

The Preacher's Quiet Habits.

Sedentary and studious men sometimes become prostrated before they know it. Those who spend much time in close mental work and neglect to take enough exercise often find their stomachs unable to do the work of digestion. The liver becomes torpid. The bowels act irregularly. The brain refuses to serve as it once did. Their preaching becomes a failure, and there is a state of general misery. So many ministers have been restored to health by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters that the clergy generally are speaking to their friends of this medicine as the very best tonic and restorer they know of. It restores thin and watery blood to its proper condition by toning it up with the purest and most invigorating preparation of iron that science has ever made. It is pleasant to take, and acts immediately with the happiest results, not only on the persons, but on other folks as well.

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, will, 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 weakness 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.



WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN. IS THE RACE.

YDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Best Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PILES, LAPUS UTERI, &c. It is a great help in pregnancy, and is new pain during labor and regular periods. FEMALES USE IT AND FREQUENTLY IT BRINGS FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs other than, it is second to no remedy that has ever before the public; and for all diseases of the uterus it is the greatest remedy in the world. KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of either sex find Great Relief in its Use. YDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the blood, at the same time will grow and strengthen the system. An inviolable result is the Compound's action. Ask your druggist for it. The Compound is sold in the form of pills, or of lozenges, each of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. P. is only source of all orders of inquiry. Enclose stamp for pamphlet. Mention this Paper.

I Have Found It!

Was the examination of a man when he got a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which is a simple and sure cure for Piles and all Skin Diseases. Fifty cents per box, postpaid.

The American Diarrhoea Cure

Has stood the test for twenty years. Sure cure for all Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and Biliousness, and Cholera Morbus.

Deane's Fever and Ague Tonic & Cordial

It is impossible to supply the rapid sale of the same. BOTTLE CURE WARRANTED. For Fever and Ague, and all Malarial troubles. PRICE 50 CENTS.

W. J. WHITEHOUSE

LABORATORY, 157th St., OMAHA, NEB. For Sale by all Druggists.

JOHN C. JACOBS.

Formerly Gilt & Jacobs.

UNDERTAKER.

CONFESSION OF A GAMBLER.

Methods of Protecting "the Bank" and of Fleecing Innocent Players.

From the Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette. "What are the chances against a player in a square game of faro?" the reporter asked of an old gambler who stood on Smithfield street lamenting the restrictions that were placed on his business by the Pittsburgh police.

"Against a sucker—a 'producer' I mean," inquired the gambler. "I mean the clerk or merchant that drops in to tackle the game," said the reporter.

"Well, that's what we call the 'producer,'" the sport explained, and then went on: "That's the class that produces the wealth that makes gambling a business. It is the 'producer's' money that keeps the game going. The chance he has of winning, with nothing against him, and if he hasn't got a system, and isn't betting high, are about one out of two, or, say, two out of five—that is, he will lose in two out of three or in three out of five plays against the bank, and no matter how often he wins, he is sure to be a dead loser in the end. If he plays big, and has a system, the dealer soon gets on to it. If he is struck on a card, or plays 'three on a side,' or 'odd and even,' or 'both ends against the middle,' it will take the dealer some time to find it out, and, as it is his duty to protect the bank, he will shuffle the cards so as to lay the player out cold. The player generally stacks to his system and has no chance. If there are a number of persons playing, of course it is difficult for the dealer to handle the cards in this way, but often the numerous players seen at the table are stacked players, who are playing with the bank's money, and of whom the dealer takes no notice, as it makes no difference whether they win or not, so his whole attention can be given to the producer. In nearly every bank they have a lot of cappers hanging around, and when a producer comes in they are 'stacked' to start the game.

"The dealer has another trick," the sport continued, "that we call 'taking the cards by the ear.' If the player is a high roller, that is, a big bettor, and has a favorite card, it may lose for him every time. In that case the dealer puts it on its proper pile, but if the player is winning, the dealer will throw this card down carelessly, so that it doesn't lay squarely on the pile. Pretending to straighten them up, he would slip the card under the pile, and then shuffle them so that in the next deal the player's chances are to lose, if the player wins again, the dealer will again take the card by the ear. These things cannot be done where there are a number of genuine players, for in that case it makes little difference to the bank who wins or loses the players playing each other's money and the bank having the benefit of the splits. "And is this what you call a square game?"

"Why, of course; all this is done merely to protect the bank, which must have some protection. In a brace game the player stands no more show of winning than he does of swallowing a lightning rod. In the square game there is no more show of aim to be given on the part of the system with which he expects to break the bank, and finds in the end the truth of the saying there never was a system the dealer couldn't beat. These things are necessary, as I said, to protect the bank. It is often subject to losses by shoe-string players, who, being deeply in debt, manage to get hold of a few dollars, and, having nothing much to lose, conclude to try their luck. Sometimes a fellow wins \$500 or \$700 on a shoe-string, as we call a small stake, goes out and pays his debts, and that's the last the bank sees of the money. The chances are if he has \$5 or \$10 left he'll come back, and, if luck is still with him, may win a few more hundred. But, fall out as you may, faro is the fairest and squarest game, and if a man must gamble I'd advise him to tackle nothing else.

"Can't faro be beaten?" "Not unless you play a limitless game and have a mint of money to do it with. If a bank has \$2,000 you can bet \$2,000 on a card, and if it wins the bank is busted and there's an end of it. If you lose you have nothing on your hands, but until you win, when, of course, the desired end is accomplished. But every bank has its limit, and when you get to it you've got to stay there. The fact that few gamblers have money shows which way the wind blows. It's a rare one that dies rich. The banks make the money, the 'producer' furnishes, and the professional spirit kind of hangs in between the two until a woman or whiskey brings him to his grave."

DOINGS IN DEADWOOD.

The Town Filled With A Motley Crew of Red Men.

Deadwood Letter St. Paul Pioneer Press. Deadwood of the past week has resembled more a small Indian reservation or village than the metropolis of the Black Hills. While the noble red man has not predominated in the streets, he has been represented by a numerically, and in personnel, including many celebrated warriors, medicine men, their squaws, papoosees, interpreters, ponies, dogs and paraphernalia generally, drawn hither by the United States court, now in session. Some of the bucks attend as witnesses, others as defendants, and others attend merely as lookers on in January. Pine Ridge is most extensively represented; abiet, Rosebud, Cheyenne River and Spotted Tail agencies have contributed liberally. It is a strange mixture, and affords great interest to whites, many of whom have their first opportunity to look upon a genuine aborigine, and study his peculiar characteristics. As though to afford better facilities for investigation, the reds have given public entertainments, prepared and conducted exclusively by themselves, and, as may well be inferred, replete with antics and ceremonies that would claim attention for their novelty if for nothing else. They were largely attended but not individually remunerative, owing to the number interested in the dining, with the exception of the last, the net proceeds of which were donated to Crow Dog, awaiting re-sentence for the murder of Spotted Tail. Crow dog is a great favorite among his red brethren, and among the whites, too, for that matter, so when a performance for his benefit was announced, everybody prepared to attend. I met the old fellow to-day as he was returning from service at the Catholic church, rivings accorded by kind hearted Sheriff Manning. He was arrayed in a bran new and well fitting dark colored suit, white shirt ornamented with studs and cut buttons; spotless collar with flaming red tie; new soft hat from beneath which his long, jet black hair streamed to his shoulder; boots neatly polished, and, in short, his entire

Horford's Acid Phosphate.

For Women and Children. Dr. Jos. Holt, New Orleans, La., says "I have frequently found it of excellent service in cases of debility, loss of appetite, and in convalescence from exhaustive illness, and particularly of service in treatment of women and children."

ST. PAUL.

The Thriving and Bustling Metropolis of Minnesota—A Great Commercial Center.

Cor. Springfield Republican.

The St. Paul of to-day is built upon both sides of the Mississippi river, the east side being located on a site appearing like a large semi-circle amphitheater, surrounded by lofty bluffs. Two plateaus or steppes are thus inclosed, and on the lower of these the principal business portion of the city is located. Here can be seen massive building blocks, while on the level and distant elevations are seen hundreds of palatial residences, from which can be obtained a panoramic view seldom equaled in beauty or magnificence. The growth of St. Paul has been magical. One year since its population was estimated at about 70,000, and now it can not be less than 95,000. The valuation of its real and personal property to-day is over \$65,000,000, as against \$29,000,000 three years since. The increase in the whole sale trade of 1882 over 1881 was \$20,872,405. The wholesale grocery trade alone in 1881 was \$6,350,000, but in 1882 it leaped forward to \$13,533,000. The lumber trade in 1881 was \$1,348,000, but in 1882 amounted to \$3,439,622. The capital of its national banks, which was \$2,200,000 in 1882 has been increased to \$4,700,000, with a surplus of \$870,431, and besides the city has \$700,000 in the capital stock of state banks, making the aggregate bank capital of this city \$6,720,431, which is \$109,228 more than the capital stock and surplus of all the other banks in Minnesota combined. There were 82 plateaus or additions placed upon record in 1882, representing a total of 7,990 lots, and during the same period 3,000 buildings were erected within the city limits, and 1,427 transfers of real estate were recorded, representing a money value of \$9,374,842. The song of the hammer and saw is heard in every direction, from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, and the increase of buildings this year over last will be enormous. The real-estate market is now exceedingly active. In three days last week over \$900,000 changed hands in business property alone. These sales included a large site for the new hotel, which is to be begun at once. It is to cover seventy-five thousand square feet of ground, to cost \$1,000,000, and when completed will be one of the largest and finest in the country. A site has also recently been purchased for the new chamber of commerce building, and the association of the city is erecting an imposing edifice, costing at least \$100,000. The tower on the new capitol building is being completed and the statue of justice will probably be placed in position thereon to-day. The new high-school building is also about done, and the whole cost, including furniture, will be about \$130,000. Its style of architecture is the square or Eastlake gothic, and its spire is 140 feet high from the street grade.

Books for the Million.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer says that Mr. L. L. Beardsley, Public Librarian of that city, was wonderfully relieved by the cure, St. Jacobs Oil, in an attack of rheumatism.

A New Mode of Pile-Driving.

Engineering News. A framework with hoisting fall somewhat similar to the ordinary pile-driver was used in placing the pile in position ready for sinking; two tubes, each two inches in diameter, with the lower ends bent inward toward the point of the piles, were attached to the pile by iron staples. The upper end of each pile was connected by a short section of rubber hose to other pipes connected with the city water main, which water supply was in this case under a pressure of four atmospheres. The piles usually sank by their own weight into the hole formed by the water jet, as soon as the valve was opened, making connection between the tubes on the pile and the water main. To hasten the rate of settlement, a vertical iron bar three feet long was set into a hole bored in the head of the pile, and upon this were placed iron weights of 200 pounds each, as the resistance might require. Piles twelve inches in diameter were sunk in this way to a depth of fifteen feet in ten minutes' time. The least time required for a depth of fifteen feet was two minutes; the longest time for the same depth was thirty minutes. As long as the water jet was in operation at the foot of the pile it was possible to give the pile a rotary motion, and thus facilitate the descent; but as soon as the jet was stopped the pile became immovable. As a proof of their stability a dead weight of fifty tons was applied to some of them, and it was found that their resistance was entirely independent of the time consumed in sinking them. To sink twenty piles by this method required the use of about 2,000 gallons of water; seven or eight laborers were employed, and one gang put down from six to fourteen piles per day.

A Very Bashful Bridegroom.

Savannah News. There is a young man near Sumter who was to be married on a certain night. He had seen and loved the girl, and was too bashful to do his courting, so it had to be done by proxy. The day had arrived, the guests assembled, the license procured, the parson on hand and the bride ready, but the youthful groom did not come. The friend who had been doing the courting went out and after looking around, found him sitting or lying in a horse-trough. On asking him why he did not go to the house to be married, he said: "Oh, I can't go there and stand before them folks." "Oh, yes you can. Everybody in there is married but the girl. Come on." "Get her to come out doors and we'll marry under the shed, but let the old folks stay in the house." The friend went back, got the girl and parson out without exciting suspicion, and they were married. The company waited two or three hours, and on being invited to supper were introduced to the bride and groom. They became so indignant that all left without partaking of the supper.

Another Life Saved.

Mrs. Harriet Cummings, Cincinnati, Ohio, writes: Early last winter my daughter was attacked with a severe cold which settled on her lungs. We tried several medicines, none of which seemed to do her any good, but she continued to get worse, and finally called in a family physician, but he failed to do her any good. We then called in a physician—a most skillful professor in one of our colleges—who said that she could not get well. At this time a friend who had been cured by DR. Wm. HALL'S BALSAEM FOR THE LUNGS, advised me to give it a trial. We then got a bottle and before she had used it all up she began to improve, and by the use of three bottles was entirely cured.

AN OLD SPORT DEAD.

A Quaint Prize-Fighter Who Lived to Be over Four-Score.

New York Times. "Uncle Billy" Tovee, who was probably better known among the boxers and pugilists of the country than any other man, unless it be Harry Hill, was buried yesterday from his late residence, No. 1325 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn. He died on Sunday last, but the news of his death was not received in this city until yesterday, and was then accompanied with the information of his funeral. For this reason although he had for the past half-century officiated as master of ceremonies at nearly a thousand sparring exhibitions and matches, there were comparatively few of the men for whom he had called "time" present at the funeral ceremonies. Most prominent of these were Harry Hill, Joe Coburn, Bill Tracy, Bob Murray, and Tom Clark, and a number of the lesser lights. "Uncle Billy" as he was always called by the sporting fraternity, was buried in Evergreen cemetery, the services being conducted by the Rev. George D. Hulst, of the South Bushwick Dutch Reformed church.

WILLIAM TOVEE.

William Tovee was born in London, England, April 26, 1802, and claimed to be one of a family of twenty-four children, the offspring of one father and one mother. Brought up as a young man, he was an agile and muscular young man, and in 1823 he fought his first fight, at Islington parish, London, with a lad named Connors, whom he whipped in twenty-six minutes. In his next two fights he was whipped by James Kane and Isaac Blake, both of whom he claimed were larger and heavier men than he. His most famous fight was with one Jack May, in which he was victorious after a battle of an hour and twenty-five minutes. The fight, which began on Islington, was broken up by the police, and was concluded immediately afterward on the Surrey side of the Thames. Tovee, also acted as second in some of the most famous contests on the other side of the Atlantic. He himself took part as principal in 111 contests and was proud of his "backing out" of Gillet, "the butcher." He came to this country in 1831, and for a time worked at his trade as a sawer. When Tovee fought John Hart in this country he had a couple of his teeth knocked out. Tovee's victories in this country were over Joseph Murphy, whom he beat in fifteen rounds; Jerry Hart, whom he defeated in a short fight near Boston; "Scotty" of Brooklyn who spoiled another of "Uncle Billy's" teeth, and "Horrible" Gardner, whom he defeated in 1860 after a hard fought battle of thirteen rounds. During his career in the ring Tovee managed to amass quite a snug little fortune. He lost it all, however, in an attempt to keep two public houses, the known of which was "The Mistake House," at No. 317 Pearl street, near Chatham, which was his favorite resort "of the fancy" in its palmy days, but was nevertheless a failure financially. The other hotel was at Port Richmond, Staten Island, and was known as "Bull's Head." This, too, was a failure. He was also at one time the proprietor of a furniture store on Division street, near the Bowery. After failing in his business ventures "Uncle Billy" became an instructor in "the manly art" and continued teaching up to the time of his fatal illness. Up to last fall he retained his strength and agility to a wonderful degree, and early this spring he officiated as master of ceremonies at a benefit given to "Johnny" Cash in a hall on the Westside. Later on, at a benefit given him at Harry Hill's, he appeared in a single-handed boxing match with "Pop" Whitaker. Tovee crested much amusement by appearing in the fantastic ring costume of forty years ago. Twelve years ago, when 70 years of age, he ran seven miles at Finley's old track in Harlem inside of an hour. He boasted, even up to the time of his first illness, nearly a year ago, that he could whip any man of his weight and anywhere near his age at boxing, wrestling, running, or walking. His snow-white hair and whiskers and bent form would hardly give color of probability to the statement, but it was a well-known fact, that, in order to keep in good condition, he was in the habit of walking from his home on Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, to the Fulton ferry, and from there to his destination in this city, no matter how far up town it might be. He was always respected among his associates because of his absolute honesty, which was perhaps a reason for the almost extreme poverty to which he was reduced during the later years of his life. He was married three times, all of his wives having died. He leaves several children, who, with his friends in the sporting fraternity, supported the old man during the last few years of his life by giving him benefits and old jobs of light work, for which he was well paid. This course was pursued because he objected to being made an object of charity.

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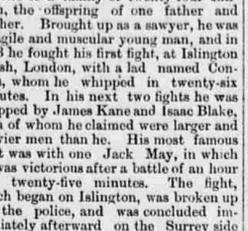
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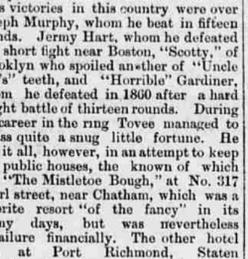
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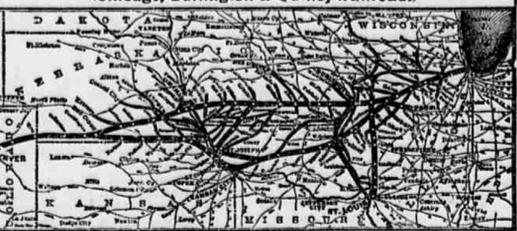
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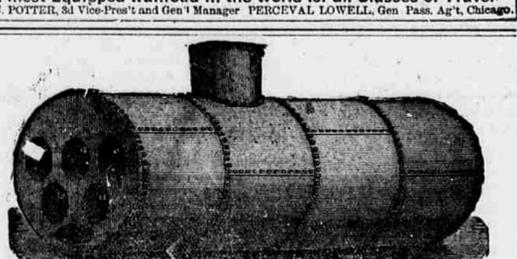
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