

TRUE Temperance

Is not signing a pledge or taking a solemn oath that cannot be kept, because of the non-removal of the cause—liquor. The way to make a man temperate is to kill the desire for those dreadful artificial stimulants that carry so many bright intellects to premature graves, and desolation, strife and unhappiness into so many families.

It is a fact! BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, a true non-alcoholic tonic, made in Baltimore, Md., by the Brown Chemical Company, who are old druggists and in every particular reliable, by removing the craving appetite of the drunkard, and by curing the nervousness, weakness, and general ill health resulting from intemperance, do more to promote temperance, in the strictest sense than any other means now known.

It is a well authenticated fact that many medicines, especially bitters, are nothing but cheap whiskey vilely concocted for use in local option countries. Such is not the case with BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It is a medicine, a cure for nervousness and decay in the nervous, muscular, and digestive organs of the body, producing good, rich blood, health and strength. Try one bottle. Price \$1.00.

KENNEDY'S EAST-INDIA BITTERS

FOR SALE BY D. D. DODGE'S, GROCERS AND WINE MERCHANTS.

COMPOUNDED WITH MINERAL WATER.

BEST REMEDY

IN THE WORLD FOR

RHEUMATISM, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, KIDNEY COMPLAINT, LUNG DISEASES, SEDENTARY DISEASES, AND IMPURE BLOOD.

WILLER & CO.,

SOLE MANUFACTURERS, OMAHA, NEB.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS

An excellent Tonic and Appetizer of exquisite flavor, used the whole world over. Cures dyspepsia, nervousness, headache, indigestion, biliousness, and all disorders of the digestive organs. It imparts a delicious flavor to a glass of champagne, lemonade, soda, and all drinks. It is a most valuable and reliable remedy for all ailments. Sold by all druggists and grocers. J. W. WUPPERMAN, Sole Agent, 51 Broadway, N. Y.

NEBRASKA LOAN AND TRUST CO.,

HASTINGS, NEB.

Capital, \$250,000.

JAS. R. HEARTWELL, President.
A. L. CLARK, Vice President.
E. C. WEBSTER, Treasurer.
C. P. WEBSTER, Cashier.

First Mortgage Loans a Specialty

This Company furnishes a permanent home institution where school Bonds and other legally issued Municipal Securities to Nebraska can be negotiated on the most favorable terms. Loans made on improved farms in all well settled counties of the state through responsible local correspondents.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S CHOCOLATES

Baker's Premium Chocolate, the best preparation of plain chocolate for family use. Baker's Chocolate is made from the finest cocoa, which the cream of oil has been removed, easily digested and admirably adapted for infants. Baker's Chocolate is a delicious article, highly recommended by all. Baker's Chocolate is made in Germany. Baker's Chocolate is a most excellent article for families.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO.,

JOHN STABLES, President.

The Nebraska Manufacturing Co.,

Manufacturers of Corn, Flaxseed, Harrows, Farm Implements, Sinks, Baskets, Elevators, Windmills. We are prepared to do job work and manufacturing for other parties.

Address all orders to the NEBRASKA MANUFACTURING CO., Lincoln, Neb.

UNCONSCIOUSLY HUNG.

A Remarkable Western Execution.

A Sheriff's Wonderful Story of a Criminal.

Who Was Hanged and Didn't Know It Told as Gospel Truth.

New York Star.

The dismal rain beat against the windows of the court house, and swept in sheets across the jail yard. Court was adjourned for the day, the clerks had gone home and a band of officials gathered in the grand jury room for a half hour of chat. But the flow of conversation was less free and less common. Apparently the depressing aspect of things without had affected the spirits of the county magistrates. The usually smiling face of the sheriff wore a sad expression, and the jolly face of the surrogate gazed mournfully upon the cheerless, muddy street. Upon the benign visage of the county judge was a melancholy look, as if in his official capacity he had sentenced himself as a private individual to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. Tilted back in a big arm chair, the foreman of the grand jury thoughtfully cleaned his finger nails. A long silence was broken by the sheriff, who observed, as a sudden gust of wind dashed the rain noisily against the glass:

"What a day for a hanging!"

"Wretched," replied the surrogate, carelessly turning the leaves of the penal code. "I would not be hanged on a day like this for any consideration."

"A fellow would catch his death of cold," put in the foreman of the grand jury. "What put the subject of hanging into your head, sheriff?"

"Oh, I was just thinking of a poor fellow who expiated a murder in Iowa ten years ago, on just such a day as this."

"Another of your western yarns, eh, sheriff?" said the surrogate, with a yawn. "Why will a man always draw a long bow when he tells what happened to him out west?"

"This is gospel truth," retorted the sheriff, quickly, "and it's nothing that happened to me, or I should not be here to tell it. Moreover, Mr. Surrogate, I never exaggerated."

"Oh, no," was the sarcastic rejoinder. "Never mind him," said the foreman of the grand jury, "go on with your story."

The sheriff seated himself on the green-covered table and began:

"Well, as I said, this happened ten years ago, way out in Iowa. A fellow killed his brother-in-law and was sentenced to death. The hanging was public, the gallows being erected on the open prairie a little distance behind the jail. I was sworn in as a special deputy. Holy Moses, how it did rain that day! The water came down in clunks with sufficient force to tear an umbrella into tatters in fifteen minutes."

"Sheriff, sheriff," murmured the county judge in a tone of gentle reproach. "Oh, it's a fact. The condemned man was carried to the place of execution in an open cart. Another deputy and I rode with him. A hanging was too rare a treat to be missed by people out there, no matter what the weather was. Shivering and wet, a large crowd stood in the coarse, saturated grass about the scaffold. We placed our man under the cross-piece and fastened the rope about his neck. Everything was ready except the trap fall. The sheriff asked the prisoner if he had any thing to say. 'Yes,' said the man. He made a long speech, declaring his innocence, abusing the judge, and that kind of thing. Suddenly he stopped in the middle of a sentence. All this time, you must remember, the rain was falling in cataraets. Seeing the doomed man silent, the sheriff tipped a wink to the clergyman, who, being a Baptist, did not mind the rain. The reverend gentleman began to pray. We all bent our heads, although no one was pious enough to take his hat off. Just as Brother Hardshell was winding up his petition, we heard a cry of astonishment from the crowd. I looked up, and what do you think I saw?"

"The prisoner escaping?" asked the Surrogate.

"No," said he, hanging two feet from the platform.

"What?" cried the sheriff's auditors, together.

"It is a fact, gentlemen. That rain had shrunk the rope enough to hang our man for us."

For a moment the silence of the room was broken only by the ticking of the clock and the rattle of the raindrops against the panes. The foreman of the grand jury drew a long breath and said:

"Sheriff, a man of your imagination should write unsolicited testimonials for patent medicines."

"That is certainly a remarkable story," said the county judge, "but I know one at least equally strange."

"That's right, judge," replied the Surrogate. "Never let it be said that any man in the county can outlie you. Let's hear your tale."

"The scene of my story is also located in the great west."

"Of course," said the Surrogate. "You may never have heard of San Jacinto canon, in Colorado. Its rocky walls are almost perpendicular and are 500 feet high. The canon is at no point more than an eighth of a mile wide. Through it runs a beautiful stream, the water of which is clear as crystal. The stream has its source in the canon, and runs through it for a distance of a mile and a half. Then it suddenly disappears in the earth, to break out again at a point thirty miles below. A small, lazy, dirty tribe of Indians occupies part of the country along the canon. They are as low and degraded a set as I ever saw. Have no brains, won't be converted to Christianity, and don't know good whiskey from star-nod polish. What little work it done in the tribe the women perform. Well, one day about two years ago a squaw started out to get some trout for her own and her husband's breakfast. Those Indians catch trout by diving for them in the stream I have mentioned. The woman jumped into the beautiful pellucid water, down, down, down. Here the county judge stopped.

"Well, why don't you go on?" inquired the sheriff.

"That squaw's husband waited long for his breakfast, and it came not," continued the judge, dreamily. "At last, desperate with hunger, he laid violent hands upon a ham sandwich which he had captured several days before in the wreck of a railroad train many miles away. Morning glided into afternoon, and afternoon into evening, but the squaw returned not."

"Has she got back yet?" interrogated the foreman of the grand jury. "Because it's nearly supper time, and we can't wait for her much longer."

"Nine minutes after that woman dived for the trout she burst upon the vision of

an astonished fisherman thirty miles below the point where she entered the water. She had been carried into the subterranean current of the river. When she came out she had a big trout in each hand."

The sheriff's feet came emphatically to the floor. The surrogate said: "I've heard enough," put on his coat and walked out. He was followed by the foreman of the grand jury and the sheriff, who observed that the rain was abating and it was a good time to lodge home between the drops.

KANSAS CORN.

Reasons Why the Crop is Not so Good as Has Been Reported.

Leavenworth Times.

WABEKO, Kan., June 19. [Special.] I have observed in all, or nearly all, of the reports as to the state of the present corn crop, glowing accounts of the present advanced (?) state of the crop, large acreage, etc. Now, Kansas and Kansas crops are generally good enough without a report on grain and methods to make a per cent. on our grain or money from our farmers. Our farmers started out this spring determined to make a large crop. They were largely inconvenienced by defective seed, owing to the peculiar winter we had. For that reason a large breadth of corn failed to make a good stand, and replanting was necessary. All farmers know what that means. Since then rain has succeeded rain until, today, there are hundreds of fields that only received one ploughing, and many barely that, whilst weeds are thick and a resort to the hoe is now being had on bottom lands, which means slow work and a small yield of corn. This being the case in many localities, there can be no question of a diminished crop, and therefore no necessity for lying reports in order that a few speculators may "bull" the market. In five counties this state of facts exist, and I do not rest in others.

As, before stated, Kansas is good enough, and all indications point to a fair crop of corn, but a large yield is not assured by any means, and but little over a half crop, unless we have a late fall so as to give the late planting time to mature. It is true, as a general proposition, that having so much rain now, that we may expect, in July and August, when the ears begin to form, a drought may occur, in which case those of us who were in Kansas in 1860 will be fully reconciled to, as we had an almost total failure then.

The germs of disease are neutralized by *Samaritan Nerve*. \$1.50.

A correspondent, Mr. S. L. Morgan, Walken, Mo., says: "*Samaritan Nerve* cured my boy of fits." You can get it at druggists.

His Mistake.

They know he had once been the warden of a western state's prison, and were asking him how he came to lose his place, and he answered, with a sad shake of the head:

"I made a great mistake."

"How?"

"I stood in with a beef contractor, and the meat was so bad that the prisoners raised a row. A committee investigated, and I got the bounce."

"Where was the mistake?" asked one of the group, after a long silence.

"Why, if we had stolen all the meat the prisoners wouldn't have had any shanks or neck pieces to kick on!"

The most efficacious stimulants to excite the appetite are *Angostura Bitters*, prepared by Doctor J. B. Sloger & Sons. Beware of counterfeiters. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article.

A Mean Trick.

Detroit Free Press.

A man who probably hailed from Buffalo played a powerful mean trick on a Detroit bride couple at Niagara Falls the other evening. They went to a hotel and registered, had supper, and then started out for a night view of the Mighty Roarer. They had not gone far when a man called to them and said:

"Have you just been married?" "We have," answered the groom.

"Going to stay here a day or two?"

"Having registered at my hotel, you probably intend to remain there?" "Yes, sir."

"Well, I want to say a word to you. I don't want any ducky-deary nonsense around my house. I want no popsy-wopsy business on the veranda. I want no sneezing hands on the balconies, or feeding each other at the table."

The groom let his arm fall from his bride's waist in a slow and painful manner, and the stranger continued:

"The first time you call her peaches and cream, or she calls you her darling, out you go!" "Yes, sir."

"She's no sweeter than ten thousand other girls, and you are no more of a darling than I am, and I won't stand love-sick nonsense."

He walked away with that, and people at the Falls who knew the bride couple were amazed to hear them address each other as Mr. and Mrs., and to see what precautions they took to prevent touching hands or betraying any symptoms of love. They put in two wretched days, and it was only as they were on the point of leaving that they discovered how a base villain had duped them.

Instantly Relieved.

Mrs. Ann Lacour, of New Orleans, La., writes: "I have a son who has been sick for two years; he has been attended by our leading physicians but all to no purpose. This morning he had his usual spell of coughing, and was so greatly prostrated in consequence, that death seemed imminent. We had in the house a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, purchased by my husband, who noticed my advertisement yesterday. We administered it according to directions and he was instantly relieved."

A Convent Scandal.

A scandal is rife in Munich. A short time ago the Lady Superior of a convent was dying, and it was discovered that for twenty-two years she had concealed her illegitimate daughter in her apartments. This girl, though she had been well supplied with nourishment, was in a most pitiable condition, and could neither speak nor understand. Although the wretched mother was of good birth and had many wealthy relatives, none of them would undertake the charge of her offspring, so the convent authorities have taken over the responsibility, although all their efforts to keep the scandal secret have proved unavailing.

One Experience from Many.

I have been sick and miserable so long and had caused my husband so much trouble and expense, no one seemed to know what ailed me, that I was completely disheartened and discouraged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve, and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural, but when I told them what had helped me, they said, "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy."—The Mother.

HIGH-PRICED BRIDES.

What it Costs to Have the Nuptial Knot Tied in High-Life.

Roses at Thirty Dollars a Piece—A Small Fortune in Stationery.

New York Journal.

"A New York fashionable wedding is a very expensive thing," said a prominent New York caterer of Fifteenth street to a Journalist.

"Of course," said the reporter, "the bride's clothes cost a great deal, and perhaps the groom has to pay the minister a large sum, but do the other expenses amount to much?"

"The bride's outfit is something I don't know anything about. If a wedding is coming off, the bride's father or mother or uncle or somebody come to me and says: 'I am going to have a wedding and I want you to furnish it.' All right, I say, 'how many guests?' 'Well, about three hundred to the reception.' Then I set to work to calculate what kind of a table they want."

"How much per guest?" interrupted the reporter, "does it take for a very nice wedding collation?"

"Well, I can set a very pretty table for \$1.50 per head. That will include ices, bouillon, cake, wine, jellies, bonbons, several kinds of salads, sandwiches, flowers, china, waiters and all."

"What else beside the above menu would people want?"

"Oh! many things. Champagne, oysters, a special fish which costs more if he is a nice fellow—cold meats, etc. These are all expensive things, and of course I have to charge for them."

"Do you include the wedding cake in the \$1.50 estimate?"

"Not generally. You see it costs us about 20 cents for each box full. The box costs a few cents, the white satin ribbon that ties it about 8 cents, and the cake about 10 cents. Each box costs the person who orders it about 25 cents, which, just multiplied by 300 cents, comes to \$105. You can always tell a swell wedding by the cake that is served to you."

"How do you go about serving a wedding collation?"

"I send my head man to inspect the dining-room and kitchen. Then the dishes and silver are sent, the kitchen being given entirely into the hands of my men. They set the table, mix the salads, turn out the ices, etc., and just before the guests come I go over and see if everything is going smoothly. Some caterers take everything left over away with them. It is a bad thing to do. The family like the remains of the feast so much. And it is really of no use to the caterer, except for the waiters."

As the reporter left the caterer's he encountered Johnson. Johnson is a young and rather good-looking man. He takes charge of the carriages and the admittance of guests at every fashionable affair. He is to be seen standing under the awning of the mansion at which the ball or wedding is occurring, and calls the numbers of the carriages, helps the ladies out, keeps rogues away, and knows everything.

"Why," said a young lady to a Journalist, "there is never the least danger of any one but those we desire getting into a house as long as Johnson is around. You can trust him entirely. And every one is sure to get their own carriage too. He is worth his \$100 a night, and beside he often has men to assist him."

"Flowers," said a dandy to the reporter, "cost money. But there are several ways of decorating a house. I can make pretty decorations for \$75 or \$100, and I can make decorations for \$500. From \$100 to \$200 is the general layout, however. That will include the church also. You see we place the palms, ferns and growing plants about the chancel, but we take them all back again. But a wedding ball, a horn of plenty and baskets of roses cost the money."

"What are the other expenses of wedding besides the flowers and the supper?" he was asked.

"There are the carriages at \$2 to \$5 apiece. The bride's family orders four besides their own; and there are the awnings at the house and church, at \$15 apiece, and about \$25 to the sexton and \$10 for the use of the church, and then there are the invitations—a big bill in themselves. People send cards to hundreds they do not invite. Take, for instance, Mrs. Vanderbilt's ball. She invited 1,200 people. For invitations, direction and delivery it cost her over \$600. Now, let us figure up. For the breakfast—\$1.50 a head for 300 people, \$450; flowers, \$200; wedding cake, \$105; awnings, \$30; Johnson, \$100; carriages, \$10; clothes, \$300; in all, \$1,195. I think I'll just get married and go without the wedding."

LADY BEAUTIFIERS—Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks, and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health and nothing will give you such rich blood, good health, strength and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof.

A Liberal Quaker.

Wall Street News.

During Lee's invasion of Pennsylvania a confederate captain asked for a glass of milk at a Quaker farm-house, and was charged two shillings for the same.

"I didn't suppose you Quakers cared to make money out of this wicked war," observed the officer, as he wiped off his mouth.

"These judges harshly, my friend."

"But two bits for a glass of milk is outrageous."

"Tut! tut! friend. When these comes to consider that some of thy comrades have stolen the cow and others have carried off her hay, the charge for the milk must seem directed by a spirit of liberality."

The officer hurried on to take the rest of it out in beef.

In making the assertion that Pozzoni's Medicated Complexion Powder is entirely free from injurious or deadly poisons, we do it upon the authority of a thorough chemical analysis. It is one of the oldest face powders in the American market, and is used in the families of some of our most prominent medical men, who have personally acknowledged to the proprietor that they not only consider it harmless, but extremely highly beneficial in every respect, not only for the use of ladies and children, but for the "lord of creation" himself. Sold by all druggists.

Is your wife's health poor? Are your children sickly? Give them Brown's Iron Bitters. It will revive them.

DUFRENE & MENDELSSOHN.

ARCHITECTS

REMOVED TO OMAHA NATIONAL BANK BUILDING.

A SKEPTIC SAID

Not only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness. It instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures

Scaly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Rashes, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and beautiful Aspic. Kills Scrofula and King's Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removes

the cause. Removes bittous tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming solvent and a matchless restorative. It drives Bile Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiate. Relieves

the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases. Dependable when all optates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

NEVER FAILS

Diseases of the blood own its conqueror. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand leading citizens, clergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe.

For sale by all leading druggists. \$1.00. For Testimonials and circulars send stamp. The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co. St. Joseph, Mo.

SIoux FALLS JASPER STONE

Company.

Building Purposes, Paving Blocks

And will make figures on plans lots for prompt delivery. The company is shipping

To both Chicago and Omaha, and solicits correspondence and orders from contractors engaged in paving streets in any of the western cities.

TESTIMONIALS.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, Chicago, West Div. 1, Iron Bldg., Chicago, December 5, 1882.

D. E. Howell, President Sioux Falls Water Power Company.

DEAR SIR:—I have received from your company since October 1, 1882, about 100 carloads of granite paving blocks and have laid them between the rails of our street railway tracks in the heart of the city. I have been using paving material in this city for many years, and I take pleasure in saying that in my opinion the granite paving blocks furnished by your company are the most regular in shape and perfect in form, and as far as I have been able to judge, are possessed of as durable feature as any material that has ever been offered or laid in the city.

Yours, JAS. K. LAKE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

This is to certify that I have examined a pile of granite blocks from the Sioux Falls Granite Quarries, and in my opinion, it is the best stone for street paving I have seen in America.

(Signed) HENRY FLAD, Pres. Board Public Improvements.

Stone for Paving Purposes.

And any person interested in such improvements will find it greatly to his advantage to communicate with us. We invite correspondence on the subject. The general management and supervision of the company's business is now in the hands of Wm. McLean.

Address your letters to

A. C. SENEY,

Pres. of Jasper Stone Co.

WORTH SENDING FOR!

Dr. J. H. SCHWENK has just published a book on DISEASES OF THE LUNGS, AND HOW TO CURE THEM.

which is offered FREE, postpaid to all applicants. It contains everything you need to know about the lungs, and how to cure them. It is a most valuable and reliable work. Send for it at once. Address Dr. J. H. SCHWENK & SONS, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mention Omaha Bee.

THIS IS ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE BEST BY ALL WHO HAVE PUT THEM TO A PRACTICAL TEST. ADAPTED TO

Hard and Soft Coal, COKE OR WOOD.

BUCK STOVE CO.,

Piercy & Bradford,

SOLE AGENTS FOR OMAHA.

ST. LOUIS PAPER WAREHOUSE,

Graham Paper Co.,

217 and 219 North Main St., St. Louis.

BOOK, PAPERS, WRITING, ENVELOPES, CARD BOARD AND PRINTERS' STOCK.

2¢ Cash paid for Bags and Paper Stock, Scrap Iron and Metals.

Paper Stock Warehouses, 1229 to 1237 North 3rd Street.

may 24-3m

HAS THE BEST STOCK IN OMAHA, AND MAKES THE LOWEST PRICES.

Important Improvements.

Have now been finished in our store, making it the largest and most complete

FURNITURE HOUSE!

In the west. An additional story has been built, and the five floors all connected with two

HYDRAULIC ELEVATORS.

One exclusively for the use of passengers. These immense waterrooms, three stories, are 66 feet wide, are filled with the grandest display of all kinds of Household and Office Furniture ever shown.

All are invited to call, take the elevator on the first floor and go through the building and inspect the stock.

CHAS. SHIVERICK,

1206, 1208 and 1210 Farnam Street, Omaha Neb.

T. SINHOLD,

Galvanized Iron Cornices, Window Caps, Finials,

CORNICE WORKS,

TIN, IRON AND SLATE ROOFERS,

Ornamental Galvanized Iron Cornices, Iron Sky Lights, Etc., Etc.

MAX MEYER & BRO.

JEWELERS AND MUSIC DEALERS.

THE OLDEST WHOLESALE & RETAIL JEWELRY HOUSE IN OMAHA.

Visitors can here find all the novelties in SILVERWARE, CLOCKS,

PRECIOUS STONES

FINE WATCHES,

As is compatible with honorable dealers. Call