Dr. Wagner's Removal.

Dr. Warner has removed his office from No. 34 Larimer to No. 333 Larimer, where he will be pleased to see his friends. The Doctor is to be congratulated on the completeness and elegance of his new building. It is one of the best in the city. - [Denver Republican, Jan. 37.h 1884.

Specialist!

338 LARIMER STREET.

REASONS

Why you should try the celebrated Dr. H. Wagner' methods of cure:

1. "Dr. H. Wagner is a natural physician."
O. S. Fowler,
The Greatest Living Phenologist,
"Pew can exce you as a doctor."
Dr. J. Simms,
The World's Greatest Physiognomist.
"You are wonderfully proficient in your knowledge of disease and medicines."
Dr. J. Marrikwa.

edge of disease and medicines."

DR. J. MATTIKWS.

4. "The afflicted find ready relief in your presence."
DR. J. Sisms.
5. "Dr. H. Wagner is a regular graduate from Bellevue Hospital, New York city; has had very extensive hospital practice, and is thoroughly posted on all branches of his beloved science, especially on chronic diseases."

onronic diseases."

Dus. Brownell & Ewine.

6. "Dr. H. Wagner has immortalized himself by his wonderful discovery of specific remedies for private and sexual diseases."—Virginia City Chronicle.

7. "Thousands of invalids flock to see him."—Sar Francisco Chronicle.

8. "The Doctor's long experience as a specialist should render him very successful."—Rocky Mountain News.

Plain Facts Plainly Spoken.

At one time a discussion of the secret vice was entirely avoided by the profession, and medical works but a few years ago would hardly mention it.

To-day the physician is of a different opinion; he is aware that it is his duty—disagreeable though it may be—to handle this matter without gloves and speak plainly about it; and intelligent parents and guardians will thank him for doing so.

The results attending this destructive vice were ormerly not understood, or not properly estimated; and no importance being attached to a subject which by its nature does not invite close investigation, it was willingly ignored.

no importance being attached to a subject which by its nature does not invite close investigation, it was willingly ignored.

The habit is generally contracted by the young while attending school; older companions through their example, may be responsible for it, or it may be acquired through accident. The excitement once experienced, the practice will be repeated again and again, until at last the habit becomes firm and completely enslaves the victim. Mental and nervous af flictions are usually the primary results of self-abuse. Among the injurious effects may be mentioned lassitude, dejection or irrascibility of temper and general debility. The boy seeks sectusion, and rarely joing in the sports of his companions. If he be a young man he will be little found in company with the other sex, and is troubled with exceeding and annoying bashfulness in their presence. Lascivious dreams, emissions and cruptions on the face, etc., are also prominent symptoms.

If the practice is violently persisted in, more serious disturbances take place. Great palpitation of the heart, or epileptic convulsions, are experienced, and the sufferer may fall into a complete state of idicoy before, finally, death relieves him.

To all those engaged in this dangerous, practice, I would say, first of all, stop it at once; make every possible effort to do so; but if you fall, if your nervous system is already too much shattered, and consequently, your will-power broken, take some nerve tonic to aid you in your effort. Having freed yourself from the habit, I would further counsel you to gethrough a regular course of treatment, for it is a great mistake to suppose that any one may, for some time, be to every so lift'e give himself up to this fascinaling but dangerous excitement without suffering from its evil consequences at some future time. The number of young men who are incapaciated to fill the duties enjoined by wedlock is alarmingly large, and in most of such cases this unfortunate condition of things can be traced to the practice of se

Young Men

Who may be suffering from the effects of youthful follies or indiscretions will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest boon ever laid at the altar of suffering humanity. DR. WAGNER will guarantee to foreit \$500 for every case of seminal weakness or private disease of any kind and character which he undertakes to and fails to cure

Middle Aged Men.

There are many at the age of 30 to 60 who are troubled with too frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation, and a weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be of thin milkish hue, again changing to a dark and torpid appearance. There are many, many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal-weakness. Dr. W. will guarantee a perfect cure in all cases and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

gans.

Consultation free. Thorough examination and ad-All control of the stations should be addressed, Dr. Henry Henry P. O. 2389, Denver, Colorado.
The T Man's Pecket Companion, by Dr. H Wagner, is worth its weight in gold to young men Pric s \$1,25. Sent by mail to any address.

A FRIEND TO ALL.

One Who is Needed and Nobly Fills his Place.

passes on of the talen's and energies of a man who has given his time and thought not merely to the perfection of his skill as a practitioner of his profession of medicine, but to the study of those profound things of sciente and nature which tend to the more compute understanding of the problem of life and of the laws of nature and the means of gaining the greatest practical goods to mankind from the internation thus acquired in the abstract. Such a formation thus acquired in the abstract. more complete understanding of the problem of life and of the laws of natura and the means of gaining the greatest practical goods to mankind from the information thus acquired in the abstract. Such a man is Dr. H. Wagner, who is located at 343 Larimer street. Dr. Wagner devoted many years to the acquisition of the knowledge ne icessary to his profession in a number of the leading medical schools of the most comment and profound teachers, such names as Dr. Gross and Dr. Pancoast appearing among his preceptors. Nor did his studies end here. They continued in the field of the practicing family phisiciae and in the experiences of a man of extensive travel. He has visited every section of the United States paying studions attention to the different characteristics of the various portions of the country, particularly with regard to their effect, climatic and otherwise upon nealth and the different forms of diseases. With the combined powers of close study, extensive ob creat on and almost unlim ted practice, Dr. Wagner came to Denver three years ago equipped as few have the right to claim to battle the food of mankind, the dre ded en my, disease. In order to render the greatest good to society, Dr. Augner deciled to lay aside the general branches of practice and oring all has ripe kin wiedge and power to bear upon the fos which am sing the army of ins dious leath agents is the greatest. His wide experience had taught him what weapons to use and which to diseard, and after equipping himself as his trained judgment was so well able to activise him be commence to bidly and confidently his attack. In estimating the results and success achieved, it is onloceosary to know the doct ris position and standin to-day. While located in this city, his practice is no means confined to its limits nor this section of country. His correspondence and express boos steatify in black and shife to his practice hounded only by the lines which bound the ength and breasth of the country, and which has laced him where a man of his skill and

DR. H. WAGNER & CO., 338 [Larimer_St. Address_Box_2389. DENVER, COL.

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

A WRECKED LIFE

Young Girl From Crawford County Found in a Brothel Here.

Some time last fall a young girl from near Vail, in Crawford county, came to this city under great distress of mind. The young men who had seduced her. and by whom she was in a condition which ought to have the sanction of marriage, had disappeared, and hearing that he was in this city she left friends and plead with him to at least give her the title of wife. On arriving here she showed the photograph of her seducer to a man who claimed to be an officer and urged him to help her find him. The man took the photograph, and she did not see him or the photograph again. Then she applied at police headquarters and the officers searched some but with no avail. All thought of the girl had passed away months ago, but yesterday friends from her home arrived here to make search for her, they having lost all trace of her whereabouts. After a few hours' 'Phyllis Trevor! I would be ashamed search she was found in a brothel in this if I were you, to sit there like the lazy city, with a babe in her arms about four weeks old. Her trunk was being held by the landlady, as is usual, on account plorable condition. Her friends induced her to leave with them, and in honor to Officer Leonard it should be stated that besides helping them to get the girl, he advanced money to start her on her journey, her friends not having enough with them to defray the expenses What will be the after years of a young life thus early wiecked can only be sur-

Horsford's Acid Phosphate, For Alcoholism.

DR. J. S. HULLMAN, Philadelphia, Pa. "It is of good service in the says: troubles arising from alcoholism, and gives satisfaction in my practice."

THE GATES A-JAR.

William Charged With Unmercitally Thumping His Wife-His Explanation.

Yesterday morning there was a lively family matinee in the home of William Gates, near the Rock Island depot. The woman was badly pounded up, and a doctor had to be called to attend to her injuries, while the husband was taken in tow by a policeman and led up to headquarters to explain his unhusbandly treatment of the one he had sworn to love and protect. William claims that the trouble arose because he wouldn't deed some property to her. He was pretty well advanced in years when he married her. and she was quite young, though she had been divorced from one husband. In fixing up the new matrimonial contract, it is claimed that one of the conditions on which she married Gates was that he would deed her a certain piece of proper-

ty. He did not do so, and hence there was a cracked hearthstone. Gates says that Thursday they had slively discussion fine lady airs, do you? I'll teach you to over the matter and that she pulled a revolver on him. He then grabbed her. got the revolver away from her, and then hid it in the barn. They then agreed on a truce, and after passing the night pleasantly together, he yesterday morning returned the revolver to her, but an other row started, and she got his deeds and other papers out of his trunk and threatened to burn them. As she got the lid off the stove and was going to toss the papers into the fire, he went for her again, and then she again got the re-volver. He then clinched her, but says he only used necessary force to protec himself, though the woman's bruises are said to indicate more than that. It is said by some relatives of the woman wh know her well that she is liable to shoot the old man it he comes fooling around the house, and they advised the authori ties not to let him loose, but as no com plaint had been filed he was allowed to go, on the promise of appearing to an wer any charge brought against him.

Let Truth Prevail. Let the facts be known. Let be understand that a boil, or an ulcer, or a carbuncle, or any eruption or blemish of the skin is sure to wear away and dissiplear when Burdock Elood Billers are employed. This wonderfunction and the reasons for its use are therefore observed.

COMMERCIAL.

COUNCIL BLUFFS MARKET, Wheat—No. 2 spring, 70c; No. 3, 60c; re-ected, 50c; good demand. Corn—Lealers are paying 35c for old corn

Orn—Dealers are paying 35c for old con and 28c for new.

Oats—In good demand at 22c.

Hay—4 00@6 00 per ton; 50c per bale,

Rye—40@45c.

Corn Meal—1 25 per 100 pounds.

Wood—Good supply; prices at yards, 6 00@
00.

Coal-Delivered, hard, 11 50 per ton; soft Coal—Belivered, mard, 17 50 per ton, 500 per ton
Lard—Fairbank's, wholesaling at 11c.
Flour—City flour, 1 60@3 30,
Brooms—2 95@3 00 per doz.

LIVE STOCK. Cattle-3 00@3 50; calves, 5 00@7 50. Hogs—Local packers are buying now and there is a good demand for all grades; choice packing, 5 35@5 55; mixed, 4 75@5 25.

PRODUCE. Quotations by J. M. St. John & Co., con nission merchants, 146 Broadway.

Butter-Plenty and in fair demand at 15@ 20c; creamery, 35c. Eggs—Scarce at 20c per dozen. Poultry—Ready sale; chickens, dressed, 12

live, Sc; turkeys, dressed, 15c; live, 11c ducks, dressed, 12c; live, 8c.
Vegetables -Potatoes, 40; onions, 40c; cab bage, none in the market; apples, ready sale at 3 2 @4 00 for prime stock.

Remarkable Escape.

Jabn Kuhn, of Lafayette, Ind., had a very narrow escape from death. This is his own story. "One year ago I was in the last stage f consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Da. WM. HALL'S BAISAM FOR THE LUNGS, which benefitted me. I continued until I took min bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine.

Dr. Rogers' Vegetable Worm Syrup estantly destroys worms, and removes the ecretions that cause them.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers. Salt Rheum, Tette-Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns. and alkind of Skin Eruptions, etc. Get HENRY's ARBOLIC SALVE as all others are but

A MOTHER'S REMORSE.

Written for the Philadelphia Cali by Jenny

A girl sat just outside the kitchen door of the old Stonybrook farm upon a lovely spring day. The air was soft and wooing, and it lifted the yellow curls that clustered around her white brow caressingly. The songs of birds could be heard in th fields that stretched far away clothed in their new dress of emerald, starred thickly here and there with the golden-eyed daisies and buttercups. But Phyllis Trevor never heeded these beauties that surrounded her. Her head was drooped low over the potatoes she was paring, and from time to time the golden head was lifted, when one could see that her mournful-looking brown eyes were swim ming in tears. Then she would raise her home determined to find him, and to hand quickly to brush them away, with a suppressed sigh glancing into the kitchen, where a tall, hard-featured woman was going to and fro between the wash-tub and the boiler on the stove.

As Mrs. Trevor went backward and forward she cast dark glances at the figure sitting, clad in an old print dress, so silent and yet so busily working at the the potatoes. It was evident that the mother was in a spiteful humor and wanted some one to vent it upon; so at last she stopped in her progress across to the stove, and placing her arms "akimbo," she delivered the following in a com-

plaining, high-strung voice:
"Phyllis Trevor! I would be ashamed hulk you are growing to be, and me a washing here like a Trojan. I never have to sit down when I peel potatees, I have never time; but you, forsooth! You are too much a lady of leisure to go about your work as your mother has to You must take care of your own case And there, Phyllis Trevor, you've spilled that dirty water all over you! I would be ashamed to be such a baby as you show yourself when a body happens to speak a crosked word to you—crying—a great baby, like you, 18 years old!" All the morning, since she had risen at

3 o'clock with a violent headache, in order to milk the cows, she had heard nothing but a running stream of complaints and upbraidings. Phyllis was the eldest of a family of eight children, and all of them, except herself, boys. It seemed as if Mrs. Trevor never could get over the disappointment she felt at her elgest child's advent into the world because she was not a boy. "Girls isn't worth their keep," she complained to the neighbors, when they admired the delicate, white bit of humanity that lay, almost neglected, all day long in the rocker beside the kitchen window, never crying nor mak-ing the usual "coo-coo" of babies in general, but lying quiet, gazing at the objects around it, and pulling at the bottle of milk which lay beside it. It seemed as if the child knew it was not wanted by its mother, for it never stretched out its puny arms to be taken, but would smile and jump whenever its father came near, for this patient, good-natured farmer loved the child more than all the boys

in the world put together.

But he could not shield her from her mother's fault-finding during the day, for then he was absent in the fields. As she grew up in her delicate beauty, and other babies came, she was made a slave to their every whim, and made to carry them about in her thin arms until he back ached pitifully, and her head and heart also.

Phyllis arose, now still trembling neryously under the unreserved reprimand, and, without returning a word, continued peeling the potatoes in a standing position; her silence only inflamed her mother's wrath.

answer me when I speak to you! You shall not stir one step to the Sunday school picnic to-morrow; but you will stay to home and keep house while your brothers and I go, you hateful, stubborn thing!" Now, this picnic was a pleasure upon which the girl had set her heart. She had few pleasures in her young life, and her father had bought her a new dress and promised her that she would have one pleasant day at least. And now it was all spoiled. She shed some tears silently, but did not answer. Phyllis never rebelled openly; hers was one of those gentle, sousitive natures which are easily hurt, but never complain. While her mother's angry voice was still aised high, the doorway was suddenly shadowed. Both the women looked up; it was Mr. Trevor, who had returned from the fields, and he stood there gazing apon the dark face of his scolding wife. There was an expression about his gray eyes and his usually kindly mouth which was new to them; an angry, determined look. He had been in time to hear her declaration Phyllis should not go to the picnic, and the rest of her reproaches. He remained silent for a moment; at last he

"What! Scolding Phyllis again? You never give that girl a pleasant word, take all the pleasure of my life away,"she mother! She works hard for any little cried, tremblingly, clinging closer to pleasuring at e gets, and you never give her cre let for it. I say she shall go the picnic to-morrow!" and a still more de ermined look wreathed itself around his lips, giving to his pleasant features a harsh expression. Hitherto his wife's word had been law in the house; never had he, weak man that he was, dared to interfere with her decisions, and now she was taken by surprise. She stared, open-mouthed, at the impudence of her spouse; it took away her breath for a minute. At last, however, she found her tongue and broke forth, her black eyes snapping with anger: "And I say she shan't! Do you hear

Bill Trevor? I say she shan't!" she cried, shaking her bony first at her husband's nose. He stood there calmly. "She shall!" he said composedly, grow-ing more cool and determined as his wife

waxed more excited. "Phyllis is 18 years of age, and old enough to have some roice in such matters herself. She is not a baby now, to be ordered about and made to dance attendance upon the pleasure of the boys, whose slave you have made

He delivered this with folded arms. ooking right into the exasperated woman's blazing eyes. She also went into a fit she was so anry. Her face grew livid as she shricked out: "If she goes, she'll never dare to cal

me mother again! I'll never speak one word to her till the day of my death! How dare you come home interfering! Your place is in the fields!"

"My place is beside my daughter since she is to be put upon in this man ner. And as to your not speaking to her. I guess it won't be a great loss, for when you do speak it is to scold her!" and with this shot the farmer walked out of the house and back to his work, leaving the woman foaming with rage, which sae poured out in torrents upon the defense less Phyllis, who, trembling and with streaming eyes, went about preparing th

The morning of the picnic rose bright

fore her. The broad, sloping fields that surrounded her father's farm lay cool and green in the early morning, with dark, pleasant shadows underneath the grand old hemlocks. The sun was just gilding the tops of these trees, the birds among their boughs were twittering, and far away in "the purpling distance the woods tree, the very one against which she had

showed dark against the cloudless sky. All that afternoon poor Phyllis had to iffer and her eyes were red and and swollen when her father came in to supper. He stroked her hair with a loving smile when Mrs. Trevor was out of the room, saying, with tenderness in his voice

and eyes: "Has she been tormenting you again, Phyl? But don't cry, dearie, and spoil your pretty eyes for to-morrow, for you are going to wear your pink dress, which matches the faint roses in these cheeks so well, and go to the picnic as gay as any of them!" and the kindly man sat down to his evening meal with a face as tranquil as though nothing had oc-

She went about her task of milking with a happy heart, and when, her work finished, she entered the kitchen, breakfast was in progress. Her mother went about scowling as usual, but for a wonder she let Phyllis alone. When she had finished her breakfast her father bade her go and get ready, with a reassuring smile, but little church which stood in the midst of

"You had better hurry, mother, and get dressed, too, you and the boys. I'll have old Timur hitched to the wagon and at the door in half an hour," said her husband, in his usual friendly tone

"I ain't goin'!" snapped Mrs. Trevor. Her husband paused and looked back, with his band on the latch of the dosr. "Not going?" he echoea. "Why not.

Mrs. Trevor looked up with an angry toss of her head. "If you are a-goin' to encourage Phyl lis to go when I said she shouldn't, ther I won't!" she said, emphasizing her words by a decided not.

"Very well. As you please Helen. I presume you will not prevent the boys rom going?" "They can go or not, for all I care!" she returned, angry that he did not seem

put out at her refusal to go. "Very well. Go and get ready, boys; will have the wagon at the door soon. Pack a pretty big basket for them, mother," and he was off. His wife set about packing lunch for her children, still grumbling, and glancing spitefully after

her husband through the window. Directly Phyllis came from her room and she did make a lovely picture in her rose-pink lawn and ribbons; the color contrasted well with her brown eyes, yellow hair and fair white skin. Even the cold mother felt something like pride in her daughter when she looked at her, standing there with the sunshine making an aureole about her head; but she would not show it. She smotherad down this transient feeling, this unnatural parent, and said, in a cold, cutting voice which froze the happiness in her daughter's heart:

"Now let me tell you one thing before you start, Phyl Trevor! Never you speak to me again, after disobeyin' me; you hear? And I want you to heed, too!"

I do not think the woman knew, or, rather, thought of what she was saying. for she spoke in anger. Surely no mother could have so little affection in her hear for the child she bore! Surely she did not think of what she said, or mean it! But the words smote Phyllis like a knife; she turned a white face, with great startled eyes, upon her, gasped, and theu, with a shuddering cry, she ran forward to her mother, who was

'Oh, surely you don't mean what you say, mother? I love you so; and you wouldn't be so cruel to me? I will stay at home willingly, if only you won't be so angry

Mrs. Trevor turned a livid face upon her daughter.
"I do mean it! I almost hate you white-faced, puny nothing! Your father was led by you to go against what I said, and if you had never been born, I would have been happy! I never cared for you; settin' yourself up to carry favor with your father, so't he won't hardly notice

any of the rest of his children!' At this juncture the gentleman in juestion suddenly made his appearance, nd Mrs. Trevor hastily departed, think ing that perhaps she had gone a little too far, even for the patience of her easily led husband.

He had heard her cruel words, and he came forward, putting his arm tenderly around the weeping Phyllis, and murmuring endearing words which made her

tears flow on y the faster.

"Father, I have only you to love me in the wide world. Mother hates me. She said so. Oh, father, please don't ask me to go on that miserable picnic, if it is to take all the pleasure of my life away,"she

"Darling, it will not do to give way to such selfishness as your mother has shown; she shall not go on treating you as she has been doing. Dry you eyer now, Phyl, and go to please me. I will see that you are treated in a manner beitting my chirl when you return." And he led her out hestily and placed her in the wagon with the boys, still soothing her. She could starcely restrain her sobs, for the words attered so cruelly sunk deep into her hear.

"Oh, God, I wish I had never been born!" she moaned, as, with dry eyes and whirling brain she drave old Timur along the road past sweet smelling hedges and shady nooks; but her eyes were blind to the beauties of nature now; she

heard only that cruel voice saying: "I never cared for you!" All the plotted out. The boys did not notice the strange white look of their sister's face. They were clamorously talking of

what fun they were to have. When they arrived at the spot which was designated as the "pickniotin' grounds" by the country people, many of the pleasure seekers were already assenoled, and kind hands assisted Phyllis alight, and disposed of her horse and wagon for her. Every one noticed how white and troubled she looked, and

how quiet she was.
"What ails Phyl Trevor?" the young
people whispered to each other.
The poor child wandered off from them all, away through the quiet green wood-until she came to an old log which lay felled across her path, and here she gat lown, resting her aching head against the trunk of a tree. "Oh, can it be true, can it be true, that

she wishes I never had been born? That she does not love me? Mother, mother, you were always good to me, but I never dreamed this!" she moaned, hiding her face in her hand and sobbing convulsive ly. The violence of her grief at length exhausten itself, and her hands fell from forth upon it from her chamber window she was fast asleep. How long she lay her tearstained face, her head dropped she almost forgot the unpleasantness of yesterday in the anticipated pleasure be it was with a violent start of terror. The

woods reverberared with peals of thun der. She started up; at that instant : flash of lightning almost blinded her, and was succeeded by another peal of thunder. The rain came down in torrents

and drenched her to the skin. Another flash, another peal, and a great been leaning, cracked, groaned, and then before the terrified girl could make an effort to escape, it fell forward, bearing her frail young figure before it. She had not time to cry out, even. There she lay in all her innocent beauty, crushed like oud before its time.

When, after the storm had spent itse'f. ome of the pleasure seekers came to search for the missing girl, they almost stambled across her body, which lay crushed beneath the giant tree. Her sweet face was turned upward, and her great dark eyes, now glazed and fixed in death, were wide open, with a look of despair and horror frozen in them. The non raised the trunk of the tree with logs for levers, and lifted the body from its place among the fallen leaves and branches and carried it, with its wet golden hair and waxen face, to a wagen, where the younger Trevors waited with awed, frightened faces; and they drove gently home with their silent burden.

Three days afterward a funeral took its U. P. RAL WAY solemn way from Stonybrook farm to the the weeping-willows. Mr. Trevor came very near being killer by the shock of his favorite child's death, and his wife ——! For a while she was also insane with remorse and grief; she found when too late that her child was dear to her she has never been the same woman since, and in her bent form and snow hair it is hard to recognize the Mrs. Trever of other days. The country peo-ple for miles around know the story and pity the anguished woman, but they know not what a terrible thing is that mother's remorse.

First Revived and Then Cured. "Was troubled for a year with torpid liver and indigestion, and after trying everything imaginable used Burdock Blood Bitters. The first bottle relieved me and the second cured mentirely. J. S. Williamson, Rochester, N. Y.

EMMETTSBURG EXCITED.

Scheme to Gobble Half the Land the City is Built On.

Emmettaburg is in a white heat of excitement over a litigation that has been commenced in the circuit court, involving the title to the land upon which the east half of the city is situated, which includes the northwest quarter of section 30, township 96, range 32.

It seems that about the year 1858 one Thomas Maher, who was then the owner of the lands in dispute, disposed, or attempted to dispose, of them to a party in the east, but never executed a deed. The property has since been transferred several times, until, in 1883, it was incorporated with other property into the original plat of Emmetsburg, and now comprises the most beautiful and desirable portion of the city. On this ground are situated the court house, which was apleted two years ago at a cost or \$25,000; also the Waverly hotel and Scottish-American banking offices, Ormsby & Co.'s block and opera house, and some of the finest residences in the city.

The matter has rested for over twentyfive years without any knowledge of the defect in the title, until a party by the name of Thos. F. Taylor ran across the defect while looking over the records a few weeks ago. When Taylor became convinced of the above facts he sent for Maher and entered into a negotiation by down and a royalty of 40 per cent of the profits of the transaction, Maher agreed to give Taylor a quit claim deed to thel property. Before the bargain was consummated, however, the matter came to the ears of some of the largest property owners on the disputed tract, who at once procured an injunction from the circuit judge to restrain the execution and delivery of the deed.

There is already loud talk of tar and feathers and a rail for the parties.

Wei De Meyer.

It is now undisputed that Wei De Meyer's Catarrh Gure is the only treatment that will absolutnly cure Catarrh—fresh or chronic. "Very efficacious, Saml. Gould, Weeping Water, Neb." One box cured me, Mrs. Mary Kenyon, Bismark, Dakota." "It restored ms to the pulpit, Rev. Geo. E. Reis, Cobleville N. Y." "One box radically cured ms, Rev. C. H. Taylor, 140 Noble street, Brooklyn." "A perfect cure after 30 years suffaring J. D. McDonald, 710 Broadway, N. X., &c., &c. Thousands of testimonials are suffering J. D. McDonald, 710 Broadway, N. Y., &c., &c. Thousands of testimonials are received from all parts of the world. Delivered, \$1.00. Dr. Wei De Meyer's Hiustrated treatise," wish statements by the cured mailed free. D. B. Dewey & Co., 182 Fulton street, N. Y. tues-thur&sat-m&e-3m

Iodide of Potassium is one of the strongest of the minerals used in medicine, and has produced much suffering in the world. Taken for a 1 ng time and in large doses, it dries up the gas ric jui es, impairs digestion, the stomach reuteses fod, and the patient dictines in health and weight. Persons with Blood of Skin Diseases should be careful how they take these mineral poisons, as in most instances the effort of the n is to almost premanently impair the constitution. To take the place of the se poisons we after your state, sure, prompt and permanent relief from your troubles. Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetale preparation, and it is easy to convince you of its merit.

I have cured permanently filood Taint in the third ceneration by the use of Swift's Specific after I had most signally falle I with Me cury and Potash. F. A. TOOMER, M. D., Perry, Ga

A young man requests me to thank you for hiscure of Blood Poison by the use of your Specific after all other treatment had failed.

Jos Jacoss, Druggist, Athens, Gs.

Our treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.

V. Office, 159 W.23d St., between 6th and 7th A=e

DISEASES OF THE

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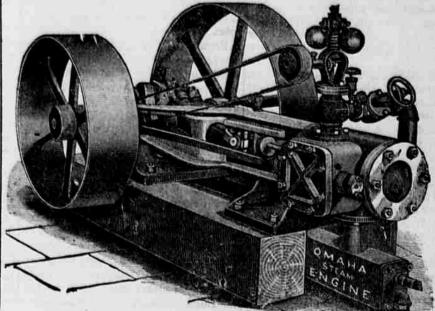
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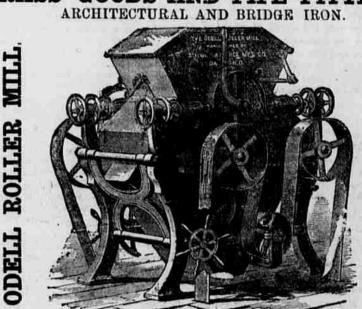
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