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POETRY OF THE TIMES, once and pack up everything that be- then! there was nothing he would not em, and murdering despots of pashas.

Drowned in the Mud.

Drowned in the mud—
With eager feet
She skipped across the treacherous And as the skipped,

She tripped And slipped And fell with a dismal, painful moan, And a groan, And a hollow, sickening, ghastly thud, Into the mnd, the mud, the mud.

Drowned in the mud!" The thrilling cry, Rang in the ears of the passer by,

They saw her stop
And drop
And flop
Into the reeling, surging rush

Of slush, They saw her mingle her crimson blood With the baleful brown of the mud, the Drowned in the mud-O, maiden gay, Tripping across the strest to-day, Beware your grip—

You'll trip
And slip
And sink like a leaden plummet down To drown
Deep in the depths of the murky flood,
The hopeless prey of the mud, the mud.

The Old Farm House Out in the meadows the farm house lie Old and gray, and fronting the west; Many a swallow thither flies Twittering under the evening skies; In the old chimney builds her nest.

Ah! how the sounds make our old heart swell!
Send them again on an eager quest;
Bid the sweet winds of heaven tell
Those we have loved so long and well,
To come again to the dear old nest.

When the gray evening, cool and still, Hushes the brain and heart to rest, Memory comes with a joyous thrill, Brings the young children back at will, Calls them all home to the gray old nes

Patient we wait till the golden morn
Rise on our weariness half confessed;
Till, with the chill and darkness gone,
Hope shall arise with another dawn,
And a new day to the sad old nest.

Soon shall we see all the eager east Bright with the day star at heaven's b hest; Soon from the bondage of clay released

Rise to the palace the king's own feast, Birds of flight from the last year's nest THE SCENT OF A DEAD ROSE.

"I shall say no more; you may take your own way, all of you. I shall never interfere with you again, for good or bad, so good-by to you!" and good or bad, so good-by to you!" and of some of those burdens," she said, of some of those burdens, she said, of some of those burdens, she said, without, quilted satin, pearl and yet Aunt Paulett hobbled off on her smiling grimly as she turned the key ebony crutch like the offended old and disclosed case upon case of morocfairy godmother.

with blank faces as the door clapped bright fire-and-candle light. smartly after her.

Aunt Paulett was a woman of her

fair, stupid, good-natured wife, who pears, and had ordered a pair should good natured wife, who pears, and had ordered a pair should good natured wife, who pears, and had ordered a pair should good natured wife, who pears, and had ordered a pair should good natured wife, who pears, and had ordered a pair should good natured wife, who pears, and had ordered a pair should good natured wife, who pears, and had ordered a pair should good natured wife, who pears, and had ordered a pair should good natured wife, who pears, and had ordered a pair should good natured wife, who pears, and had ordered a pair should good natured wife, who pears, and had ordered a pair should good natured them away forever long, long ago and the soft a pair should good not be a pair should go and the pears of the p last annual baby, were mere ciphers I knew they looked detestable, and I in their own house, under her stern heard one old lady whisper to another,

fortable fashion of spending the evening in his greasy old dressing gown and down-at-heel slippers—if the servants shook in their shoes at the sound of Lady Paulett's bell, and a hint of Paulett – ah me!

"Auth Araballa" qualled the wildest "What part F "Aunt Arabella" quelled the wildest nursery riot--yet the handsome premium which was to start clever Jack on the road to glory as an engineer, the allowance which sent studious Pierce to college and saved him from filling a stool in his father's office, Dora's pretty gowns and trinkets, these days. They say she's something my splender or profit by my wealth."

Here entered Parker, and began these days. They say she's something moiselessly to make up the Emily's singing lessons and the new like what I was, but without my high fire and put out her lady's piano, the summer trip to the seaside, spirits. Dear! dear! what a gay young the winter pantomime and Christmas thing I was at her age, and what fine party—in brief, all the comforts and luxuries of the family, from the pony carriage to the last baby's christening time I have had of it! I must keep robe, came from the generous hand of my eye on little Emily—wherever I wherever I this was the little sham Chinese box the same beneficent old despot; and now, all were melting away before their astonished eyes like summer monds. Mr. Paulett gave them to frayed and gone, disclosing the bare snow, and Aunt Arabella was off to spend the rest of her days with the George Pauletts – and why? Because, forsooth, pretty Dora, intentions and ende a cheesemonger. I ing out her aunt's intentions and can see myself now in my white Cantain and the rayed and gone, disclosing the bare wood-and-cotton-wood foundation. In the compartments were odds and ends of miscellaneous rubbish. The pocket and the lid bulged out with yellow scraps of paper, old-fashioned ton contain the bare wood-and-cotton-wood foundation. In the compartments were odds and ends of miscellaneous rubbish. The south figures and gone, disclosing the bare wood-and-cotton-wood foundation. In the compartments were odds and ends of miscellaneous rubbish. The south figures are the compartments were odds and ends of miscellaneous rubbish. The south figures are the compartments were odds and ends of miscellaneous rubbish. The south figures are the compartments were odds and ends of miscellaneous rubbish. The south figures are the compartments were odds and ends of miscellaneous rubbish. The south figures are the compartments were odds and ends of miscellaneous rubbish. The south figures are the compartments were odds and ends of miscellaneous rubbish. The south figures are the compartments were odds and ends of miscellaneous rubbish. waiting till, in the fulness of time, spencer Paulett should return from the myrtle-sprig embroidery, and the sea, fall in love with and marry her, has gone and engaged herself to the Josiah said 1 looked quite elegant, winders of cardboard with silk of dim parish doctor's long-legged Irish as-sistant, with nothing in the world to offer her but a warm Irish heart, and

Mr. Hilton retired behind his newspaper with the air of a man who had much to say on the subject pre-

sently. Mrs. Hilton sniffed feebly on sofa. The smallest Hilton but one sat under the table sucking its thumb and, vaguely conscious of the evil to come, prepared for a wail. In a dis-tant window Dora wept and wept impervious to all her Cornelius's vigorous whispers of consolation.

Pierce had withdrawn discretely when the storm broke, through the window into the garden, where he was seen walking up and down in dismayed meditation; and Jack, surrep-titiously shaking his fist at the uncon-scious back of his would-be brother-inlaw, followed Pierce. Meanwhile, up the staircase and down the corridor went Aunt Arabella briskly enough despite her lameness and her 80 years. She had two little rooms in a remote corner of the house, sacred from the intrusion of the most audacious of Hiltons. She entered the first of them, where a pale, meek young female sat

sewing. "Parker!"

Long attendance on her imperious mistress had deprived the gentle Parker of the power of expressing any sentiment but that of meek acqui-

"Yes, my lady."
"We go by the first train to-morrow, so be ready."
"Yes, my lady."

to the post for me to-night."

There was a woed fire burning, ren- never seemed to care for anything dering dimly visible ancient spider-legged tables, a corner cupboard with treasures of old china and enamel; Jack in his cradle he looked so like

co and velvet snugly stowed away. She turned them out and laid them all The family looked at one another open before her-a brave show in the

> Parker meanwhile stepped noiselessly to and fro in the background, emptying the big wardrobe of its con-

word, and, if she said she would go back to her husband's people, go she would undoubtedly, and then what would become of them all?

From that day—twenty years ago—when she, a childless widow, entered her sister's scrambling, out-at-elbows household, to yesterday evening, she had ruled them all with a rod of iron, by the might of a strong will and a long purse.

Solution of the sister's seramble of a strong will and a long purse.

Easy-going Mr. Hilton, and his fair, stupid, good-natured wife, who spout placid existence doing good work on the self- har idease in the next room.

Word, and, if she said she would go back to her husband's people, go she would undoubtedly, and then what would pierce or a blade that would cut among them; a re-ceptacle for work, setin-lined, padded, perfumed and empty, except for a half-made baby's cap with the rusty to the main of her choice. Bah! He'll pawn them; what close and the poor old doesn't matter. I always hated them, though they are the handsomest set I possess. How well I remember Sir Josiah bringing the big wardrobe of its contents and bearing them away to pack in the next room.

When she, a childless widow, entered hear ideating the manner of her choice. Bah! He'll pawn them; what close and the poor old doesn't matter. I always hated them, though they are the handsomest set I possess. How well I remember Sir Josiah bringing the hough the meant to give me parts, supplied and along purse.

Easy-going Mr. Hilton, and his fair, stupid, good-natured wife, who sput placid existence doing good work on the sets have ideated. The would cut among them; a red watt, and perhaps, he says, if and watt, and perhaps, he says, if some day he comes back rich enough. Son I2 and watt, and perhaps, he says, if some day he comes back rich enough. No. 12. House of rooms and half lot on Sun-rand watt, and perhaps, he says, if some day he comes back rich enough. No. 12. House of rooms and half lot on Sun-rand watt, and perhaps, he says, if some day he comes back rich enough. No. 12. House of ro Mrs. O'Shane may be happier in wearing them. O'Shane! Pah! I dare say,

a decent share of brains under his shock head of red har, and an income which is modestly described as being mostly on the wrong side of his account book as yet.

There was an appalled silence, brother the process of the very set with the duke and the block and being the very set with the duke and the block and being the very set with the duke and the block and being the very set with the duke and the block and being the very set with the duke and the block and being the very set with the duke and the block and being the very set with the duke and the block and being the value of the very set with the duke and the block and being the value of the very set with the duke and the block and being the value of the very set with the duke and the block and being the value of the very set with the duke and the block and being the value of the very set with the duke and the block and being the value of the valu

the tips to some imaginary partner.

"It was vexatious, and Lord Henry was so kind and so droll. But Mr. Paulett gave me such a frown as he led me out into the tea room that I hardly know what he said or how to hardly know what he said or how to heth wanted to look wall that night hardly knew what he said or how to hother about Mrs. Lowder's fine London think after all he was only afraid that I was laughing too much, and Lord Henry might think me a silly school house for the party, and I would put have a the ladies of the party and I would put have a silve ladies on the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies on the party and I would put have a ladies on the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a ladies of the party and I would put have a la girl, or that some of the city ladies on my old purple satinette gown, just might fancy we were quizzing them.

I cried all the way home, and that noticing me. (I know very well how way the said the way home).

a silk handkerchief.

"Yes, my lady."

"Yes, my lady."

"I want my trunks. Find them at

then to me for the christening dinner, and little Jos took notice of
them and laughed, when he was
brought down to have his health
drunk. Such a noble little fellow he looked; dark curly hair and blue and then he wouldn't ask any one else eyes like my dear fathe'r, taking no-"Yes, my lady." old! and that very day week he was brought mother a little Turkish bag and let some one take two letters in his coffin! My poor little son!" and Sophia some amber beads. She

"Yes, my lady.

Lady Paulett passed on to the next room, a bedrooom furnished with a magnificent erection of mahogony and satin damask, large enough to accommodate ten little old ladies like herself.

"I had just begun to think that after all I might be going to have some happines in this world, when he was taken from me. Sir Josiah he was taken from me. Sir Josiah How it has scented everything !' but his business after that."

without, quilted satin, pearl and yet more gold within. A turqoise-studded case the fair worker should collapse under her arduous labors-a pearlframed mirror with which she might refresh herself by occasional glances - curious implements apparently constructed to support the largest possible amount of gold chasing, without

work on the sofa, her ideas seemingly not ask him to change them, or refuse been a faithful nurse to my husband, bounded by the requirements of the to wear them, and I felt so disgusted. if he would have let me, all through those last long weary years of his life; but he never loved me well enough to yet wholesome sway.

If Mr. Hilton, after one or two cutting remarks from her ladyship, had sadly resigned his ancient and comwhen one is young. Well, I hope her say once. He had married me for my good looks and was not to be defrauded of his bargain, and I must though, she'll be as proud of the name dress and visit and entertain in our as I was at that time of being Lady large, dull and splendid house - weary, oh! so weary of it all. He was prou-"What next, Emily? My diamond of me in his way and gave me all he promised, when he asked me to marry of those quaint old-fashioned one; in Much good it was to me; father a silver setting -a large spray of flowers and leaves. "Pretty little gentle ried and gone—no one left to admire

ken only by the sound of the old lady mayoress, and I thought Josiah over and burn all these poor little lady's crutch tapping off into the dis- would be so pleased. I could see him treasures." The yellow papers dropwould be so pleased. I could see him treasures." The yellow papers dropfidgeting about the whole time trying to catch sight of us between the people, and shaking his head and making of colored paper wonderfully embossigns to me, till I almost forgot the figures—and my dancing used to be greatly admired in those days." Lady Paulett smiled to herself at the thought, arched her neck, and made a little movement with her wrinkled old fingers as if gracefully bestowing the tirs to some invariant or the last of th was the end of my first appearance in it became me, though.) After all, society."

Mr. Paulett, the rich London mer-Lady Paulett laid by the brooch in chant, didn't come, only the sailor its case after carefully rubbing it with cousin, Hugh Lowder. He had been in the Levant, and we were all wild "Arabella, my god-daughter, must about the east and my Lord Byron's have the diamond earrings. I got new poem just then, and expected

tice of everything, and only six weeks "He came to call on us next day and The old lady snapped the case and lost half of them, and I saved the pushed it away from her with a trembut was so shy about giving it to me. It wasn't good enough, he said, yet it

was worth all the rest, that dear little crystal and gold flask of attar of roses. She bent over the tiny box, tender-ly touching the shabby old odds and ends, and the rose scent seemed to

There was a wood fire burning, rougher dering dimy visible ancient paged expenses of all chins and enamely elaborate works of art in patchwork in the state of a counterpane, cushions, etc., and some framed and glazed performances, in tent-stich, "Eleazar Mediting Rebecces," "The Produgil's Reture, "and some framed and glazed performances, in tent-stich, "Eleazar Mediting Rebecces," "The Produgil's Reture, and some framed and glazed performances, in tent-stich, "Eleazar Mediting Rebecces," "The Produgil's Reture, and some framed and glazed performances, and the state of the production of the producti

thimble-crystal smelling-bottle in I've given him up, oh! oh!-for-

Cor—cor—nelius and I are not g—
going to be engaged any more!"

Here came a breakdown and a burst of stormy sobbing.

"Every one says—I'm s—sacrificing the whole family by my selfishness, so I've given him up, oh! oh!—forever!"

Lady Paulett made no sign—only looked with a half terrified air at her niece, her old lips working nervously.

"But I won't marry any one else. Never!" broke out Dora with a sudden energy. "I'll do anything else I can to please you, auntie. I can wait

No. 137, House 5 rooms, oath, ob 20th street hear Nicholas, \$2,500.

No. 142, Hou e 5 rooms, kitchen, etc., on 16th street, \$2,500.

No. 131, House 3 rooms, lot 60x169; feet, on Douglas near 27th street, \$3,500.

No. 136, House 3 rooms and half lot on Capito wenue near 23th street, \$3,500.

No. 137, House 5 rooms and half lot on Capito wenue near 23th street, \$3,500.

No. 138, House 3 rooms on leaved lot on Cuming street near 9th \$3,500.

No. 137, House 2 rooms, full lot, on Izard near 12th street, \$3,500.

No. 138, House 3 rooms on leaved lot on Cuming street near 24th \$350.

No. 137, House 5 rooms on Douglas near 26th street, \$3,500.

No. 138, House 3 rooms on leaved lot on Cuming street near 9th street, \$3,500.

No. 137, House 3 rooms, lot 60x169; feet, on Douglas near 27th street, \$3,500.

No. 138, House 3 rooms on leaved to on Cuming street near 9th street, \$3,500.

No. 138, House 3 rooms on Douglas near 26th street, \$3,500.

No. 139, House 3 rooms on leaved to on Cuming street near 9th street, \$3,500.

No. 130, House 3 rooms on Douglas near 26th street, \$3,500.

No. 137, House 2 rooms on leaved to on Cuming street near 24th \$3,500.

No. 130, House 3 rooms on Douglas near 26th street, \$3,500.

No. 137, House 2 rooms on leaved to on Cuming street near 24th \$3,500.

No. 138, House 3 rooms on Douglas near 27th street, \$1,500.

No. 130, House 3 rooms on leaved to on Cuming street near 24th \$3,500.

No. 130, House 3 rooms on leaved to on Cuming street near 24th \$3,500.

No. 130, House 3 rooms on leaved to on Cuming street near 24th \$3,500

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For Sale By FIFTERNTH AND DOUGLAS STS.

similate: Action country to please the stable country and the country that the some day I might have to answer for two more spoilt lives."

Dora looked all wonderment.

"There, there! Go to bed, and if the others want to sacrifice you to their own interests, never you mind them. I'll let them know to-morrow what I think of such wicked selfishness."

She gently pushed her amazed little niece out, and shut the door.

"Parker, are those letters gone?"

"Yes, my lady."

"And Parker! Have you finished packing fir to-night!"

"Yes, my lady."

"Yes, my lady."

"Then put everything back in its place directly. I'm not going."

"Yes, my lady."

"Yes, my lady."

"Then put everything back in its place directly. I'm not going."

"Yes, my lady."

"Then harken, ye neevish sufferers! Apply Dr. Thomas' Echerthic Ont. to your aching joints and muscles. Rely upon it that you will experience speedy relief. Such, at least, is the testimony of those who have used it. The remedy is likewise successfully resorted to for throat and lung diseases, sprains, bruises, etc., feb28-codiw

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No. 10. House and lot 5x138 feet lot on 14th near Chaic street, \$2,500.
No. 10. House and one half lot on 14th near Fickers extreet, \$2,500.
No. 10. Thomas' recommendation has been hard to the remainder. No. 10, 10, House 3 rooms cach and 1 lot on Barrana avenue near Clark street, \$2,500.
No. 90, Very large house and full lot on Dode near 15th street, \$2,500.
No. 90, Large house and full lot on Dode near 15th street, \$2,500.
No. 90, Large house and full lot on 20th near 15th street, \$2,500.
No. 80, Itarge house and full lot on 20th near 15th street, \$2,500.
No. 80, Itarge house and full lot on 20th near 15th street, \$2,500.
No. 80, Itarge house and full

8,000.
No. 76, Ore an ione-half story house of 8 rooms, lot 66x8; feet on Cass near 14th street, 84,500.
No. 75, House 4 rooms and basement, lot 10\(\frac{1}{2}\)x132 feet on Marcy near 8th street, \$675.4 — No. 74, Large brick house and two full lots on Darenport near 15th street, \$15,000.
No. 73 One and one-half story house and lot 30x182 feet on Jacs sen near 12th street, \$1,500.
No. 72, erge brick house 11 rooms, full lot on Davis port near 15th street, \$5,000.
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No. 65, is able and 3 full lots on Franklin street ar saunders, \$7,000.

formit ness 70.h street \$7,009.

No 65, 8 able and 3 full lots on Franklin street
of ar saunders, 7,000.

No, 64, Two story frame building, store below
and couns above, on lea ed lot on Dodge near
15th street, \$800

No, 63, House 4 rooms, basement, etc., lot
93x230 feet on 15th street near Nail Works,
1,700.

Po, 62, New house 4 rooms one story, full lot
on Harney near 21st street, \$1,750.

No, 61, Large house 10 rooms, full lot on Bur
teer 21st street, \$5,000.

No, 60, House 3 ro. ms, half lot on Devenport
near 23st street, \$1,000.

No, 50, Four houses and half lot on Cass near
13th street \$2500.

No, 58, House of 7 rooms, full lot Webster
near 21st street, \$2,500.

No, 57, house of 6 rooms, lot 60x140 feet on
21st street near St. Mary's svenue, \$3,000.

No, 50, House of 10 rooms, full lot on Calitornia near 21st street, \$3,500.

No, 50, House of 10 rooms, full lot on Pariham near 17th street, \$6,000.

No, 48, House of 9 rooms, half lot on Facifi
near 9th street, \$3,000.

No, 48, House of 9 rooms, closets, etc.,
18th street near Clark, \$3,000.

No, 48, House and full lot on Chicago near
21st street, \$5,000.

No, 44, House and full lot on Chicago near
21st street, \$5,000.

No, 45, House and two lots on Chicago near
21st street, \$5,000.

No, 45, House and two lots on Chicago near

21st street, \$5,000. No. 43, House and two lots on Chicago No. 37, House and two loss on Chicago has 22d street, 87,500. No. 37, House of 8 rooms, 1½ lots on 19th near No. 36, Two 2 story brick houses with lot 44x182 feet on Chicago near 18th street, 85,50

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