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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN  
**LUMBER.**  
Lath, Shingles, Pickets,  
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, LIME, CEMENT  
PLASTER, ETC  
NEBRASKA AGENT FOR MILWAUKEE CEMENT COMPANY  
Near Union Pacific Depot OMAHA NEB  
**MORGAN & CHAPMAN,**  
**WHOLESALE GROCER**  
1213 Farnam St. Omaha, Neb

**BOLLN & SIEVERS,**  
1509 Douglas Street. H. BOLLN & CO.,  
Cor. 16th and California St.  
**OMAHA SEED DEPOTS.**  
**HENRY BOLLN & CO**  
Have brought to this city from the farms of Landreth & Son's, Philadelphia, and James M. Thurburn & Co., New York, the largest stock of Garden and Field Seeds ever imported before to this city, all of which are guaranteed to be fresh and true to the name.  
Prices will also be as low as any Responsible Dealer can Make.  
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**T. SINHOLD,**  
MANUFACTURER OF  
**CALVANIZED IRON CORNICES,**  
Window Caps, Finials, Skylights, &c.  
THIRTEENTH STREET, OMAHA, NEB

**HENRY LEHMANN,**  
JOBBER OF  
**WALL PAPER,**  
AND  
**WINDOW SHADES**  
EASTERN PRICES DUPLICATED.  
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**MAXMEYER & CO**  
GUNS  
OMAHA AND SPORTING GOODS NEB  
Single Breech Loading Shot Guns, from \$5 to \$18.  
Double Breech Loading Shot Guns, from \$18 to \$75.  
Muzzle Loading Shot Guns, from \$8 to \$25.  
Fishing Tackle, Base Balls and all kinds of Fancy Goods.  
Full Stock of Show Cases Always on hand.

**MAXMEYER & CO**  
TOBACCONISTS  
Imported and Key West Cigars a large line of Meerschaum and Wood Pipes and everything required in a first class Cigar, Tobacco and Notion Store. Cigars from \$15 per 1,000 upwards. Send for Price List and Samples

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**BROOM AND BRUSH WORKS.**  
Cor. of Fifteenth and Pacific Streets.  
R. E. COPSON & CO., Proprietors.  
Will commence operations about April 1. m26-m&e 1m

**JOHN SPOERL,**  
**FINE BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,**  
410 Tenth Street, Omaha,  
Quality the best stock used. Perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed. m24-ent

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**MEATS, MEATS,**  
Fresh, Salt, Smoked and Dried, at  
O. O'NEALS, 1716 Burt Street  
Choice Cuts competition in price and a thorough understanding of the business. Patronage solicited. m 5-m-w-14m

**DAVIS BROTHERS,**  
**BLANK BOOKS**  
Printing Inks,  
**STATIONERY.**  
Largest and most complete assortment of blank books and office stationery in the city. Bookkeepers are invited to examine our Stock BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE,  
**DAVIS BROS',**  
15th Street Opp Post Office  
N. B.—Our stock of Fancy Stationery is complete in every respect.

**LOUIS BRADFORD,**  
DEALER IN  
**LUMBER, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS**  
Shingles, Lath, &c.  
**LOW PRICES AND GOOD GRADES.**  
Call and Get My Prices Before Buying Elsewhere.  
YARDS COR. NINTH AND DOUGLAS. ALSO 7TH AND DOUGLAS.

**DUKE'S GUERRILLAS.**  
"Oh, You Sweet Confederates, the Yankees Are Coming."  
From the Washington Sunday Herald.  
Basil Duke, a noted cavalry officer under Morgan, has been at the capital during the week. Duke is a very handsome man. His eyes are dark brown, his features are clear cut and ruddy. A flowing black beard and mustache hide the lower part of his face. Although nearly fifty years of age, he does not look over thirty-five. He is a lawyer with a fine practice in Louisville, where he is very popular. His figure is still as slim as when he used to rush up and down the country on a crazy thoroughbred at the head of a regiment of free lancers.

On day during the war a detachment of his troops were moving through the northern part of Kentucky. Dick Wintersmith's son was in the band its leader. The guerrillas were worn out and hunted down. Their horses were dirty and ragged. They halted for a rest near a solitary young ladies, all sympathizers with the confederacy. Out came the ladies when they saw the gray coats. They brought out food, drink and armfuls of flowers. They hung flowers around the necks of the hunted men, and sang out in a musical chorus, "Oh, you darling confederates." A straggling confederate, fat, greasy and ragged, came bounding up this, flogging his jaded back along swearing because he could not keep up with his better mounted associates. He was just in time to hear the invocation of the young ladies. He yelled out, "Oh, you sweet, darling confederates, the Yankees are coming!"

There was a bolt at this. The lag gazed pounded on behind, sweating, "Oh, you sweet darlings, I hope the Yankees will get you!" The Federals were right at his heels. The flying Confederates wheeled in their saddles, laughing at the certain capture of the slow rider. Suddenly the tired horse stumbled, fell, and threw the fat rider over into the ditch, where he escaped notice, while a detachment of Federal troops headed off the main band and captured every one but one man, who was saved by having the poorest horse. The prisoners never heard the last of "Oh, you sweet, darling confederates!"

**THIRTY MILES OF LANDSCAPE.**  
A Bird's-eye View From the Tower of Brooklyn Bridge.  
New York Star.  
For the purpose of obtaining a good view of the surrounding objects of interest, the top of both towers by means of the spiral stairway on the outside, a narrow iron structure with sufficient space only for one person to ascend or descend at a time. The ascension is anything but pleasant, going round and round makes one the recipient of a peculiar dizziness in the head, which, added to the insecurity, there being but one hand rail, tends to make the trip a decidedly unpleasant one, so much so that it were well for any persons suffering from a nervous disposition to ponder well before the climb is undertaken. This passes away when the top of the tower is reached, but there is still a worse experience in store for the explorer. As soon as everything is in readiness, the descent and a look is taken at the open chasm, 278 feet below, with but nothing but a narrow, winding stair, which makes the journey appear interminable, the inclination is to remain at the top even until a special elevator is constructed to convey one back to terra firma.

Down, down and round and round you creep, expecting that the next will find you to the river or far below, and as the rays of the sun peep down through the holes in the stairway, the feeling of insecurity so increases until one heartily wishes the journey had never been undertaken, the pleasure of having seen the objects of interest in the distance fades away, and at times a strong inclination seems one to jump clean off and finish the journey at once, even in death. On a clear day, from the top of the Brooklyn tower, Staten Island, Coney Island, and a gray glimpse of what is supposed to be Sandy Hook and the Narrows is obtained; while from New York tower, Highbridge and Fort Washington can be plainly seen. The houses look like little huts, while the trees do not look more than four or five feet high. The craft on the river also diminish in size, the largest a combat not looking much larger than an ordinary-sized schooner, while the tugboats, as they glide to and fro, are reduced to the size of pigmies. Once upon the roadway of the bridge a sense of blissful security is experienced and the remainder of the trip is completed with a firm step. Everything is so different from a view of things from a distance. The great cables, which when seen from the ferryboats look like ordinary wire rope, assume the proportions of street water mains, while the suspenders, which resemble telegraph wires in size, now assume the proportions of regular cables. Every thing is so substantial an engineering skill can make it, and those who have any doubts as to the safety and carrying capacity of the bridge are entirely mistaken.

**The Caribou of Maine.**  
From Forest and Stream.  
As far as caribou are concerned, no protective laws are necessary; they can not be made to take water with dogs; they can not be killed in deep snows; on snow-shoes; they can not even be still-hunted from a fixed camp with the least degree of certainty, for it is nothing unusual for them to take a run of twenty miles when disturbed by the report of a gun, or even the scent of the hunter; and above all, their migratory habits are such that they are liable to leave the state at any time. Prior to the year 1845 they swarmed in the Penobscot valley almost down to tide-water. In February of that year they all migrated, going to the Lepreau Barrens, in New Brunswick, and never returned. In 1860 there were none south of Grand Lake, on the east branch; but they were quite plentiful at Chamberlain Lake, in the extreme northern part of the state, and as they increased they have gradually worked down to within twenty miles of their former habitat, but have not worked south any apparently for the last ten years. If a law were passed

allowing unrestricted hunting of them till February 1st, it would be the best preservation of our deer that could be devised, as it would serve to give vent to the restlessness of a certain class of gunners who must needs hunt some thing. The limit mentioned would not be necessary on account of the caribou, but of the moose which might be killed after that time, under cover of caribou hunting.

**What It Did For an Old Lady**  
COSHINGTON STATION, N. Y., December 26, 1878.  
GENTS—A number of people had been using your Bitters here, and with marked effect. In one case, a lady over seventy years, had been sick for years, and for the past ten years has not been able to be around half the time. About six months ago she got so feeble she was helpless. Her old remedies, or physicians, being of no avail, I sent to Depot, forty-five miles away, and got a bottle of Hop Bitters. It improved her so she was able to dress herself and walk about the house. When she had taken the second bottle she was able to take care of her own room and walk out to her neighbor's, and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have derived great benefit from their use.

**W. B. HATHAWAY,**  
Agt. U. S. Ex. Co.  
DELEVAN, Wis., Sept. 24 1878.  
GENTS—I have not taken quite one bottle of the Hop Bitters. I was a feeble old man of 78 when I got it. To-day I am as active and feel as well as I did at 30. I see a great many that need such a medicine.  
D. BOYCE.

**BETWEEN THE ACTS**  
What is Discussed in Theatrical Circles When the Curtain is Down.

New York Journal.  
Mr. George Gould (to the Sunday Journal)—Do you know I don't feel as much interest in the stage as I used to some time ago?  
"Why, what is the matter? Laura Don's back from Nice."  
"Yes; that's nice enough. But I'm devoting myself to something else. I've been studying a different branch of science. I've been building draughting troughs on a plan of my own for my cattle."  
"Don't say! Well, the Gould family always was celebrated for watering its stock."

**Personal Item.**  
"I believe St. Jacobs Oil to be the greatest medicine of age," said State Senator Thos. F. Grady, of Albany Daily Press and Knickerbocker reporter.

**HE WISHED ALL PRIVILEGES.**  
An Arkansas Groom Who Shocked a Heavily Hotel Clerk.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.  
The other day a lank young man from the country, accompanied by a good looking young woman, arrived in the city and stopped at the largest hotel.  
"I want you to do the best you can for us," said the young man to the clerk. "We're just married and we want to enjoy a little. Down in my country I'm the boss. I can hit again any man in my county, and kin split more rads in a day than any body septener Kooek-need Bill, the old Guinea nigger that works on the Lodge Sanders place. Tell us where our room is, please. But I reckon we'll take the range of the big room where all dem big lookin' glasses is a shiner."  
"Do you mean the parlor?" asked the clerk, twisting one of his diamond shirt studs.  
"Yes, the parlor."  
"Certainly, sir."  
The young man and wife followed a grinning negro and ascended to the parlor. Shortly afterward the clerk, while passing the parlor door, saw Rubie throw his arms around his bride and kiss her.  
"Here," said the official, "none of that. If you want to stay in this room you've got to behave yourself."  
"Ain't I got a right to kiss her?" asked the young man.  
"Yes, but not here."  
"I've got a right to kiss her here or anywhere else. She's mine, aint you, Julie?"  
"Yes, Rubie."  
"And you're going to elop, aint you?"  
"You know I am, Rubie?"  
"That settles it. Put it right thar," and puckering up his mouth, he received a loud, resounding smack.  
"The law of Arkansas says you can put her thar, so put her thar again, Julie. Now, Mr. man," but the clerk had vanished, and Rubie, turning to his wife, said: "After a while you will find out that I am a hero and a boss. Put her thar again, Julie."

**Death of an Old War Horse.**  
Fall River (Mass.) News.  
There died at Taunton on Tuesday Major John M. Deane's well known and much admired war horse Dixie. Her war experience was most eventful. At the time Gen. Grant was endeavoring to throw his army across the Chickahominy and the James rivers and occupy Petersburg, Lee was so troublesome and dangerous that the forage trains were kept well to the rear. The horses had been five days without food of any kind. They were too weak to be ridden and had to be led whenever the regiment changed position. From this time until the evacuation of Petersburg, a period of ten months, there was scarcely a day that she was not more or less exposed to the artillery, mortars, and musketry of the enemy, often being in the thickest of the numerous battles precipitated by Gen. Grant's endeavor to extend his lines to the left and around Petersburg, but she escaped without a scratch. With her the booming of artillery, the exploding of shells and hissing of bullets passed unnoticed; but the sound of music, the clanking of sabers, the sight of braving bayonets, would set every nerve in motion. As a running horse Dixie never met her equal in the army, and she could trot easily in three minutes when alone, but was sure to break into a run when in company with other horses. She was all nerve, but always kind and gentle, yet of such peculiar disposition that not more than half a dozen persons have been allowed to

drive her in harness, and no one but her owner has ever ridden her under saddle since the war. Her age was 27 years.

**Gentle Women**

Who want glossy, luxuriant and wavy tresses of abundant, beautiful Hair must use **LYON'S KATHAIRON.** This elegant, cheap article always makes the Hair grow freely and fast, keeps it from falling out, arrests and cures grayness, removes dandruff and itching, makes the Hair strong, giving it a curling tendency and keeping it in any desired position. Beautiful, healthy Hair is the sure result of using Kathairon.

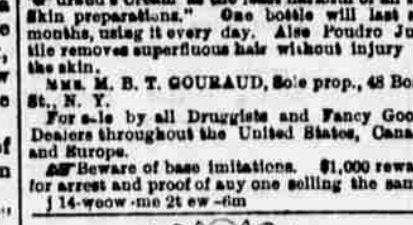


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**CARRIAGE FACTORY**  
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Capital Stock, - - \$100,000  
JAS. B. HEARTWELL, President.  
A. L. CLARKE, Vice-President.  
E. C. WEBSTER, Treasurer.

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Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.  
Dr. Felix Goubaud, 48 Bond St., N. Y.  
For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the United States, Canada and Europe.  
Beware of base imitations. \$1.00 reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same. J14-w-cw-m 27-28-29

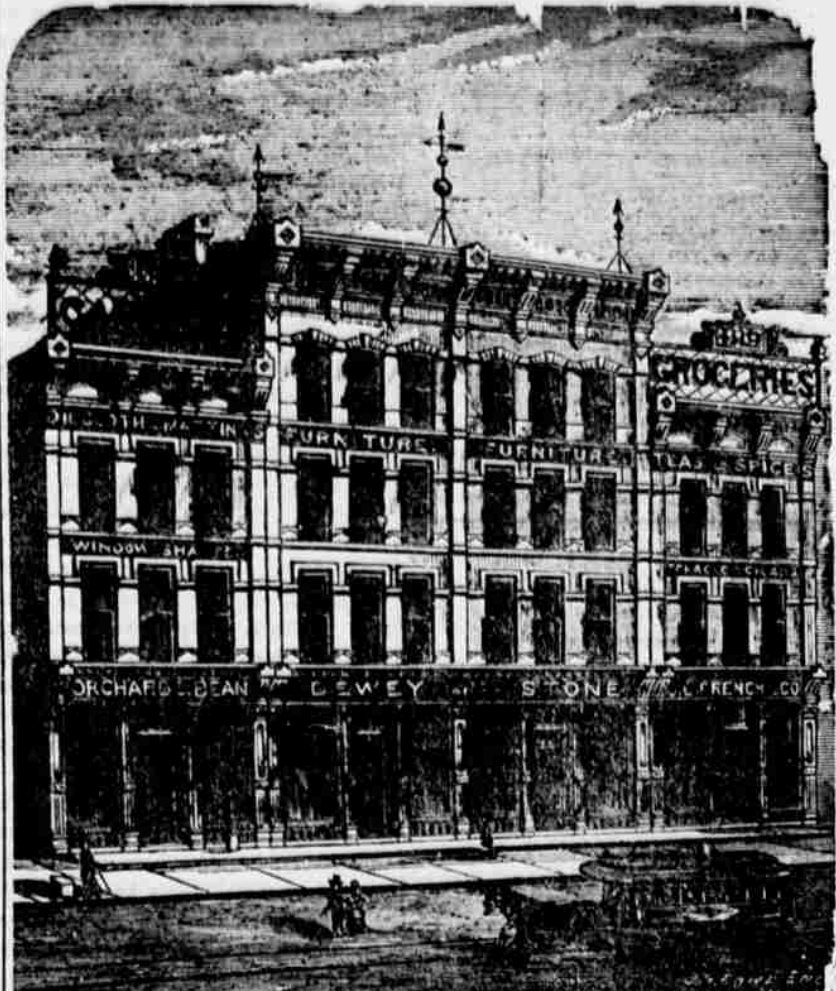
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This Company furnishes a permanent, home institution where School Bonds and other legally issued Municipal securities in Nebraska can be negotiated on the most favorable terms. Loans made on improved farm in all well settled counties of the state through responsible local correspondents.  
A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.  
DR. T. FELIX GOUBAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., N. Y.  
Free sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the United States, Canada and Europe.  
Beware of base imitations. \$1.00 reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same. J14-w-cw-m 27-28-29



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MANUFACTURED BY  
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**CORNICE WORKS!**  
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MANUFACTURER OF GALVANIZED  
**Iron Cornices!**  
DORMER WINDOWS, FINIALS,  
Tin, Iron and Slate Roofing,  
Specht's Patent Metallic Skylight Patent,  
Adjusted Ratchet Bar and Bracket  
Shelving. I am the general agent for the above line of goods.  
**IRON FENCING,**  
Crossings, Balustrades, Verandas, Iron Bank Railings, Window Blinds, Cal-  
Guard; also  
GENERAL AGENT FOR  
**PEERSON & HILL PATENT IN-**  
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**DEWEY & STONE,**  
**FURNITURE.**



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**CARPETS | GROCERIES.**

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JEWELERS AND MUSIC DEALERS.  
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**MUSIC HOUSE**  
IN THE WEST!  
General Agents for the Finest and Best Pianos and Organs manufactured.  
Our prices are as low as any Meitern Manufacturer and Dealer.  
Pianos and Organs sold for cash or installment at Bottom Prices.  
A SPLENDID stock of Steinway, Chickering, Knabe, Vose & Son's Pianos, and other makes. Also Clough & Warren Sterling Imperial Smith American Organs, &c. Do not fail to see us before purchasing.  
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A Large Stock always on Hand.

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invites the attention of the public to his  
**LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK**  
—OF—  
**New Carpets!**  
Embracing all the late patterns in everything in the Carpet Line.  
Mattings, Oil Cloths and window Shades  
In large quantities and always The Bottom Prices.  
**LACE CURTAINS A SPECIALTY.**  
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