

THE DAILY BEE.

OMAHA.

Saturday Morning, Jan. 26.

The Weather.

For the Missouri valley: Fair weather, southeasterly winds, slightly colder in the northern portion, and warmer in the southern; generally lower barometer.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Col. Smythe has been making strenuous efforts to secure the release of McCarty and he confidently expects to gain that end to-day.

Harley T. Hawks, the boy reported from Atlantic, Iowa, as lost, was found at Des Moines, after he had been advertised for extensively by his father.

The bright warm sun of yesterday afternoon brought out the street flocks in large numbers, who stood upon the corners and stared at the ladies as they crossed the muddy streets.

Theodore Olsen, the proprietor of the foundry on Eleventh street, which was burned on Wednesday night, places his loss at about \$2,000, covered by insurance. Probably he will not rebuild.

Thomas Callan has purchased Crouse's block, corner of Capitol avenue and Sixteenth street, for \$42,000. Mr. Callan has long been located upon that corner, and by close attention to business has succeeded in amassing considerably property.

The many patrons of the Millard hotel cigar stand will be pleased to know that Wells Pierce is once more behind the counter. Wells is an affable and accommodating clerk and he has a host of friends hereabouts, and very few young men are more worthy of esteem and friendship than he is.

The Denver train came in in two sections yesterday. The Denver part arrived about 8 o'clock, while the Ogden section did not reach this city until 10:30. The delay was caused by the derailing of a freight engine west of North Platte.

A horse belonging to H. K. Burkett, overcome by the horrible stench which permeates the air in and about the city during the night, fainted and fell upon the sidewalk in front of Crouse's block last evening. The proper restoratives were applied and the animal was speedily revived.

Mr. Geo. L. White, bookkeeper for A. J. Simpson, who has been in Omaha for the past eighteen months, yesterday joined by his wife, who came in on the U. P. train from the west. This is Mrs. White's first trip out of California, of which state she is a native, and George's numerous friends in this city join him in giving her a hearty welcome.

In conversation with Superintendent Grant, of the Barber asphalt paving company, a few days ago, that gentleman said that the cracks in the pavement were due to the contraction consequent from the extreme cold weather; that as soon as warm weather came they would all close up, and that it would not even be necessary to make a new seam. The only cracks which the company have to see are zig-zag ones, all others being regarded as an evidence of the good character of the pavement laid.

The sociable held by the Danish Lutheran church, in Masonic hall, last night, was quite well attended. There was some misunderstanding in regard to music which occasioned some disappointment. The sociable will be held again this evening, at which time the U. P. band will be in attendance and furnish music. The hall is very prettily decorated and the articles displayed are of both a useful and ornamental nature. The articles will be sold at auction this evening, at which time also, a gold watch and a diamond ring will be raffled off. Numerous amusements and attractive features have been arranged for this evening. The proceeds of the sociable go to the general church fund.

It is rumored, and with some foundation we think, that A. P. Hopkins expects to resign his position as president of the Fremont National bank and move to Omaha, where he will probably take charge of the new bank about to be started by Ezra Millard. This is said news to the business and social circles of Fremont, in which Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins have for years occupied a prominent place. Mr. Hopkins has been largely instrumental in developing a good sound financial institution which is now known as the Fremont National bank and is regarded as a man of unusual ability and a first-class banker. The Tribune very much regrets to see Mr. Hopkins leave Fremont as it is his stamp of men we need to make our town the live, progressive place we all desire to see it become.—Fremont Tribune.

PERSONAL.

Ed. D. Walker and J. T. Deacon, of Lyons, are at the Metropolitan.

J. W. Cook, of Fremont, is at the Metropolitan.

J. B. Weeks, of Chicago, is at the Metropolitan.

F. G. Homer, of Kearney, is at the Millard.

Dr. M. W. Stone, of Wahoo, is a Millard guest.

W. R. Bacon, of Grand Island, is at the Millard.

J. M. Gunglman, of Fremont, is at the Millard.

Harry Whitmore, of Lincoln, is at the Millard.

W. T. Plowman, of Tekamah, is a Millard guest.

W. H. Sumner, of Schuyler, is at the Millard.

O. C. Hohau, of Greenwood, is at the Metropolitan.

M. A. MacKinnon, of Plattsmouth, is at the Metropolitan.

Henry High, of Grand Island, is a Metropolitan guest.

J. C. Smith, of Orest, is at the Metropolitan.

R. M. Stephens and son, of Beatrice, are at the Metropolitan.

H. H. Dorsey, of Wahoo, was at the Paxton yesterday.

F. W. Kenny, of Blair, is at the Paxton.

G. G. Williams and J. L. Van Bockirk, of Aurora, are at the Paxton.

S. E. Foss, of Orest, is a Paxton guest.

F. T. Ransom and J. F. Kinney, of Nebraska City, are at the Paxton.

H. B. Lovain and wife, of Blair, are at the Paxton.

Martin G. Cobb, of Grand Island, is at the Paxton.

Henderson's Russia Salve meets with wonderful success in all cases of skin disease. Try it.

"BOBBY" BURNS.

The Birth of the Scotch Poet Celebrated Last Night.

Five Hundred People Assembled in Crouse's Hall to do Honor to Him of Whom Every Scotchman is Proud.

The Burns club, of this city, as is customary with them, gave a grand banquet and ball last evening, it being the occasion of the 125th birthday of Scotland's greatest bard, Robert Burns.

At the sound of that name the heart of every true born Scotchman leaps with joy and pride, and well it may.

The banquet and ball was held last evening in Crouse's hall, corner of Capitol avenue and Sixteenth street. The large and spacious hall was filled with long tables, which were loaded down with good things, and which had all been prepared under the watchful eye of Tom Callan.

At eight o'clock the party, which numbered fully five hundred persons, sat down to supper. An hour or more was spent in "filling up," after which the following programme was presented:

- PROGRAMME—FIRST. Welcome by the President, Robert W. Innes. SECOND. Toast of the Evening—The Memory of Burns Band—There Was a Lad Was Born in Kyles. Response—Mrs. J. M. Thompson Song—A Man's a Man for That. Mr. J. Smith Band—The Lassie and the Heart of Bonnie Doon. Miss Ida L. Gibson

THIRD. Toast—Scotland—America. Band—God Save the Queen. Star-Spangled Banner. Response—Mr. A. C. Troup Song—My Heart is in the Mountains of the North.

FOURTH. Toast—The Press. Band—"My Love She's but a Lassie Yet." Response—Rev. W. E. Copeland Song—"Will Ye no Come Back Again?"

FIFTH. Toast—"Green Grow the Rushes, O." Mr. J. C. Woodie, with Band and Chorus. The listeners were so well pleased that every song was encored, and the singer was obliged to reappear before the audience would cease their deafening applause. The responses to toasts were all very good; especially is this true of the responses of Hon. J. M. Thurston and Rev. W. E. Copeland. Mr. Copeland stated that he hoped to see the day when all editors will tell "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." He must anticipate an exceedingly long time.

It was eleven o'clock before the programme was finished, and the conclusion of which the tables were cleared from the hall, and all engaged in a good dance. Irvine's orchestra furnished the music, which was excellent. The following programme was danced:

- 1. Grand March and Quadrille. 2. Waltz. 3. Schottische. 4. Yarrowienne. 5. Monie Musk. 6. Polka. 7. Waltz-Quadrille. 8. Scotch Reel—Bonnie Scotland. 9. Schottische. 10. Quadrille. 11. Waltz. (Auld Lang Syne)

It is rumored, and with some foundation we think, that A. P. Hopkins expects to resign his position as president of the Fremont National bank and move to Omaha, where he will probably take charge of the new bank about to be started by Ezra Millard. This is said news to the business and social circles of Fremont, in which Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins have for years occupied a prominent place. Mr. Hopkins has been largely instrumental in developing a good sound financial institution which is now known as the Fremont National bank and is regarded as a man of unusual ability and a first-class banker. The Tribune very much regrets to see Mr. Hopkins leave Fremont as it is his stamp of men we need to make our town the live, progressive place we all desire to see it become.—Fremont Tribune.

Ed. D. Walker and J. T. Deacon, of Lyons, are at the Metropolitan.

J. W. Cook, of Fremont, is at the Metropolitan.

J. B. Weeks, of Chicago, is at the Metropolitan.

F. G. Homer, of Kearney, is at the Millard.

Dr. M. W. Stone, of Wahoo, is a Millard guest.

W. R. Bacon, of Grand Island, is at the Millard.

J. M. Gunglman, of Fremont, is at the Millard.

Harry Whitmore, of Lincoln, is at the Millard.

W. T. Plowman, of Tekamah, is a Millard guest.

W. H. Sumner, of Schuyler, is at the Millard.

O. C. Hohau, of Greenwood, is at the Metropolitan.

M. A. MacKinnon, of Plattsmouth, is at the Metropolitan.

Henry High, of Grand Island, is a Metropolitan guest.

J. C. Smith, of Orest, is at the Metropolitan.

R. M. Stephens and son, of Beatrice, are at the Metropolitan.

H. H. Dorsey, of Wahoo, was at the Paxton yesterday.

F. W. Kenny, of Blair, is at the Paxton.

G. G. Williams and J. L. Van Bockirk, of Aurora, are at the Paxton.

S. E. Foss, of Orest, is a Paxton guest.

F. T. Ransom and J. F. Kinney, of Nebraska City, are at the Paxton.

H. B. Lovain and wife, of Blair, are at the Paxton.

Martin G. Cobb, of Grand Island, is at the Paxton.

Henderson's Russia Salve meets with wonderful success in all cases of skin disease. Try it.

UP NORTH.

"Kid" Wade in the Hands of the Vigilantes.

His Disappearance and Probable Lynching—A Grand Raid on the Horse Thieves.

A BEK reporter last evening met Judge Tucker, receiver of the land office at Valentine, and Mr. W. D. Matthews, editor of The Holt County Frontier, published at O'Neill.

In course of a conversation with these gentlemen, it was learned that "Kid" Wade, notorious as the leader of the gang of horse thieves which infested that country for so long and was finally broken up by the vigilantes, has been captured and taken back to answer for his misdeeds, the venture being made by our informants that the slow course of the law would not be awaited in making the settlement.

"Kid" Wade was captured by Captain Dodge's party, at LeMars, Iowa, on Saturday, taken to Yankton, and thence down to Ainsworth, the county seat of Brown county. He is a young man about twenty-four years of age, looks like a farm hand, but is known as one of the worst of the gang of desperadoes which has so long held the Niobrara country in terror. He was with Doc Middleton when Llewellyn, Hazen and others made their famous raid on them and broke up the organization. His father was hung by the vigilantes about six weeks ago, after the man Culbertson had turned state's evidence, and revealed the whereabouts of nineteen valuable horses, which had been stolen and distributed along the route from Niobrara to the Black Hills, all the stock being recovered and brought back to Nebraska, and thus proving the truth of Culbertson's story.

Northern Nebraska has been cursed for a long time by the band of horse thieves, of which Wade was the leader, and nineteen of whose members were arrested, six or seven being now in jail at West Point. The organization of citizens which took it in hand to regulate matters which the courts failed to attend to, got things down to a fine point and stopped every person engaged in the nefarious work, who had in turn spotted every horse of value in that region, and were running them off as fast as possible. Great relief is felt at the eradication of this community of a bad gang, and especially at the capture of the man who was its recognized leader.

"Kid" Wade's father, who was the original leader of the gang, was lynched, and his partly decomposed body is still hanging where it was left by the vigilantes.

Mr. Matthews was greatly in favor of the work of the vigilantes in every particular, and thought that the lynching that had been done by them was all right. Judge Meeker could not see it in that light, and declared that under no circumstances could he look upon mob law as right.

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Hoarse Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a sure cure. Guaranteed. Trial Bottles free at C. F. Goodman's Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

A Great Discovery. That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Hoarse Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a sure cure. Guaranteed. Trial Bottles free at C. F. Goodman's Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

The ice house is located on the river bottom, between the Willow Springs distillery and Boyd's packing house. It is very convenient to the railroad track and its contents can easily be transferred to cars and conveyed to the slaughter and packing houses as needed.

A Sensational Scene in Judge Benke's Court Yesterday Morning.

In police court yesterday morning appeared John Mears, charged with vagrancy.

It is only a few days ago that John was up on the same charge, but stated that he expected some money with which to commence business, and was released. Since that time he has been hanging around the various gambling houses of the city, drinking whisky wherever he could get it and making himself generally disgusting.

Thursday he was picked up by an officer and taken to the city jail. Yesterday morning Judge Benke sentenced him to ten days in the county jail on bread and water. The fellow made a good promise and made hundreds of good promises, but the judge had tied him over and it was no go.

While waiting for the officer to take him up, he took from his pocket a little pen knife, the blade of which was not more than three-quarters of an inch in length, and made a movement as if to cut his throat. He then made a stab at his abdomen and then at his breast, being very careful each time not to prick himself with the point of the knife. After he had been given sufficient time in which to kill himself and had not accomplished the object of the officer took his knife from him and marched him up to jail. When put in his cell he declared that he would never serve out his sentence, but would take his life. John, we are waiting, hurry up.

One intoxicant was sent up for three days, and another one of the same kind was discharged, as he was badly demoralized, having had no rib broken.

Sadie McBride, an old "timer" was run in about 3 o'clock yesterday morning in a highly state of intoxication. She immediately went to sleep and had not sufficiently aroused at two o'clock to have her trial.

THE COW-CATCHER.

How the Poundmaster Raises the Wind in Cold Weather.

A few weeks ago the city poundmaster made a round up of tramp cows in North Omaha. Among the number gathered into the fold was one belonging to Mr. Marcy, an old man living near Twenty-first and Cuming streets. This cow was kept in the pound ten days, and advertised in the city hand organ, and then sold to Mr. Saxauer. Mr. Marcy in the meantime searched the neighborhood for his "beast," and finally traced it to the pound some days after she had been sold. He then hunted up the purchaser, and bought her back for \$27.

It was fortunate for the master of the pound that Mr. Marcy is to old and disinclined to appeal to the courts for his rights.

The law allows the poundmaster certain fees for every animal taken in, and as usual with a fee-officer, he swells the amount by every possible means. In this instance Mr. Marcy claims the cow was taken right from the barn door, which he considers a case of pure theft.

Blacksmith Wanted.

A good blacksmith can find steady work the year round at good wages by applying to the undersigned. Must be a man who works steady and never drinks, and is capable of taking charge of shop. Church members preferred. Address CHAS. OLSEN, Cedar Rapids, Nebraska.

UP NORTH.

"Kid" Wade in the Hands of the Vigilantes.

His Disappearance and Probable Lynching—A Grand Raid on the Horse Thieves.

A BEK reporter last evening met Judge Tucker, receiver of the land office at Valentine, and Mr. W. D. Matthews, editor of The Holt County Frontier, published at O'Neill.

In course of a conversation with these gentlemen, it was learned that "Kid" Wade, notorious as the leader of the gang of horse thieves which infested that country for so long and was finally broken up by the vigilantes, has been captured and taken back to answer for his misdeeds, the venture being made by our informants that the slow course of the law would not be awaited in making the settlement.

"Kid" Wade was captured by Captain Dodge's party, at LeMars, Iowa, on Saturday, taken to Yankton, and thence down to Ainsworth, the county seat of Brown county. He is a young man about twenty-four years of age, looks like a farm hand, but is known as one of the worst of the gang of desperadoes which has so long held the Niobrara country in terror. He was with Doc Middleton when Llewellyn, Hazen and others made their famous raid on them and broke up the organization. His father was hung by the vigilantes about six weeks ago, after the man Culbertson had turned state's evidence, and revealed the whereabouts of nineteen valuable horses, which had been stolen and distributed along the route from Niobrara to the Black Hills, all the stock being recovered and brought back to Nebraska, and thus proving the truth of Culbertson's story.

Northern Nebraska has been cursed for a long time by the band of horse thieves, of which Wade was the leader, and nineteen of whose members were arrested, six or seven being now in jail at West Point. The organization of citizens which took it in hand to regulate matters which the courts failed to attend to, got things down to a fine point and stopped every person engaged in the nefarious work, who had in turn spotted every horse of value in that region, and were running them off as fast as possible. Great relief is felt at the eradication of this community of a bad gang, and especially at the capture of the man who was its recognized leader.

"Kid" Wade's father, who was the original leader of the gang, was lynched, and his partly decomposed body is still hanging where it was left by the vigilantes.

Mr. Matthews was greatly in favor of the work of the vigilantes in every particular, and thought that the lynching that had been done by them was all right. Judge Meeker could not see it in that light, and declared that under no circumstances could he look upon mob law as right.

That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Hoarse Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a sure cure. Guaranteed. Trial Bottles free at C. F. Goodman's Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

A Great Discovery. That is daily bringing joy to the homes of thousands by saving many of their dear ones from an early grave. Truly is Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Hoarse Voice, Tickling in the Throat, Pain in Side and Chest, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, a sure cure. Guaranteed. Trial Bottles free at C. F. Goodman's Drug Store. Large size \$1.00.

The ice house is located on the river bottom, between the Willow Springs distillery and Boyd's packing house. It is very convenient to the railroad track and its contents can easily be transferred to cars and conveyed to the slaughter and packing houses as needed.

A Sensational Scene in Judge Benke's Court Yesterday Morning.

In police court yesterday morning appeared John Mears, charged with vagrancy.

It is only a few days ago that John was up on the same charge, but stated that he expected some money with which to commence business, and was released. Since that time he has been hanging around the various gambling houses of the city, drinking whisky wherever he could get it and making himself generally disgusting.

Thursday he was picked up by an officer and taken to the city jail. Yesterday morning Judge Benke sentenced him to ten days in the county jail on bread and water. The fellow made a good promise and made hundreds of good promises, but the judge had tied him over and it was no go.

While waiting for the officer to take him up, he took from his pocket a little pen knife, the blade of which was not more than three-quarters of an inch in length, and made a movement as if to cut his throat. He then made a stab at his abdomen and then at his breast, being very careful each time not to prick himself with the point of the knife. After he had been given sufficient time in which to kill himself and had not accomplished the object of the officer took his knife from him and marched him up to jail. When put in his cell he declared that he would never serve out his sentence, but would take his life. John, we are waiting, hurry up.

One intoxicant was sent up for three days, and another one of the same kind was discharged, as he was badly demoralized, having had no rib broken.

Sadie McBride, an old "timer" was run in about 3 o'clock yesterday morning in a highly state of intoxication. She immediately went to sleep and had not sufficiently aroused at two o'clock to have her trial.

FIREMEN'S CONVENTION.

The Meeting of Wednesday.—Lincoln the Place Selected for the Holding of the Next Tournament.

The state firemen's convention at Fremont met again Wednesday for the second and final day of its action.

The association met at 10:30. Committee on credentials reported several new delegates arrived since the previous session, and on roll call the following companies responded:

Omaha—D. H. Lane, Co. No. 1; H. Logies, Co. No. 3; Lewis Kroitzsch, Pioneer Hook and Ladder Co.; John H. Butler, chief of fire department; Wm. Plagelung, Deluge Hose Co. No. 4, Wm. Webb, J. M. Thurston Hose Co.

Lincoln—John A. Bagley, Fitzgerald Hose company No. 1; I. L. Lyman and W. H. Newberry, Merchants Hose No. 1; A. Menche, assistant chief of the department.

Nebraska City—J. F. Johnson, Nebraska City Hose No. 1; W. H. Rly, Otse Hook and Ladder company.

Fremont—J. C. Cleland, chief of department, Wm. Marshall, Frontier Hook and Ladder company; Thos. Frahm, engine company No. 1; John Thomson, J. C. Cleland hose company; Frank Hamann, Red Jacket engine company No. 1.

Kearney—E. T. Dobbins, Wide Awake hose company No. 1; Warren Pratt, hook and ladder company No. 1; George E. Ford, chief of department.

Grand Island—Fred Nabel, Always Ready hook and ladder company; A. C. Lebrun, Pacific hose company No. 1; Ed. Hoekenberg, Pacific hose company No. 1.

Schuyler—A. L. Ramsey, chief of department; C. C. Cannon, Chemical engine company; J. L. Kinney, engine company No. 1.

Seward—F. Stevens, chemical engine company No. 1; H. Diers, hook and ladder company No. 1; Plattsmouth—C. Koehner, Water Witch engine company.

Treasurer reported \$84 on hand. Mr. Menche of Lincoln introduced the subject of raising revenues to maintain the fire departments in the various cities by having the legislature enact a statute requiring insurance companies doing business in the state to pay a certain per cent of their premiums into a fund to be used for the maintenance of the fire department. This is the law in some other states.

The time for the next tournament was

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Beware of Imitations.

MRS. ALLEN KOCH.

Her Death in California and Burial in Ashland, Nebraska—Words From a Fond Husband.

Mrs. Allen Koch, whose remains were taken through Omaha on Wednesday morning were accompanied to Ashland, Neb., by Mrs. E. M. Whittemore and Mrs. Coleman, mother and sister, with the little daughter Marie, Mrs. L. T. Hessler, Mr. Charles Coe, Mr. Charles Coleman and Messrs. George and Henry Thompson.

On arrival at Ashland the remains were taken in charge by Undertaker Mr. W. Dennis. The pall bearers were Messrs. A. B. Fuller, Hon. H. H. Shedd, S. S. Fales, W. W. Watts, Benjamin Clark and D. D. Cooley.

On account of the extreme cold weather the ceremony was very brief. Rev. Mr. Burgess of the Episcopal church of Plattsmouth, officiated. The many friends of the deceased were assembled and awaiting the arrival of the remains at the Episcopal church. Mr. Burgess reminded the congregation of the fact that on the 15th day of June, 1876, Ashland on the 30th day of September, 1879. The second child, a daughter, was born in Omaha, August 3, 1880. This child survives its mother and the father's prayer is to spare unto him this lovely image of its mother, that she may grow up a living counterpart of her mother.

After the brief service the casket was opened for all who desired the last look upon the remains of Mrs. Flora J. Koch. Mr. Koch requested that none of the ladies should accompany the remains to the grave and as few gentlemen as possible, owing to the intense cold.

Mr. Koch was 31 years, 2 months and 14 days old.

Death also never failed a single moment, but asked her to permit her to depart, that she might find relief. At 3 o'clock the morning of her death she bade me good-by, repeating the words twice, at the same time looking me in the face and holding my left hand in her right, while being held up by my right arm in a sitting posture. Thinking her flightly at the time I did not think seriously of her departure, yet am convinced that when she bade me good-by, my mind at the time, her smiles were giving vent to her soul's delight with the idea of going to her everlasting home.

To my many friends in Oland and in Omaha, allow me to thank them for their kind consideration and thoughtful remembrance.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Fales, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Wolvin, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott, and many others of Ashland, Nebraska.

To Mrs. L. T. Hessler, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coe, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, all the employes of Toole, Maul & Co., of Omaha.

To Mr. and Mrs. McKoon, Mr. and Mrs. Metcalf, Doctor Church, Van Smith the president of 1st national bank, Mr. Spencer, of Los Angeles.

To Mr. and Mrs. Cruickshank, Mr. Himebaugh, Mr. Markell, Mr. Stevens, Mr. Wilshen, who I assisted me and did all in their power to comfort during this sad hour of grief and loss, for which I am sincerely grateful.

The beautiful flowers presented by the ladies of Sierra Madre Villa, California, and the lovely wreath of orange blossoms from Los Angeles, were buried with the remains.

The pillow of everlasting flowers, with the name Flora in purple, from Mrs. A. B. Fuller and Mrs. S. S. Fales; wreath from Mrs. Will Scott, of Ashland; anchor from employes of Toole, Maul & Co.; cross from Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Hessler; Lilies, from Mrs. Minnie Maul, Mr. Star, from Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Peckye; wreath from mother, sister and Mr. Coleman. For all these tokens of love a kind remembrance, accept of my heartfelt gratitude and thankfulness.

ALLEN KOCH, Omaha, January 25, 1884.

"My Grandfather's Clock."

Was once a very popular song, but like many other sentimental tunes it doesn't wear well. Dr. Zerkow's Clock Oil will give you away all aches, sprains, and pains, and repay its purchaser a hundred fold.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. No chemical is added. It is made from the purest materials and is of a kind that will give you away all aches, sprains, and pains, and repay its purchaser a hundred fold.

DISEASES OF THE EYE & EAR

J. T. ARMSTRONG, M. D., Oculist and Aurist

404 Cornhill Street, opposite Paxton Hotel,