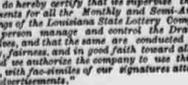


CAPITAL PRIZE \$75,000

100,000 Tickets at \$5. Shares in Proportion.



It is hereby certified that the Louisiana State Lottery Company...

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

Its grand single number drawings will take place monthly.

IF THE MILLS SHUT DOWN.

What the Consequence Will Be in Fall River.

Funds of the Spinners' Union Exhausted by the Long Strike.

Pictures of Destitution—How the Black List Works.

Fall River Special to The Boston Globe.

"God help us if the mills shut down!"

A pale-faced woman looked to an fro, striving to pacify a fretful baby.

The room was one of the ordinary kitchens which in the great mill tenements serve for parlor and living-room as well.

The walls were ornamented with simple decorative pictures, illustrative of the Catholic faith.

Over the mantel hung a faded motto in a cheap frame. It read:

GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD.

Six children played on the bare floor. The oldest was 8 years old, the youngest perhaps not more than 2.

The infant in the woman's arms opened its eyes with a stare of surprise, as it looked at the stranger, and then dropped into the peaceful sleep which only an infant can know.

The long strike of the Fall River spinners, has ended, but the outlook for the operatives is more than ever full of gloom.

The words uttered by the pale faced woman are the thought of many anxious minds to-day.

While the spinners, as a rule, returned to work, there are yet some who are neither at work nor are likely to be at work for a long time to come.

These are men who have been "black listed" on account of their participation in the strike.

"There are fifty of these spinners thus under the ban," said Secretary Howard.

"When one of them applies for work at a mill he is asked to where he worked last.

If he gives his true name he is at once known as being on the list. If, as has often been the case, he gives a false name and mentions a mill which has not been in the strike, the telephone is used to ascertain the truth of his story.

If, despite of the prosecutions, he succeeds in getting work, but a day or two passes before he is detected by a spotter, and is compelled to give up his place.

Here is a man who worked in one of the mills for eight years, a steady, good operative but he cannot get work to-day.

An out-of-town man has his place. Those who are at work want his place, but they are not equal to what they were before the strike; but there is not only a reduction of 11 per cent but there are allowances, formerly granted but not now permitted, which makes the reduction equal to more than 30 per cent.

The work is hard and the wages poor—scarcely worth working for.

"The union is not able to give much assistance to those who are out of work."

"WE HAVE NO FUNDS" to speak of now. When the men went in we sent out word that the strike was over, and that further aid was not needed.

We have toward the last been paying only \$2 a week to a single man, \$2.50 to a married man and his wife, and twenty-five cents for each child. This is not enough to buy flour, let alone paying the rent, and as a consequence some of these men have been evicted from their homes.

In one case, where a man refused to move, they took away the doors of the house to compel him to find another shelter.

"I know of a number of cases of suffering among those who are out of work. One man, with five children, was met the other day, starting out to look for work. He had his dinner pail with him, and in it were two half slices of dry bread. That was all he had to eat. He left his family without any food in the house."

"Another man, who is the father of several children, including twins born after the strike, has been to me time after time in his search for work. Once he came with a child on each arm. It was a sad sight."

"The worst case is that of another man who has five children. His wife came to me last Monday and said, 'We have five children, and something must be done for us. Jim started this morning to look for work without having a mouthful to break his fast.' She was crying and said the did not have a mouthful, even of dry bread, in the house."

Secretary Peter Leiden of the Weavers' Union gave a more hopeful account of the operatives coming under his supervision. The black list does not apply to the weavers, and, with a few exceptions, all have employment at present.

LIFE ON THE BORDER.

Shot by Indians, Saved, and Killed by an Accident.

San Francisco Call.

Benjamin C. Scott, of Brooklyn, Cal., who died at Tombstone, A. T., June 14, 1884, was a native of California, having been born in Placer county in 1858.

In 1878, at twenty years of age, he went to Arizona, and in December, 1883, while in the employ of the New Jersey and Sonora Reduction company, engaged in transporting mining supplies from Tombstone to the company's works, he, in company with a Mr. Bennett, when about twenty-five miles from Fronteras, in Mexico, were attacked by a band of Apache Indians lying in ambush near the road, who, almost without a moment's warning, fired upon them as they sat in their wagons.

The first shot struck Mr. Scott in the right arm, wounding him severely, shattering the bone between the shoulder and elbow joint. Mr. Bennett received two shots, one of which was fatal, and from which he died on the following day.

Notwithstanding they were armed with modern weapons, and being overpowered by numbers, their only safety was in retreat, and Mr. Scott, with true bravery, guarded his fatally wounded comrade as well as he could with his gun and left arm while he crawled to the underbrush.

His wounded arm dangled by his side, still under fire of the savages, but without receiving any further wounds. From their place of concealment they witnessed the plunder of the contents of their wagons by the savages, who appropriated whatever of value they could carry off, including all of their animals, and, as a fitting termination to their robbery and outrage, they destroyed what they could not carry away by igniting some 50 pounds of Hercules powder, which the supplies in part consisted of, blowing the wagons, mining utensils and all else that remained into the air with a terrific explosion.

In their terrible dilemma they held a consultation as to what they should do, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

He reached Fronteras the next morning and Bennett was brought in that day, and Mr. Scott decided to start back to Fronteras for help at dark, which he did, on foot, being compelled to leave his companion fatally wounded, helpless and alone.

HE COULD STRIKE STRAIGHT.

A Wonderful Workman Robs Himself of the Credit a Tall Boy Gave Him.

Chicago News.

All day, dressed in a grimy blouse and overall, stood in a long shed on Canal street pumping air into a little pot of blazing charcoal.

In his left hand he held a pair of nippers which he used to manipulate a red-hot iron bolt lying among the coals. Pressure of the bolt grew white. Then the boy lifted it out of the fire with his nippers, shook it in the air to detach from it the clinging bits of blazing charcoal, and ran with it to a big boiler where two workmen stood leaning on heavy iron sledges.

He placed his bolt in one of a row of holes drilled through two overlapping plates of boiler iron. The workmen fell upon it with their sledges and beat it with alternating blows until it presented only a conical head of cold iron. Then the men laid down their sledges and between them drank the contents of a tin pail of water which the boy brought them.

"There's something strange about that man," said the boy to a Daily News reporter who stood in the doorway. He pointed to one of the men leaning against the big boiler. "You wouldn't think he could strike straight, would you?"

"Why not?"

"Cause he's stone blind. He got hit in one of his eyes with an iron splinter about five years ago and it made him lose the sight of both of them. He has kept on pounding rivets ever since, just the same as if nothing had happened."

"How does he know where to strike?"

"He says the wind from the blows of the hammer of the man who works with him guides his strokes. He always strikes exactly where the other man struck the struck second before. I shouldn't think he could do it, should you?"

"Hardly."

"But you saw he can hammer straight, and now—"

"John," called the blind man just then, "tend to your fire better. You haven't blown it a dozen times in the five minutes I've been watching you."

John blew the fire steadily and stopped talking.

I was afflicted with kidney disease, and suffered intensely. I was induced to try Hunt's (Kidney and Liver) REMEDY, and before I had used two bottles I was entirely cured. Richmond Hannah, Providence, R. I.

Notorious Prisoners at Trenton, New York Evening Post.

In the state prison at Trenton are two back prisoners, two receiving tellers,

A Dangerous Case.

Extending to the end of my toes and my brain!

"Which made me delirious!"

"From agony."

"It took three men to hold me on my bed at times!"

"The doctors tried in vain to relieve me, but to no purpose."

"Morphine and other opiates."

"Had no effect!"

"After two months I was given up to die."

"When my wife heard a neighbor tell what Hop Bitters had done for her, she at once got and gave me some. The first dose eased my brain and seemed to get hunting through my system for the pain."

"The second dose eased me so much that I slept two hours, something I had not done for two months. Before I had used five bottles, I was well and at work, as hard as any man could get for three weeks; but I worked too hard for my strength, and taking a hard cold, I was taken with the most acute and painful rheumatism all through my system that was ever known. I called the doctors again, and after several weeks they left me a cripple on crutches for life, as they said. I met a friend and told him my case, and he said Hop Bitters had cured him and would cure me. I hooped at him, but he was so earnest I was induced to use them again. In less than four weeks I threw away my crutches and went to work lightly and kept on using the bottles for five weeks, until I became as well as any man living, and have been so for six years since. It also cured my wife, who had been so for years; and has kept her and my children, well and hearty with me from to three bottles per year. There is no need to be sick at all if these bottles are used. J. J. BERK, Ex-Superior."

"That poor invalid wife."

"Sister!"

"Mother!"

"O daughter!"

"Can be made the picture of health!"

"With a few bottles of Hop Bitters!"

"Will you let them suffer?"

Why HE STRUCK HIM.

Couldn't Stand Being Tortured by a Barber.

"How did this trouble occur?" asked Justice Foote of Albert Jones, a barber, who had Charles Meech, a nervous man, arrested for assaulting him.

"I was shaving the man, when he suddenly, without a word, struck me in the face, and then jumped up and continued to belabor me."

"Why did you say in defense?" asked the court turning to Meech.

"The man is right. I struck him, and I think I was justified in doing so."

"How's that?"

"Well, judge, when I sat down he managed to spill powder all over my eyes, but I didn't care for that. Then he lathered me over the face, and wasn't satisfied until he had filled my mouth with soap."

"That was very aggravating," said the court, now thoroughly interested.

"I stood that, judge, but my blood commenced to boil. I might have struck him when he dropped a corner of the towel in my eye, but I was afraid of his razor. Then he stood up and shaved me like he was cutting weeds. He tore the hair out by the roots and shaved against the grain, and—"

"Well, well," interrupted the court with sympathy marked on every feature.

"I stood all that, judge; stood it and suffered like a hero; but when he opened his mouth and commenced to tell me the weather was cold, and that we'd have snow next month, and that the weather clerk must be dead, why, judge, I couldn't stand it. I struck the villain and I don't regret it."

"Poor man! I can sympathize with you. I've been there myself; but the majority of the law must be maintained. Five dollars and costs," and the court wiped a solitary tear from his eye.

"I'm willing to pay it," said the prisoner as he left the dock.

RED STAR LINE

Belgian Royal and U.S. Mail Steamers

SAILING EVERY SATURDAY, BETWEEN

NEW YORK AND ANTWERP

The Rhine, Germany, Italy, Holland and France

Storage outward; \$20; prepaid from Antwerp, Belgium, \$20, including bedding, etc. \$2 Cabin, \$60; Round Trip, \$90.00; Excursion, \$100; Saloon from \$50 to \$80; Excursion, \$10 to \$125.

Peter Wright & Son, Gen. Agents, 55 Broadway, N. Y.

Calwell, Hamilton & Co., Omaha, P. E. Glodman & Co., 208 N. 16th Street, Omaha; D. E. Kimball, Omaha, Neb.

HENNING'S IMPROVED SOFT ELASTIC SECTION CORSET

It is warranted to wear longer, fit the form better, and give better support than any other corset in the market, or price paid will be refunded.

Chicago's best physicians, accord their highest praise to HENNING'S CORSET.

For sale by J. H. F. LEHGMANN, N. Y.

VIGOR Imported Beer IN BOTTLES.

Erlanger, Bavaria.

Culmbacher, Bavaria.

Pilsner, Bohemian.

Kaiser, Bremen.

DOMESTIC.

Budweiser, St. Louis.

Anheuser, St. Louis.

Best, Milwaukee.

Schlitz-Pilsner, Milwaukee.

Krug, Milwaukee.

Alo, Porter, Domestic and Rhine Wine.

ED. MAURER, 1213 Farnam St.

James Medical Institute

Charters in the Institute for the purpose of giving immediate relief in all chronic, urinary and private diseases. Gonorrhoea, leucorrhoea, stricture, etc., in all complicated forms, also all diseases of the Skin and Blood promptly relieved and permanently cured by removal of the cause.

Specialties: Seminal Weakness, Night Losses by Dreams, Pimples on the Face, Loss of Memory, positively cured. There is no experimenting. This is the only medicine sold by Mail and Express. No names on packages to indicate contents or sender.

Personal or by letter, sacredly confidential. Medicines sent by Mail and Express. No names on packages to indicate contents or sender.

Dr. JAMES, No. 204 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

IMPORTANT PILEPSY!

Spasms, Eclampsy and Nervousness are RADIALLY CURED BY MY METHOD.

The Honorariums are due only after success.

Treatment by Correspondence

PROF. DR. ALBERT

Awarded the Gold Medal for distinguished services to the "Societe Scientifique Francaise," (the French Scientific Society).

G. Place du Trone, G.—PARIS.

Northeast Nebraska

ALONG THE LINE OF THE CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS AND OMAHA RAILWAY.

The new extension of this line from Wakefield up the beautiful valley of the GAN through Concord and Coleridge TO HARTINGTON.

Reaches the best portion of the State, Special Excursion rates for land seekers over this line to Wayne, Norfolk and Hartington, and via Blair to all principal points on the

SIoux CITY & PACIFIC RAILROAD

Trains over the C. St. P. M. & O. Railway to Corvallis, Sioux City, Ponca, Hartington, Wayne and Norfolk.

Connect at Blair

For Fremont, Omaha, Neligh, and through to Valentine.

For rates and all information call on F. P. WHITNEY, General Agent.

BLAINE

Agents wanted for authentic edition of his life. Published by the publisher, his home, Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Short Line

Chicago, Milwaukee And St. Paul.

Notice to Cattle Men

600 CATTLE FOR SALE.