

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. Their symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, Fullness or swelling of the face, Erection of body or mind, Erection of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver, and Liver medicine. TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through those three "excreting organs of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, clear skin and vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and rest.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLAZED BLACK by a single application of this dye. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 41 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

The Public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged Scheme to be drawn Monthly.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000. Tickets Only \$5, Shares in Proportion.

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

We hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties and we authorize the company to use this certificate, with the signatures of our signatories attached to its tickets.

Incorporated in 1855 for 25 years by the Legislature for educational and charitable purposes with a capital of \$1,000,000, to which a reserve fund of over \$500,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its constitution was made a part of the present state constitution adopted December 19th, 1878.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by people of any state.

It never closes or Postpone.

Its grand single number drawings take place monthly.

A SPECTACULAR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE seventh Grand Drawing, Class G, at New Orleans, Tuesday, July 10, 1883--15th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.

300,000 TICKETS AT FIVE DOLLARS EACH. Tickets in FIFTHS in Proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.

1 do do do 25,000.

2 PRIZES OF 8000.

5 do do do 20,000.

20 do do do 5,000.

100 do do do 2,000.

500 do do do 1,000.

1000 do do do 500.

APPROXIMATE PRIZES.

9 Approximation prizes of \$750.

9 do do do 250.

9 do do do 100.

9 do do do 50.

9 do do do 25.

9 do do do 10.

9 do do do 5.

9 do do do 2.

9 do do do 1.

9 do do do 1/2.

9 do do do 1/4.

9 do do do 1/8.

9 do do do 1/16.

9 do do do 1/32.

9 do do do 1/64.

9 do do do 1/128.

9 do do do 1/256.

9 do do do 1/512.

9 do do do 1/1024.

9 do do do 1/2048.

9 do do do 1/4096.

9 do do do 1/8192.

9 do do do 1/16384.

9 do do do 1/32768.

9 do do do 1/65536.

9 do do do 1/131072.

9 do do do 1/262144.

9 do do do 1/524288.

9 do do do 1/1048576.

9 do do do 1/2097152.

9 do do do 1/4194304.

9 do do do 1/8388608.

9 do do do 1/16777216.

9 do do do 1/33554432.

9 do do do 1/67108864.

9 do do do 1/134217728.

9 do do do 1/268435456.

9 do do do 1/536870912.

9 do do do 1/1073741824.

9 do do do 1/2147483648.

NORFOLK. A City of Railroads, the Future Metropolis of the Elkhorn Valley.

Why the North Platte Country is not More Thickly Settled.

Special Correspondence of The Bee.

NORFOLK, Neb., July 9.—Col. Charles Mathewson, who died about three years ago, was the founder of this town, having built a mill in 1870 upon a considerable stream which empties into the Elkhorn river near here, the "North Fork," from which the name Norfolk. This etymology is correct; but no corresponding of the next decade we are compelled to the North Platte country by tracing the name of its future metropolis to "North Fork," however interesting that derivation might be. It requires pluck to turn one's back to the comforts of civilization, to push out onto the raw prairie and there, with Indians and coyotes for company, to build the solitary house which shall be the nucleus of a city. Next to the patriot who gives his life in battle for his government stands the patriot who devotes a life to clearing the wilderness or breaking the prairie, that his children may live in comfort and prominence. Col. Mathewson built his mill and a homestead nearby. The road stretching westward from there to the hills is now the principal thoroughfare of a city of fifteen hundred people; a long and a handsome street, lined for six squares with business houses and the rest of the way with residences of the prosperous inhabitants.

The greatest part of this growth has been within the last two years, since the railroads came here. Norfolk has three lines now, stretching out in five directions. It is the terminus of the Omaha, Nebraska & Black Hills railroad, known as the "Union Pacific," and which connects with that road at Columbus; of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha line, usually called the "Alphabet road," which runs from here to Sioux City; of the Creighton branch of the Sioux City & Pacific, running north into Knox county; and it is on the main line of the Sioux City & Pacific, between Blair and Valentine. With all these highways the future of Norfolk seems secured. The U. P. and C. St. P. M. & O. roads have an union depot up town; the S. C. & P. built their depot about a mile and a half from town, on the bottom land, and laid out a quantity of town lots in the hope of drawing the city down to them, but it is building in just the opposite direction, on the hills, to prevent overflow. For if there is one thing that can be complained of, it is that the town is situated on too low a piece of ground. Speaking of railroads, it was reported here yesterday that grading had just been commenced at Wakarusa, in Dixon county, northward for the proposed line of the C. St. P. M. & O. railroad through Cedar county to Yankton. This will give Omaha a direct line to Yankton, but rather dampen the prospects of the Omaha & Northern.

NORFOLK ENTERPRISES.

Col. Mathewson left two sons, "Charley" and "The Major." Everybody knows "Charley" Mathewson, ex-speaker of the house. He has a solid bank here in a substantial building, and the Major takes care of the mill, which is about to change its old machinery for the roller system, the improvements to cost \$9,000. It has the best of power, for the north fork has a deep bank, a greater fall, and is not so wide as the Elkhorn. Next to Norfolk's great wealth, the son of E. O. Olney, it is really something to be proud of. It is a building 32x128, which cost \$16,000. He has for sale almost any article that a farmer would desire, from a needle to a carpet or a suit of clothes, all arranged with wonderful neatness. We chanced to overhear a conversation in this store which will interest Omaha people. A Chicago drummer had come in and was endeavoring to make some sales to Mr. Olney; but the latter persistently replied: "No, sir. I can get goods more cheaply right here at Paxton & Gallagher, who have established a branch store in Norfolk."

W. S. Spencer, who has for some time acted for this Omaha firm in northern Nebraska, has charge of this new establishment, which is in the very best situation to supply the whole Elkhorn valley. In the way of churches, the town is well provided, the Congregational, Methodist, Catholic and German Lutheran all having houses of worship. Lots on the main street are becoming too valuable to hold churches, so they are being moved off. On the spot where the German church stood, which sold for \$1,780, Burroughs & Egbert, two young men from Indiana, who are making money here in the building business, intend to put up a bank. In the spring Dr. Bear thinks of erecting a hotel about the center of the town, and Dr. Richards contemplates a brick block, 50x80.

It seemed like getting back to Omaha to enter so good a hotel as the Pacific; it is neat, it is roomy, its table is well provided. And it has a menagerie. Not that Omaha hotels have menageries, but this interesting collection of animals is inducement enough to travelers to put up here, so they may occupy their leisure hours in watching the maneuvers of the baby bear, the prairie wolf, the intelligent coon, the deer, the little minks. This collection is in the side yard and the guests sit around on the sidewalk half the time, petting these animals, for they are very tame, or watching them play. On the counter in the office the traveler will be startled when he registers to see a furry ball at his elbow unroll into a little wolf and look inquisitively at him. Beyond the Pacific house, across the U. P. track lies what will be the residence of George Graves, who owns five or six lumber yards hereabouts and a pinery in Wisconsin has a \$5,000 residence on this street; Major Mathewson has put \$7,000 into his new house; next to him C. P. Mathewson has five lots for building soon; Mr. McClure, the dry goods merchant, also has a \$7,000 house. Lots along here worth from \$600 to \$1,000. We climb the hill and look down upon Norfolk from the point where the artist of the N. Y. Graphic, who was making a picture of the town, exclaimed, "In all my tours about the United States I never saw a place more beautifully situated!" The artist was right though the remark was undoubtedly one of which he had made liberal use in the course of his peregrinations.

NORTH PLATTE NO DESERT.

This is Norfolk, in the center of the eastern half, the populated half, of the North Platte district, and that district, be it remembered, forms two-thirds of Nebraska's area. But in comparison with

the South Platte, how thinly it is populated? Why is this so? Why has not civilization poured into this state at Missouri Valley Junction, at Blair, as it has at Plattsmouth? Because, from the time the emigrant leaves Castle Garden, long before he crosses the Missouri river, the South Platte circulars are stuck into his face; South Platte pamphlets tell him of the fertile farms and the rich farmers of that district, and agents of South Platte railroads hang to him until they see him safely landed. In this way Saline and Gage and Jefferson counties have been filled up, and Webster and Franklin and the Republican valley is being filled up. But what do these strangers in the new world learn of the northern half—the two-thirds part of Nebraska? Very little, except an idea that it is not so good a region as the southern half, an idea which we may put down as the last remnant of the long exploded "Great American Desert," and one which is eagerly encouraged by the stockmen of the northwestern counties who would have one think their territory good for nothing but cattle.

How fondly the old geographers, old Colton with his atlas, colored half the west a dun yellow, and named it the "Great American Desert." How the children gloated over that mysterious yellow blotch and wondered if they had camels there, and where the oases were. All oases now and not a camel to be seen! Sand there is, to be sure, here in the sand, but it does not seem to prevent the finest corn in the world growing in that strip of earth, the sand is not so close to the water. The ranches give way to the farm. Sand in Holt county, for instance, pronounced utterly worthless now, will be a billywhea of wheat and golden corn ten years from this date. The S. C. & P. R. y. dailies too long at Wisner; it should have been pushed through years ago. It is now striving to remain the loss; it calls itself the "Free Home for the Million" route. It has only to advertise liberally. May the million come! GARNER.

Another Pension Shark Scheme.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

As was announced in our Washington dispatches some days ago, a movement is under way to amend the pension laws which make it necessary for soldiers to live on the claims in order to get a title. The substance of the law is that a soldier may deduct from the required five years residence the length of time he was in the service. The demand that every veteran soldier should be given 100 acres outright, without being obliged to put his foot on his land or to live on it, and become a settler of the public domain, is the climax of a good deal of extravagant impudence that has been encouraged largely by the busy and petty go-betweeners of the pension business. It is not a matter of surprise that this should be done. It is only a part of a mass of fraud connected with the pension policy of the government, and one against which there seems to be no sufficient defense. It should by no means be understood that every man who has fought for his country joins in such demands. The real heroes of the war are generally too proud-spirited to be put in the attitude of beggars by shyster pension agents. The proposition to give every veteran of the rebellion a quarter section of land without restriction has upon its face the finger marks of the pension shark, as have so many other similar demands for substantial gratuity from government spirits. Its effect, if it becomes law, would be to expose the public domain to seizure by speculators to an extent rarely witnessed in the history of the American land system. Individual instances, no doubt, a beneficent result would occur. Persons who have not the means sufficient to travel to the region where they desire land could select it from a distance and wait until they had accumulated savings sufficient to buy a pioneer's outfit and transport themselves and their families to their chosen home. But in the great majority of cases, the result would be a grand harvest for speculators. In the first place, the claimant would not get some one on the ground to select his land, and this would put him at once in the hands of a designing class of real estate operators. The business form of constructing a claim to 160 acres of land in the public domain would probably be by issuing soldiers' scrip. The country would be plastered with it, and in a short time would be picked up by big discounts by speculators to the detriment of that class of settlement on the public lands most to be desired. In the end the soldier would derive small benefit from such a mock reward, and the new States and Territories, in which the public lands lie, would be almost ruined by injured. The dictates of common sense and good citizenship are against such a false, scatter-brained attempt at gratitude; and it will be an extraordinarily silly congress that will listen seriously to the matter.

God Save the Queen.

The Cannelton, Ind., Enquirer and Reporter says: "By singular coincidence, our fellow townsman, Benjamin Board, sprained his knee at the same time that Queen Victoria fell down stairs. Ben used the great pain cure, St. Jacobs Oil, and was all right the next day; if Vic had done the same thing she would have been all right in the morning."

A Bighted Life.

Chicago Tribune.

"Pass the butter."

Out beneath the star-gemmed sky, and under the sturdy old oaks that had had defiance to the storms of centuries, Girold Malady and George W. Simpson were sitting that beautiful June night, the balmy breath of the evening that was being wafted in sighing kisses from the cyclades of Florida made vocal by the chirp of the cricket, and the low, mellow note of the dissipated tom-cat, as he wandered listlessly around the back yard, now and then dogging in a nonchalant, languid fashion the latest bootjack as it came hurrying through the air with cruel force, or stopping beneath a window to see if his howl was still within rescue. Up from the westward came the sound of the sea as its silvered foam plashed in rhythmic cadence on the white sands of the beach, and through the masses of foliage that encircled Brierton Villa could be seen, ever and anon, especially anon, the fitful flicker of the ice-cream lairs that flocked the horizon in every direction. It was a night for a poet's pen, a painter's brush or a large schooner of weiss beer, and as Girold sat there in the glooming her thoughts wandered back to the days of a year ago, when every moment of her life was brimming over with joy, and every day seemed a rose tinted dream from which one would never care to awaken.

And now all was changed. Standing on the verge of womanhood and watching with wistful eyes for the mists of futurity to rise, her life should have been a happy one as Hope called to her with jocund voice and Youth laughed back response.

But instead of this the darkness shadows of doubt and fear fell over on the pure, young face, and in the sweet brown eyes there was a wistful, yearning, heaven-kissed wish—my shoes were two sizes larger look that was pitiful in its beauty.

"You cannot love me, George," she says at last, "for you would not leave me in this manner—go away for two whole days, when you know that my heart will be breaking for you, and that every moment of your absence will be an agony of torture and doubt!" and coming to his side she places her arms about his neck in a shy, hesitating, don't-know-whether-I-am-afraid-or-horrible-fashion that tells its own sweet story of a love that will never fade or falter as long as the collateral securities hold out.

And so they stand there, the moments passing by unheeded, the girl nestling in his arms secure in the deep trustfulness of an over-protective, while the "Great American Desert" is only too gently, bends over her now and then to kiss the rosy lips that are upturned to his, and then wonders in a dreamy, idyllic, North side fashion who the last man that held a similar situation on Girold's staff might have been. Suddenly the girl breaks the silence—she has broken the man on the last morning, she says, "And you must really go," she says, "really and truly."

"Yes," he answers, "when duty calls we must obey, and I have seldom known duty to call on the poorest hand."

"But I cannot let you go," she says, passionately. "It is cruel to test my love so sorely," and breaking down in a storm of sobs, she clings to him more closely than ever. And then, just as he fears for her reason, so terrible does the blue beam, the sobs that are making the life form quiver with anguish cease, and Girold looks up to him with a happy smile upon her face. "I will be brave," she says, "but you must make me one promise; a holy, sacred promise, that even in death itself you will not forsake me."

"I will do it gladly, my precious one," he murmurs. "What is the promise?"

"You must promise," she says, "to lend me your razor."

"Why, of course I will, sweetheart," he replies, gayly. "I promise you that cheerfully. But why do you make such a strange request?"

"Because," she says, "in those low yellow tones that would lure a man through Inferno or to Harvard Junction, 'I have a large, throbbing bunion.'"

Children's Excursion.

New York, July 9.—Nearly 500 children of the Telephone exchange left the city this afternoon on a steamer. They are under the care of missionaries and school teachers, who assisted in selecting the children. They expect to make a landing at Troy to-morrow, where they will take a special train for the Lake Champlain region. Arrangements have been made for a reception of the children at different towns along the lake.

THE BUFFALO.

His Tramp Will Soon be Heard no More on the Plains.

Helena (Mont.) Independent.

In going down the Yellowstone and across the vast region lying between Glendive and Mandan, one is struck with the evident scarcity of game. This famous region, where two or three years ago herds of buffalo, antelope and deer were to be seen on every side, is now to all appearances, stripped of its game. For the entire distance from Livingston to Mandan only saw two or three small bands of antelope and not a sign of a deer or buffalo. The fact is the slaughter of buffalo and deer has been immense for the past two years, and particularly of the former. It is estimated that during the past winter there have been 1,000 hunters engaged in the business of slaughtering buffalo along the line of the Northern Pacific, between Mandan and Livingston. An eagle-eyed hunter got aboard of the train at Glendive, and he gave me the following interesting details as to the methods operandi in slaughtering herds of buffalo: In the first place the experienced hunter used the Sharpe rifle, 40-60 calibre. With this he can kill at 1,000 yards. When he sees a herd of buffalo he usually slips up to within convenient range, from 300 to 500 yards, and always selects a cow for his first victim. He does this for the reason that the cow is followed by both her yearling and two-year-old calves, and they will usually stand by her to the last. But under no circumstances will the experienced hunter kill his buffalo outright. If he does, the herd will stampede at once. The policy is to wound the cow for his first victim. He does this by firing a bullet into the neck, which will dash around in a circle before falling. This it always does when mortally wounded, and after a few moments lies down. The remainder of the herd are not alarmed at this, but continue to graze or look on dazed spectators of the tragedy being enacted. After his first shot the hunter pauses until quiet is restored, and again fires at another cow, with similar results. He always aims to put his ball just behind the fore shoulder, which will cause death in five minutes at the furthest. When the cows have all been slain he turns his attention to the calves, and lastly to the bulls.

The experienced hunter generally bags his entire herd, unless he is so unfortunate as to drop his game immediately, when all the survivors stampede at once. The buffalo does not scare at the crack of a gun. He has decidedly more courage than discretion. It is only when the crack is followed by an immediate fall that he realizes its deadly nature and takes alarm. The policy of killing the cows first and then the calves has resulted in the almost utter extermination of the female buffalo. Herds of melancholy bulls can still occasionally be seen, sometimes in bands of twenty or thirty, and often without a single cow. The few remaining cows now having their pick of lovers, and always choosing from the young blood of the herd.

The buffalo bull, after he passes his fourth year, loses his attractiveness to the opposite sex, and the aversion seems mutual. Gathering about him his bachelor friends of equal age, he suddenly reverts to the wilderness and forever avoids the female members of the herd, who mate with younger and more uxorious masculines. As I have said the bulls are about all that are now left of the buffalo. They largely owe their safety to the fact that their hides are less valuable than those of the cows, while at the same time they are far more difficult to kill. The hide of the bull is worth to the hunter from \$1.50 to \$2, while that of the cow brings \$2.25, and that of the two-year-old calf is worth from \$1 to \$1.50. But of late there has sprung up quite a demand throughout the east for the head of the buffalo bull. The well preserved head of an aged bull, looked out with glass eyes and horns intact, will readily sell for \$25 in eastern markets. Consequently the buffalo hunter of the future will wage a destructive war upon the bull tribe, and these venerable relics of a by-gone era will also pass swiftly away.

MILITARY MATTERS.

DISTRIBUTION OF PUBLIC MONEY.

From the public money allotted to this department for the coming fiscal year distribution to the several posts will be made as follows:

Fort Omaha \$80 00

Fort Sniburn 50 00

Fort Sully 20 00

Fort D. A. Russell 30 00

Fort Fred Steele 40 00

Fort Bridger 30 00

Fort Washakie 20 00

Fort Robinson 40 00

Fort Laramie 30 00

Fort Union 50 00

Fort Thornburgh 30 00

The allotment for "extra duty men" at posts includes those at sub-posts.

The extra pay of necessary school teachers will be allowed in addition to these amounts, and will not be diverted to any other purpose.

The number and character of men on extra duty at the several posts will be fixed by the commanding officer, and limited to the actual wants of the post.

In no case will the allowance made be exceeded, except in an emergency, when the allowance for one month may be increased, provided that for the following months, the allowance be reduced in proportion.

The appropriation has been greatly reduced below that for former years. The utmost economy must be exercised to keep the expenditure within the allotment to this department.

The acting assistant inspector general of the Department will proceed to and inspect Fort Omaha, Neb., and the garrison thereof.

Major L. D. Do Russay, 4th infantry, having completed the duty on which he was ordered to these headquarters, will retain his command via Fort Bridger, Wyoming.

For You, Madam,

Whose complexion betrays some humiliating imperfection, whose mirror tells you that you are Tanned, Sallow and disfigured in countenance, or have Eruptions, Redness, Roughness or unwholesome tints of Complexion, we say use Hagan's Magnolia Balm.

It is a delicate, harmless and delightful article, producing the most natural and entrancing tints, the artificiality of which no observer can detect, and which soon becomes permanent if the Magnolia Balm is judiciously used.

Office Corner 13th and Harney Streets.

E. B. CHAPMAN & CO., Wholesale Grocers!

1213 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

Double and Single Acting Power and Hand

PUMPS, STEAM PUMPS,

Engine Trimmings, Mining Machinery, Belting, Hose, Brass and Iron Fittings, Steam Packing at wholesale and retail. HALLADAY WIND-MILLS, CHURCH AND SCHOOL BELLS.

Corner 10th Farnam St., Omaha Neb.

SALEM FLOUR.

This Flour is made at Salem, Richardson Co., Nebraska, in the Combined Roller Stone System. We give EXCLUSIVE sale of our flour to our firm in a place. We have opened a branch at 1015 Capitol avenue, Omaha. Write for Prices. Address either.

SALEM OR OMAHA, NEB.

And Timmer's Stock

OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE BY

Excelsior Mfg. Co.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Opposite Postoffice.

Bargains in Improved Property.

100 House 2 rooms and basement, 29th and 10th streets, full lot, \$2,400.

175 House 3 rooms, barn, Cuming and 24th sts., 425.

170 House 2 rooms on leased lot, 24th and 10th streets, \$1,400.

104 House 5 rooms on Park avenue, corner, 10th street, \$2,000.

107 House near Saunders street, full lot, each \$300.

108 House 5 rooms, 2 story on 11th street, 500.

104 House 2 rooms, 18th and Leavenworth st., 1,000.

104 House five rooms, Hamilton street near 10th, 1,000.

103 Two-story house near 15th street, corner 10th, 1,000.

102 House two rooms, full lot, 27th and 10th streets, 850.

102 House 5 rooms, 20th and Clark streets, 1,000.

102 Two acres on 30th, improved, 2,000.

102 House 4 rooms, barn, 9th street, 1,300.

104 House 2 rooms, kitchen, etc., 12th street, 1,000.

103 House 6 rooms, rents for \$15 per month, 2 full lots on Leavenworth and 15th streets, 10,000.

102 Two houses 9 and 8 rooms, large, etc., full lot, 6,000.

102 House 2 rooms, 24th street, 1,000.