

CAPITAL PRIZE \$75,000

Tickets only 25c. Shares in Proportion to



Louisiana State Lottery Company.

We do hereby certify that we supervise the drawings for the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company...

It is our duty to certify that we supervise the drawings for the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company...

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the legislature for educational and charitable purposes...

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

Its grand single number drawings take place monthly.

A splendid opportunity to win a Fortune Eighth Grand Drawing Class H, in the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, Aug. 12th, 1884--1st Monthly drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Prizes, in Fifths in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

Table listing prizes: 1 CAPITAL PRIZE \$75,000, 1 do \$25,000, 1 PRIZES OF \$10,000, 1 do \$5,000, 1 do \$2,500, 1 do \$1,000, 1 do \$500, 1 do \$250, 1 do \$100, 1 do \$50, 1 do \$25, 1 do \$10, 1 do \$5, 1 do \$2, 1 do \$1.

NEW PRIZES, amounting to \$25,000. Application for sales to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly giving full address. Make P. O. Money Order payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, 100 Canal Street, New Orleans, La.

Postal Notes and ordinary letters by Mail or Express at sums of \$5 and upwards by Express at our expense to

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AND DURBO OR HEARY RED SWINE. Young stock for sale. Correspondence will be

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART

OMAHA NEBRASKA. The scholastic year commences on the

First Wednesday in September. The course of instruction embraces all the Elementary and higher branches of a finished education...

TERMS PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. Including Board, Washing, Tuition in English and French, use of books, Piano, possession of

Five Months, \$150.00. EXTRA CHARGES--Drawing, Painting, German, Harp, Violin, Guitar and Vocal Music.

References are required for all persons unknown to the institution. For further information apply to

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Nervous Prostration, Debility, Mental and Physical Weakness, Mercurial and other Affections of Throat, Skin or Bones, Blood Poisoning, old Sores and Ulcers, are treated with successful results.

Diseases arising from Indigestion, Excess, Exposure or indiscretion, Scrofula, Gonorrhoea, Syphilis, etc., are treated with the most successful results.

A Positive Written Guarantee given to all our cases. Medicines sent everywhere.

Marriage Guide! 50 pages, plain, illustrated in each and binding. Contains all the rules, regulations, and all the latest laws of every State, Territory, and Foreign.

THE STECK PIANO

HAS NO SUPERIOR. The Steck is a Durable Piano. THE STECK HAS SINGULAR QUALITY OF TONE FOUND NO OTHER PIANO.

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DR. DYES' VOLTAIC BELT and other Electro-Magnetic Remedies for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, etc.

H. PHILLIPS, MERCHANT TAILOR, HAS REMOVED TO 1207 FARNAM ST.

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

CATTLE PLAGUE.

Some Sort of a One Seems to Have Struck This Vicinity.

A few days ago THE BEE made note of the fact that several cows in this vicinity had died with a very peculiar disease.

Peter Leonard, the well-known milkman, has lost five of his cows, and from what is reported from others it appears that about forty cows in this vicinity have been taken with the same disease, and most of them have died.

The cows seem to lose all appetite, stop giving milk, seem to suffer greatly in the back, and in the course of a few days die. No explanation of the causes of the disease seem to be forthcoming.

PERSONAL.

M. A. Moor has gone on a trip to Sioux Falls and Minneapolis on business.

L. B. Sibley, the butter packer, has closed up for the season, and yesterday left for a few months' visit to his old home in Boston.

Judge Aylesworth left last evening for Minnesota. Justice Abbott is to preside in police court during his absence.

S. W. Ferguson is confined to his bed by illness.

J. W. Baird yesterday borrowed Charlie Harlan's Blaine hat for a trip into one of the disaffected districts.

Sun Struck.

John Mautz, came to this country a short time since and commenced work in Vestphalia township for Valentine Fittner.

Mautz was an ambitious, intelligent man. He had some property in Germany but it was incumbered. He left his family and came to America to earn money to pay off this incumbrance.

Thursday he ate a hearty dinner, went to work and set up three shocks of grain. A short time after, Fittner looked over the field and could see nothing of Mautz.

Going to where the latter had been working he found him lying with his face down in the edge of the uncut wheat. Mautz never revived. Doctor Moore, of Harlan was sent for but it was too late.

When we reflect upon the heroic effort of the man to pay his debts and rescue his family from poverty, the hope of again meeting his family which inspired his labors, the unexpected death which ended all we can truly say, "this is a sad conclusion."--Harlan Tribune.

Stuff dem Tickets.

De polleticians now ready for de fight, Gwine ter stuff de tickets in de box; An' de way da's cuttin' capers, oh, it is er mighty sight.

Gwine ter stuff de tickets in de box, De Kallys an' de generumans gwine ter look dar' ha's.

Gwine ter stuff de tickets in de box; Da'll trampo like er red steer, an' da'll mash de country's co's.

Gwine ter stuff de tickets in de box. Gwine ter stuff de tickets wid er mighty reckless han', sah.

Gwine ter grab de votes o' de Irish an' de Dutch; Da's howlin' at de nigger for ter get him de ban', sah.

Bus'ness an' er crittill will sh' al-most needs er crutch.

Clayton's goin' home an' er settin' on de mountain, Gwine ter stuff de tickets in de box.

Up on de hill by Reka springs fountain, Gwine ter stuff de tickets in de box.

Mo'ng de polleticians no had out er mighty figger, Gwine ter stuff de tickets in de box.

An' he thinks in his soul dat he's kotched de Guinness nigger, Gwine ter stuff de tickets in de box.

Gwine ter stuff 'em in de box wid er mighty haw, haw; Gwine terput 'em in wid de shobel an' er spade.

Wants ter ketch de yaller nigger right behind de jaw-- Somebody's gwine ter be laid out inter de shade.

---(Arkansas Traveller.

A SAILOR'S STORY.

We were becalmed off the Mexican coast on board of an old tub of a craft that was dignified by the name of a splendid sailing vessel, the Flying Raven, and bound to our several homes in the Atlantic states, after a self-banishment in the mines of California.

We had been promised a quick run to Panama from the Golden Gate, but "man proposes and God disposes." For instead of a short passage we were forty-three days getting to opposite Acapulco in Mexico; there we lay in a dead calm for days in one spot. Added to this, we ran short of provisions and were put on short allowance; there were a few passengers that meared with the captain, and these fared very well, and this fact was a bone of discontent to the balance, and many were the grumblings at the partiality thus shown.

In our crowd of some two hundred passengers was a curious and eccentric person, to whom we gave the euphonious name of "Muggins." His real name I never learned. His curious and grotesque contortions of countenance and odd speeches at times, were so very witty that he was the main source of merriment for the whole ship's company.

We had been placed on short allowance some two or three days, when all of a sudden our Merry Andrew was missing. We searched every nook and corner of the vessel, but no "Muggins" was to be found, and we came to the conclusion that he had gone overboard accidentally or with intent to commit suicide. At any rate, he has gone from our midst.

With his disappearance the life and spirit seemed gone from our company. A dull, melancholy feeling took possession of the whole ship's crew; I, for one, felt curious in regard to the mysterious disappearance of our fellow-passenger.

One thing looked a little strange to me. It was this: His bunk or sleeping-cot was next to mine, and I made the important (to me) discovery that his carpet-bag and blanket were gone, too.

If he committed suicide by jumping overboard, did he take these articles with him? or, again, had some fellow passenger appropriated them as soon as it was known that he had disappeared? I could not fathom it, so I kept my own counsel and said nothing.

The crew of the Flying Raven were mostly old tars, and with all their superstitions, and the loss of our fellow-passenger appeared to have a visible effect upon their spirits, for we

no longer heard the rough joke and merry song.

One evening I was trying to get a little cool air, seated upon a coil of rope, and smoking a fragrant Havana. It had grown quite dark, and my mind was busy with the past, present and future, and I wondered if there was a soul on board that felt as sad and lonely as I, or that cared as little for the future.

While in my deep meditations I had almost fallen asleep, and a slight noise of muffled footsteps struck upon my ear. Involuntarily, I turned towards the sound, and to my astonishment saw the likeness of the lost passenger, "Muggins," dressed in white. My first impression was that it was a ghost, and I confess to being a little frightened.

A moment the object stood facing me, when the footsteps of some of the sailors aft, it suddenly seemed to sink into the deck near the stern-hatch.

Two old tars came up to where I still sat and asked me if I had seen any one just then near me.

I related what I had seen and upon comparing notes we all agreed that it was a ghost or a spook, it looked so like "Muggins" we were satisfied that it was he, in the body or out of it; and, safe old Tom Seabury.

"It's not the first time I've seen him, neither, since he went overboard, and the captain's steward says he sees him, too."

This, then, was the cause of the strange feeling that had pervaded the ship's crew for the last few days.

As for my part I determined to learn whether it was a ghost or not.

With this object in view I stationed myself at my former perch near the hatchway; but although I watched for three succeeding nights I did not get a sight of my supernatural visitor, nor had any of the crew seen him as far as I could discover.

The fourth night, however, as myself and two sailors were discussing the subject of ghosts, we were all at once startled by a scream from below in the vicinity of the captain's provision-room.

We hastened to learn the cause, and met the cabin steward coming up with a face as white as a sheet and trembling in every limb, evidently scared nearly to death.

It was some time before he could explain his fright, which was that he had just seen the ghost, and that in the provision-room.

This room was always kept locked; he had gone in to get provisions, when the white object had risen up out of a dark corner and come toward him. At this he gave a scream--the one we had heard--and breaking into he closed the door, which fastened with a spring lock, "and," said he, "he is in there yet, unless he got out through the keyhole."

This latter idea I laughed at, as a suspicion of the truth flashed across my mind.

"Come on, boys," I said to my comrades; "we'll now catch this scarecrow, or I'm mistaken in my reckoning."

They appeared to hesitate, so getting a light I took the lead; arriving at the door, the steward handed me the key, mightily slight.

Yes, there it was, not a ghost, but "Muggins," in propria persona, dressed in a white shirt and drawers, looking very crestfallen and sheepish.

"Boys," he said, "I own up beat at last, but I've had a heap of fun, and plenty to eat in the bargain."

The reason for this strange behavior he gave us as follows:

"When we were put on allowance, I concluded I would play a little game of my own, and have plenty to eat."

"So, searching around, I found an old box with a loose lid for a cover. This I nearly covered up with some old cordage and sails behind the stern hatchway. There I kept myself during the daytime, and when likely to be discovered I got into the box and drew on the cover over me."

"At dusk I watched the captain's steward go into the provision room, and unbeknown to him I got in and concealed myself from his observation; then I helped myself to all I wanted to eat, and securing enough to last several days I waited for his visit when I slipped out in the same manner; he had caught a glimpse of me once or twice, and, as I personated a 'ghost' he had, as I intended, taken me for one, but my own carelessness this evening has spoiled my fun."

We were so well pleased at getting our fellow passenger whom we had counted as dead, with us again, that we forgave him his tricks.

But not so the captain; he swore he would put him in irons; but "Muggins" had too many friends to allow it; so he escaped with a reprimand.

So, kind reader, this is the "ghost" on shipboard.

We soon got into the Mexican port of Acapulco, and Muggins had no more occasion to play ghost to get enough to eat.

Fatal Flames.

New York, August 1.--The six-story building at No. 87 Water street, the upper stories occupied by two families, while the rest was devoted to business, caught fire this morning.

Bartholomew O'Keefe, janitor, was fatally burned; Ann Gibbons and children, George aged 6, and John, aged 2, were terribly burned and James Gibbon, aged 4 was burned to death.

Janitor O'Keefe is so badly burned that he will die. Mrs. Gibbons climbed the stairway to the roof with two children in her arms, all having their clothes burned. The police found them on the roof with their clothes burning. They tore the clothing off, the flesh coming off with the clothes and they were taken to the hospital. After the fire was extinguished the body of Joseph Gibbons, the four year old boy, was found burned to a crisp.

PHILADELPHIA, August 1.--At five o'clock this morning, the old rink, Twenty-third and Chestnut streets, occupied by Wamamaker's furniture manufactory, burned, also four saloons, H. Hall's planing mill yard, a cigar store, an unoccupied store, Phelan's lumber yard, and Howard's hotel. Loss, \$100,000.

Sources of Profit.

There are many sources of profit to those who are ingenious and enterprising. Burdock Blood Bitters are a source of profit in every way. They build up the health surely, speedily, and effectually, which is saying a great deal.

Greely Party at Portsmouth.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., August 1.--The Greely relief squadron arrived in sight early this morning. The Alliance put out 4 1/2 miles from Portsmouth with orders relative to holding a reception Saturday, but Secretary Chandler since changed the time and appointed 1 p. m. today for the naval reception in the harbor. The programme as arranged for Saturday will be substantially carried out.

Mrs. Lieutenant Greely arrived at noon with General Hazen and party. His mother is also here.

The Man Who Talks Much.

We want to say a word to you who make a living with your tongue. You certainly need a clear, strong voice to engage your listeners. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for sore throat, colds and hoarseness is unexcelled. Use and admire.

Mexican grass hammocks at reduced prices at Sannes', 425 Broadway.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. THE BEST TONIC. This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonic, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Nervous Prostration, etc.

KIDNEY-WORT. DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS. Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE. CHICAGO, PEORIA & ST. LOUIS, BY WAY OF OMAHA AND LINCOLN TO DENVER, OR VIA KANSAS CITY AND ATCHISON TO DENVER.

GOING WEST. PRINCIPAL LINE FROM CHICAGO, PEORIA & ST. LOUIS, BY WAY OF OMAHA AND LINCOLN TO DENVER, OR VIA KANSAS CITY AND ATCHISON TO DENVER.

GOING EAST. Connecting in Grand Union Depot at Chicago with through trains for NEW YORK, BOSTON, AND ALL EASTERN CITIES.

GOING NORTH AND SOUTH. Solid Trains of Elegant Day Coaches and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars are run daily to and from St. Louis via Hannibal, Quincy, Keokuk, Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Albert Lea to St. Paul and Minneapolis; Parlor Cars to Chicago and Council Bluffs; Chicago and Des Moines; Chicago, St. Joseph, Atchison and Topeka without change.

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SOUTH OMAHA, IT IS THE NAME OF THE TOWN WHERE BEDFORD & SOUER Fine Healthy Homes. FOR ALL ARE FOUND! Where They Can Enjoy Pure Air & Water! BEAUTIFUL SCENERY!

Owing to the increase in our business we've admitted to the firm Mr Edwin Davis, who is well and favorably known in Omaha. This will enable us to handle an increased list of property. We ask those who have desirable property for sale, to place the same with us. The new firm will be Bedford, Souer & Davis, REAL ESTATE BROKERS. 213 South 14th St.

North-Western Electric Light Co. SOLE AGENTS FOR NEBRASKA AND OPERATORS OF CELEBRATED WESTON AND U. S. Electric Arc and Incandescent Lights! Adopted by the U. S. Government and most of the leading steamship companies and Hotels. Regarded as the PUREST, WHITEST AND BEST ELECTRIC LIGHT PRODUCED. For Rates Inquire at office, N. W. Cor. Fifteenth and Farnam Streets

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