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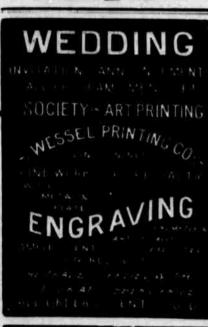
The list of recent contributors to the RE-VIRW forms a roll of representative men and women of the time, including W. E. Glad-stone, J. G. Blaine, Cardinal Gibbons, Speaker Reed, Ex-Speaker Carlisle, W. McKinley, Jr., Oulda, Mtse. Adam, General Sherman Admiral Porter, Mme. Blavatsky, T. A. Edi-, Bishop H. C. Potter, Elizabeth S, Phelps, Col. R. G. Ingersoll, Henry George, Chauncey M. Depew. Edward Bellamy, Professor James Bryce, Gall Hamilton, etc., etc.

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WARRIORS IN BUSINESS.

THE LAST INTERVIEW OF A RE-PORTER WITH GEN. SHERMAN.

What the Famous Veteran Had to Say About the Prosperity of His Former Comrades in Arms - Ex-Officers Who Are Accumulating Ample Fortunes.

(Copyright by American Press Association.) At a Delmonico breakfast in New York not long ago one of the guests was Gen. William T. Sherman. He was in charming humor. He chatted as gayly as



GEN. W. T. SHERMAN.

school girl, and on all sorts of subjects I think it was the last interview he held with a newspaper writer. I said to him: "General, your old army comrades seen

to be doing very well in commercial life." "Yes," was his reply, "very well, indeed. Some of them are making big fortunes, and I'm glad of it. Money and good health make a splendid combination in this world," and the grizzled old soldier looked out into Madison square, on which the sun

During the progress of the breakfast Gen. Sherman talked freely to me about some of his old comrades, and what they are now doing. The generally accepted theory that soldiers are not successful business men he denied, and pointed to hale and hearty old Gen. Slocum, who has secome a millionaire since he gave up poots and saddles, to bear him out. He mentioned also Gen. Lew Wallace, whose books have not only made him rich but famous. And Ben Butler, who is a mill ionaire many times over. He spoke of Gen. Alger and Gen. Mahone, also. Just how rich Alger is no one knows, but there is no likelihood of the wolf ever being found at his door. Mahone is not a mili lonaire, it is true, but he is so near it that be need give no thought to the morrow.



GEN. HENRY W. SLOCUM. New York, the general went on to say, is Chas. S. Parnell, A J. Balfour, John Morley, Dow the happy hunting ground of any Col. R. G. Ingersoll, Henry George, Chauncey number of distinguished warriors who are engaged in ordinary pursuits. You meet them in or about the hotels or in msiness places. Some live in New York and some in the suburbs, but all have business in New York, and all are doing quite

> Gen. Slocum is a familiar figure in Wall street. A man who commanded the right wing of Sherman's army in its march to the sea is always stared at. He is quite at home among the bulls and bears. For years he managed a railroad through Brooklyn. Within the past year he has branched out. He secured control of an old line running through a populous part of the same city. Connected with it as its continuation was a horse railroad to Coney Island. Gen. Slocum bought new rolling stock. He improved the facilities in every manner possible. Then on the road to Coney Island he substituted electricity for horses. His cars run past the Brighton Beach race track and to Coney Island. They pass the parade grounds, where all the amateur baseball and cricket matches are played, and Pros



GEN. DANIEL F. SICKLES.

pect park, the city's breathing spot. Result, his cars are crowded and he is coining money. His military training did not inrefere with his capacity for business.
There is another of Gen. Sherman's army

ommanders in New York city who has made a success of business. You may see alm in his office in the Western Union elegraph building almost any day, and albough he is getting along in years he is igorous and hearty still. He is Gen. "They are all fortunate," said Gen. Sher-man, after we had completed the list, "and swayne. He is one of the legal advisers of I am glad of it. The old soldiers deserve the Western Union Telegraph company and of Jay Gould.

You may see another keen legal gentlenan in and about Wall street pretty regularly. You may also meet him at most any public dinner cracking jokes with haunce M. Depew, and you would scarcey think him an old enough man to have een one of Gen. Grant's most trusted staff tensive business, and a very profitable one

One of the most striking men to be found

May the first night performances in the New York city theatres is Gen. Daniel F. Sickles. He is a man of independent fortune, but he makes judicious investments from time to time. At the moment he is rather taken up with politics, and it is said that be is likely to prove a success at that

A figure less known than those of most of the military men in and about New York is that of Fitz John Porter. His form is almost as creet as it was in youth. His well trimmed side whiskers and mus-taches are white now but otherwise he does not show signs of age. In fact he looks younger than he did at the time when he was trying to get the stigma that was laid upon his military career wiped out, and be-fore Gen. Grant came to his assistance and helped him to success. He has held various positions under the municipal government and has conducted private enterprises with profit to himself.

There is also a man who did not fight on the same side with those who have been named. When the unpleasantness was over he established a law practice in me aside and growled: New York, which he has built up to a point that must at the very least net him any-where from \$30,000 to \$50,000 per year. He is Gen. Roger A. Pryor, now judge. His long hair is not yet gray, and he is as lithe and active as he was twenty years ago. Gen. Pryor has his own convictions, among which is one that Gen. Grant is deserving of a monument.

There is another ex-Confederate in New York who is prosperous now. His name is Pryor, too. He was one of the most daring of the southern naval commanders, and he enjoys the renown of having been the last of the southerners who made their peace with the Union, Jefferson Davis, of course, being excluded. Lieut. Pryor is now a physician in good standing and with a prosperous business, and, strange to say,



GEN. FITZ JOHN PORTER. has attended Gen. Grant's own family since the war. Yet it was not until during the term of President Hayes that he was rehabilitated as a citizen of the United

Then there is Dr. John R. Paxton. He was a soldier, and unless all history is false he was a good one. After giving up the musket and sword he succeeded in a different line. Today he preaches to more millions of money than it is easy to calculate. Jay Gould is one of his parishioners, and so are several of the Standard Oil mag nates. But Dr. Paston tells just as many facts to the millionaires as he would to the multitude, and probably that is why they like him-but, at any rate, they do, and he s one of New York's foremost men.

Gen. Stewart 1. Woodford, who is practicing law in New York and Brooklyn, came as near being nominated for vice president of the United States in a winning year for his party as man ever came. Chester A. Arthur was named, and later suc-ceeded President Garfield. Woodford has not been president, but he is making eaough money to satisfy him.

There is another man who is not as often seen in New York as he once was, but who is seen once in a while. He has a face not entirely unlike that of Grant. He is not



tall, and he is rather inclined to abstain from conversation. His name is Gen. John B. Newton. He made a fine reputation during the war, and he has been a success since it ended. It is not necessary to recall is success in the blowing up of Hell Gate. When under stress of peculiar circumstances he was appointed commissioner of public works in New York he turned out to be an excellent business man. He soon tired of his position, but to the end he con-

ner, and he is doing quite well now, working for the government again. If you go into any Brooklyn court, or for that matter any New York court, you may still see another veteran who has been necessful. This is Gen. Isaac S. Catlin, prother-in-law to Secretary of the Navy Tracy. He is one of the best known law-

ducted his department in a successful man-

yers in or about New York. Gen. George A. Sheridan, the lecturer, who is frequently in New York, is an exceedingly good business man.

Gen. Franz Sigel was successful, and is There are a dozen other old heroes, who have done well in commercial life, who often visit New York. They include Gen. Banks, of Massachusetts; Gen. Jubal Early, Gen. George H. Sharpe, Gen. Rosser, Gen. Adam King, Gen. Beauregard, Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Gen. Dan Butterfield, Gen. Gordon, Gen. Longstreet, Gen. Green B. Raum, Gen. Walter Q. Gresham and the picturesque raider of Virginia, Gen. Mos-

All of these find life pleasant and

A Race of Savages Extinct. The Ta-manian is the latest aboriginal race to disappear from the face of the earth. The last representative was Mrs. Fanny Coreoran Smith, a half caste, who died the other day. The last full blood Tasmanian, a woman named Truganina, officers; but he was, and his name is Gen. died in 1876. The tribe was very little ad-Horace Porter. He is engaged in an ex- vanced, and at the time of its extinction had reached a degree of development hardly equal to that of the flint workers of the Stone Age.

MR. AND MRS. BUWSER

The Former Has a Relapse and Practises High Jinks Again.

I am deeply pained to be obliged to in-form the public that Mr. Bowser has had a relapse. It wasn't entirely unexpected, but was still something of a shock. Mr. Bowser's "good streak" lasted eleven days. During that time he took me to the thea-tre twice, paid a millinery bill of \$12 with-out a word, raised the cook's wages fifty cents per week, acknowledged that I could buy groceries cheaper than he could, in-stated on allowing me \$5 pin money per week, and was so different from his usual self in other ways that I was quite bewildered. He went away from the house Saturday noon fairly beaming with goodness, and as he reached the bottom step he turned and said:

"Tra-la, chickey! We'll run down town this evening and see about getting some new silverware." When he returned I was at the door to

meet him and to greet him, but be waved "Come, now, but don't be playing baby

at your age!"
"Are you sick, Mr. Bowser?"

"Has anything happened?"
"No! What's the matter that supper isn't ready? If that good-for-nothing, lazy cook doesn't get up and stir her stumps more lively I'll fire her on a minute's notice. Mrs. Bowser, you never have any first class help in the house!" "Why, Mr Bowser! You told me only yesterday that Anna was the smartest cook

you ever saw in a kitchen!" "Never did! Never said a word which could be twisted around to mean such a

"And you raised her wages?" "I did that to smarten her up, but it is no use. Discharge her to-morrow!' At the table Mr. Bowser found fault with the biscuit, the tea, the cold meat and everything else, and finally called out: Mrs. Bowser, are you stone blind?

"Of course not." "Then how came you to buy such honey as this? Any one but a blind woman could

see that it is buckwheat and not clover.
Why, a dog wouldn't touch it!" "But you ordered it yourself." "What!" "You ordered it of Green through the

elephone Thursday. Don't you remember you had to spell out the word honey before he could understand?"
"Never! Never telephoned! Never spelled
out the word! Better take it out and bury

After supper I began to get ready to go down town, when he suddenly looked up from his paper and asked:

"What's up now?" "Why, you said we were to go down own this evening."

"You must be crazy! Don't you suppose ever want a night to sit down and rest myself! It's a wonder there's a woman left alive on earth! It's nothing but gad, gad, gad, from morning till night. What do you want down town?"

"You said we'd see about some silver

ware." "Silverware! Silverware! Great Scots! but is the woman a lunatic! We've got bushels of it now in the house! We've got it in the closet, down cellar, upstairs and in the garret! It'll be the insane asy-

lum next!"
"Mr. Bowser, didn't you call me chickey when you went away at noon?"
"Chickey! Never!"

"But you certainly did."

"I certainly didn't! Chickey? Well, when get as soft as that I want some ice wagon o run over me!" About 8 o'clock that evening he removed

his shoes to put on his slippers, but sud-denly paused and inquired: "Is there a darning needle in this house, Mrs. Bowser?"

"Why, certainly." . "And a piece of sheep twine?" "What on earth do you want of sheep

"I want to darn this hole in my sock. Some men's wives can see such things in half an hour, but this one has been here three weeks. I've got to darn it, the same as I have to sew on my own buttons. I suppose I'll have to make the bed and sweep the floor in another week." "Those socks were all right when you

changed Sunday. I'll darn 'em the first thing in the morning.

"Not much! The limit has been reached!" He wouldn't even let me get a darning needle for him, but he hunted one out of the basket, and then, instead of taking yarn, he got a piece of twine which had come around a package, and began to sew back and forth across the hole. He also made a determined attempt to look like a martyr, and he succeeded so well that the cook, who had looked in for a moment. beckoned me out into the kitchen and whispered:

"I knew it wouldn't last, ma'am-knew it all the time! He's got his high jinks on again, and now nothing will go right for the next month."—Detroit Free Press.

The Coming Method. Hopeless Lover-That's your final anwer, is it, Marie?

Unresponsive Maiden-It is, Harold. cannot be your wife. "Then there is nothing left for me but death!" (At a restaurant half an hour afterward to waiter)-Bring me a few oysters.-Chicago Tribune.

The Office Boy. Editor (to office boy)-How do you spell

tautology?" Office Boy (promptly)-I don't spell it at -Editor (angrily)-What did you go to

Office Boy (sadly)-Because I had to .-Washington Star.



"Bay, aunty, do get a move on you. like the horses do. "Oh, no. Frankie: it wouldn't look well

for me to run like that." "Then you might as well take me home again. This pace is just killing me.' -Life. dence.-Life

Dis Advance

The yearly examinations for admission to Harvard college call together men of every degree of intelligence and stupidity. One of the candidates last year wished to take his examination in French, together with his other subjects. As the authorities offer an alternative in this study, of taking either a written or oral examination, the candidate was asked as to his pro-

"Are you acquainted with the language?" inquired the professor. "Yes," was the reply, "I know it by sight, but I am not yet on speaking terms with it."-New England Magazine.

His Refusal.

Teacher-Now, Willie Wilkins, I want you to tell me the truth-did Harry Thomas draw that picture on the board? Willie Wilkins-Teacher, I firmly refuse to answer that question.

Teacher-You do? Willie Wilkins-Because I gave Harry my word of honor I would not tell on him.

—Life.

Weighed in the Balance.

A man who looked like a farmer entered a Michigan avenue grocery a day or two ago and said to the proprietor:
"Do you remember that I came here about four weeks ago?"

"I can't say that I do." "Don't you remember of changing a \$10 bill for a man who asked if you didn't want a barrel of pickles?"

"Why, you must. There was a woman in here at the time who said you cheated her on some butter. She said the weight was short. That was what led me to count my change over after leaving the store, and I found"-

"I never saw you before, sir!" interrupted the grocer.

"Yes, you did!"

"Don't attempt any tricks on me, for they won't work! If I gave you change it was all right!"

"No, it wasn't! I found it \$2"-

"Go on! You are a swindler!" "Very well; good day. You gave me \$2 too much, but if you can stand it I can. It'll pay for getting the mare shod all around, and I won't have anything on my conscience."—Detroit Free Press.

Scenting Danger.

Dinguss-Shadbolt, ever see a medal made of aluminum? Shadbolt-No.

"Here is one a friend gave me the other

(Taking it in his hand)-"How light it "No weight at all. That medal is about

the size of a \$20 gold piece, and I'll bet it won't weigh as much as a"-"Sorry, Dinguss, but I haven't a coin of any kind to compare it with." (Hurries on.) Chicago Tribune.

Awakened Just in Time.

A member of the legislature, who in dulged in afternoon naps, requested his friend to awaken him when the lumber act came on. His friend forgot to do so, but accidentally gave him a jog as the house was discussing a bill to prevent fraud. The sleeper started up suddenly, rubbed his eyes and exclaimed, "Mr. Clark Redpath. I have the set complete, and Clark Redpath. I have the set complete, and Clark Redpath. I Nebraska to

His Order.

A man who suddenly came into possession of wealth wished to fit out a library. He addressed a letter to a bookseller, which ran as follows: "In the first place, I for the vacant shelves six feet metaphysics and about a yard of old civic law in folio."-New England Magazine.

A Cenuine Fauntierov. Little Son—I let two poor little boys ria. with me on my sled all the afternoon. beat every one on the hill.

Fond Mamma-I am delighted to learthat my little son is so generous. Little Son-The more there is on the sled the faster it goes. -Street & Smith's Good

Knew His Father. Tommy-Did you to much fighting dur ing the war, pa?

Pa-I did my share of it, Tommy. Tommy—Did you make the enemy run? Pa—You're right I did, Tommy. Tommy-Did the catch you, pa?-Boton Courier.

To the Last Account. Bookkeeper-Here's this bill for the fu neral expenses of the man who was killed in the engine room. What shall I charge it to, sir? "Charity account," I suppose. Manufacturer-No; charge it to plant," of course. -Munsey's Weekly.

Almost Patal. First Tramp-That lady's kindness near ly killed me once Second Tramp-How was that? First Tramp-She gave me a pie and l ate it. - Detroit Free Press.

Not to Blame.

Voice (through the bread dough)-Mother, I couldn't help it; I tumbled ir by axi-

The Atlantic

For 1891 will contain

The House of Martha.

Frank R. Stockton's Serial.

Contributions from

Dr. Holmes. Mr. Lowell, and Mr. Whittier. Some heretofore unpublished

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Mr. Percival Lowell will write a narrative of his adventures under the title of

Noto: an Unexplored Corner of Japan.

The Capture of Leuisbourg will be treated in

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will be contributed by Professor Osborn, of Princeton, and others; topics in University, Secondary, and Primary Education will be a

Mr. Richard Watson Gilder, Dr. Parsons Mrs. Fields, Graham R. Tomson, and others will be among the contributors of Poetry.

The Atlantic for 1891.

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fraud. The sleeper started up suddenly, rubbed his eyes and exclaimed, "Mr. Speaker, a word or two upon that bill, for more than half my constituents get their living in no other way."—New England Magazine.

Forced to It.

At a performance of a certain barn storming company the manager appeared on the stage before the rising of the curtain and explained:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—In consequence of our wardrobe lacking a handkerchief we beg to aunounce that instead of 'Othello,' as advertised, we will play 'Hamlet."

—Fliegende Blatter.

"The sleeper started up suddenly, Mr. and red and eighty years of its activity —John Clark Redpath. I have the set complete, and there is not money enough in Nebraska to buy it of me if I could not get another set, Louis. I recommend it to the people of Nebraska as the most complete and valuable compendium of national literature that was ever published. No select library is complete without it.—C. H. Gere, State Journal, Lincoln, Neb. It is the best and most complete literary compliation ever issued in this country. It is very carefully edited and it is comprehensive and thorough.—W. Morton Smith, Capital City Courier.—It is not only indispensible to people of literary taste and acquirement, but it affords an invaluable family literary resort, where the children of the country can grow into the spirit and genius of our mational literature.—Albert Watkins, Neb. State Democrat,

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N. E. LEACH State Agent. 2327 Vine St., Lincoln, Neb.

Notice to Defendant.

John Creighton Ballinger will take notice that on the 3rd day of December, 1880, John B. Cunningham and Chas A. Hanna, plaintiffs herein, filed their petition in the District Court of Lancaster county, State of Nebraska, against said defendant. The object and prayer of which are to forclose a certain mortgage executed by John Z. Ballinger and Emma E. Ballinger to the plaintiff upon the following described premises, to-wit: Lot 6, Block 9, of Second East Park Addition to the City of Lincoln, Lancaster county, State of Nebraska, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note, dated the 10th day of March, 1890, \$15. payable each month with interest on the entire amount remaining from time to time unpaid at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, from the 10th day of March, 1890, payable monthly. Plaintiffs pray for a decree that defendants be required to pay same or that the premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 5th day of January, 1891.

Dated December 3, 1890.

JNO. B. CUNNINGHAM.

Atty. for Plaintiffs,

Notice Problem 1 Will.

Notice Probate of Will.

Theodore S. Ganter, Deceased.

In County Court, Lancaster county, New.

The State of Nebraska to the heirs and next of kin of the said Theodore S. Ganter, deceased:

Take notice,—That upin filing of a written instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Theodore S. Ganter for probate and allowance, it is ordered that said matter be set for hearing the 2sth day of December, A. D. 1880, before said County Court, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., at which time any person interested may appear and contest the same; and notice of this proceeding is ordered published three weeks successively in the Capital City Courier, a weekly newspaper, published in this State.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of the County Court at Lincoin this lith day of December, A.D., 1890.

W. E. Stewart,

County Judge.

Legal Notice.

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of license to me granted, by the district court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, I will yell for cash, at public auction, at the east front door of the Court House in the City of Lincoln, on Tue-day, the 20th day of January, 1801, between the hours of one and two o'clock p. m. of said day, the following real property, of the estate of John McAllister, drased, towit: Lot it, of block 17 and the west \(\frac{1}{2} \) of lot \(\frac{9}{2} \), and the east half of iot 10, of block \(\frac{5}{2} \), all in the City of Lincoln, Nebraska,

Administrator, estate of John McAllister.