Burdock Blood Bitters

Cures Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples and Face Grubs, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sores, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weakness and Irregularities, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Juandice, Affections of the Liver, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia and General Debility.

A course of Burdock Blood Bitters will satisfy the most skeptical that it is the Greatest Blood Purifier on earth. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere. Directions in eleven languages. PRICE, $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs, Buffa'o, N.Y.

MELLIN'S FOOD

FOR INFANTS & INVALIDS

The Only Perfect substitute for Mother's Milk. The most nourishing diet for invalids and nursing mothers. Commended by all Physicians. Keeps in all climates. Sold by all druggists. 75 cents. Send for the pamphlet. T. METCALF & CO., 41 Central Wharf, Boston, Mass.
me-tu&th-26t

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 do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, 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 fac-similes of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
COMMISSIONERS.

Incorporated in 1868 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 $850,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present state constitution adopted December 2d, A. D. 1879.

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

It never Scales or Postpone

Its grand single number drawings take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE Eighth Grand Drawing, Class H, at New Orleans, TUESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1883—159th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 TICKETS at FIVE DOLLARS EACH. Fractions, in Fifths in Proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF $6000		12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.			
9	Approximation prizes of $750		6,750
9	do	do 500	4,500
9	do	do 250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should only be made to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly giving full address. Send orders by Express or Mail, addressed only to

M. A. DAUPHIN,
or M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

L. S. L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO

B. Frank Moore.

127 La Salle Street. Chicago,

(Formerly 319 and 212 Broadway, N. Y.)

Now Manager of Chicago Office. To whom apply for information and tickets. 159th Monthly Drawing,

Tuesday, August 14.

First Capital Prize, $75,000. Tickets $5. Sold in Fifths at $1 each. See full scheme elsewhere.
d weld&sat-w-5w.

30 DAYS' TRIAL

DR. DYE'S VOLTAIC BELT.

BEFORE — AND — AFTER

Electric Appliances are sent on 30 Days' Trial.

TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD,

WHO are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, LACK OF NERVE FORCE AND VIGOR, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration of HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. The grandest discovery of the Nineteenth Century. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

VOLTAIC BELT CO., MARSHALL, MICH.

NEBRASKA LOAN AND TRUST CO.

HASTINGS, NEB.

Capital, - - $250,000.

JAS. B. HEARTWELL, President.
A. L. CLARKE, Vice-President.
E. C. WEBSTER, Treasurer.
C. P. WEBSTER, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

Samuel Alexander, Oswald Oliver
A. L. Clarke, E. C. Webster,
Geo. H. Pratt, Jas. B. Heartwell,
D. M. McElhinney.

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. ev

J. B. SMITH,

Expert Book-Keeper

A Practical Book-keeper over thirty years. Will attend to Examining, Opening and Closing Books. Business men can have their books kept posted up nicely at small expense. Will write up evenings and return books in morning when required. Gives instructions and furnishes situations. All work confidential.

OFFICE, 1516 DOUGLAS STREET, OMAHA.

GRANT'S FIRST BATTLE.

A Rebel Soldier's Recollections of a Memorable Fight.

The Capture of Forts Donaldson and Pillow.

J. G. Brown in Grand Army Magazine.

Years after the war there arose a heated controversy between two Kentucky gentlemen who wore the confederate epaulets, as to the responsibility of General Pillow and the complicity of other rebel generals in that responsibility, for the fall of Fort Donaldson. The soldiers who participated in that desperate seige of four days can recall many thrilling incidents which will forever let the question of responsibility rest and accord to every hero of that day, whether in the gray or blue, the credit of having performed his duty.

A GREAT SEIGE.

The incidents leading to the story have an important significance. On the 6th day of February, 1862, Fort Henry, on the Tennessee, was shattered in an hour by a most terrific and courageous attack by a fleet of four gunboats. The rebel army of infantry and cavalry, which had been drawn in line below the fort and near the gunboats, became panic-stricken when they saw the white flag in the midst of the smoke above the fort, and started upon a wild stampede for Fort Donaldson, arriving there on the morning of the 7th in a miserable condition. All the way the roads were dotted with their blankets, guns and extra clothing. Many swollen streams were crossed and many a weary mile traveled out of the way by circuitous routes, Suddenly the weather changed from sultry rain to freezing cold, and this demoralized band of soldiers straggled into Fort Donaldson, worn out with fatigue, stiffened with cold and weak with hunger. Until this reinforcement came the garrison of Fort Donaldson numbered 9,000 men. Thus with 12,000 men—by some estimates 15,000—the rebel commander was left to defend the fort against Gen. Grant with his magnificant army.

SEEMING NEGLIGENCE.

The various commands were distributed to their respective positions along the line of the anticipated battle only a day or two before the conflict began. Although the smoke of the Federal transports could be seen a few miles down the river, and although it was known that a detachment of the army was lying at Fort Henry awaiting marching orders, strange to say, not the least work for protection or defense had been started, except the breastworks which had been constructed on the extreme right, beginning at the river and circling towards the left a distance of a mile, leaving a gap of four miles between its end and the river on the left. The rest of this work was left to be accomplished under fire of shot and shell. Although it was past noon, the attack was almost a surprise, so strategic and rapid was the movement of the Federals. It was about two o'clock when a few shots were heard at intervals in the front.

ALMOST A SURPRISE.

Throughout the rebel army the men were lying carelessly about in camp, unconscious and unsuspecting of the coming storm. The cavalry pickets had become engaged and were rapidly falling back almost in view of the camp. Then came the long roll and a scene of great confusion in forming the line of battle. Although there was double quick movement to the points designated for the respective brigades, before the line was formed the enemy had their advance batteries planted in commanding positions and began throwing shell into the rebel ranks. All through the line the men were set to work with ax and pick and shovel. By nightfall a trench was dug and the earth thrown up as a temporary protection. Meantime the army of the north was moving under cover of their artillery, and when night came it was known that their lines were drawn completely around the rebel fortifications.

THE ENEMY IN POSITION.

The writer was one of those who labored all that night to strengthen the rebel breastworks. When daylight came on Thursday we realized indeed that we were besieged. From extreme right to extreme left the enemy's redoubts were visible, and from them came an occasional shell screaming overhead, while a stray minnie now and then came whizzing by some unknown place. With this exception all was quiet along the line until noon, when the ball opened with a terrific artillery duel between Barker's Kentucky battery and a battery on the other side unknown to the writer, which was located across a little valley in a field protected only by the earthworks which had been hastily thrown up during the night. Barker's battery occupied a position upon a knoll, about the center of Hieman's brigade, which supported it. General Tighlman having surrendered at Fort Henry, Col. Hieman, of the Tenth Tennessee, numbering a thousand Irishmen, took command. These Irishmen were well armed and eager for the fray. Two other regiments formed the brigade. One of these was the Twenty-seventh Alabama, in which I was a soldier. We were armed with double-barrel shotguns and long knives, the latter being used only for camp purposes. Our ammunition was buck and ball, good for 100 yards.

The first general charge was made by the rebels. They fell back a short distance, rallied, held the enemy at bay in close buarters, and then, setting up the old rebel, returned the visit. At the same instant a brigade of rebel cavalry, which had been sent up the river to guard the gap, came sweeping down on the federal right flank. Thus the right wing was demolished, and the center was easily broken. Then commenced a running fight, with a great deal of disorder on both sides. Both armies preserved their respective bodies, but not in line. A broad field, over which the contending forces passed, stretched out in front of our position, so that as we stood safely behind the breastworks we could quietly watch the bloody scene. Distinguishing the blue from the gray, regiment after regiment could be seen charging upon and plunging into each other's broken ranks, while troops of cavalrymen came sweeping into the midst, making havoc with their sabres and revolvers.

Thus they continued to fight till the federal right wing was driven back fully three miles from the place of beginning, leaving a great number of their dead and wounded on the field. The rebels returned to their positions in the breastworks with their ranks greatly decreased in number. It was near noon when the encounter ended, and there was quietude along the line until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when a

STILL MORE DESPERATE CONFLICT

ensued. The Federals massed their forces on their side with a determination to break our lines, and accomplish on our right that which they failed in the morning to do on our left. In the meantime the defense was strengthened by reinforcements drawn from the left. The battle began with a determined charge upon the breastworks. Three lines deep the Federals rushed forward upon the works. With the first volley from the rebels, the front ranks were almost annihilated, while the numerous pieces of artillery which had been hastily planted belched forth grape and canister in showers that cleft wide gaps in the mass of brave humanity. Thrice these brave men were repulsed, but not vanquished. The fourth time they came determined to conquer, and did not turn back till at least a part of their purpose was accomplished. With the fire blazing in their faces and the missles of death crashing through body and limb, they reached the breastworks, mounted the summit, and plunged their bayonets through the men in the ditches before receiving their own death wound. But few of those who mounted the breastworks ever returned to their commands. But for the coming of night and timely reinforcements, which were drawn from various positions on the line, the assault would have been victory complete. One step more and Fort Donaldson would have been seized by force.

GENERAL PILLOW IN A DILEMMA.

But that result was only a question of a night. By midnight it was known that the siege would be complete, for heavy reinforcements had arrived on the transports for the Federals and their lines were being rapidly extended to the river on the rebel left. The ground which was won by the rebels on Friday would inevitably be occupied on Sunday. Then it was that the alternate of escape or surrender occurred to Gen. Pillow. At midnight he was undetermined. But Gen. Floyd, realizing the situation, resolved not to be taken prisoner and marched his men safely up the river till a transport was reached, and he crossed over to the other side out of reach of the enemy.

AN EFFORT TO ESCAPE.

About 4 o'clock Sunday morning there was a stealthy movement of all the garrison to the left. A march two miles was made, and it was whispered to the men from their commanders that we were going to cut our way out through the enemy's lines. This information was received with a shudder, for every soldier seemed to realize that such a movement would be certain destruction. There was, however, the hope that we were going to cross over the river to a land of safety. But the column was headed for that open ground which every soldier had learned remained unclosed after the sanguinary struggle of Saturday morning. Suddenly there was a halt. Generals and their staffs galloped up and down the line, whispering to their subordinate officers, and couriers went flying here and there.

THE SURRENDER.

When at last "attention" was called, every soldier expected to hear the welcome "left face," or the dreaded "forward, guide centre, march." But the command was "right face, forward march." "What did it mean?" was the question that ran up and down the line without an answer, Soon it became known in ranks that every foot of ground aruund us was closed, and that the Federal line reached from the river below us to the river above us Then it was thought that we were going back to fight it out in our ditches. Each brigade, each regiment and company was marched back to the position which it had occupied from the first of the siege. It was then daylight. The sun was just peeping above the horizon, and we began to peep over the breastworks for the enemy, when all along the line came the command, "stack arms." Simultaneously a white flag was planted upon the breastworks in front of each brigade. Then we knew that Fort Donaldson was fallen and that we were prisoners of war.

Humor in the Stomach.

Much of the distress and sickness attributed to dyspepsia, chronic diarrhoea and other causes is occasioned by humor in the stomach. Several cases, with all the characteristics of these complaints, have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Other cures effected by this medicine are so wonderful that the simplest statement of them affords the best proof that it combines rare curative agents and when once used secures the confidence of the people.

CURIOUS TELEGRAPHERS.

How John Gilmore Unraveled a Valuable Cipher and Made a Quarter of a Million.

Louisville Courier: The reporter met an old operator and was talking about this same matter of cipher.

"A curious man has no right to be a telegrapher," said he. "We are forbidden to talk about what passes through our hands, and if a man were to try to catch the meaning of the queer and mysterious things he reads he would have no time for business. I remember once when I was in Chicago hearing some of the men talking about a big strike one of the boys made. His name was John Gilmore, and he is a wealthy New Yorker now; he lives on his money and spends it like a lord, has fast trotters, has servants in livery, his trips abroad, and all that. The way Gilmore got his money—so they say in Chicago, and I never neard of his contradicting it—was this: You are not old enough to remember the vast speculations that the war produced, when men bet millions on the result of a battle by buying bonds or gold or cotton, when princely fortunes were made in an hour and squandered in a day, when beggars rose in a month to Monte Christos, and at the end of another month were beggars again. You can have no conception of the fierceness of speculation; it was something like the war that was raging. Everything those days was sublime. Men speculated like gods and robbed each other like epic heroes. The mighty conflict raging made men distrust everything. Well, in those days cipher dispatches were more in vogue than they are now. Every speculator had a separate kind of cipher for his broker, and half our work was done in this language of shadows. We knew nothing of what we were doing, whether it were a battle won or a market broken; whether it was the nation or the stock market that was saved. There was at that time a wealthy old speculator in Chicago named Armstead, or Armstrong, or some such name as that, who dealt only in cotton and gold. He seemed to have some secret source of information at Washington, and never failed to profit by every battle, no matter whether the South or the North came out victor. All his dispatches passed through Gilmore's hands and all of them were signed 'Spartica.' They were never over a dozen words. These words had a peculiar sound. They seemed like a language to Gilmore. There was nothing of that harshness of manufactured words about them that one always sees in English ciphers. Gilbert covertly copied one of them and read it and then said: "The words are Armenian, but they make no sense. It is a mere jumble. There is not a word of it understood. Gilmore was in a quandry. He went back to his table, and the next day received another telegram for Armstrong. He compared it with his copy of the formur message. It was precisely the same, with the exception of one word. He happened to come across a friend who was a speculator, and asked him casually about Armstrong. The friend told him that yesterday he had bought cotton short, but that day he bought it long. That was all Gilmore wanted to know. He consulted his learned friend, and learned from him the Armenian words were for long and short. He know that the cipher word that had been used on the second day must have been long, and the previous day short. The fact that the word didnt mean "long" in Armenian did not trouble him. It was the key word to the cipher. By the word, he got, I think, six cipher letters, and easily got the balance. He soon understood what was said as readily as Armstrong did. He made money rapidly. It is said that on the result of the battle of Gettysburg alone he made $250,000. He knew the result before any one on 'change. He doesn't speculate now. Come around during the races and I'll give you some tips," said the old operator; "you know we get all the tips."

THE PICKET LINE IN BUTLER.

The Operations of the Sandstone Ring Carefully Noted in the Interior.

The Accumulation and Success of the Robber Rings—The Crop Prospects Never Better.

Correspondence of THE BEE.

DAVID CITY, NEB., July 25.—From this garden county of this great garden state, we are able to report the finest harvest in quality of grain that has been gathered for several years. Notwithstanding we were smitten with hail some ten days ago, injury to crops at large in this county will not exceed 10 per cent. Weather dry and excessively warm Corn is not suffering for rain, but a shower would do no harm. Small grain harvest will be about completed by the close of this week.

"Improvements" are going on in every direction. Town and country vie with each other in the march onward and upward. The bricklayers are making fine progress with Mr. Bunting's fine block, which will be an elegant structure, an ornament to our fine little city.

We are watching the fight of the citizens of your city (who are engaged in legitimate pursuits) with the jobbers and robber, chief among whom seem to be the same "individuals" who lord it over the people of a vast area of our state. And we know how much the citizens, who may be so situated in business that they must have business relations with these minions in railroad management, may dread to have them know that they oppose any schemes of these tyrants, for opposition to them openly would mean "financial ruin."

And speaking of the jury business it is getting very well understood that in the federal court especially the influence of these same vampires is wielded in the selection of jurymen. I say this is generally believed, and many circumstances can be cited to warrant the belief. Give them yet a little more rope and they will hasten the day of our deliverance more rapidly than all of our earnest efforts can do. They feel secure in their fancied ability to hoodwink those whom they cannot reach to "bulldoze." And they build high on the "hypothesis" that all men are selfish and that where one man has reached a place in political power where he may do them telling opposition, they promise him some fine place, as is reported in the case of the legal gentleman from Kearney. Many will be tempted to play "Judas" in this irrepressible conflict for the right, and their fate will be eternal disgrace if they do not hang themselves. I tell you, Mr. Editor, that the honest, thinking, unfettered manhood of this country are keeping close watch and making plain notes of passing events and the conduct of men is being scrutinized by the masses as has not been done of late years. These jobbers presume too much upon the credulity (or as they call it), the ignorance of the people. The capitol contract, $41,000 job, belongs in the same tram, and one other little job rests back in the same company. I refer to the withholding of the last legislative "Journal" from the public. Indeed they are playing high-hand again. I say well may those who may be in their power dread their vengeance, for they will utterly destroy all who may oppose them, if they can find means to do so. Their disposition knows nothing else.

I will not intrude further upon your valuable space this time, but fain hope that the manhood which "freemen" should possess will speedily arise and snatch this usurped power from the hands of these legal "pirates" and "commercial" tyrants, and let us adopt the motto of that honest old patriot, Davy Crockett, in this hour of demanded action: "First, be sure we are right, then go ahead." The ranks are fast filling up and the days of their usurpation will soon be full. In the meantime we will remain on "picket." CITIZEN.

THE CHANGING CHANNEL.

The Shifting Operations of the Missouri—Steamboating Days Nearly Over.

Sioux City Journal.

About a month ago the Missouri commenced cutting its way through a sandbar about six miles above the city and shortening its channel, which has been for several years around a big bend. When this cutting was sufficiently apparent to indicate that the river would eventually almost entirely send its waters through the new opening, many old river men said that the effect would be to cut off what is known as the towhead, a point of land on the Nebraska shore two miles up the river, and straighten the present curving channel of the river in front of the city. This would make the channel on this side and restore the excellent steamboat harbor of 12 years ago. In theory this looked very pretty and probable. But while man proposes the Missouri disposes of its channel to suit its capricious self. The cut-off through the sand-bar and the adjoining tillable bottom lands has continued until the body of water which flows through there is considerably larger than that which goes around by the bend. The tow-head is indeed being cut off by the current sent against it, but instead of it coming to this side the channel still hugs the Nebraska shore, and the eating away of the bank there gradually continues. Instead of a channel, the Sioux City side gets the sand and deposit from the land cut away above, so that it will soon be well nigh impossible for the ferry-boat and the Little Maude to find enough water to navigate in within 100 yards of the levee. The head of the bar at a point opposite the mouth of the Perry is washing away some, to be sure, but that only adds to the amount of the sediment deposited farther down. Hopes of getting a good channel on this side of the river are therefore deferred.

While gathering these facts, a reporter ran across Capt. Jesse McClendon, a pilot, captain and intimate acquaintance of the Missouri river for upwards of thirty years.

"That's just it," said the grey-bearded veteran, as he reposed his six-foot-two on a log, "no one has any business to prophesy regarding the Missouri. You never know what that stream is going to do until it has done it. For thousands of years the river has been working like a huge lazy serpent, between bluff and bluff, and it is likely to go anywhere within that area, as it has done before. Every foot of land between these bluffs has been rolled and tumbled over by the the water, and will be again sometime unless impregnable stone walls are built to fence it in. When you can get anything piled up that the water can't carry away, then you can control this muddy monster, and not before.

"Why, twenty-five years ago," added the captain, as he dropped into reminiscense a little, "the channel of the river was on this side, deep and strong. The bank was out farther, too, and was cut away some. This state of affairs lasted for about twelve years, during which time the steamboats increased in number from ten or eleven in a year to twenty or thirty, which used to land and line the levee with their smoke-stacks. Then the change in the channel commenced. It shifted from this side further out each year, and finally was running close to the Nebraska shore. Now, it may come back, and it may not. There is no telling. Nothing but stone will hold it. A brush and wire levee isn't worth a cent. For a time it may hold, but when the water cuts away in under or above it and loosens the support a rise may came and away goes everything that temporarily defied the restless stream. All of the government work done along this river is useless except to distribute a little money. The only real good to be accomplished is to establish a fleet of snag boats at every 300 or 400 miles and let them keep the river free of snags for the benefit of the steamboats.

"But then the day of steamboats for long trips is over, in my judgment," he continued. "Boats can't compete with railroads on the Missouri as on the Mississippi or Ohio. Fuel costs twice as much, and the sparring and fighting over sandbars uses up boats so that they don't last half as long. For the future the boats on the Missouri to be profitable must be of 300 to 400 tons burthen and make short trips. From here down to St. Louis the river is lined by railroads, and the steamboats have to depend almost entirely for their business upon the bottom-land products. When such a flood comes as has recently visited the section between Kansas City and St. Louis, that settles the steamboating for the season, for it ruins the bottom crops. From here up there is not so much probability of railroad along both sides of the river, because the country will hardly support them; but the trade to Fort Benton is practically over when the Northern Pacific begins to supply, by its through line and feeders, that whole country. Power will run his line until it wears out, and then I don't believe he will build other boats. I am surprised to hear that two new boats are building for the Coulson line, but I am confident that they are intended for short trip and quick transfer business solely."

The captain stated that the Montana, Fannie Lewis and Far West are doing all the work in the lower river.

The ferry-boat Bennet is at present landing at a point midway between the terminus of Pierce street and that of Nebraska street. This makes it vastly more convenient for travelers who come in on eastern trains and desire to cross to Nebraska.

How to Shorten Life.

The receipt is simple. You have only to take a violent cold, and neglect it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have? The Plague?" Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be cured by DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM for the LUNGS. In Whooping Cough and Croup it immediately allays irritation, and is sure to prevent a fatal termination of the disease. Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Free of Cost.

By calling at Schroter & Becht's drug store, you can get a sample bottle of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup which will relieve the most obstinate Cough or Cold, and show you what the regular 50 cent size will do. When troubled with asthma, bronchitis, dry, hacking cough, throat and lungs try a sample of this medicine

EUREKA

I Have Found It!

Was the exclamation of a man when he got a box of Eureka Pile Ointment, which is a simple and sure cure for Piles and all Skin Diseases. Fifty cents by mail, postpaid.

The American Diarrhœa Cure

Has stood the test for twenty years. Sure cure for all. Never Fails. Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and Cholera Morbus.

Deane's Fever and Ague Tonic & Cordial.

It is impossible to supply the rapid sale of the same.

SURE CURE WARRANTED

For Fever and Ague, and all Malarial troubles.

PRICE, $1.00.

W. J. WHITEHOUSE

LABORATORY, 16TH ST., OMAHA, NEB.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Or sent by Express on receipt of price. m&e6

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave. TRADE MARK.

BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

BEWARE of advertisements to refund money, when druggists from whom the medicine is bought *do not refund*, but refer you to the manufacturers, and the requirements are such that they are *seldom, if ever*, complied with. See their written guarantee. A trial of one single package of Gray's Specific will convince the most skeptical of its real merits.

On account of counterfeiters, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper, the only genuine.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sold in Omaha by C. F. Goodman. jy 19m&e-eod

MAX MEYER & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

HAVANA CIGARS!

AND JOBBERS OF DOMESTIC

CIGARS, TOBACCOS, PIPES AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES

PROPRIETORS OF THE FOLLOWING

CELEBRATED BRANDS:

Reina Victorias, Especiales, Roses in 7 Sizes from $60 to $120 per 1000.

AND THE FOLLOWING LEADING FIVE CENT CIGARS:

Combination, Grapes, Progress, Nebraska, Wyoming and Brigands.

WE DUPLICATE EASTERN PRICES.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST AND SAMPLES.

MAX MEYER & CO.

GUNS AND SPORTING GOODS

OMAHA NEB.

SALEM FLOUR.

This Flour is made at Salem, Richardson Cor, Nebraska, in the Combined Roller Stone System. We give EXCLUSIVE sale of our flour to one firm in a place. We have opened a branch at 1618 Capitol avenue Omaha. Write for Prices. Address either

VALENTINE & REPPY.

m19m&e-6m Salem or Omaha, Neb.

CARPET SEASON!

J. B. DETWILER,

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 AT

Bottom Prices.

LACE CURTAINS A SPECIALTY

J. B. DETWILER,

1313 Farnam Street, - - - Omaha, Neb.

A. H. DAILEY,

MANUFACTURER OF FINE

Buggies, Carriages and Spring Wagons,

My Repository is constantly filled with a select stock. Best Workmanship guaranteed.

Office and Factory S. W. Corner 16th and Capitol Avenue, Omaha

W. F. STOETZEL,

SELLS THE BEST

COOKING STOVES!

IN THE CITY.

These Stoves took the premium at the New York State Fair in 1882, where they were put on actual trial by experienced judges, in competition with leading Eastern Brands, which are far superior to all Western Stoves, especially in quality of Iron, Fine Baking and economy in all kinds of fuel

Hardware!

521 South Tenth Street.

A. S. FISHBLATT,

Physician & Surgeon

Offices over the Omaha National Bank.

Special attention given to diseases of the throat and Lungs. Office hours 9 to 11 a. m.; 2 to 4 and to 8 p. m. jan 5-eod

LOUIS BRADFORD,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Shingles, Lath

ETC.; LOW PRICES AND GOOD GRADES.

Call and Get my Prices before buying elsewhere. Yards, corner 9th and Douglas. Also 7th and Douglas.