

The Daily Bee.

OMAHA.

Friday Morning, Dec. 8.

Weather Report.

(The following observations are taken at the same moment of time at all the stations named.)

WAR DEPARTMENT, U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE, OMAHA, Dec. 7, 1882, (11:45 P. M.)

Table with columns: STATION, Temperature, Wind, Direction, Force of Wind, State of Sky, Amount of Precipitation.

River 3 feet 7 inches above low water mark at Omaha, from 1 at Yankton, Mississippi to 10 at St. Paul, 1 at 4 inches at St. Louis, 3 feet 1 inch at La Grange and 1 foot 10 inches at St. Louis.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

There were two plain drunks before Judge Baneke yesterday and both were sent up in default of ten dollars and costs. The party given by Mr. W. S. Helguy at Masonic hall last Saturday evening was the best of the season. A large and select crowd will be present at the next party, which occurs on Saturday evening at the same place.

The fifth annual ball of the Ancient Order of Hibernians will take place at Masonic hall, Thursday evening next, December 14th. It will be, like all previous occasions of the kind, exceedingly pleasant and the Bee will keep its readers posted as to the details of arrangements made.

The young ladies of the Christian church will give an old fashioned candy pulling at the residence of Mrs. Stevens this evening.

The daily music and drama is the latest venture of the enterprising New Yorker, Geo. C. Freund, who has started, we believe the only musical and dramatic daily published on earth. It contains twenty columns of reading matter, telegraphic and other correspondence generally useful to the profession. It is to be hoped it will be a financial success.

The county clerk was busy yesterday cleaning out the vault in which his papers and books are stored, and preparing to increase its storage capacity. In the course of the work he burned the ballots cast at the fall election of 1872. The names of Gov. Furness, Bruno Teschuck, etc., on the state ticket, and Oscar Wilson, Wm. A. Gwyer, Wallace R. Bartlett, John L. Webster, Chas. F. Goodman, Martin Dunham, H. L. Dodge and N. J. Ireland on the county ticket looked like old times.

Gallant Rescues. There can be something heroic in a medicine as well as in individuals. Burdock Blood Bitters have effected many a gallant rescue among the suffering sick. Thousands have escaped the miseries of dyspepsia and nervous debility through the use of this wonderful medicine. It is especially the best stomach and blood tonic in the world.

PERSONAL. F. E. Hardy, of Norfolk, is at the Millard. H. H. Scott, of Denver, is at the Millard. J. P. Finlay, of Wahoo, is at the Metropolitan.

Walter Lea, of New York, is at the Millard. H. H. Chillberg, of Wahoo, is at the Millard. E. W. Beebe, of Fort Niobrara, is at the Millard. W. W. Dodd, of Liberty, Ind., is at the Millard.

George Turpin, of Leadville, is at the Metropolitan. James Holley, of Springfield, Utah, is at the Millard.

Thomas Price, of Lincoln, was at the Metropolitan yesterday. Rev. James F. Knowles and wife, of Ogden, are at the Paxton. A. C. Gifford, of Glendive, on the Yellowstone, is at the Paxton.

J. E. Greenleaf, of Elmwood, was at the Metropolitan last night. H. H. Chillberg, of Wahoo, was a guest of the Metropolitan last night. O. P. Yelton, of Laramie City, Wyo., is among the guests of the Paxton.

MOTHERS DON'T KNOW.—How many children are punished for being unclean, willful and indolent for instructions or rewards, simply because they are out of health! An intelligent lady said of a child of this kind: "Mothers should know that if they give the little one moderate doses of Hop Bitters for two or three weeks the children would be all a parent could desire."

MME. NILSSON.

The Famous Singer on Her Way to the Coast.

She Travels in Her Own Special Car, And Has a Galaxy of Stars With Her.

The passengers who waited for the Union Pacific overland train yesterday, many of them noticed, a lady who, black dressed and warmly clad in fur, walked deliberately up and down the platform as if the cold wind had no more effect on her than a ray of sunshine. At a glance she seemed not extraordinary in her appearance and no excitement was caused as she passed among the passengers or strayed off by herself. It would have been quite different had the crowd known that the tall figure, so stately and majestic was the great prima donna, Mme. Christine Nilsson. And when a Bee reporter was introduced to the distinguished singer, and had an opportunity to observe her broad brow, her deep serious gray eyes, with perhaps some traces of a time of tears, and heard her clear pleasant voice, she seemed no longer plain. She greeted the members of the press cordially and as once began to ask questions as to the severe weather which she had just run into, how long would it last, would it be spring time when she visited her agents and a thousand other queries. She asked in what direction the city lay, and expressed regret that she had not walked up to see it. When told that Omaha had about 8,000 Scandinavian inhabitants and that her reception here would be a warm one she said: "Oh, dear! My country will soon be entirely deserted. I find 6,000 in one place, 8,000 in another and so on, and I think the supply will soon run out."

Mme. Nilsson has certainly improved in America. Her strong and sweet Norse features have become heroic, and her manner still retains that engaging courtesy which pleases the people. The Bee reporter was shown the elegant car in which Mme. Nilsson and her party are crossing the cold continent, and it looks cosy and comfortable enough to suit anyone. It is one of the large rolling palaces belonging to the Worcester Excursion Car company and is called the "Mantion Marble." It is much like other "apocals," perhaps a trifle more elaborately finished. The state room in the front end of the car is for Mme. Nilsson's manager, Mr. J. H. Coplan, while an elegant one in the rear is occupied by the madame herself, and is fitted up in regular boudoir style, with dainty chairs and cabinets of the rarest workmanship and most costly wood. Back of this is the kitchen with French cook attachment and the larder supplied with everything nice in the eating line from loaves to black tail deer. And by the way, speaking of this subject, three of the principal female theatrical stars of the country travel this season in private cars especially engaged for them. These include Mme. Modjok, Mme. Nilsson and Mrs. Langtry. The star of to-day goes about in great style, and it takes a good big bank account to back up her whims and make her feel comfortable.

This car has been fitted up especially for the use of Madame Nilsson while in America. The interior has been refurbished at an expense of not less than \$5,000. Cars are rather costly affairs and eat into the profits of the engagement. In the first place they cost \$50 per day for their use, which sum goes to the Parlor Car company's treasury, and does not include the hauling of the car about the country, which is equivalent to the fare of eighteen passengers. Sundays count the same as other days. Then there is a porter, a French cook and servants for the madame, all of whom are under pay during the entire engagement, as well as a manager, who accompanies the star and looks after her financial interests of his employer. The entire party in the madame's car, including the stars who accompany her are as follows: Signor Del Puente, baritone. Miss Hope Glenn, contralto. Theodore Bjorksten, tenor. The Mendelssohn Quintette club with Ryan at the head and the following members: Mr. Joaden Schmittler, Mr. Schade, Mr. Gleason, Mr. Thieson. Mr. Oha Pratt is the piano accompanist, and with Mr. Henry E. Abbey completes the party. The last named gentleman is well known as the most important member of the party if he is named last. He was not at this point by Judge O. A. Baldwin, who is an old school mate and boyhood friend of his, and for whom he had a very cordial greeting.

A distinguished member of the party was Theodore Bjorksten, who is the son of the governor of the King's Castle at Stockholm. His father is better known as the admiral in former years of the Swedish navy. The party goes direct to San Francisco, where Mme. Nilsson gives four concerts on alternate nights, viz: Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, and Monday. They then, after seeing the coast, jump from San Francisco to Denver, Topeka and Omaha, appearing here at Boyd's opera house, January 22, and at this point The Bee can safely say they will receive an ovation.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness and Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—Christian World, London, Eng.

FRESH. John T. Raymond at Boyd's Opera House to-night.

John T. Raymond, the favorite comedian in this section of country, will appear at Boyd's opera house this evening in one of his latest and greatest plays, entitled "Fresh, the American."

Following such a season as is enjoyed by the Boston Ideals it is the highest compliment that can be paid him to say that he will undoubtedly draw a big house and be as successful as if there had not been an entertainment in Omaha for a month.

BEER UP OR DOWN? A Goldsmith Gently Taps a Keg of Met's Beer. To the Editor of THE BEE. In Wednesday evening and Thursday morning's Bee I read an article entitled "The Rise of Beer." In reply I would be to state that it seems that the writer of said article must have a very short memory, for to my knowledge he is and has been soliciting trade in places where other brewers are established. I myself am in favor of patronizing and sustaining "Home industry," provided they do not become a monopoly. His statement that a certain brewery firm has made \$250,000 by gambling in beer, and that said firm is trying to establish a branch here with the intention of spending said amount for the purpose of getting their beer in this market should already induce the parties dealing in that line of goods to patronize said firm, as I do not think the citizens of Omaha have any objection to having that amount invested in this city. I am also of the belief that the writer of the article would have had no objection to making the \$250,000 if he had had the capital with which to do it.

A. GOLDSMITH. WILL IT PAY? A Bad Send-Off for the Glucose Business. But It May Be That the New Process is Better. In view of the fact that the Board of Trade has united with some of our leading citizens in the effort to encourage the starting up of a Glucose factory in Omaha, with a capital of half a million, and the matter yet unsettled the following statistics from an eastern exchange will be of interest: About \$100,000 has already been subscribed to the Omaha project and a committee was authorized to go out and visit several works and see what their impressions would be. A favorable report of this committee would no doubt be endorsed by the business men already interested in the scheme by a subscription ample to set the new process proposed for the Omaha works would not be so losing a game as the old. But the list will speak for itself.

Chicago, 15,000 bushels daily, contemplate the same business. There are big works near New York—owned by Duryea and Booth & Edgar—having an aggregate capacity of 10,000 bushels daily, in operation. Will not enter consolidation, but make combination with the consolidated companies. The works at Kansas City, Mo., and Wheeling, W. Va., were built for refining by the dry process. They absorbed \$100,000 each, and are dead failures. Detroit works, capacity 3,000 bushels daily, are idle.

SOME BAVARIAN NOTES. Surprising Freshness of the Appearance of Ancient Towns. A Place Where Time Has Wrought No Change. Special Correspondence Chicago Daily News. NUREMBERG, Bavaria, Nov. 14, 1882.—I find that Americans visiting Germany are very often surprised, even amazed and disappointed, over the modern appearance of the principal cities. They come here expecting to see towns that were built anywhere from five to eight centuries ago, and they do see them. But there is little left to remind them of the middle ages, save here and there an old church, a section of wall fast tumbling down, a castle that has been repaired over and over again, and it is as new as Tom's jack-knife, or an ancient Rathaus. Berlin, for instance, is to all appearances as young and fresh as New York, with its magnificent blocks of brick, granite and marble, and its broad avenues and streets. Dresden, which was built originally heaven only knows when, looks no older than rebuilt Chicago. Even venerable Leipzig, although she still retains her old-world character and money-making age as any of our western cities.

Before going into details regarding the wonders of this ancient town, a very brief sketch may be in order to the readers of The Daily News. It is very nearly a thousand years old; it may be older, but that is as old as the oldest inhabitant claims it to be. It was a "free city of the empire" in the twelfth century, and Henry IV. and Barbarossa resided here. Frederick II. and Louis the Bavarian, as well as the first named, granted it "many valuable privileges." Tracing his history from that time down to the present it is seen that Nuremberg has always held a place in the first rank of historical cities, and only ceased to be a "free city" in 1806. It has been governed by governors with all sorts of names, who hold a place in history principally because of the cruelties which they have perpetrated. Its old castle and ramparts to this day contain the numerous instruments of torture invented in "the good old times," and some of them are horrible enough to make the blood run cold in the veins of a Sioux Indian. The place seems to have been selected for the torture and imprisonment of state prisoners in former times, which accounts for the numerous dungeons and the numerous towers and prisons to be found here. If you would like to read something about the dark days of Nuremberg I will try to interest you.

AN ANCIENT CITY. But there is one city in Germany which has clung tenaciously and affectionately to the monuments of other days, which has guarded and protected her old halls, walls, towers, churches and houses as closely and reverently and faithfully that neither ancient nor modern vandals has been able, either by argument or force, to make her anything but what she was eight centuries ago. And I am in that old town to-night, and looking from the window of my hotel over a thousand red-tiled roofs toward the twin steeples of a red-tiled church, behind which rises the red-tiled castle, which was built in the year of our Lord nine hundred and something, or a short time before Jane Grey Swisshelm was born. Not that my room in the hotel is up so high that it overlooks the town, oh, no. The hotel is on a high hill, and its first story is on a level with some of the tallest gables.

My first impressions of Nuremberg were very strange. I believe the first impression of everybody who enters the town for the first time must be strange, for the place is entirely different from anything which the imagination can conceive. I entered Nuremberg at 2 o'clock in the morning, through the principal gate of the city, that is, through a tunnel which runs under the old city wall to the castle. Outside the wall I noticed a draw from the railroad station, where numerous handsome, even elegant, villas and business blocks, as modern as modern could be, but from the moment that my drochka crossed the bridge over the moat, and passed through the tunnel under the castle, everything was changed.

A TRANSFORMATION SCENE. By the pale light of a moon in her last quarter (a new moon would have been decidedly out of place in Nuremberg), and the yellow glimmering of the street lamps, I could see that I had left the century in which I was born and raised behind me, and that I was living in another age. The quaint old houses looked down upon me from either side of the narrow street, and the windows looking like so many eyes winking up in the gabled roof seemed to wink at me, as much as to say, "Well, you've got a Bavarian man here at last, and we'll show him what's what."

One is apt to be a little sleepy at 2 o'clock in the morning, even if one has not been traveling in a railroad car all night, but when everything around you looks so old and as drowsy as Nuremberg appeared to me that morning, it requires a herculean effort to keep your eyes open. I, however, I kept my eyes open, but I could not look at one of those gable windows without imagining that it was winking at me, and the more the windows winked the more embarrassed I felt. And so I was tumbled and jolted over the granite pavement, awakening echoes which, perhaps, had been sleeping for a century or two, and Nurembergers who had been sleeping for several hours. The echoes grumbled along the ramparts, dashed themselves in fits of ill-concealed anger against the towers, knocked their heads against the houses and went flying before me along the narrow streets, until, with the strange scenes, the strange noises and the winking of the strange windows, I felt that I was being driven in a very shaky old horse, by a very shaky old driver, who seemed to be guiding a decidedly shaky old horse through the middle of the world's history, with no possible chance of ever reaching my journey's end.

THE REIGN OF MORPHIUM. And still the old hack rumbled and rattled while I tossed and tumbled, until it struck me that if this racket were kept up very much longer, Nuremberg, with a possible of Nuremberg, would be run the old horse and the old drochka and the old driver and myself into one of the horrible dungeons of the castle, and keep us

there for sixty years for disturbing the peace. The driver was evidently asleep. Indeed, I am positive that I heard him snore once or twice as the horse "slowed up" to turn a corner. In fact, every body in Nuremberg except myself seemed to be asleep, and Morphie was doing his level best to get his arm around my waist; but I wouldn't let him. I was afraid to go to sleep. Whenever I closed my eyes I imagined that one of the drochka was tumbling down on the roofs, eyes and all, and just as I was about to be buried under an avalanche of mortar and brick and red tiles and window glass, I invariably awoke with a start. I had closed my eyes for the fiftieth time, and was just to be buried under one of the tallest gable-ends, when the great clock of St. Sebald's struck the first quarter, the driver awoke, the horse stopped, and in a few minutes I was trying to explain to the hotel porter in the worst possible German the kind of a room I wanted, and he was answering me in very good English that he had a very pleasant apartment, indeed, and would take pleasure in showing it to me instantly.

THE AWAKENING. I had had but a sort of a blinking view of Nuremberg, or, to put it plainer, only a squint, but I went to bed with the impression that it was always dark here; that a perpetual moon in its last quarter shone upon the town; that the windows in the gable-ends did actually wink, and that the hotel porter, the hack-driver, and myself were the only living persons in the place. But, when I awoke, the golden rays of a November sun were dancing on the painted floor; there was noise and bustle in the street; a chambermaid in the hallway was singing "Go away, naughty boy, naughty boy, go away," in German, and Nuremberg, with all her old towers, and ramparts, and moats, and castles, seemed to be as thoroughly awake as the sun and moon-making age as any of our western cities.

HISTORICAL. Before going into details regarding the wonders of this ancient town, a very brief sketch may be in order to the readers of The Daily News. It is very nearly a thousand years old; it may be older, but that is as old as the oldest inhabitant claims it to be. It was a "free city of the empire" in the twelfth century, and Henry IV. and Barbarossa resided here. Frederick II. and Louis the Bavarian, as well as the first named, granted it "many valuable privileges." Tracing his history from that time down to the present it is seen that Nuremberg has always held a place in the first rank of historical cities, and only ceased to be a "free city" in 1806. It has been governed by governors with all sorts of names, who hold a place in history principally because of the cruelties which they have perpetrated. Its old castle and ramparts to this day contain the numerous instruments of torture invented in "the good old times," and some of them are horrible enough to make the blood run cold in the veins of a Sioux Indian. The place seems to have been selected for the torture and imprisonment of state prisoners in former times, which accounts for the numerous dungeons and the numerous towers and prisons to be found here. If you would like to read something about the dark days of Nuremberg I will try to interest you.

SALE OF THE WILDFLOWERS OF THE FARMED YOSEMITE VALLEN. Its old castle and ramparts to this day contain the numerous instruments of torture invented in "the good old times," and some of them are horrible enough to make the blood run cold in the veins of a Sioux Indian. The place seems to have been selected for the torture and imprisonment of state prisoners in former times, which accounts for the numerous dungeons and the numerous towers and prisons to be found here. If you would like to read something about the dark days of Nuremberg I will try to interest you.

Real Estate Transfers. The following deeds were filed for record in the county clerk's office November 8. Reported for THE BEE by Geo. W. Ames, real estate dealer: G. W. Ames and wife to Mrs. S. J. Welch, w. d.; lots 23 and 24, block 3, Hancock Block—\$1,600. Boege & Hill to S. A. Ryan, w. d.; lot 12, block 2, Arbor Place—\$425. J. H. Boege and wife to H. W. Yates, w. d.; lots 1 and 4, block 196—\$10. H. O. Jones and wife to M. A. Chase, w. d.; lot 2, block 1, Elkhorn—\$10. J. S. Briggs and wife to J. S. Halbert, w. d.; lot 36, Nelson's addition—\$2,000.

Two Fair Ones Who so Gracefully preside at your husband's hospitable board should furnish his guests with Hub Punch, which eclipses in flavor all punches hastily made. Trade supplied at manufacturers prices by M. A. McNamara. Families supplied by A. H. Gladstone, Omaha, Nebraska.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Jan. 31, 79. GENTLEMEN.—Having been afflicted for a number of years, with indigestion and general debility, by the advice of my doctor I used Hop Bitters, and I must say they afforded me almost instant relief. I am glad to be able to testify in their behalf.

THOS. G. KNOX. CAUSED BY A MOUSE. The Big Fire in the United Bank Building. Special to St. Louis Post-Dispatch. New York, December 6.—A fire on Monday night in the eighth story of the United bank building, at Broadway and Wall street, was a matter of unusual interest to firemen, insurance companies and the owners, builders and occupants of the large offices and buildings which have been lately put up. It was the first fire which has occurred in any of the many storied fire proof buildings. It started apparently in the flooring on the eighth story, and it consumed the wood work in the two offices on the north-west part of that floor and in the corridor leading to them. The firemen in their efforts to extinguish the flames tore up the flooring of the corridor and the two offices, and also broke out the concrete fillings between the iron joists. This let the water and small rubbish into the offices of the New Jersey Construction company, 1619 Farnam, and into S. Grant, which are also the offices of the Mexican Southern railroad

company. Few of the tenants of the offices that were damaged were insured. They say they believed the building was fire-proof.

ABSOLUTELY FIRE-PROOF. Foreman Cron says the fire-proof material between the floors and partitions crumbled into dust when touched by the hand. The heat seemed to have destroyed its cohesion. The firemen were exhausted by dragging the hose up sixteen flights of stairs. It was said by persons who were in the building at the time of the fire that the first notification the watchman had of its existence was the falling of glass from the skylight, which was broken by the heat through the well-hole. The sixteen flights of stairs, down which the water rushed

LIKE A WINDING CATACT, were not used yesterday except by firemen and policemen. The fire insurance patrol thought yesterday the fire was caused by an overheated steam-pipe, but President H. C. Farnsworth, of the First National bank of the Republic, who owns the building, said that he believed it had been caused by a mouse that had dragged a parlor match into its nest. A mouse's nest composed of fine shreds of paper and other combustible material was found under the floor near the spot where the fire occurred.

A Race to Death. Special Dispatch to THE BEE. NEW ORLEANS, December 7.—Passengers saved from the steamboat Morning Star, which exploded its boilers yesterday, stated she was racing with the Sunbeam when the disaster occurred. Frank Holt of Chattanooga, Wm. Freelon, aged 16, and Sarah Young, colored, acquitted by the coroner on the steamboat Morning Star, have died. Of the twenty-one persons on board at the time of the explosion, five only are now living.

The Devoey Libel Case. Special Dispatch to THE BEE. NEW YORK, December 7.—The Belmont-Devoey libel case ended to-day by disagreement of the jury and their discharge. The jury stood 8 for conviction and 4 for acquittal. Judge Cowing granted a motion vacating the order committing Devoey for contempt.

Lost at Sea. LONG BRANCH, November 7.—Captain Emons and three men were lost with a yacht going from this place to Barnegat bay.

SPECIAL NOTICES. TO LOAN—MONEY. MONEY TO LOAN—On personal property of any description A. C. Tronzo, Attorney, 213 1/2 14th Street. MONEY TO LOAN—On real estate mortgage security. A. B. Tuttle, No. 1516 Douglas street, front room, upstairs. \$250,000 TO LOAN—At 6 per cent interest on real estate, or on any other security, for 5 to 10 years, on first-class city and farm property. BROS. REAL ESTATE AND LOAN COMPANY, 116 and 118 Broadway.

WANTED—A girl to do general household work at southeast corner Dodge and 12th street. 388-7. WANTED—Boy at H. Dohle's Shoe Store. 382-10. WANTED—A girl in a family of two. Inquire 13th and 4th streets, 2nd floor, second house from Davenport. 380-9. WANTED—Position as traveling agent. An experienced salesman, desiring a change, wishes to engage with a first-class house from January or February next. Acquaintance principally in Colorado and territories, a d. mostly with wholesale grocery trade. Position with every preference. If serious give address, "German," Box office, Omaha, Neb. 382-10. WANTED—Two dining room clerks at Harney Street restaurant, No. 612 Harney street. 382-10. WANTED—A girl at 2016 Durt street. 384-9. WANTED—A good milkster, Saratoga dairy. 379-1. WANTED—Girls immediately at the "Ocean" denial. 348-10. WANTED—A good cook at New England restaurant, 1418 Douglas street. 380-71. WANTED—Agents to take orders for Navin's explanatory Stock Book. For terms write to J. D. SHEELY, 410 Broadway, Omaha, Neb. 382-10. WANTED—Two men of good address to canvass and sell goods. Steady employment, sure pay. Call 412 South 10th street. 357-71. WANTED—To secure the services of a well educated mechanic. No propositions considered unless the applicant possesses a general knowledge of the mechanical sciences. Call at rooms 6 and 7, Everett's Block, Council Bluffs. 310-2 m.e.

WANTED—Book canvassers at 27 North 10th street. 382-10. WANTED—Every one to leave orders for help at 37 N. 16th street, upstairs. 382-7. WANTED—One good canvasser to sell goods on installment, steady work, good pay. Inquire at 218 N. 10th street, room 2. 367-41. SITUATIONS WANTED. WANTED—A situation by a first-class French cook. Address "A. S.," 207 S. 13th street. 382-91. MIDWINTER WANTS. WANTED—Boarders by the day or week 1417 Howard St. 348-101. BUSINESS CHANCES. BUSINESS CHANCE—A good blacksmith in a well located place in the north-west corner of Moore Ave. Apply to O. Frost, inquire 131-29-1m. OF RENT—HOUSE AND LAKE. TWO FURNISHED ROOMS AND BOARD—Also a furnished room, 1519 Dodge St. 382-41. FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, on corner of 15th and Douglas streets. 381-121. FOR RENT—Pleasant furnished room suitable for gentlemen, 1619 Farnam. 364-91. FOR RENT—Front room with board. Modern improvements. No. 1718 Dodge St. 383-121. FOR RENT—A comfortable house at reasonable price. Inquire at 2013 Pierce street, bet. 20th and 21st. 368-71. FOR RENT—A cottage of four rooms, 2 1/2 stories, with bath and cold water in the house. Also 4 large rooms and closet in a double house, hard and soft water. L. D. GUNN, 1111 South 13th St. 382-71. FOR RENT—A house of 6 rooms, suitable for one or two families, in a well located place, inquire 1415 Chicago street, bet. 15th and 16th. 382-71. FOR RENT—Residence No. 1712 Douglas St. JOHN G. JAC. 382-71. FOR RENT—One nicely furnished room for one or two gentlemen, No. 112 Harney street, bet. 10th and 9th. 367-1. FOR RENT—Small cottage, Day's corner and 17th street. 315. S. LEHMAN. FOR RENT—Pleasant furnished room suitable for gentlemen, 1619 Farnam. 364-91. FOR RENT—Furnished and unfurnished rooms 1410 Jackson. 354-91.

FOR RENT—New two story brick house with rooms, short distance from a fine school. Inquire WILKINS M. VANCE, 381-4.

FOR RENT—The residence of M. W. Kennedy 1709 Jackson. Inquire on premises or at 314 13th street. 341-4.

FOR RENT—A front room furnished and an unfurnished room in Brown's block corner 8th and Howard. 382-41.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished room, two blocks west of postoffice, 117-119 17th street. 341-4.

FOR RENT—Furnished room. Inquire 313 N. 17th street, between Davenport and Chicago streets. 382-41.

FOR RENT—A new house, furnished, eight rooms, bath room, stairs, etc. One of the best locations in the city. \$80.00 per month. Inquire for three days, Dennis' real estate agency, 15th and Douglas streets. 3015-11.

FOR RENT—New seven room cottage well located, has several closets, city and water, and a C. F. Driscoll. 288-7.

FOR RENT—New Map of Omaha, just completed and ready for delivery at 75 cents. 15 1/2 feet wide by 7 feet long. Largest and most complete map of Omaha ever published. Official map of the city. See column.

FOR RENT—Office rooms. Inquire at New York Dry Goods store. 152-10.

FOR RENT—Upstairs, 1417 Farnham street. 382-41.

FOR RENT—House of 6 rooms in 8th and 14th streets. 10 blocks from opera house, 130-11.

FOR RENT—House of 5 rooms, 2nd and Nicholas streets. 18 Store on Farnam, 4 floor rooms, also 100-119.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be beaten in purity, strength or in the multitude of its uses. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. Wall St., New York.