

TORTURED JEWS.

The Horrible Sight to Be Witnessed at the Odessa Hospital.

An Austrian physician who has visited the Jews' hospital at Odessa gives the following account of what he saw there.

In the Jews' hospital in Odessa, 125 mutilated persons have been received within a few days, and a still greater number are still in the ruins of their homes in Hozolo, Balta, and smaller places in the neighborhood. Most of the wounds are of a very serious character, the aggressors having been crazed enough to pour spirits and petroleum into them. If the Jews resisted this treatment the Russians cut arms and legs off the badly used bodies and carried them to the woods to throw them to the wolves. Very few of the victims in the hospital are likely to recover, and the accounts they give of their sufferings and the treatment they experienced at the hands of their aggressors would appear exaggerated did their bodies not prove the truth of what they say. There is one young woman of little more than 18 years whose breast was cut off with a sword, while her 1-year-old baby, which is lying on the bed near her, has had its eyes put out with a red-hot iron. She told the physician that her husband had a house and shop in Hozolo, and that she had always been on the best terms with the Russians of that town. On Easter eve, as she was making preparation for the Passover feast, a wild horde burst upon her door, took her baby, and threatened not to return it until she had given up all the money and valuables in the house. The child was screaming wildly, so she stretched all she had. When the child was returned to her, its eyes had already been put out. In her despair she threw herself upon those who had done the horrible deed, but they threw her to the ground, threatened her in the most horrible fashion imaginable, and when her husband returned and drew a revolver he was thrown to the ground also, bound with cords, and forced to look on while the monsters cut his wife's breasts clean away. She was left lying there with her baby, but the man was carried off, and she has never heard of him since. In the hospital next to the one containing this miserable creature, who has not even the comfort of tears, sits an old woman with her head bandaged, the cranium having been cut in two with a sword. Upon the physician questioning her why she was not in a recumbent position, she answered that her back had been so badly scoured it was one large open wound. When she heard the aggressors burst upon the door, she hid her grandchild away in the cellar, but they were found and cut to pieces under her eyes. She was undressed and scourged. In the next ward lies a very young girl with an uncommonly beautiful face. She does not know what has been done to her, having been unconscious during the worst part of the attack, but she suffers such agonies that she is constantly praying for death to relieve her. The doctor in attendance tells his colleague that the way in which this poor girl was treated as a unique instance of cruelty, and that she will not outlive the day. Close by is a little girl of 6, writhing in terrible pain, and trying to tear the bandages from her head and face. The nurses hold her hands, but suddenly her movements stop, she stretches herself out upon the bed—her suffering having ceased. A woman on the other side asks in an anxious voice: "Why is Narichka so quiet?" The nurses tell her she is dead. Unmindful of her own sufferings and her weakness, the poor mother rises, runs across the room, and falls near the bed of the dead child. This poor little girl, who had tried to run away with a little sister one year old, had had her ears cut off. Her mother had received several wounds on the head, which make the doctors fear concussion of the brain. The scenes witnessed in the men's wards are scarcely less terrible. One old man with a snow-white beard had his arm broken in three places. He hopes that death will free him from his sufferings, for he saw his wife, his sons, and daughter-in-law burnt in the house, and into which they had thrown these five persons. He had been tied to a pole opposite the house, which was flooded with petroleum before it was ignited. One man had had both feet sawed off, a youth had had his breast cleft in two, a boy had had all his teeth torn out. The physician declares that it is quite shocking to see all these instances of savage cruelty against fellow-creatures, and that whoever has heard the wailings and cries of pain in this hospital will not fail to do his utmost to relieve the unhappy creatures, many of whom are still without medical aid and without food. There are about three thousand children who have lost their parents, and who must in some manner be provided for at any rate; and there are many women whose husbands and fathers have been killed, and who are in a far more pitiable condition than the fugitives, who, although they may have lost all their earthly goods, have escaped with their families, and can hope to found a new home in a new country.

A Lightning Rod Scheme. Look out for swindlers. Our friend J. C. Ingelhardt, of Valley precinct, had some experience with some lightning rod peddlers, which will probably put him on his guard for some time to come. A man representing himself to be an agent of the Kansas City Lightning Rod company, visited Mr. Ingelhardt a few weeks ago, and, after considerable chattering, agreed to rod his house and barn for \$20. Some days afterward, another man came around with the order and said he wanted to put up that rod, but he said, this is a queer order you gave, and it will make the rod cost more than it is worth. You had better tear up this order and we will put up the rod and I will see that you get 40 per cent discount on the cost of the rod. Finally Mr. I. tore up the order and the agent presented him a note for \$147, and asked him to sign it. At this opportunity a well dressed man and woman drove up in a carriage. The man introduced himself as a lawyer from Lincoln and said he wanted a note to locate some land in the vicinity of Lincoln, and he had been directed to Mr.

Ingelhardt. Mr. I. very innocently told the lawyer (I omit his name) and that gentleman after taking a legal and judicial view of the situation, advised Mr. I. that he had "got his foot in it" and had better settle. Thus pressed, Mr. Ingelhardt finally gave his note for \$147, less the \$20, called for in the original contract, which he paid in cash. He soon repented, however, and the next morning came to town, but the wretches had departed. It will be seen by the reader that the so-called lawyer was one of the gang, and was doubtless in waiting at some convenient place until his services should be required.

A Perilous Ride With a Madman.

Yvian Fagin had quite a remarkable experience the other afternoon, which might have cost him his life. While returning from the races in a buggy he met a man whom he has known for some time by the name of McCauley. He invited McCauley to ride home with him, and the invitation was accepted. All went well until they got down on State avenue, Fagin desiring to visit a friend in that locality, when his companion suddenly caught hold of the lines and wildly demanded that he be allowed to drive. Fagin said he couldn't think of it, and held on to the ribbons. But McCauley wouldn't give up, and, snatching the lines, he whipped the horse and stood up in the buggy, shouting at a fearful rate. Fagin for a moment was dumfounded, but the thought that he was riding with a crazy man flashed over his mind. The horse dashed on, and Fagin struck the man a powerful blow in the face, bringing the blood, but he refused to yield, and fought Fagin off like a tiger. Finally, seeing that an accident could not be averted, Fagin resolved to have it come at once. He shot his eyes, and with both hands grabbed one line and pulled it with all his might. The horse tipped, and Fagin was thrown out. But on the animal went, the madman remaining unhurt in the buggy. Fagin was somewhat bruised, but able to get up and run after the rig. In a few minutes the horse dashed to one side, and down a fifty-foot embankment, carrying the buggy and driver, landing all in a heap. A crowd of several hundred people had witnessed the affair, and many ran up expecting to find both horse and driver dead. The police arrived at this time. McCauley was pulled from under the buggy, and, strange to say, he was not hurt beyond a few scratches. The horse, also, for a wonder, escaped serious injury, but the buggy was badly demolished, both springs being broken. Fagin was so excited that he tried to whip his strange friend, who was, however, hustled off to the police station and locked up.

When There's a Will There's a Way. Anyone who has the will to try Thomas' Eucalypti Oil will surely find the way to robust health, in cases of bronchial affections, sore throats, pains, etc., and, as an internal remedy, it is invaluable.

The Newer Arithmetic. If a man buys a box of strawberries with the bottom showed up half-way to the top for twenty-five cents, how many can he buy for \$2?

Bought a horse 14 years old for \$85 and sold him to an editor for \$126 as a 6-year-old stepper. How much did I make?

If it takes eighteen men to do the bossing and four men to do the lifting when a street car horse falls down, how many bosses and lifters will it take to put five horses on their feet?

Julia has 5 beaus and Emily has 3, while the old maid next door has none. How many beaus in all, and how many would be left if they should give the old maid half the crowd?

How many are \$18 less the \$5 you lent a congressman's son to help him pay his fare to Iowa?

A certain city has a population of 420,000. The census man can't count but 211,500. What is the difference, and where did the remainder of the population go?

A has an overcoat for which he paid \$18, and his wife trades it off for two red-clay busts of Andrew Jackson worth thirty cents each. How much money will she get from her husband to buy a fall bonnet?

If six men who talk politics and dispute on biblical questions can build a wall in five days, how long will it take two men who whistle and flirt with the widow on the corner to do the same work?

A man pays thirty cents for three pounds of evaporated apples and gets a \$14 newspaper puff for sending them to an orphan asylum. Does he gain or lose, and how much?

How many peck peach baskets, each holding six quarts, will be required to hold seven bushels of peaches, each bushel of which is short four quarts?

How do you obtain an abstract number? Answer: Hire a strange boy to take a dozen oranges to your house.

How do you obtain a concrete number? Answer: Mix one part Akron cement with two parts of sand and spread.

Don't Throw up the Sponges. When suffering humanity are enduring the horrors of dyspepsia, indigestion, or nervous and general debility, they are often inclined to throw up the sponge and resign themselves to fate. We say, don't do it. Take BIRDLOCK BLOOD BITTERS, the unfailing remedy. Price, \$1.00.

The Sign "O. K." All speculations as to the origin of the cabalistic sign, O. K., and wrong, the Memphis Avalanche emphatically declares. "The cabalistic O. K.," it says, "was first officially used by Old Kookuk, the pacific chief of the Sacs and Foxes. When he sold Iowa to Uncle Sam he signed the deed with his initials, O. K. His co-chief, the fiery B. H. (Black Hawk) refused to sell or sign away the rights of his people to this beautiful land, and hence the 'Black Hawk war.' Old Kookuk years ago passed on to the happy hunting grounds of the Great Beyond, but his sign continues to supply a long-felt want in the English language."

"Many silly people despise the precious, but understanding it." But no one despises Kidney-Wort after having given it a trial. Those that have used it agree that it is by far the best medicine known. Its action is prompt, thorough and lasting. Don't take pills and other mercurials that poison the system, but by using Kidney-Wort restore the natural action of all the organs.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for Railway, Direction, and Time. Includes entries for Chicago, St. Paul, and other routes.

Opening and Closing of Mails.

Table with columns for Office, City, and Time. Lists mail schedules for various cities.

Business Directory.

- List of businesses and professionals including architects, lawyers, doctors, and grocers.

Brooklyn. J. BONNER, 150 Douglas Street, Good Line. Commission Merchants. JOHN G. WILK, 1414 Dodge Street. D. H. BREMER, 150 Douglas Street. ANDREW ROSEWATER, 150 Douglas Street. Clothing and Furnishing Goods. GEO. H. PETERSON, 150 Douglas Street. Show Case Manufacturing. G. J. WILSON, 150 Douglas Street.

Advertisements for various services and goods, including printing, photography, and hardware.

Advertisement for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, featuring an illustration of a horse and rider.

Advertisement for Dr. J. E. Simpson's Specific Medicine, featuring an illustration of a person's face.

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Advertisement for S.S.S. (Scars, Sores, and Skin) medicine, featuring an illustration of a person's face.

Advertisement for Cures When Hot Springs Fail, featuring an illustration of a person's face.

Advertisement for Birdock Blood Bitters, featuring an illustration of a person's face.

Advertisements for various services and goods, including photography, printing, and hardware.

Advertisement for Foster & Gray, Wholesale Grocers, featuring an illustration of a person's face.

Advertisement for Warner's Kidney-Liver Cure, featuring an illustration of a person's face.

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Advertisement for Millard & Johnson, Storage, Commission and Wholesale Fruits, 1111 Farnham Street.

Advertisement for J.J. Brown & Co., Wholesale Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Omaha, Neb.

Advertisement for C.F. Goodman, Wholesale Dealer in Drugs, Paints, Oils, Window and Plate Glass, Omaha, Neb.

Advertisement for F.C. Morgan, Wholesale Grocer, 1213 Farnham St., Omaha, Neb.

Advertisement for Foster & Gray, Wholesale Lumber, Coal & Lime, Omaha, Neb.

Advertisement for P. Boyer & Co., Dealers in Hall's Safe and Lock Co. Safes, Vaults, Locks, & Co., Omaha, Neb.

Advertisement for Steele, Johnson & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Omaha, Neb.

Advertisement for Henry Lehmann, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Wall Paper, Window Shades, Eastern Prices Duplicated, 1118 Farnham St., Omaha.

Advertisement for J.A. Wakefield, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Pickets, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moldings, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Etc., Omaha, Neb.

Advertisement for Pumps, Steam Pumps, Engine Trimmings, Mining Machinery, Belting, Hose, Brass and Iron Fittings, Pipe, Etc., Omaha, Neb.