

Delicate and Feeble Ladies.

Those languid, tireless sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity, driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters.

Feels Young Again. "My mother was afflicted a long time with neuralgia and a dull, heavy inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physician or medicine did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she soon began feeling young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady, in Providence.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them.

High Authority. Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and it could not be sold for use except to persons desiring to obtain medicinal benefits.

1800 Lost.—A tour of Europe that cost me \$20,000, does me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.

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CONGRESSIONAL CHIPS.

The Muddy Traditions of the Upper House.

Van Wyck's Blow at the Secret Session—The Tariff on Wool and Demands for its Restoration.

Special Correspondence of THE BEE.

WASHINGTON, January 23.—The number of executive sessions lately held by the senate, especially during the consideration of the Mexican treaty, has called up the question as to the advisability of so much secrecy in the transaction of its most important business. This country is a democracy, whose members are not satisfied unless they know—or are made to believe that they know—everything which is being done by their government.

When one of the units of this never equalled democracy of ours has found his way to his nation's capital, and threaded its maze of corridors and climbed its marble stairs, and passed the last doorkeeper and seated himself in the gallery of that august body known as the senate of the United States (in which he feels that, as a citizen, he can take a tender and personal interest), it is exasperating to him in the highest degree to be suddenly hustled out of his comfortable seat at the cry "EXECUTIVE SESSION!"

and trotted down stairs and warned away from within so many rods of the precincts suddenly become unapproachable and mysterious where a moment before shone all the free sunshine of the republic. Nor is an attempt on the part of late arrivals to go up stairs to the galleries prevented by a warning card stretched from pillar to pillar, but the unsuspecting party is allowed to go up just two steps, and then doorkeepers and pages and guards rush after him shouting, "Executive session!" "Executive session!" and if he do not understand the full significance of these ominous words, he is turned bodily about before the crowd at his back and made an example of.

THE AMERICAN CITIZEN begins to wonder whether he has got any part in the government after all. And then he has no means of learning how the senators from his state voted upon high matters of diplomacy, and has to content himself with the guesses of the newspapers, such as the Chicago Tribune, when it says that upon the Mexican treaty senators from the same state were divided, which may not be very far wrong if the correspondent was thinking of Nebraska.

Another method of doing business in congress which is exciting much distrust, is the tendency to place every thing in the hands of committees, which are again divided into subcommittees, so that finally it is very often the case that a claim or a bill involving thousands of dollars finds its way into the hands of one man for action. His recommendation almost invariably governs the committee, and thus the house or senate, as the case may be.

SENATOR VAN WYCK'S ATTEMPT in the early part of the week to do away with the secret session, at least with his considering the Mexican treaty, has met with much encouragement from the press hereabouts. He offered a resolution that any further consideration of the reciprocal treaty between Mexico and the United States be made in the open session of the senate. Objection was made that a resolution of this kind could only be introduced in executive session, and was sustained by the chair, and upon appeal by Mr. Van Wyck, the senate actually went into executive session for the space of twelve minutes, and when the doors were opened it was discovered that Mr. Van Wyck had withdrawn his appeal.

The National Republican commenting on this action this morning says: "Senator Van Wyck gave the muddy traditions of the upper house a cruel shock when he moved to do away with that relic of barbarism, the secret or executive session of that august body. "While there is no prospect that so sensible a reform will ever be inaugurated, the proposition is one chuck full of hard horse sense. What right has this body, who, after all, are but the servants of the people, to draw around themselves the mantle of secrecy in the discussion of which the people have the deepest interest? After all it may be a doctrine of self-defense with them, as it enables them to pull and haul men and matters in a manner that would, perhaps be inconsistent with senatorial dignity to have repeated for the edification of their masters, the American people, by the press of the country."

PROTECTION FOR BEE KEEPERS. The last session of the Nebraska State Bee Keeper's association, developed the ugly fact that among the species of that state, a disease has appeared known as foul brood, contagious and infectious and as fatal to bees as the plague in Egypt to humanity. It was introduced, probably, by purchasing infected colonies from other states, and from the bees coming with queens from infected localities. The bee keepers of Nebraska are now petitioning the Nebraska legislature to obtain some protection for them against foreign dealers who have introduced bees, knowing them to be diseased. It is probable that a bill will soon be introduced. The bee keeper of Nebraska feel that they stand on dangerous ground and that they are liable to have their young industry, which now promises so much and is by all means one of the most prosperous in the state, almost totally destroyed for through the disease spoken of in its first inception is incurable, is only cured when malignant by absolute cremation of everything connected with the apiary.

MEMBERS OF THE NEBRASKA delegation in receipt of numerous letters from wool growers and those interested in sheep in their state, upon the subject of reinstating the provision of the act of 1867, which is expected to come up before long in congress. One man who has sold every hoof, "believing that anything was possible for an American congress on the subject of tariff legislation," writes that the reduction in the tariff had the effect of reducing the net price of wool in Nebraska 20 per cent. Wool that last year netted \$20 will not now realize more than \$10. Many, he says, have gone out of the business, and more would if their sheep were saleable. The writer also makes two points, that a large portion of the state is peculiarly adapted

THE COMING BOXER.

The Man of the Future, Who is to Paralyze the P. R.

Who He Will Be, Where He Will Come From, How He Will Train, What He Will Eat, Etc.

New York Star.

Since John L. Sullivan has announced his intention of retiring from the pugilistic arena thousands have wondered who the coming champion will be. Some sporting celebrities look to Joe Prendergast, others to Mitchell and John Flood; then again there are not a few who have an idea that "The Black Star" will arise sooner or later and tower above the pugilists that are at present hovering around that magic circle whose boundaries consist of stakes and ropes.

Jim McCabe has trained many a pugilist. His judgment is considered excellent. Jim thinks that the coming pugilist will not be of the ordinary kind. He will be a slugging in a certain sense, will not depend upon hard hitting to make his opponent's seconds throw up the sponge. McCabe evidently takes his cue from the blow which Mitchell delivered upon Sullivan's chin in their encounter at Madison Square Garden. It was not a particularly hard rap, but it was accompanied by science and excellent judgment, which made it so compelling that champion to measure his length upon the hard boards of the floor and calling forth several rounds of vociferous applause from the spectators.

"That blow," said McCabe, "was of such a character as to set all the sports a thinking, and several aspirants to pugilistic honors are now studying the anatomy of the human body with a view of finding the weakest spots. I have myself discovered in a volume of 'Drapers Anatomy' three spots in the human body which are so susceptible that a punch would knock a man out.

"You don't mean to say that a pugilist could be knocked out with a single blow?" suggested the reporter. "Certainly do, and the blow could be comparatively light." "Where are these spots?" "Ah! now, it is money in my pocket to keep that knowledge to myself." "I know of one spot behind the ear," said the reporter, "which, when a blow is properly administered, will be very liable to knock a man out." "A man will only be stunned by a blow behind the ear, and his seconds will be but a very few seconds in bringing him around," was the rejoinder. "But," continued the speaker, "the places of which I speak are very liable to do a man in." "The rap that Weeden hit Walker was not so very hard, but it was delivered in one of the spots that I have discovered. What was the consequence? Why, the poor fellow fell dead in his tracks."

"Then you mean the pugilist of the future will be a scientific pugilist?" "Exactly what I mean; he will be a sort of surgeon who will understand the human form exactly." "Do you think that future pugilistic encounters will be of long duration?" "That will depend entirely as to how the two men are matched. In the event that both are students, the fight will be of long duration; but if only one be a student, one round will suffice." "How will he train for a fight?" "His principle schooling will be received at the hands of experienced surgeons. Hospitals, I think, would be the best training ground, but a great part of that has been abandoned, and the pugilist will be trained at a table, under the light of a student's lamp." "But will he not require muscle?" "Oh, yes, a trifle; but that can easily be acquired in any gymnasium. An hour or so a day will be all that is necessary. Let him hit the sandbag under the tutelage of some doctor, so as to teach him to throw his blow with the proper force. This, of course, I desire you to understand will be a very important feature; but it is a secondary matter when compared with his anatomical knowledge."

"Under these circumstances, if you were training a man, what would you advise him to eat that would conjointly feed the brain and body. Take fish, for instance—that is very nutritious to the brain and has also a desirable effect on the body. Oysters, clams, lobsters, softshell crabs—in fact, anything pertaining to the fish line would be as advantageous. And, in addition, should eat a nice piece of steak, rare, and juicy steak." "Would you administer the black dose?" "That would not be necessary. Some mild cathartic would be all that would be needed, such as Hunyadi water, or molasses taffy. I have found the latter to be efficacious under certain circumstances. It has an effect upon the bowels which is particularly desirable."

"Would you, as usual, deprive him of alcoholic stimulants?" "No, sir; a little brandy and water—I take it—would be excellent. Besides, I should advise him to drink a little beer while engaged in a deep study." "How about tobacco?" "I see no reason why my man should not smoke. The practice of chewing I abhor on general principles. There is an old adage, you know, which runs: 'He who smokes thinks like a philosopher.' Why should he not smoke, therefore?" "Would you second your man your self?" "I think it would be advisable. From my present disposition I think that most of the appliances in vogue would be dispensed with and a few drugs substituted. For instance, I should administer a dose of asafoetida to my principal at the outset of a battle, which would have the effect of keeping him on his feet, collected, and he would be able to take his opponent about him, and the prize-fighter of to-day almost always becomes rattled and delivers his blows without the slightest knowledge of where they will land. Even Sullivan, the mighty, gets off his case at the very outset of a fight. About the second round he comes to himself and hits a very little while, but the contest is invariably over. Now I will tell you something about Sullivan that the public don't know. He was, in years gone by, an assistant to a prominent Boston surgeon. What I mean is an assistant in a part of his duty was to be present at dissections, and as he was a very attentive student, he acquired a knowledge that has been worth thousands of dollars to him. You will notice that when he steps upon the stage, he invariably studies his man from head to foot. In that short space of time Sullivan has discovered all his weak points; but, as I said before, he does his head for his man, and the consequence is the fight is prolonged."

After thanking Mr. McCabe for his information the reporter visited Mr. Jack Fife. He was found in a studio in the rear of Captain Flynn's sporting house. Mr. Fife, it will be remembered, is

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the man who knocked out the clever western light-weight recently, and can be matched to fight any 140 pound man in the country, to fight from \$500 to \$1,000 a side. On entering the studio Mr. Files was noted to be wrapped in profound thought. Scattered around him on the floor were a number of anatomical and medical books, while in a basket in the corner was piled a conglomerate mass of lobster, crab, and oyster shells. "Good evening, Mr. Files!" "Ah! Glad to see you, Mr. Reporter," was the genial response.

"I see you are pursuing the new theory," suggested the reporter, glancing at the scattered books.

"I guess you have seen Mr. McCabe lately," was Mr. Files' rejoinder.

"Why so?" was asked.

"Because he was the only man besides myself who is making a study of the new departure in pugilism."

"What do you think of it so far as you have gone?"

"I have not the slightest doubt but that the man who masters its mysteries and intricacies will make a profound sensation in the pugilistic world. I have a very fair opportunity of probing the subject to its very bottom. Thus far I have met with signal success. What I need now is the benefit of a few weeks' practice in the dissecting room of Bellevue or some other hospital I made application to Commissioner Brennan for the position of attendant, and hope to be a successful candidate, in which event I will be a made man. You see I have all the practice I need. I need two or three times a day I entertain the visitors of Captain Flynn's hostelry with Jimmy Murray with soft gloves. Of late Jimmy has been fighting entirely on the defensive. He does not know the reason of my change of tactics, but he does not appreciate the gentle touches that I give him on the weak spots, and fights all at sea during our short encounters. Now I hope you won't give this away, for it may set him to thinking also."

Although Pozzoni's medicated complexion powder is perfectly harmless and non-explosive, still it goes off and makes a good report. Sold by all druggists.

Exciting Scene at a Menagerie. From the London Telegraph.

A terrible panic occurred at a menagerie yesterday, which, during the New Year week is exhibiting at Bolton. It appears that about 3 o'clock a "lion tamer" entered the den occupied by tigers, and before he had time to close the door one of the tigers slipped between his legs and bounded into the middle of the menagerie, which was thronged at the time with spectators. A scene of the wildest excitement followed. The tiger, becoming more and more enraged, rushed about the tent, but on the approach of the lion tamer it slunk into a corner, when attempts were made by the regular attendants to secure it by covering it with a large empty barrel. In the meanwhile the mass of people who had obtained admission to the exhibition during the afternoon ran to the steps leading from the menagerie. Many were thrown on the ground, and not a few were trampled upon. The force of the crush was such that one corner that the hoarding between two caravans was thrown down, and through the breach the men made woman rushed out screaming and fainting, while others came pouring out by the main entrance, causing intense commotion among the people collected outside. In the confusion one young woman was thrown against a cage, whereupon a tigress in it immediately thrust out its paw, tore off her bonnet and lacerated her neck. She was taken to the infirmary. While all this was going on the escaped tiger had been secured by means of the barrel, and it was replaced in its den. The space in the center had scarcely been cleared when a report spread that the animal had escaped a second time. Again there was a frightful rush among those inside the menagerie. The rumor was, however, groundless. The hoarding broken down in the first rush was replaced, and the band having begun to play tranquility was restored.

The Doctor's Endorsement. From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave me case No. 1. Finally got so low our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of DR. WALKER'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, which completely benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

DR. DEWITT O. KELLINGERS' LINIMENT is infallible for Rheumatism, Sprains, Lameness and Disease of the Scalp, and for promoting the growth of the hair. Eddy's Carbolic Tonic cures colds and prevents disease.

Did't Steal. "Gentlemen," said an Arkansas Colonel, as he stood under the limb of a tree from which depended a rope, "I must steal the mule I am above petty theft. I know that you all have the interest of the community at heart, and I don't blame you; but there are times when we are all liable to be too rash. If I had stolen the mule my guilt would oppress me until I would beg to be put out of the world in the most summary way."

"The mule was found in your possession," said the leader of the mob. "Very true, my dear sir." "Did he jump into your lot?" "No; sir, I conducted him to the confines of my premises." "Did you buy the animal?" "No, sir." "Did you trade for him?" "I did not." "Then you stole him. Lay down the rope, boys."

"Gentlemen, I hope you will give me a chance to explain. The mule in question was the property of our distinguished fellow-citizen, Maj. Ruglesbury. Some time ago the major and I exchanged a few words of an uncompromising nature. I intimated that the Major's bid would be highly satisfactory to me, and the Major said my good would please him mightily. Well, we separated thoroughly agreeing with each other. The next day the Major and I met. I got what is vulgarly called the drop on him, and relieved him of the top of his head. He was riding a mule at the time, and when he fell off I saw that he no longer had any practical use for the animal. My explanation is most satisfactory, and I hope you'll excuse me. Let us all take a drink."

The glory of a man is his strength. If you are weakened down through excessive study, or by early indigestion, Allen's Brain Food will permanently restore all lost vigor, and strengthen all the muscles of Brain and Body. Sold by all druggists.

Has the Largest Stock in Omaha and Makes the Lowest Prices.

CHARLES SHIVERICK,

Furniture!

BEDDING AND MIRRORS,

Purchasers should avail themselves of the opportunity now offered to buy at Low Prices by taking advantage of the great inducements set out by

PASSENGER ELEVATOR CHAS. SHIVERICK,

To All Floors. 1206, 1208 and 1210 Farnam St. — OMAHA, NEB.

H. B. IREY & CO.,

Real Estate Agents,

15th and Farnam Streets. — — — Omaha, Neb.

Below will be found a few of the BEST and most DESIRABLE BARGAINS:

OMAHA CITY PROPERTY. No. 211—2 story brick residence, near St. Mary's avenue, at a bargain. No. 221—12 vacant lots, 1 block from street cars, same distance from Hancock Park. We offer these lots, which are very desirable for building purposes, at a low figure for a few days only. No. 226—3 lots on Saunders street, near Charles. These lots will be sold cheap and are well located for a block of stores. No. 229—Business property, rents for \$2,000, pays 20 per cent. Best thing ever offered. No. 235—Three houses and lots, rents for \$1,200 per year. No. 241—3 lots in Bartlett's addition, very cheap. No. 253—15 acres in Cunningham's addition. No. 247—3 lots in Hancock place. No. 94—4 lots on S. 10th street. Easy terms. Each, \$300. No. 102—House and lot. House, 5 rooms and basement. Lot, 60 x 140. S. 10th street, near Charles, \$500 down, balance in 2 years. \$1,400. No. 84—9 lots, 66x132 each, S. 10th st. Must be sold altogether. \$4,500. No. 77—3 houses, 2 brick and 1 frame, on lot 66x132, S. 11th st. \$4,900 cash, balance long time. \$7,250. No. 40—One acre lot and house, 4 rooms, 4 blocks, S. St. Mary avenue street car line. Very cheap. \$2,700. Liberal terms. No. 11—3 houses and lots, 60x140, S. 16th st. N. of railroad. This is the best bargain for an investor ever offered in the city. \$2,500. No. 90—A good house of 5 rooms, with basement and other good improvements. Lot, 60x150. Fruit and evergreen trees 6 years old. Nice residence property. Easy terms. \$3,200. No. 19—New house and barn. Lot, 132x148. This is a very desirable residence property, and is offered at a low price. Will exchange for farm property. \$4,500. No. 143—2 lots in Block K, Lowe's 1st addition, \$150 each. No. 163—8 lots in Boyd's addition. \$175 each. Easy terms. No. 167—2 lots in Lowe's second addition. Each contains 1 acre, with house and barn. Bargain. No. 169—4 acre lots in Lowe's second addition. New job of 3 rooms, barn, etc. \$1,800. No. 181—1 lot in Kountz' third addition, 2 houses, etc. \$1,500. No. 184—2 lots in Block 3, Kountz' third addition. Must be sold together. \$2,200. No. 186—3 acres in Oklahoma, with good 6-room house and other improvements. \$3,500.

FARM LANDS. No. 261—40 acres near Fort Omaha. No. 262—2 good farms near Waterloo. 240 acre farm near Osceola, Neb., \$25 per acre. Will exchange for city property. Easy terms. No. 12—2,000 acres of improved land in Hitchcock county, Nebraska, ranging in price from \$3.50 to \$10 per acre. No. 17—640 acres of good farm land in Dawson county. Will exchange for city property. \$3.50 per acre. No. 22—The best farm in Nebraska, 7 miles from Omaha, contains 150 acres, 2 houses, wells, cisterns, barns and all other first class improvements. Also orchard matured and bearing. Will exchange for city property. No. 107—Several valuable and low-priced tracts of land in Madison county. 16 farms within from 0 to 12 miles of railroad, and 23 pieces of improved lands, near Table Rock, Nebraska, all conveniently near market, and in many instances offered at great bargains. Among other counties in which we have special bargains in farms and unimproved lands are Jefferson, Knox, Clay, Valley, Webster, Sarpy, Harlan, Boone, Filmore, Cass, Seward, Merrick and Nuckolls.

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