went to the deacon's heart.

bits of broken bread to the burro,

now," the other sullenly replied.

said the deacon, with energy.

after he's been down."

ruptly.

ously interrogatory tone.

"Too late! It is never too late!

"No, 'the other replied, growing

warmer as he spoke; "and, then, you

had to go through what I have -

thrown out to shift for myself, for my

mother died when I was a child, and

"Do not speak of him!" he said, ve-

told," he added, in a softer tone.

party of wild young men. And,

though it had been long ago, it seem-

one returning home - followed him as

he entered the empty house, and saw

and became instead a cold, silent man,

shut up in his shell of stern self-re-

liance. And so he had remained

rugged breast that no sign of it ever reached his impassible face. For,

when he at length spoke, it was in a

"Deacon," said the other, slowly,

as he arose, "I didn't expect any such

kindness from you, of all men. 1-

I thank you -- " and, breaking off, he hurried into the tent.

Long after the camp fire had burned

harsh one.

presently.

lonely and morose old man.

et me think.

of this last."

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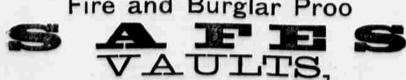
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But she who along a from Miss to Mrs. Line direct the Mr.y of kines [Nyeum Advertiser,

The Doubt Resolved. Fo go or stay, I scarcely knew, Perplexes by made as twain,
For while my love proton set "Adieu,"
Her aspect sail "Remain."
"I sixt what I saw and what I heard,
My ju gment wavered quite.
Whether she meant by glance or word.
"The same as a meant of the same and what I heard,
whether she meant by glance or word."

But sow each lover I a vise,
I like me, to make his choice,
Its duty to his lady's eyes,
To overe, and her voice.
Such only with kin er light are filled,
The nearer we salve;
And posting it s, if bravely stilled,
Will banish us no more.
—[The Spectator.

On The Ice. Mother, may I go out skate? Yes, my darling Julia, But don't you try the figure 8, For it will sure y fool you. Just as you make the lightning whirl To show your springs muscle, The boys will see a foolish girl Sleigh-riding on her bustle.

THE DEACON'S STRIKE.

The deacon had struck something at last. And, though the secluded gulch had been miles away from the nearest post-though the deacon was never known to have other companion than his ragged, gray little burro usual barsh manner, he added, "Perthe news had spread. The wind, haps you now see, young man, the folly of the life you led over there," and nodded his head toward the ruffling the green plumes of the spruce above the deacon's head as he bent over the glittering quartz laid bare by his pick, may have whispered it abroad; or the crested jay, furtively watching him with keen, round eyes from the spruce's topmost boughs, may have borne it afar. A: any rate, the deacon's strike was a secret no

Singly, and by twos or threes, the prospectors came, and, following in their footsteps, came the boom. Then, as if by magic, there arose Mountain City—a city of dug-outs and canvas don't know what temptations such as tents, straggling up and down the narmyself have either, and you've never row gulch and terminating in a nucleus of a few rudely-built log houses at its

The deacon, whose original discovery had called into existence this city of a day, was in no wise elated at his success, nor, after the fashion of the wayward prospector, given to con-vivialty thereat. He altered not a title of his ways, but, silent and self contained as ever, pursued his daily task of opening the lead with the same patient endeavor with which he might have followed the plow over the about him since I can remember. He rugged hitls of his native New En-Begarding the deacon in some sense

as its sponser, the camp had not been unkindly disposed towards the morose old man. It had made many friendly and sociable efforts at affiliation, bur, being invariably repulsed, had desisted, as it became tacitly understood

For it was evident the deacon re- name?" garded with disfavor the recreations of the lively camp. The enticing and, raising his eyes, saw the deacon's strains issuing from the dance-house fixed upon him attentively. And it stirred not his sluggish pulse. He may have been mere fancy on his carefully avoided the velvet stroke of part, but as the fitful camp fire flared the "tiger's" paw and held himself aloof from the allurements of the 'Miner's Retreat," where nightly a coterie of choice spirits met for a genial game of "freeze-out," and a sociable discussion of the affairs of the camp.

Naturally the deacon's self-elected isolation drew upon him many comments. Many were the wild and improbable conjectures as to his history, out as of this no man knew one iota, it continued to wrap in mystery as inscrutable as the deacon's hardfavored face.

A little thrill of excitement ran through the camp, therefore, when it was rumored the deacon had sold the perse and followed the footsteps of "Green Mountain Boy" for a mere nominal sum. Nor was it allayed when one morning the deacon packed his little tent upon the gray burro on the table which told him that his and took his departure from their

Away from the haunts of man, in the solitude of the hills, the deacon ate, for never did she wish his unborn seemed in a more congenial element. His tent was finally pitched near the summit of the range on a rugged mountain side, scarred and furrowed by the hand of Time, like the deacon's own harsh countenance. And here daily from sun to sun he prosecuted, in his slow determined way, his search for the hidden silver vein

Seated near his camp fire one evening, he was quietly resting after the labors of the day, distributing, as was his custom, bits of bread and bacon to the gray burro. Suddenly the burro pricked his long ears, and the deacon glancing around saw a man appoach-ing slowly from below. As he drew near he recognized, with anything but pleasure, a young man who had been perhaps his desponding words and the the liveliest of the lively camp. His sullen despair written in his face, or dress, different from that of the ordinary miner, was stained and torn, and these stirred the well of loving kindhis face, haggard and sunken, was ness hidden so deep in the deacon's turned upon the deacon with eager

expectancy.
"I am famishing," he exclaimed, abruptly, dispensing with any saluta-tion. "Will you give me something

For reply the deacon silently motioned to the viands still beside the smoldering fire. The other waited for no more, but set to at once. And as the deacon noticed his tremulous hand and the avidity with which he ate, something like compassion crept over

his hard features. satisfied his hunger.

"Yes. I left three days ago. I

POHTRY OF THE TIMES, sinusd abruptly, in a tone of assumed con arose, raised the sleeping head to meet you. When I picked it up I and placed his pillow under it, and knew something was wrong, as d b. "I was invited to leave for the good covered him with a blanket with a flashed upon me to keep out of sight,

partner was strucg for stopping the slowly as if in pursuance of some pro-

of the young man in an earnest grasp.

From that day forward the twain worked together on the rugged hill-side. The deacon never aliuded to the cause of their meeting, but, day by day, set the force of an example of patient, persevering labor—an example the other was not slow to follow. The deacon noticed this with silent satisfaction, and noted also how the healthful exercise in the bracing that your ways wasn't exactly our CHICAGO ROCK ISLAND & PA-CIFIC RAILWAY

Is the only line from Chicago cowning trace in warsas, or which, by its own road, reaches the points above named. No tracement the abominations over there, "pointing to the camp.

"That's so, deakin," said the spokesman, a little taken back at this about the properties above named. No tracement the abominations over there, "pointing to the camp.

"That's so, deakin," said the spokesman, a little taken back at this about the properties and uncompared the camp.

Day Cars of unrivaled magnificance, Polite a Palaco Singson Cars, as every passenger carried in roomy, clean and verelisted coaches upon fact the camp.

Day Cars of unrivaled magnificance, Polite a Palaco Singson Cars, and our own world frameous that your ways wasn't exactly our support of the camp.

Para Cars of unrivaled magnificance, Polite a Palaco Singson Cars, and our own world frameous that your ways wasn't exactly our support of the camp.

Para Cars of the force of an example of the abominations over there," pointing the abominations over there, "pointing the above named. No traces to warre the politic above named. No traces to warre the control of the camp.

That's so, deakin, "said the spokesman and unrived the spokesman and unrived the camp.

Day Cars of the force of an example of the abominations over there, "pointing the above named. No traces to warre the control of the camp.

The deacon noticed this with silent satisfaction, and noted also how the later the camp.

The deacon noticed this with silent satisfaction, and noted also how the later the camp.

The deacon noticed this with "Go! said the deacon; "where to?" "I don't know and I don't cire." and the utter hopelessness of his voice "Sit down," said he quietly, "and

The other fell back into his place by healthful exercise in the bracing ways."

mountain air filled out the hollows in ways."

"Yes," seid the deacon, "your ways "Yes," seid the deacon, "your ways "Yes," man, I saw the fire and fixed his gaze once more upon it. For a time neither spoke, as the deacon absently continued to feed the younger face, and erased its marks

"Deacon," the young man said at length, "I don't expect any leniency from you. And yet it was kind of you to let me sit here and eat, and I wish you would believe me innocent consciously fell into them himself, end. "Why should I not?" the deacon re-Yet there were times when, sitting plied, as much in self-communion as

in answer to the other. Then, in his "Don't moralize, deacon not to me, at least, It is too late for that curious pertinacity upon the father friend to me." whom he had never seen, and always ending by saying, in a softened voice, slightly as he paused, and his auditors "It's all very well for you to talk that way, deacon," said the other, despondently: "but, then, you don't know how hard it is for one to get up "No!" said the deacon, in a curi-

> after to-morrow, and as we are running short in the grue line, suppose we go to the city, get the money, and

my father—"
"Your father!" said the deacon, in-"As you will, deacon," the other am his father!" quiringly, as the other stopped abreplied.

hemently, as he arose and walked to "It's little enough I have "the city," Amos began to betray and the two were left alone. to thank him for. 'Like father, like son!' that's what I have to remember signs of uneasmess. "Deacon," said he, "you never him by, for I've heard nothing else

was bad enough, I suppose. I never saw him, and I don't know; maybe, after all, he wasn't as bad as I was

The deacon followed his nervous about it." movements with a curious gaze, not a and sociable efforts at affiliation, bur, being invariably repulsed, had desisted, as it became tacitly understood its life and his held little in common.

The would be deating the spot with his hand as he spoke, "for me to young man," said he, as the other camp to-night in this little guleh off the trail. You can go on to the city any of this crowd going to part them to generally any of this crowd going to part them to generally any of this crowd going to part them to generally any of this crowd going to part them to generally any of this crowd going to part them to generally any of this crowd going to part them to generally any of this crowd going to part them to generally any of this crowd going to part them to generally any of this crowd going to part them to generally any of this crowd going to part them to generally any of this crowd going to generally any of this crowd going to part them to generally any of this crowd going to generally any of this cro the trail. You can go on to the city any of the and I will await your return in the two now."

"Amos Sethwell," the other replied, morning. went on alone. It was late when he arrived; the express office was still open, however, pending the arrival of up brightly for a moment, he thought a curious spasm contracted the rigid waited vainly for its coming for some line of the deacon's mouth. It was little time, he walked away and sought only for an instant, for the deacon lodgings for the night.

quickly averted his eyes and turned The next morning he found the city them upon the peaks above gleaming in excitement. The incoming coach softly in the light of the rising moon. had been "held up" the night before A long silence ensued. The young by a single road agent, and the treasman gazed despondingly in the fire, ure box rifled of its contents, and parthe deacon absently at the gleaming ties were even now in search of the peaks, so absently that it was plain he depredator. Hurrying to the express saw them not. Far beyond their office, the deacon learned it was true, snowy domes his thoughts had wanand learned also his expected package dered back to his native town, and a had been taken with the rest.

The loss bore hard upon the deacon for it had been all he had except the little now in his possession. This, however, he now expended in provi-sions, and, packing the burro, set out to rejoin his companion. Arrived at the spot where the two

wife, driven to dispair by his dissolute he shouted and waited; there was no ways, had left his home forever, and response. that henceforth their ways lay separ-"He has gotten tired of waiting, and returned alone to the tent,' child brought under his evil influence. thought the deacon, and, so thinking, Perhaps it had needed some shock, hurried onward to the tent also. But sharp and sudden like this, to check

he was again disappointed—there was the downward course of his life and no one there. rouse his better instincts. He was not Mechanically the deacon drew off one, however, to steer a middle course the pack and released the burro to -he must be one thingor the othergraze. Then, for the first time, and, as he shook the dust of his native begin to connect the robbery of the place from his feet, so also he cast away the shackles of his ill-spent life, coach with his partner's disappear-

"He could not do it-he would not!" muttered the deacon, as he walked to and fro, shouting at inter-

through many a weary year of wan-dering to and fro, until he was now a thought would obtrude itself, causing him to walk about in agitation, and mutter again and again. "He would not; he would not." And still he was more shocked than surprised, when at nightfall a party came up the Perhaps the sight of this younger man, already started on the down-ward path, where he had been before; perhaps his desponding words and the sullen despair written in his face, or when at nightfall a party came up the bottle. little trail with his partner in their midst.

"Deacon," said the spokesman, as they gathered about the little tent, 'we brought him here at his last request-for it's a clear case against tone very different from his usual him. He was caught skulking about the trail this morning, and we found "Amos, go into the tent and lie this on him," and the speaker extend down on my blankets. I will join you ed a package.

Mechanically the deacon took it and saw it was still scaled, and saw also that it was the package he had been expecting. Then in a dazed way he looked at his partner standing with been expecting. Then in a dazed way he looked at his partner standing with his eyes fixed on the ground, and the pan, or will be sent by mail, post paid, to any parson living at a distance from our offices. old, sullen, despondent look on his "From the camp?" he asked, at length, as the other had somewhat with his head in his hands and his deacon's for an instant, and read the to ashes, the deacon still sat beside it, face. Raising his eyes, he met the eyes fixed on nothing. The gray horror in his face. burro once or twice nibbled softly at "I see you, too

"I see you, too have judged me have eaten nothing since till now. My departure was rather sudden, as you can judge," he added with a forced laugh.

The departure was rather sudden, as grazed slowly off. Then upon his nearly maudible. "Well, so be it; I reverie broke the heavy breathing of the sleeper in the tent. Glancing in, one, too; for, deacon," and he faced the sleeper in the tent. The deacon glanced at him inquiringly. The other avoided his gaze and fixed his eyes in a sullen stare upon the fire. After a pause he confused with the saw him lying on the ground with the old man with a steady look. "I found that package lying in the trail half covered by one slim hand this morning. I had grown tired of waiting and started towards the camp."

of the community by the vigitance committee."

"Abl" exclaimed the deach, with a process of the community by the vigitance committee."

"Abl" exclaimed the deach, with a process of the continued, never below the tired sleeper but a mand upon the shoulder the next before. I asked them to bring me here that I might fell you the tenth. It was late when the tired sleeper but a mand upon the shoulder the next body and tall you also I approximately once taking his eyes from the tre, and upon the starting up, saw the say, "no added, weatily, and his de-

When a Miss. 'tissa J, is as good as a mile, When a Miss and See Mrs. Mist radiosation.

They a Miss. 'tissa J, is as good as a mile, When a Miss and Miss and Miss as Mrs. Mist radiosation.

They a Miss. 'tissa J, is as good as a mile, When a Miss as dossaile.

They a Miss a Miss Mrs. Mist radiosation.

They a Miss a Miss as Mrs. Mist radiosation.

They a Miss a Mrs. Mist radiosation.

They a Miss a Miss as Mrs. Mist radiosation.

They a Miss a Mrs. Mist radiosation.

They a Miss a Mrs. Mist radiosation.

They a Miss a Miss a Mrs. Mist radiosation.

They a Miss a Mrs. Mist radiosation bent over him.

"I see you have rested well. Come, there was a miss upon nis deac on bent over him.

"I see you have rested well. Come, the Miss possible of the deacon never located at him, and have some breakfast," he would nave some breakfast, "he would nave with a hand that the Miss and the Miss an im, but coverest his face with a hand "Well, deakin," at length and the bluff voice of the spokesman, "you

partiner was strong for stopping the coach, but they couldn't prove it on me, so they only told me to skip "They couldn't prove it," said the deacon, shortly. "But did you—"
"No, I did not!" the other broke in fiercely. "I have been badenough, but not so had as that. I told them so, but they wouldn't believe it. I tell you the same, and I don't expect you to, either. I have eaten and rested, and now I'il go," he added, in a weary tone as he arose, trembling partly with excitement, partly with exchanging. "Go!' said the deacon; "where to" side. The deacon heard it, and his hand fell trom his face and grasped the breast you to he young man in an earnest grasp.

From that day forward the twam worked together on the rugged hill—side. The deacon have a likely story; but then, of courze, he wouldn't confess it. This is the second time, too. The first time we let nim off easy, but now — "and the speaker pausic ominously. A low but determined murmur of assent came from the others. The deacon heard it, and his hand fell from his face and grasped the breast of his flanner shirt convulsively, as he torned and faced them.

"Now," he said, in a low, firm worked together on the rugged hill—side. "Now," he said, in a low, firm worked together on the rugged hill—side. "You know me. You know that never once have I left the

the stronger, perhaps, from its production of the stronger, perhaps, for the young and the stronger, perhaps, from its production of the stronger, perhaps, its production of the stronger, perhaps, from its production of the stronger, perhaps, its production of the stronger, undemonstrativeness, for the young a terrible earnest thing to be fought and became imbued with the silent ways of the solitary old man, and unfeet, and be made subservient to the

"For twenty odd years," the deaat night by the fire before the little con continued, as the others were sitent, the two spoke of the results of lent—"for twenty odd years I have their labors and their hopes of 'strik- walked as straight as it was in me to ing it," and of how, in that event, do, keeping steadily on without friend their future lives should be shaped, or companion until-he came. Then For it was tactily understood they I saw what a wreck he had made of were to be spent together. At such life, and thought I might set him right times, too, the young man often and stand his friend, and may be in spoke of his past, dwelling with a time he might—he might at least be a

"He mightn't have been so bad, after still kept silence, held by not any eleall." To these retrospections the quence in his speech, but by the grim descon always listened in silence be- earnestness of his manner. Still fore the fire in his old musing way, and falling into fits of abstraction man's side and laid his hand on his which lasted long after the other had shoulder.

"He is innocent," he said, in the same steady voice. "I feel it—I know it, and you shall not harm him. ceased speaking.

"Amos," said the deacon one evening, "I am expecting the final payment on the 'Green Mountain Boy.'

"He is innocent," he said, in the same steady voice. "I feel—it—I know it, and you shall not harm him. But if he were not"—and the deacon It ought to come on the coach the day threw one arm about him and shielded him from them with his broad breast "if he were guilty of all you say, you should not harm him while I draw the breath of life, for, men, I

For an instant his auditors gazed at And so in the morning they set out, the deacon's gaunt figure upraised be-driving the 'burro' before them. fore the other. Then a bluff voice Towards evening, as they drew near said, softly, "Boys, we'd better git,"

But the camp didn't say so at all. So they separated and the deacon The camp instead worked itself up to such a state of enthusiasm over the deacon's pluck and drank so many and such hearty healths to the deacon and the coach, then due. After having his newly-found son, that the re-waited vainly for its coming for some sources of the "Miner's Retreat" were

> since vanished, with their tenants, and only the moldering log houses, their dirt roofs fallen in, mark the site of the once prosperous camp.
>
> With the rest the little tent upon

he mountain side has disappeared, and its inmates have gone, no one knows whither, most likely to follow had parted he found no one. Vainly the beacon light of Fortune westward

the beacon light of Fortune westward over the mountain tops.

But, though the silver mine hidden in the mountain's breast was destined never to be discovered, yet the deannever to be discovered, yet the deannever to be discovered, yet the deannever to be discovered by far. For in the reverent affection of the son he had saved and reclaimed, he had struck a vein of pure gold yielding more and more abundantly, and never to be exhausted.

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-what I told you that first night, you remember?"

"True, boy," the deacon replied, as he stopped still. "I had forgotten about it."

"It would be best, I think," Amos continued, indicating the spot with his hand as he spoke. "Let there!" 3 "

"Let there!" 3 "

"Let there!" 3 "

"In the little party suddenly stoped. "Boys," he exclaimed abruptly, "what will the camp say to all this?"

There was a moment's silence ere one replied, uneasily. "They will says derived benefit therefrom, I have also used the Safe Nervine with satisfactory results. I consider these medicines worthy of confidence."

"Let there!" 3 "

"Let there!" 4 "

"Let th

well nigh exhausted. For, upon their return, the real culprit had been captured and his last confession revealed the truth.

* * * * *

Magically, Mountain City had sprung into existence—like magic it faded away. The "Green Mountain Boy" had proved to be a "blind lead," the mines had failed, and the camp was abandoned. The tents have long since vanished, with their tenants, and call the magic it to be a "blind lead," the mines had failed, and the camp was abandoned. The tents have long since vanished, with their tenants, and call the magic it to be a "blind lead," the mines had failed, and the camp was abandoned. The tents have long since vanished, with their tenants, and call the magic is the magic is the mines had failed, and the camp was ever known to cure tha disease, and I have suffered much in onvenience from combined kidney and liver clure, knowing nothing else was ever known to cure tha disease, and I have suffered much in onvenience from combined kidney and liver of mountain to onvenience from combined kidney and liver diseases, and have been unable to work, my urin y org ns also being affected. I tried a great many medicines and dectors, but I grew worse and worse day by day. I was told 1 had bright Disease, and I wished in wish close in publishing this valuable remains and the camp was abandoned. The tents have long was ever known to cure the disease, and I have suffered much in onvenience from combined kidney and liver cluses, and have been unable to work, my urin y org ns also being affected. I tried a great many medicines and dectors, but I grew were and worse day by day. I was told 1 had bright Disease, and I wished in onvenience from combined kidney and liver clure, knowing nothing else was ever known to cure the disease, and I have suffered much in onvenience from combined kidney and liver clure, knowing nothing else was ever known to cure the disease, and I have suffered much in onvenience from combined kidney and liver clure, knowing nothing else was ever known to cure the disease, and I have

LR. T. JACKSON FLANF (A Graduate from the University of Pennsys-vania at Philadelphia of the Class of 1840.)

Clase of 1840.)

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