# OMAHA DAILY BEE -- FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1884.

#### Thousands Hastened to their Graves JENNIE'S GRADUATION DRESS.

Relying on testimonials written in viv I glowing language of some miraculous sures made by some largely puffed up doctor or patent medicine has hastened thousands to their graves; believing in their almost insane faith that the same miracle will be performed on them, and that these testimonials make the cures, while the so called medicine is all the time hastening them to their graves. We have avoided publishing testimonials, as they do not make the cures, although we

#### THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS

of them, of the most wonderful cures, woluntarily sent us. It is our medicine, Hop Bitters, that makes the cures. It has never failed and never can. We will give reference to any one for any disease voluntarily sent us. It is our medicine, give reference to any one for any disease miliar to their own if desired, or will refer to any neighbor, as there is not a neighborhood in the known world but can show its cures by Hop Bitters.

#### A LOSING JOKE.

A prominent physician of Pittaburg said to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, jokingly said: "Try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in carnest and used the Bit-ters, from which she obtained permarent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost ham a good patient.

#### FEES OF DOCTORS.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in. We bethe schedule for visits in \$3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over \$1.000 a year for medical atten-dance alone! And one single bottle of Hop bitters taken in time would save the method of his own for memorizing such \$1,000 and all the year's sickness.

### A LADY'S WISH.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you

GIVEN UP BY THE DOCTORS. "Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up

and at work, and cured by so simple remedy?" "I assure you it is true that he is en-tirely cured, and with nothing but Hop

out came the package also. Her Bitters, aud only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die, from Kidney and Liver troubles!'



I've no doubt." "Certainly, with pleasure," responded "Now go on with your studying, Jennie t's useless to discuss the matter." "But, mother, I don't see-""

Mrs. Mayberry. "The graduation, or commencement, rath "Of course you don't see, dear, but when rour father has decided, he has decided, you know. Don't think any more about it. Come, I can't spare you but fifteen min-utes more. You must help me on Johnny's include just the buttom helps my area are er-for then you will really begin your life as a woman," said Mr. Mayberry, "ought to be a joyful occasion, and yet a serious and thoughtful one, as you then lay aside childish things and take the first step to-ward the solar realities of life. And I want ward the sober realities of life. And I want jacket-just the button-holes, my eyes are you to know, Jennie, that the first step will have much to do in determining your

so poor." "Why don't you get Miss Stitchson to take the button-holes?" "Don't ask me. What did your father future course. Don't begin with show and

or fifteen minutes."

extravagance, then, even if you-that is-can afford it; it would not be right or besay yesterday noon, and again just at sup-per time? If you will make them I can get the jacket finished to night. He needs "Mike Brady hasn't any overcoat, father, because Mary's got to to have a new gown to graduate in," said Tommy. "And Mrs. Drayton told me a fortnight ago that Hannah had left the High School

much difference, anyway ; and I will help on the button-holes to-morrow afternoon, on account of the expense of graduation." said his mother. "Well, I suppose there are others 'in the same box,' as Uncle Russel expressed it. He said to me the other day that he if Prudie don't come for me to practice that duct with her.'

"No, no, dear. 'Never put off till to-mor row what can be done to-day —Grandma' motto, you know. I wish you would beau t in mind more than you do. There—now shouldn't be able to take up his note as soon as he expected, next month, his two boy's school expenses are so great this last 'ou musn's say another word-keep your term

"All the girls are telling what they shall coughts on your lesson. I shan't speak wear, and I thought-I expected-" began "At this Jennie resumed her studying Jennie, in a trembling voice.

er'll lend all her plants, every flower-pot,

or sho was as desirous as her mother way "Think of it over night, dear. You have for her to be correct in recitations. She had good teachers, and you are fond of had been dreading this last review in history, which was to determine her rank in mates. You have had many happy hours holarship. And her father was anxious in the old school-room, and will wish to at she should stand high at graduation -only three weeks hence. He had ever look back on the last days spent there with pleasant memories. Spend the money—it aken pains to go over with her all the batis yours now-in a way that will give you les of our civil struggle and the events of the most delightful recollection." 'e Franco-German war, the dates were such a trouble to her; and taught her an old said her mother, laying the samples on her

things accurately. She went on patiently with the words of the book. But I am sorry to say her thoughts wandered to Prudence Winn's new dress, and to a small package in her pocket which she had not yet had the courage—opportunity, she would have said show her mother; yet, which she • \*• this very evening if her long-• \*• hopes were to be fulfilled.

pencil was needed to mark the battle the Wilderness for her memorizing ethod, and in taking it from ther pocket She recited them 'slowly and cornectly,

method, and in taking it from ther pocket ending with a gay laugh, and saying : pink was determined to have them right." cheeks took on a deeper hue as she hastily snatched at it before it fell to the floor, and there was a confused droop of her quiver

"And you have succeeded. Add anoth-er—a victory for General Goodsense, at Mayberry Point. What's the date?" "Never mind. Graduation day we'll call t, perhaps," and having clasped her purse with a vigorous snap, there was a tinkle of its steel rings as she slipped it into her pocket; and then her skillful fingers ran "What does this mcan, daughter? Jor-dan & Marsh's shop bill—black silk sam-plca!"—said Mrs, Mayberry, slowly, as she infolded the little package. "I wanted to know what it would cost," came the reluctant words, as the girl's nervrapidly through the mazes of button-hole stitch. So Tommy's jacket was completed, and he was glad enough to have it ready

to wear the next day. Graduation day was remarkably fair for March. The school-room was crowded with the parents and friends of the pupils. Everybody admired the decorations of the evergreens and flowering plants, which Mr.

Mayberry not only provided, but assisted in arranging. Not one of the pupils passed more cred-itably through the exercises than Jennie

Mayberry, and certainly not one lookca prettier than she in her modest gray dress, with a pink bow at her throat. More than

been busy over an hour in the bar heiler ing after the comfort of the little heiler and Nan, her mother, and seeing that Jinks, the old roan, and Daisy, the pony, were all right, and everything, about the premises snug and orderly, came hurrying in. Mr. Mayberry, quick to read faces, saw that something unpleasant was under con-sideration. Presuming it was the same subject—graduation and its expenses— which had been talked over at tea time, he said: "I've been thinking it all over, Jen-nie. I can't bear to have you feel unhapnic. I can't bear to have you feel unhap-py and dissatisfied, and instead of giving ing ceased, all eyes turned in expectation money for hiring music that day and eve-towards him as he carefully unfolded a

large picture from its wrappings.

## 'Does Might Make Right?

#### WE TABLES TURNED .--- A HACKMAN WHO UNDERSTANDS THE RULES OF RAILROAD TARIFFS.

A communistic person identified with the dangerous classes of the Comstock and notorious for his disregard of truth and contempt for vested rights, has just returned from a visit to San Francisco. This morning he endangered the good name of the Chronicle by entering its editoral room. The nihilist declared that he had "a good thing on Stanford and Steve Gage," but he supposed the Chronicle, like the rest of the corrupt and time-serving press, would be fraid to publish it.

"Tell your story," said the editor with dignity, gazing inquiringly at the boot of the socialist, which was resting upon the editoral table. The boot remained there, however, while the following ridiculous parrative was delivered :

It's fine weather at the bay, and everybody who can afford it takes a spin occasionally out of the dust and heat. Last Saturday Stanford and Gage were walking dong Kearny Street, and when they got to the corner of Bush the Governor took off his hat, wiped his brow and remarked :

"Steve, it's too hot for anything. What to you say to a breath of fresh air?" "Have we time?' inquired Mr. Gage, pulling out his watch So did the Gover

nor, who replied "There isn't anything very pressing for couple of hours, I guess, and we may as well take a spin out to the park. It isn't worth while to have out my horses. Let's take a hack, and then we can enjoy a walk when we get there. It'll be better than riding around the drives."

So they got into a coupe and were driven ut to Golden Gate Park. At the entrance the governor and Gage alighted.

"What's the fare ?" asked the governor. "On'y \$15, guv'nur." "What !" yelled Stanford and Gage in

the same breath. "Fifteen dollars," repeated cabby, ur buttoning his coat and spitting on his

hands. "But my good man," protested the gover

nor, "such a charge is exorbitant. The law confines you to a reasonable price for your services, and you can be arrested and pun-ished for such a violation of the ordinance." "Hang the law !" growled cabby. "My

noney bought and paid for this hack an hosses, an' as Guv'nor Stanford said in his etter to the New York Chamber of Com-"Hem!" coughed the governor, looking slyly at Steve, who began to grin. "That's all well enough when applied to my railroads, but-but-er, now if you charge us fiftpen dollars to bring us to the park, what on earth would you charge us to take us to

the Cliff House?' "Five dollars."

"From here?"

"No; from the city." "But it's twice the distance!"

"Yes, but it's a competitive point. Fifteen to the park, five to the Cliff. No hoggin' about it. Through rates to the Cliff, local rates baci to the park added—inst as you fellers do when you charge \$300 for draw-ing a carload of stuff from New York to Frisco, and make it \$800 if you drop the

car at Elko, about 500 miles nearer New York." It was Steve's turn to cough and the

governor's to grin. "Well, said the governor with a sigh, "take us to the Cliff."

At the Cliff House the governor and Stephen drank their beer and smoked a cigar, and listened to the barking of the seals, and filled their lungs with the seabreeze. Suddenly Steve clapped himself on the leg and cried out:

"By jove, governor! I forgot that lot of coal of Smith's that the sheriff is to sell at 3 o'clock. It's 2 now. If we miss that, a chance to save at least a thousand dollars will be gone."

"Good heavens!" cried the governor snatching out his watch, "let's hurry back



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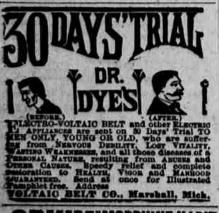
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ano, you and Pradence Winn can play It was a fine engraving well enough for anybody who'll be there. How do you like that? I'll take it to the choolhouse, and back again, too." Jennie did not auswer. She had not re-

covered her confusion, and only a sickly smile showed that she understood his suggestion.

ning I'll let the class have the use of our

ing cyclids before her mother's questionin;

ance. Not a word was said, but Mrs

Mayberry extended her hand, and Jennie

lared not ignore the unspoken request.

ous fingers turned and re-turned the pages of her history. "Other girls, lots of them,

"Send for samples." "Without consulting their parents? I hope not, Jennie. How could you?"

There was no answer, and the question was repeated. But before she had time to

reply, Mr. Mayberry and Tommy, who had been busy over an hour in the barn look-

"Do what?"

"A good idea-don't you think so, moth-sr?" he added, with a little chirrupy er?" he added, with a little chirrupy laugh, which Mrs. Mayberry answered with another—but hers was forced and hollow. Tommy saw the samples of silk, still in his mother's hand. "Something for my new jacket trimmings, is it?" he asked. "Oh no low with the pupils wear their everyday dresses, and furnish their own music, and make the decorations themselves for that occasion. "Oh, no. Jennie, you might as well tell your father all about it," was the response, n low sad tones.

to cry about. You're getting nervous, sis, Too much study I'm afraid. I shall be glad when you get through this terrible last term. But you're coming out well— that's not the trouble, I hope? Let's run

over the battles again, so as to be sure of them." And he took up the book she had pushed aside.

Mrs. Mayberry laid the strips of silk mon the book. "What do you think of "hose?" she said, gently. "Those?" he asked. "Why, what are

hey? How came you by them?" "Is it best for Jennie to have a graduaon suit like either of them ?" "Our Jennie? Our little Jennie rigged out like a fifty-year-old? You're joking,

Jennie had ceased crying, and now look-

d up anxiously. "Never was I more in earnest, John."

"Well, I don't pretend to know about these things. But you don't really want it, do you, child? Such a gloomy thing. Why, you ought to have something bright and cheerful then, it seems to me."

"It would be very serviceable," said Jennie, meekly. "Serviceable-how?" queried her father.

Mayberry.

"I suppose she will; she looks like that kind of a girl. And, as usual, her father sext summer, and the new plow isatt. must buy in April. No, no, daughter—no black silk for you yet. However—let me any suppose the will permanently restore all lost vigor, and sing provide a manus has strongth. If you are weakened down through excessive study, their size and firmness of their fiesh they require more cooking. Of the sweet fruits in first provide a more better than pears. Even the information are excellent when canned. The quince is admirably adapted for care and for a girl. And, as usual, her father set summer, and the new plow isatt. The quince is admirably adapted for care kind of a girl. And, as usual, her father is going to borrow my mowing machine next summer, and the new plow teats must buy in April. No, no, daughter-noo black silk for you yet. However-let me see. I have it now! One of my happy thoughts-just in the nick of time "de-clare!" He drew ont his pocketbook, and from its folds took several bank-bills. "Mr. Simonds paid for his hay this afternoon.

clare!" He drew ont his pocketbook, and from its folds took several bank-bills. "Mr. Simonds paid for his hay this afternoon. I'm right glad to get the money just now —was intending it for a certain purpose, a plan your mother and I made a while ago. But I've changed my mind within an hour, and, Jennie, if you'll wear the same dress you have on now—this neat gray flamed, with the pretty pink neck-tic—at the grad-mation, you shall have every cent he paid me, to spend as you choose." Jennie nooked troubled. "Till be there to see," he added. "More-over and likewise," he continued, merrily,

Jennie nooked troubled. "I'll be there to see," he added. "More-over and likewise," he continued, merrily, "Tommy and I will get as many sprace trees and as much evergreen to trim the school-room as you will accept. And moth-

in a beautiful at once. Driver ! Oh, driver !" frame. "My daughter's gift to the school. in memory of pleasant hours here passed, mid Mr. Mayberry to the Principal. A complete surprise was this, and every-body seemed astonished at the generous

gift. In a few words Mr. Mayberry told the story of its purchase. Then it was hung on the wall back of the teachers' desks. And that is the way that the change in

the graduation exercises of the High School at Mayberry Point was brought about ; and decorations themselves for that occasion. The reason, too, that there is always such a large class to graduate; and that there is less love of dress and finery among the

Jennie began to cry. "Hi! hi!" said her father, cheerily. "This von't do for a seventeen-year-old young iady. What's up? I don't see anything iady. I don't see anythiady. I don't see anything iady. I don't see anything iady. I

A good name at home is a tower of strength abroad. Ten times as much Hood Sarsaparilla used in Lowell aswell

Fruits for Canning.

Since the preservation of fruits by canning has become so general, it is desirable to know which varieties are best adapted to the purpose. As a rule, those whose taste is sweet or insipid are not desirable, while those that have a decided flavor are

to be preferred. Black cap raspberries, sweet cherries and blueberries are among the poorest small fruits for canning, as their

the poorest small fruits for canning, as their flavor is insipid when they are in their best estate, and is impaired by the opera-tion of heating. Strawberries, though most delicious when fresh, become somewhat in-sipid when cooked. Red raspberries are excellent when canned, but they should, to preserve their flavor and aroma, be put up as soon as they are gathered. Blackberries are inferior to red raspberries, but if can-ned shortly after they are picked they will come out in very good condition and be well relished. Red and white currants contain too many seeds to be very desira-

"Your mother's dresses are always service-able, and they are not silk. And then look at the cost of it! Ten-fifteen dollars I "More than double that," roturnel Mrs. Mayberry

"That settles the question. No, it will not be serviceable for my daughter—not at that price." "But if I get the school at Stapleton?" saked Jennia. "Oh 1 If 1 Time enough so talk about alk dresses when you've money that you don't know what to do with. If you do teach you shan't begin for over a year." "More than half the gills in our class will have silks for graduation. Prudie save an excellent sauce without further cooking,

There is no influence in the world so re-fining as that of nature, and none at such little cost.

"Here, sir," finswered cabby, who had been leaning over the balcony parapet within ear-shot, "here, sir." "We want to return to town immediate-

ly," cried Mr. Gage. "Ya-as, I s pose so," said cabby, slowly chewing a straw, "but I'n take my pay in advance, if it's all the same to you gents."

The governor growled somewhat between is teeth and tendered him \$5.

"In heaven's name, how far will your extortion go?" snorted the governor. "How much more do you want?" "Five hundred more," calmly replied

the backman. "Hey ?" shricked Steve and the governor. "Five hundred, an' not a cent less," relied cabby.

"How sir-er-damme, sir! how do you dare ask such a price for driving two gen-tlemen four or five miles?" spurted the governor

"I base my charge on 'what the traffic will lear,' same as the railroad does," replied the hackman, with a grin. "If taters is sellin' in Los Angelos for fifty cents a bushel and at \$3 a bushel at Tucson, you cellers charge the poor devil of a rancher \$2.50 a bushel to haul his taters to Tucson and gobble all the profit. Now, I ain't a hoggish as that. I herered Mr. Gage say if he could get into town by 3 o'clock he "I base my charge on 'what the traffic will if he could get into town by 3 o'clock he could make a thousand dollars. As there ain't no other hack here, I'm as good as monopoly for this wunst as any blasted railroad on earth ; but ain't so greedy. 1 don't want all you can make by usin I'm willin' to get along with half back.

With a dismal groan the Governor and Steve emptied their pockets and counted out the money.

"Now, see here," said cabby, as he closed the door of the back on his victims. "I've done for wunst what you roosters day in an' day out have been doin' for years, an' made your millions by it. I happened to be able to give you a small dose of yer own medicine for wunst, an' I don't want you to do no kickin.' I know you kin send me to jail for runnin' my business on your principles, but if you jails me I'll have to have your blood when I get out, an' don't you forget it."

Hereupon the hackman elapped the door to with a bang, and climbing to his seat drove at a ratiling pace to the place where the sheriff was about to sell out poor Smith. Smith was a coal dealer who didn't have

when the nihilist had finished this ab-surd and libelous tale he took his foot off the editoral desk, laughed hoarsely and departed for the nearest saloon.

so like the blazes, they would not be worn so like the blazes, they would not be work so much. Some men go to work gather-ing a waist just as they would go to work vashing sheep; or raking and binding. They ought to gather a waist as though it was eggs, done up in a funnel-shaped bown paper at a grocery.—Peck's Sun.

Durkee's Salad Dressing is composed of the freshest, purest, and choicest condi-ments money will buy. It surpasses any that can be made at home, is chesper,

saves labor and all anxiety. Entomologists use a mixture of sour beer Entomologists use a mixture of sour beer and molasses, spread on the trunks of trees or on boards in the evening, to attract moths. It has been suggested that it would be a good way to destroy the moths of worms destructive to fruit by poisoning the liquid applied,