, and that is to put yourself on the saddle of a mountain mule. The animal is sure footed, and if he is given the lines there is no danger of him falling, either day or night, the animal going over places that a

man this will do it. An overcoat is a very necessary article of clothing, and where any

one is not acclimated to such a place it is quite

hazardous to indulge in physical exercise,

man would never risk As is pretty well known, the country of East Tennessee is not thickly settled, and consequently the place is not in a very good state of cultivation. The thick wooded forests of the mountains produce the finest timber in the world, but they are so inaccessible to railroads and water courses that the land can be bought for \$5 an acre. Lumbering, however, is one of the principal vocations of the people. Some mining is done, coal being found in considerable abundance in some places. I went down to a mica mine yesterday before I came up here, and had quite a treat in the way of getting some in-formation that I was heretofore ignorant of.

A beautiful drive-uncommonly good and even for the mountains—of about seven miles from Johnson City landed us at a spot where a strange kind of people lived. Of course they were Americans, but there is something strikingly peculiar about these mountaineers. that on first acquaintance with them you are led to believe they are a foreign people. There is a little colony of them, and there they live isolated almost from the world, having very little commercial intercourse with outsiders. They raise their own vegetables and meat, and when they have mined enough mica they ship it away in little low wagons, drawn by the aforesaid mountain mules, and in exchange for it they get clothing and other necessaries that their soil will not produce.

The machinery of their mine shows nothing of the improvement one would expect to find in the coal regions of Pennsylvania. You are lowered into the mine by a rickety machine, which consists of a rough platform, to which is attached a rope which is wound up by two pretty big strong looking fellows. looked at the rope in a critical way before I was lowered sixty feet below the surface. So we all boarded the arrangement and down we went. Instead of getting warmer, the deeper we went, as it usually does in mines, the atmosphere seemed to get more chilly and colder as we descended. But now we

Mica is formed only with great age, the ecologists tell us, and it is only obtained by blasting. So after walking many devious and dark little ways, almost frozen to death,

we came to the place where the stuff is got ten. One big six footer, who seemed to be boss of all the rest, ordered the blasting powder to be brought. There is no dampness in arising of noxious gas, such as often explodes in the coal mines of Pennsylvania and in England; so the miners were ordinary oil lamps on their bats, the regular lamp used in mines being unnecessary. You have no doubt seen the manboles in railway tunnels. Well, they have such arrangements in the mica mine and have doors to them.

After the powder is placed in various posi-tions the fuse is ignited and every man hurries to a manhole. Suddenly the explosion takes place, and immediately upon hearing the report I started to go out, but one of the men warued me of my folly, telling me I would be smothered. So after a few minutes' wait we all went out, and there we found a couple of art loads of mica, and general debris and dirt. One blast like that yields about what would fill a bushel measnre, after the waste was taken away. Not more than two blasts can be made in these mines in a day, on account of the smoke and gas arising from the burning of the powder So I began to figure to myself and I saw why it was such a poor business. There is no very great demand for it, but I am told it is the only place in this country that it is to be obtained in such purity.—Hartford Post.

The Hottest Spot on Earth.

One of the hottest regions of the earth is along the Persian Gulf, where little or no rain falls. At Bahrin the arid shore has no fresh water, yet a comparatively numerous population contrives to live there, thanks to copi-ous springs which burst forth from the bot-tom of the sea. The fresh water is got by diving. The diver, sitting in his boat, winds a great goat skin bag round his left arm, the hand grasping its mouth; then he takes in his right hand a heavy stone, to which is at-tached a strong line, and thus equipped he plunges in and quickly reaches the bottom. Instantly opening the bag over the strong Instantly opening the bag over the strong jet of fresh water, he springs up the ascend-ing current, at the same time closing the bag, and is helped aboard. The stone is then hauled up, and the diver, after taking breath, plunges in again. The source of these co pious submarine springs is thought to be in the green hills of Osman, some five or six dred miles distant.—New York Telegram.

An Ailment from Erie.

A man stood on the postoffice steps the other day looking across the street, and a newsboy stood in front of the man gazing at

him very fixedly.
"What yer looking at?" growled the man,
as he finally realized the lad's presence.

"Don't you know what ails it?" "It's erysipelas. Have had it for ten

"Going back there?" "To Erie. If that's the kind of 'sipela they have there you'd better hunt some other climata."—Detroit Free Press.

Another Man.

In a hospital in one of the large cities of central France the physician-in-chief, in the course of his round of inspection, approached a cot, and after feeling the patient's pulse remarked: "Hum—he is doing very nicely; his pulse is much better." "It is as you say, loctor," replied the nurse; "but it is not the same man Yesterday's patient is dead, and this one has been put in his place." "Ah," said the doctor, "different patient, eh? Well, same treatment." And he walked on.—San Francisco Argonaut.

One day, soon after noon, an Italian arrived in the village with a dancing bear and a hand organ, and two hours later a similar outfit showed up from an opposite direction. While both were Italians, they were by no means pleased to see each other, and the two bears had to be kept a square apart to pre-vent an awful conflict. One of the men let fall a suggestion which a number of us were not slow to act on. He wished that his bear could get at the other man's bear for a feminutes, and a committee was appointed to ee if a meeting could not be arranged. An interview with the respective owners proved that it could. The bears were about of a size, and it was agreed that if we should raise ourse of \$25, to be evenly divided, the animal hould be turned loose in the tavern barn.

The idea of a bear fight caught on in great shape, and almost every man in town put down his quarter or half, and in one hour the ourse was full. There was no secrecy about the matter, but it was understood that those who "chipped" should have the front seats. which in this case were not holes or crevices from which the interior could be surveyed, while the stingy ones must take their chances. When each Italian had received his mone one bear was turned in by the front door and the other by the rear, and we rushed to our lookouts, fully expecting to witness the most terrible conflict on earth. You can therefore imagine our feelings when those bears ap-proached each other and began to roll and rollick like puppies. There wasn't the slight-est growl nor the least desire to fight, and when the owners were asked to explain one of them said:

"Me donta knowa. Can't maka outa that." We made it out later on. The bears and wners were old friends and were working the racket for a regular income. They hit every town in the county for \$25, and we didn't get through combing hay seed out of our hair for three months.-New York Sun.

Every Animal Its Own Doctor.

Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever drink water, and sometimes plunge into it. When a dog has lost its appetite it eats that species of grass known as dog's grass which acts as an emetic and a purgative Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, seek out certain herbs. An animal suf-fering from chronic rheumatism always keeps as far as possible in the sun. The war rior ants have regularly organized ambu lances. Latreille cut the antennæ of the ant and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted in their

If a chimpanzee is wounded, it stops the bleeding by placing its hand on the wound or dressing it with leaves and grass. When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on it completes the amputation by means of its teeth. A dog on being stung on the muzzle by a viper was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days into running water. This animal eventually recovered. A terrier hurt its right eye. It remained under a counter, avoiding light and heat, although it habitually kept close to the It adopted a general treatment of rest and abstinence from food. The local treatment consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye, again licking the paw when it became dry.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The "Man About Town" recently attended banquet of the alumni of his old college and by chance occupied a seat next the vale-dictorian of his class. Years—a goodly num-ber of them—had passed since they had gone from the class room to battle with the world. and the valedictorian had become a staid and sober farmer, bearded and bronzed and the father of an interesting family. He had tried law and politics, and failing of success, had and had turned his attention to cows and corn. Present at the same table, the honored guest of the occasion, was the man who had graduated at the foot of the same class. He had acquired a smattering of law, had gone west and had risen rapidly in public favor. He had been elected to congress and was al-ready aspiring to higher things. He rose amid a burst of applause in response to an invitation, and in well chosen words and with the easy air of a successful man of the world. confident in his own strength, responded to the toast of "Our Alma Mater." It was not a deep speech-it could hardly have been called a clever speech—but it pleased his auditors, and all agreed that he had said the right thing. The valedictorian remained silent and smiled his approval, while the "Man About Town" pondered over the secret of worldly success.—St. Louis Republic.

What They Meant. When children are impressed by the per-sonal misfortunes of others, they doubtless feel a tenderer sympathy than do most older people. A little girl once asked why a friend, who had been ill with smallpox, "had marks on her face." The reason was told her, and, though she said nothing in reply, her face was grave and thoughtful for many hours

Some time later her little brother saw a negro whose face was similarly marked, and was considerably amused at what he thought the man's very funny appearance.
"He's got holes all over his face." he whis-

pered to his sister in high glee, but to at young lady gravely drew him aside, into a corner. "Tommy, do you know what those marks mean?" she asked impressively Tommy shook his Lead, his eyes growing

large and round. "They mean he's been very sick," said the little preacher, "and that he most died, and God made 'em there on his face so folks would always remember to be sorry when they looked at him."-Youth's Companion.

Value of Ozone.

Ozone is a form or phase of oxygen, sup-posed now by men of science to be developed by plant life, especially in the act of blossoming. The prevalence of epidemics is be-lieved to coincide with the absence of ozone, or its decrease to a minimum. Open winter are dangerous in the north, because vegetaare dangerous in the north, because vegeta-tion decays, with neither freezing nor ozone to counteract the effect. The Tennessee board of health has discussed the question thoroughly, and finds pine forests not to aid in producing ozone. A sharp thunder storm, on the contrary, increases it remarkably. It is urged by Professor Mecham, of Philadelphia, that the flowering of plants has much to do with health. The keeping of bouse plants of a free blooming sort, if clean and healthy, is desirable.—New York Telegram.

Ordinary soft brick for paving material is

well understood to be as poor a substance for the purpose as can be selected. Our brick sidewalks are damp, uneven and easily broken up, but vitrified brick is being used for even street pavements with great success. In De-catur, Ills., the experiments covers several blocks, and the bricks show no signs of wear blocks, and the bricks show no signs of wear after four years' use. The cost per mile for country road would be about \$10,000 for a pavement fifteen feet wide, and good for twenty to fifty years without repair. This may help somewhat in the problem how to secure decent country roads in America.—St. Louis Globs-Democrat.

The Walker, Iowa, News says: "Our old friend, Robert Baird of Muscatine, Iowa, has been secretary of the State senate, and an active politician for years, but was never generally known until he had the colic and used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and got into one of their advertisements. "Now he is famous." Here is what Mr. Baird said: "While in Des Moines I was taken with a severe attack of bowel complaint. For two days I suffered intensely, trying several drug stores and paying them for relief, but in vain. I finally bought a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrboea Remedy, and two doses of it brought me out all right. I consider it a grand remedy." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by O. L. Shrader, druggist.

Brown has secured the retreshment privilege at Cushman's park, and the public will be intelligently served by an experienced ca

If the true merits of Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, were fully known by horse owners, they would prefer them to all other remedie for putting their horses in a fine, healthy condition. They cure constipation, loss of appetite, disordered kidneys, impure blood and all diseases requiring a good tonic, stimulant and alterative. Sold by A. L. Shader, Drug-

Sheriff Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an Order of Sale issued by the clerk of the District Court of the Second Judicial District of Nebraska, within and for Lancaster county, in an action wherein Carlos C. Burr is plaintiff, and Ellert Schneider, Rebecca Schneider, et al, defendants, I will, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1880, at the front entrance to the District Court rooms in the City of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska, offer for sale at public auction the following described real estate to-wit. The Northeast Quarter, (N E 1-4), Section No. Thirty (30), and the Northwest Quarter, Section Twenty-nine (29), all in Township Number Seven (7), North, in Range Number Six (6), East of the Sixth (6th) P. M. in Lancaster county, Nebraska.

Given under my hand this 23d day of May, A.D. 1880.

S. M. Mellor, Sheriff.

Sale Under Chattel Mortgage.

Sale Under Chattel Mortgage.

To whom it may concern:
You are hereby notified that on Saturday,
June 15th, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the store
room known as 12! South 12th Street, in Lincoln, Nebraska, I will sell at public auction
to the highest and best bidder for cash the
following described property: All of the stock
of goods, merchan tise, furniture and fixtures
now contained in the store room known as
No. 12! South 12th Street, in the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska, said stock
of goods consisting principally of cigars, cigarettes, tobaccos, pipes, cigar and cigarette
holders. The said fixtures and furniture consisting mainly of one Chicago Safe and Lock
Co. safe, one standing desk, show cases,
tables, chairs etc. Said property situated in
and mortgage intended to cover all chattels
in said store room, 12! South 12th Street, subject to a mortgage for \$2000 to J. A. Hudelson.

Such sale will be made under and accord-

Such sale will be made under and accord-Such sale will be made under and according to the termsof a chattel mortgage given by William J. Price to S. Seligsohn on the 11th day of May, 1889, bearing date of that day and filed for record in the office of the County Clerk of Lancaster county, Nebraska, on the 11th day of May, 1889, that said mortgage conveyed the property above described. The said mortgage was given to secure the sum of \$2500 and interest at the rate of 10 per cent, per annum from date until paid: sum of \$2500 and interest at the rate of 10 per cent, per annum from date until paid; that default has been made in the payment of said sum as in said mortgage provided and there is due to me and unpaid thereon this 24th day of May, 1889, the sum of \$2,508.60, and costs of foreclosure and 100 attorney's fees as in said mortgage provided.

By Talbot & Bryan, Mortgagee.

His Attorneys.

By TALBOT & BRYAN, His Attorneys.

Chattel | Mortgage Sale.

Chattel Mortgage Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a chattle mortgage given by William McAlester to The Mueller Music Company of date June 1, '88 for the sum of \$300.06 which Chattle mortgage was filed in the office of the County Clerk of Lancaster Court Nebraska on the 9 day of June 1889 at 10.15 A. M. upon which there is now due the sum of \$307.25. I will on the 8th day of July 1889, at the East side of the Post Office Square in Lincoln, Lancaster County Nebraska, Offer for Sale at public Auction the Mortgaged property therein described, as follows to-Wit;
One Mueller Music Company piano No.

One Mueller Music Company piano No. 12538 in use about I year.

The Mueller Music Company

By Houston & BAIRD Their Attorneys. Dated Lincoln Nebraska June 14th 1889



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