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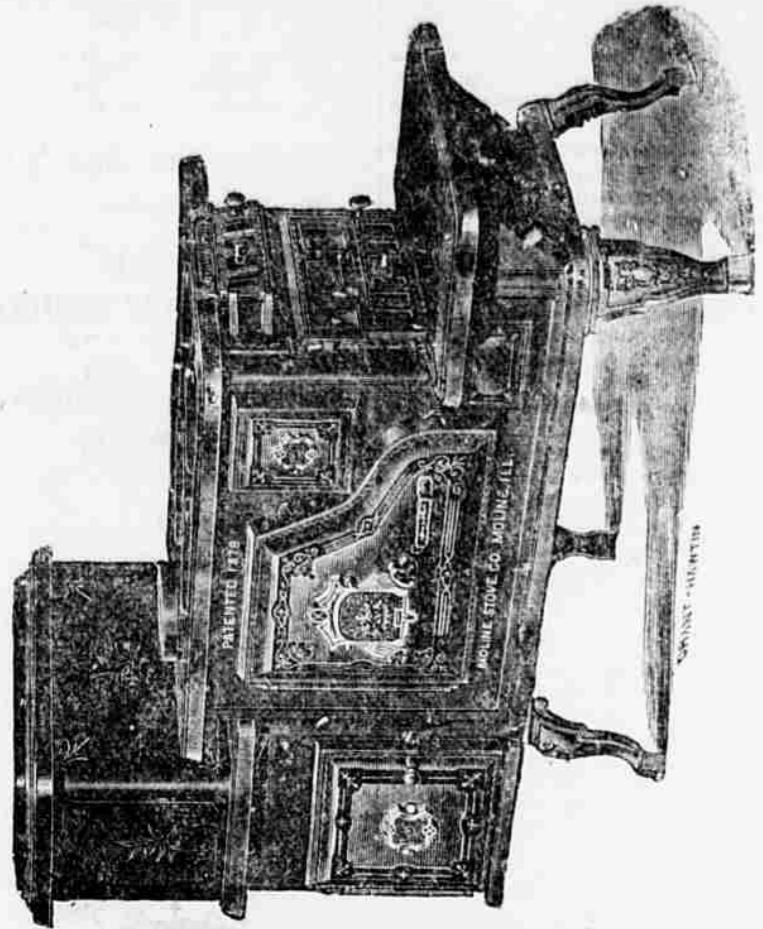
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They make a specialty of COOKING STOVES, and have this year placed in the market one of the most ECONOMIC AND MOST SATISFACTORY STOVES ever made. They make both Plain and extension top, and guarantee all their goods. The agents for the company are.

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IN
ROASTING AND BAKING,
is only attained by using
CHARTER OAK
Stoves and Ranges.
WITH
WIRE GAUZE OVER DOORS.
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MILTON ROGERS & SONS.
OMAHA.
July 1st—m&e

DIRECTORY OF LEADING WESTERN HOTELS

HOTELS,

ARLINGTON,

SARATOGA HOTEL,

MARSH HOUSE,

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

HALL HOUSE,

CITY HOTEL,

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

GRAND CENTRAL

MISSOURI PACIFIC HOTEL,

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

GREENWOOD HOUSE,

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,

ENO'S HOTEL,

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

METROPOLITAN HOTEL,

MORGAN HOUSE,

SUMMIT HOUSE,

HOUSTON HOUSE,

REYNOLDS HOUSE,

WALKER HOUSE,

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

CITY HOTEL,

PARK HOTEL,

NEBRASKA HOTEL,

NEBRASKA HOTEL,

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

PARKS HOTEL,

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

BAGNELL HOUSE,

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

JUDKINS HOTEL,

BALL HOUSE,

COMMERCIAL HOUSE

WOODS HOUSE,

DOUGLAS HOUSE,

BEDFORD HOTEL

ARLINGTON HOTEL,

NORFOLK JUNCTION HOTEL

WINSLOW HOUSE

AURORA HOUSE

CROZIER HOUSE

AVOCO EATING HOUSE

CENTRAL HOUSE

FOSTER HOUSE

WHITEY HOUSE

DEPOT HOTEL

LUX HOUSE

DOW CITY HOUSE,

JAGGER HOUSE.

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DENISON, Ia.

BRAINS BOUND IN LEATHER

The Mental Creations of Master
Minds Collected in Creighton
Block,

Where Youth and Age Gather
Daily to Commune with
Famous Authors.

The Union Catholic Library—Its
Present Possessions and Future Plans

The reporter was walking along the third-story corridor of Creighton Block, a few Sundays ago. He was in search of news. Or, perhaps, to be a little more precise, he was in search of somebody from whom he expected to get a "pointer." On the east side of the corridor, one of the room doors, opening theretofore, stood ajar. And, as the reporter passed, the sound of voices, musical and low, engaged in "converse sweet," struck his ear. He paused for a moment, then called upon the gentleman from whom he expected his news, and returned; finding the door still ajar, and the voices, now merry with laughter, seemingly attuned to the notes of a rich-voiced piano over the keys of which some delicate fingers were moving rapidly. The room was certainly not a private one. It had every characteristic of being a public place. This fact impelled the reporter to enter.

HE DOFFED HIS TIE, adjusted his tie, smoothed down the wrinkled front of his massive brow, and was about crossing the threshold when he was tapped gently upon the shoulder. The reporter turned, and the eyes of two old acquaintances met. The reporter was about to explain when the new-comer, anticipating, said:

"Going in I see. Glad to hear it. Let me escort you."

The reporter and his friend entered, the former found himself in a room fifteen feet square. The floor was covered with a beautifully lined carpet, the north wall decorated with two beautiful steel engravings, the south wall with two handsome oil paintings; through the east wall, by means of three large windows, the apartment was lighted, the rays being tempered by a dark brown shade which was drawn over the windows. Along the west side of the room stood a black-walnut book-case, decorated and nicely carved, and with large plate glass windows and a dozen shelves filled with

BOOKS OF VARIOUS SIZES and modes of ornament. At a table immediately in front of the case sat an industrious young lady poring over a mysterious little contrivance containing a number of small pieces of card-board. Around her were seated a number of young ladies engaged either in conversation, or making a cursory examination of books which they held, or in giving the numbers found upon the volumes, to the lady at the table. The number thus given was entered upon one of the little pieces of card-board above referred to, as also the number found upon a large green card, of one of which each lady in the group seemed to be in possession. Besides these entries upon the card-board, a third, appearing to the reporter like the "day and date" was made. Each little card thus inscribed, the date was marked upon the green board, and the latter returned to the lady who temporarily surrendered it for that purpose. Between this group, or circle of ladies, and the book-case, and looking intently at and in a number of the books there found, were several other ladies, and a number of gentlemen, of whom, at intervals, one would approach the lady at the table, call out a number as previously described, and stand by while the manipulation of the small cards, and the larger green card was gone through as before. This over, in some instances, the party with the book left the room; in others, he or she, as the case may have been, adjourned to another section of the apartment to peruse some magazines or engage in conversation, which was being cheerfully conducted in various parts of the room.

Thus far, it seemed to the reporter, that had been going on had become intelligible to the mind of the reporter.

REPORTERS ARE ALWAYS SO BRIGHT, and the reporter in question is so particularly bright, that explanation on the part of the latter's guide became unnecessary. The statement, therefore, of the reporter's conductor that the former had been witnessing the "drawing" and the recording of books in a library was not less gratifying than appreciated. It struck the writer too that the system of recording was very similar to that in practice in the public library in this city. He was informed that such was really the case, and that it had but recently been introduced here, and that it was working well.

Approaching the book-case, the reporter's most gallant and deferential air was assumed, as with bewilderment and a joyful smile his conductor introduced him to the lady at the table and a number of the ladies by whom she was surrounded. A delightful conversation ensued, vivaciously conducted on all sides, because ladies and reporters are proverbially more happy and vivacious. They talk of nothing but those subjects that are "bright" and fair; that coquettish charms impart; of all things high and noble, that exalt the generous heart." In this lies the secret of the mutual pleasure which seems to be experienced by writers and ladies when they meet in the social circles.

The books in the case were all sizes and values, and in almost every style of decoration. They stood there in goodly array and commendable number in fiction, poetry, history, travel of science, and religion—"the precious life-blood of the world's master spirits." The reporter was shown a number of the choicest works, and in each was noticed on the inside of the front cover the words,

"UNION CATHOLIC LIBRARY."

Turning to the gentleman at his side, the reporter queried:

"And is this the Union Catholic library?"

The answer was in the affirmative.

The association is offered as fol-

lows: President, John A. Creighton; First Vice President, Ed. A. O'Brien; Second Vice President, T. J. Fitzmorris; Secretary, J. P. English; Treasurer, D. J. O'Donahoe; Librarian, Miss Stacia Crowley; Board of Managers, Messrs. John Murphy, J. T. Cox, J. H. Freney, J. F. Dailey and Miss Maggie McCarthy.

The reporter had hidden away the institution belonged, but other thoughts had driven that intention away. The answer of the gentleman was information, and it was also a surprise. To the writer who had never had an opportunity of learning for himself, the name of the U. C. L. A., familiar though it was both to his eyes and ears, had been as that of a fledgling, struggling with the roughly tempered wind, from which nearly every association and most frequently every literary association seek to be protected. As it now appeared to him, it was that of a parent bird, which, with a well feathered home, might employ itself in distant and branching pursuits for the greater advantage of the members of its family.

Everything in the way of the appointments of the room, especially those already mentioned were of first class style, workmanship and material.

They were arranged with a keen appreciation and a knowledge of the art of decoration. Everything seemed to be

JUST IN THE PLACE intended for, and where it lent a charm to the features of the room.

Running from the east to the west side of the apartment, was a stage about two feet high, upon one end of which was disposed a number of chairs, and on the other, a three-cornered Chickering grand piano, partially encased in a green cover most beautifully and richly embroidered. A gentleman was seated at the instrument, lightly touching its gleaming keys, and summoning from it a succession of brilliant and interesting pianissimos sufficiently audible to retain the attention of her or him who cared not for conversation, and gave zest to the pleasure of those who were in conversing mood. The writer has not seen a finer nor heard a sweeter toned instrument this side of the Missouri.

Taking the

REPORTER BY THE ARM, the young gentleman escorted him through the "south room." This apartment was lighted and shaded, like the other, with the addition of several windows on the south. Its walls contained some mottoes, and a large souvenir of the play of "Waiting for the Verdict," which is the U. C. L. A. dramatic club rendered so acceptably at the Academy of Music the last season. The souvenir consists of a photograph group of the piece surrounded by "cabinets" of the several performers. Besides these, were two companion pieces, in Dore's best style, entitled "La Paix," and "La Guerre." These pieces have excited universal admiration. Running along the north and south walls were racks, upon which were filed some seven or eight papers, "abstracts and brief chronicles of the times," and at which several gentlemen were standing reading the news both of the day and the week that had just past. At a large table in the middle of the room, were seated a number of persons of various ages, pouring over illustrated papers and the latest "monthlies." Near one of the windows sat a couple of gentlemen studying out a problem in chess and seemingly oblivious of all save the mimic heroes whom they were marshaling in fatal conflict. Others, ladies and gentlemen, were disposed about the room, conversing in low tones, smiling cheerfully, and evidently full appreciation of the pleasure afforded by the rooms for the weekly meeting.

Two more pictures, one of which is framed, are soon to be added to the number already decorating the walls. The first of these will be the "St. Patrick's