SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.—Special advertisements, such as Lost, Found, To Loan, For Sale, To Rent, Wants, Boarding, etc., will be inserted in this column at the low rate of TEN CENTS PER LINE for the first insertion and FIVE CENTS PER LINE for each subsequent insertion. Leave advertisements at our office, No. Pearl Street, near Broadway

WANTS.

WANTED—Men to travel and sell shirts on commission. D. Wintel, Glenwood, Iowa.

WANTED—By a young man with a type writer of his own, a situation as stenographer. Address L. Bee office Council Bluffs.

FOR SALE—Piano, H. E. Seaman, Paper, Books and Stationery, Council Bluffs.

FOR SALE OR RENT—The Orvis Packing house and machinery, located in this city. Capacity 160 hogs per day. Odell & Day.

WANTED—Every body in Council Bluffs to take THE BEE. Delivered by carrier at only twenty cents a week.

OLD PAPERS—For sale at BEE office, at 25 cents a hundred

Railway Time Table.

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

The following are the times of the arrival and departure of trains by central standard time, at the local depots. Trains leave transfer depot ten minutes earlier and arrive ten minutes later.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.
CHICAGO, BURLINGTON AND QUINCY.		
5:35 p m	Chicago Express	9:00 a m
9:40 a m	Fast Mail.	7:00 p m
7:10a m	*Mail and Express,	7:20 p m
12:20 p m	Accommodation.	2:50 p m
	*At local depot only.	
KANSAS CITY, ST. JOS AND COUNCIL BLUFFS.		
10:06 a m	Mail and Express,	6:55 p m
8:15 p m	Pacific Express,	5:45 a m
CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL		
5:25 p m	Express,	9:05 a m
9:25 a m	Express,	6:55 p m
CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC.		
5:25 p m	Atlantic Express,	9:05 a m
9:25 a m	Day Express,	6:54 p m
7:20 a m	*Des Moines Accommodation,	6:15 p m
	*At local depot only.	
*WABASH, ST. LOUIS AND PACIFIC.		
5:10 p m	Accommodation	9:00 a m
1:30 p m	St. Louis Express	3:45 p m
4:50 p m	Chicago Express	10:55 a m
	*At Transfer only	
CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN.		
5:53 p m	Express,	6:50 p m
9:25 a m	Pacific Express	9:05 a m
SIOUX CITY AND PACIFIC		
7:40 p m	St. Paul Express,	9:00 a m
7:10 a m	Day Express	7:00 p m
	*UNION PACIFIC.	
8:00 p m	Western Express,	8:20 a m
11:00 a m	Pacific Express,	4:40 p m
12:10 a m	Lincoln Express,	1:15 p m
	*At Transfer only.	

DUMMY TRAINS TO OMAHA.

Leave—7:20-8:30-9:30-10:30-11:40 a. m. 1:30-2:3 3:30-4:30-5:30-6:30-11:05 p. m. Sunday—7:20*—9:30-11:40 a. m. 1:30-3:30-5:30-6:30-11:05 p. m. Arrive 10 minutes before leaving time.

*From transfer only.

R. Rice M. D.

CANCERS, or other tumors removed without the knife or drawing a blood.

CHRONIC DISEASES of kinds a specialty. Over thirty years practical experience Office No. Pearl treet, Council Bluffs

Concultation free

JACOB SIMS. E. P. CADWELL

SIMS & CADWELL,

Attorneys-at-Law,

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

Office, Main Street, Rooms 1 and 2 Shugart & McMahon's Block. Will practice in State and Federa ourts.

THOS. OFFICER, H. M. PUSEY.

OFFICER & PUSEY

BANKERS.

Council Bluffs - Ia.

Established - - 1856

Dealers in Foreign and omestic Exchange an Hrms Securit

Lamps! Lamps, Lamps.

BIG DRIVE.

AT

HOMER'S.

3 Main Street - - Council Bluffs

J. R. TATE. WARREN WHITE.

TATE & WHITE.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practice in State and Federal Courts. Collections promptly attended to.

Room 16, Shugart's Building,

COUNCIL BLUFFS IOWA

Dr. W. H. Sherraden

DENTIST,

Masonic Temple,

Council Bluffs - - owa.

Mrs. H. J. Hilton, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

221 MiddleBradway, Council Bluffs.

ROLLER

Skating Rink!

ADMISSION—Gents 15c—Ladies 10c.

SKATES—Gents 15c. Ladies 10c.

Admission Free to Ladies each morning and Tuesday and Thursday afternoons. Use of Skates 15 cents.

A. F. SCHANCK, Manager. H. MARTENS, Proprietor.

JP FILBERT,

209 Upper Broadway, again to the Front. Study, reflect and come and Examine, and see for ourselves what you can buy for Cas at my place. quote you as follows:

13 lbs granulated sugar for	$1 00
16 lbs sugar for	1 00
15 lbs White ex C sugar for	1 00
23 bars Kirk's white Russian soap for	1 00
22 bars rabova, equal to Kirk's Russian soap for	1 00
20 bars Kirk's blue India soap for	1 00
Dupont's best powder per lb	25
18 boxes of matches for	25
Syrup California honey drips, per gal	50
Syrup, waranted strictly pure Vermont maple per gal	1 00
Sorghum per gal	50
A No. 1 English currants 14 lbs for	1 00
Lewis' Lye, genuine 10 boxes for	1 00
Canned blackberries, preserved, 5 cans for	1 00
Canned 3 lb yellow peaches in white syrup 5 for	1 00
Canned 3 lb 1st quality Tomatoes 10 for	1 00
A No. 1 white fish, per kit	70
Tobacco, Lorillard Climax, per pound	50

T. T. T.—I can sell you according to qual ty, from 15cto 70c per lb.

Flour—We sell the celebrated Patent Fancy per cwt, $2 25.

We keep everything usually kept in a First Class Grocery, and warrant everything we sell. Goods delivered free in any part of the city. I also handle Gloves and Mittens, Dry goods and Notions, Boots and Shoes, and a good assortment of Timware. Remember; I will not only be not undersold on any goods, but will sell 20 per cent below any Competition in the city. We are now receiving an invoice of Dolls in which we can give the greatest bargains ever offered in the city. My expenses are very light, with no Rents to pay. I am enabled and will Sell cheap for CASH. Call when you want the best of Bargains in my line.

J. P. FILBERT,

209 Upper Broadway, - - - Council Bluffs

COUNCIL BLUFFS

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

THAT PRIZE FIGHT.

A Great Sell on the Council Bluffs Police Force.

The discovery of what was supposed to be pit for a chicken or dog fight, and the rumors arising therefrom about there having been a prize fight, have caused no little commotion. The police watched the pit all night in the hope that some of the pugilistic or sporting parties would appear. The officers were then to telephone to the mayor, who was also losing sleep, and who had a special force all ready to swear in. It was to be a grand capture, and another feather for the mayor's hat. It now appears that the whole commotion was over a very little and laughable cause. Some of the boys had dug the the place, and thrown up the dirt, expecting to cover it with a rude roof and have it as a resort during the winter, so that when tired of skating, and wanting to devour yellow-covered literature and smoke cigarettes, they could get under cover and have a wild sort of a club-room, without any of the restraints of home. The discovery of the ground thus dug up by the boys seems the only foundation for the talk about the prize fight.

Telephone to No. 113 for dry hard stove wood and kindling. Big supply. Prices low. PLATT OVERTON.

Notion goods at reduced prices for 30 days. J. J. Auwerds & Co, 317 Broadway.

Window shades at cost to close them out. P. C. Miller 13 Pearl street.

COMMERCIAL.

COUNCIL BLUFFS MARKET.

Wheat—No. 1 milling, 60@65; No. 2, 58; No. 3, 50; rejected 35@40.
Corn—New, 25@28.
Oats—For local purposes, 35.
Hay—$6 00@7 00 per ton; baled, 50@60.
Rye—35c.
Corn Meal—1 30 per 100 pounds.
Wood—Good supply; prices at yards, 6 00@0
Coal—Delivered, hard, 9 50 per ton; soft 4 50 per ton
Lard—Fairbank's, wholesaling at 9½c.
Flour—City flour, 1 50@2 90.
Brooms—2 95@3 00 per doz.

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle—Butcher cows 3 25@3 75. Butcher steers, 3 75@4 00.
Sheep—2 50@3 00.
Hogs—4 00@4 25.

PRODUCE AND FRUITS.

Poultry—Live old hens, 2 50 per doz; spring chickens, 2 50 per doz.
Butter—Creamery, 28@30c; choice country 18@20c.
Eggs—24 per dozen.
Vegetables—Potatoes, 30@40c per bushel; onions, 40@50c per bu; apples, cheice cooking or eating, 2 50; beans, 1 50@2 00 per bushel; Sweet potatoes, 2c per lb.
Cider—20c per gal.
Oranges—3 00 per bbl.

WILL CLEVELAND MARRY?

The Prospective Lady of the White House Under the New Administration.

Albany Special to Philadelphia Times.

Here it is regarded as settled that Gov. Cleveland is the next president, and already the gossips are busy with conjectures as to who will be the lady of the white house. There is a well defined belief among his friends that there is a young lady in Western New York who will soon be led to the altar by the president-elect. Others who have known him long and well say that he will never marry, and that this talk simply comes of the fact that he has shown this young woman some slight attentions since he was elected governor. Early in life his hopes and ambitions for a wife were crushed by the hand of death, and his affection for the lost one has kept him treading the wine-press of life alone. If the reports that he is marry are not true, then his own immediate family will furnish the lady to do the social honors of his administration.

It is generally believed by those who know him best that there will be less festivities during his term of office than there has been for many years past. He has been a hard-working governor, and will probably continue his industrious habits as president, Bachelor as he is the White House will, however, have a most creditable mistress. There are four ladies in his immediate family, either of whom can well do the honors of the household. His eldest sister in this country, Mrs, W. E. Hoyt, of Fayetteville, would fill any position with credit. She is a middle-aged lady, of pleasing address, who has spent a good deal of time at the executive mansion here since her brother has been governor. She has made many friends here in the capital of the state, and will doubtless do the same in Washington, where she will probably go on the 4th of next March. Miss R. E Cleveland is the maiden sister. She still resides in the little home cottage at Holland Patent, just above Utica. A good public speaker, a quick conversationalist and generally a plain woman of intellectual force, she would do her share in entertaining her brother's guests at the national capital. Mr. Cleveland has a sister who for twenty years has been a missionary at Ceylon. She has two charming young lady daughters, Mary and Carrie Hastings, whom the governor has been for years educating in this country. He has given them every advantage and they have improved them. They will, no doubt, be a part of their uncle's family circle at Washington, as they have been at times here.

With Mrs. Hoyt or any one of the three other ladies syoken of, the social end of the grst democratic administration for a quarter of a century will be will sussained, even should the president elect centinue a bachelor.

STOP THAT COUGH

By using Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam—the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Sore Throat, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not neglect a cough. It may prove fatal. Scores and hundreds of grateful people owe their lives to Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam, and no family will ever be without it after once using it, and discovering its marvelous power. It is put up in large family bottles and sold for the small price of 75 cents per bottle. Sold Kuhn & Co. and C. F. Goodman.

Pittsburg Chronicle.

Both Were Satisfied.

Yonkers Statesman.

"Excuse me, madam," said a gentleman politely to a lady from whose head he had accidently pulled a false switch in crowded car.

"I have seen enough of you to convince me that you are no gentleman," exclaimed the confused woman.

"And I," returned the suave man, handing back the lost switch, "have seen enough of you to convince me that you are no gentleman, either!"

"Fot Would You Take?"

S. B. McManus.

She was ready for bed and lay on my arm,
In her little frilled cap so fine,
With her golden hair falling out at the edge,
Like a circle of noon sunshine.
And I hummed the old tune of "Barbury Cross"
And "Three men who put out to sea,"
When she sleepily said, as she closed her blue eyes,
"Papa, fot would you take for me?"

And I answered: "A dollar, dear little heart,"
And she slept; baby weary with play;
But I held her warm in my love strong arms,
And rocked her and rocked away,
O the dollar meant all the world to me,
The land and the sea and sky,
The lowest depth of the lowest place,
The highest of all that's high.

The cities with streets and palaces,
Their pictures and stories of art,
I would not take for one low, soft throb
Of my little one's loving heart,
Nor all the gold that was ever found
In the busy wealth finding past
Wou'd I take for one smile of my darling's face,
Did I know it must be the last.

So I rocked my baby and rocked away,
And I felt such a sweet content,
For the words of the song expressed to me more
Than they ever before had meant,
And the night crept on and I slept and dreamed
Of things far too glad to be,
And I wakened with lips saying in my ear:
"Papa, fot would you take for me?"

THEKLA'S TRAMP.

Emily Lennox in the Cincinnati Times-Star.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed a pretty, blue-eyed girl, jumping down from the summit of the Wayland tally-ho, and shaking out her pretty flannel skirts, "I'm as stiff as a statue!"

"Why, I thought you liked coaching, Thekla," said her cousin Bob. "You and Severance seemed to be having a high old time up there on the box."

Thekla shrugged her shoulders, and began to pat her pretty golden bang, in a languid way.

"I'm tired," she said, briefly.

"Come on into the house," suggested Severance. "You'll feel better when you get your dinner. This is the most promising place we've struck yet. I've got my expectations raised all the way up to broiled chicken."

"Mercy!" cried Thekla, raising her dark, level brows. "You don't mean to say you have any appetite left? Why, you had your pockets full of crackers and cheese."

"You don't know Severance," said Bob, laughing. "He's one of Pharaoh's lean kine."

"I always thought there was a limit to human capacity," Thekla observed; "there is to mine. I don't care for any dinner. Don't wait for me. I'd much rather stop out here on the piazza and rest."

"But, my dear—" objected Mrs. Wayland.

"Now, aunty, please let me do as I wish just this once."

"But what will Dr. Browning say?" whispered Bob. "You know he—"

"Dr. Browning's verdict is nothing to me," said Thekla, stiffly. "If you want me to like this paragon of yours, Bob, you'd better not be holding him up continually. I always did hate these faultless examples."

"Love and hate are near akin," Bob retorted. "You couldn't hate him if you tried."

"We'll see," Thekla answered.

And she shut her little teeth in a quick, determined way.

"Rob," Mrs. Wayland said to her hopeful son, on their way to the hotel dining room, "I wish you'd have a little more tact."

"They've made up their minds to marry me to that English doctor," said Thekla to herself, with a grim little smile. "They might know that the only way to turn me against such an idea was to talk about it."

She had seated herself in an old Shaker chair, but the fresh, green smell of the mountain woodland was more pleasant to her than the odors that came drifting out of the dining room.

"I think I'll take a walk and get limbered up," she said.

And taking up her parasol, she started down the mountain road.

It wound in and out of a wild growth of trees, with here and there a mellow path blooming with wild flowers.

"Why, there is some golden rod!" she cried, as the graceful plumes nodded kindly in the soft breeze. "How do you do? You are early this season! Oh, you pretty thing! How I do love you!"

She gathered a great golden bunch, fringing it with a few bright sumach leaves.

"How pretty that would be to paint!" she mused, wandering on through the mountain sweetness, her cheeks aglow, her eyes shining, and her pretty hair drifting about in the breeze.

The dinner hour sped away.

"Goodness me," she cried, glancing at her watch, "I must go back. They will be hunting me everywhere."

She turned, and observed for the first time that she was in a little wooded inclosure, around which the trees grew densely on all sides, while the mountain tops loomed up beyond.

"Why, which way did I come?" she exclaimed, with a thrill of dismay. Oh, yes, that's it over there! I remember that old mossy stump.

She turned her steps in that direction and walked rapidly, but did not come to the clearing she expected. Deeper and deeper she kept getting into the forest. She knew she was wrong, altered her course, but still could not find the right way.

"I am lost!" she said, hopelessly.

But still she kept on till her feet were weary, and and she dropped down on the moss from sheer exhaustion.

The afternoon wore away, but Thekla was not very much frightened, for she thought they would surely come to hunt for her.

Not until the fair summer sky became clouded, and she heard mutterings of distant thunder, did she feel any real terror.

"What shall I do?" she cried, clasping her hands together.

And her need of help became momentarily greater, for just then there was crackling of dry twigs, and a man, tall, broad shouldered and unshaven, came stalking toward her.

He stopped short when he saw her, and Thekla could hardly repress a wild scream.

It was evidently a tramp. He was shabbily dressed, his boots were muddy and worn, and on his back he had strapped his luggage in military fashion.

For a few moments they stood staring at each other in mutual astonishment.

If he had announced his intention of murdering her then and there Thekla would not have been surprised.

But, instead of that he took off his old slouch hat, and said, in a deep but not unkind voice:

"Excuse me, miss, but if you live near here you'd better go home right away. It's going to rain very hard."

Thekla was afraid to tell him she was lost. She dared not let him know that her friends were not within call.

"Thank you!" she said with ridiculous hauteur. "I don't mind the rain. I think I shall remain here till the storm passes over."

A loud peal of thunder made her start even as she spoke.

The tramp looked at the sky and shook his head.

"If you take my advice you'll go home," he said. "It's going to rain very hard—perhaps all night. There."

The big, pelting drops came down in a sudden burst, accompanied by a vivid flash of lightning.

"I prefer to remain here," Thekla replied with the dignity of a tragedy queen.

"But really," he urged, "it is not safe. It never is in the woods, during a thunder storm."

"I wish you would let me alone!" she cried with nervous petulance. "Why don't you go away?"

"When I find a young lady alone in the woods—"

Thekla sprang to her feet, blazing with anger.

"If you do not leave me at once," she cried, "I will summon my friends!"

"You needn't do that" he said, shortly and turning on his heel walked away.

The storm had come up rapidly, and rain was falling in torrents.

The thunder peeled forth in a quick succession of sound, and just as the fellow turned away, there came a frightful crash, that seemed to shake the whole forest.

A livid tongue of flame darted down a giant oak only a few yards away, and shivered it as though it had been a toy.

With a terrified cry, Thekla hid her face in her hands and sat there cowering with fright.

When the rumbling of that awful crash died away, and she dared once more to raise her head, she saw the tramp standing beside her.

"You shall not stay here," he said, steanly, "What are you thinking of? You are lost—no, don't deny it! Come with me. Don't be afraid; I have a compass. I can take you to the Mountain House."

By this time, Thekla was too much frightened to oppose him, and there was moreover, in his voice an accent of authority which she instinctively obeyed.

"Can you?" she faltered. "If you will be so kind—"

"You will go with me, then?" he said, gazing down at her with a kindly pair of clear gray eyes.

"Yes," she answered, simply, "I will go."

He took off his coat then and threw it around her.

"Button this up to your throat," he said, quietly. "You will have your death."

"But you will get wet. No, no! I am not so selfish as that."

"Wear it; I insist," he said, in a tone that permitted no discussion. "Come! Will you give me your hand? Don't be foolish! It is slippery and rough."

Thekla had given up to him entirely now.

"You are very kind," she said.

And putting her hand in his, she went with him out of the forest.

I was a long walk through the blinding rain, with the thunder pealing overhead and the lightning flashing before them. More than once Thekla shrank shivering to the side of her strange companion.

"Don't be afraid!" he said, in a voice that reassured her. "We shall soon be there."

What with the storm and the waning day, it was almost dark when they reached the hotel.

"Oh, you don't know how I thank you!" said Ehekla to her unknown friend when she found herself under the shelter of the pizza, "You are coming in? Don't go any further to-night. I will——"

She meant to offer to pay his expenses, but there was a look in his eyes that silenced her.

"Thank you," he said lightly. "I will go around the back way. I am glad you are safe, and hope you won't feel any the worse for your wetting. Good night!"

"Good night," Thekla said, kindly, for she was touched by his goodness "What a pity he is only a tramp!" she added, as she went into the house.

Her return caused a scene of wild excite. Mrs. Wayland was in tears. Bob and Seyerance had been out with lanterns, hallooing like madmen, and the story of her rescue was received with exclamations.

"We must see this man in the morning," said Mrs. Wayland. "He should be rewarded handsomely. Now, Thekla, go and change your clothes at once. Supper is almost ready. I hope this will be a warning to you."

Of course they went no further that night.

Thekla's tramp was put out of consideration till morning. but when they came to ask for him he was gone, and they heard of him no more.

* * * * *

The Wayland tally-ho had reached Stratford, and the coaching tour was over—ended a little prematurely by the illness of Thekla, who had taken a frightful cold, and lay ill at the hotel with pneumonia.

"I am so glad Dr. Browning is here," sighed Mrs. Wayland. "I could not depend on these wretched country physicians."

So Thekla fell under the care of the particular "him" whom she had made up her mind to avoid.

He was a tall, fine looking man, with a full beard, and fine, honest eyes.

When she was getting better Thekla became well acquaintd with him.

"I always thought I should dislike you," she said one day, as he sat beside her on a pretense of reading aloud.

"Why?"

"Oh, I don't know" she said, flushing slightly, for she did. "But you are so much like some one one whom I——"

"Ah! who is this individual whom I resemble?"

"A tramp!"

"I have heard of hm."

"My tramp! He was so brave and strong—so courteous and considerate! I wonder what became of him?"

The doctor leaned over her chair.

"Then you only one for me because I am so much like him? he said, reproachfully. "Could you no like me a little for myself, Thelka?"

"I don't know—pehaps."

"I wish you would try," he said, taking her hand, "because I earned to care a great deal for you, dar. I think that I fell in love with you first sight, that day in the woods, when you threw yourself so confidingly on my protection—"

"I you—Doctor Browning!"

"Yes, you and I, Telka; I am your tramp. I was footing it through the mountains for my heath. When I found out who you were, an that Mrs. Wayland's party was at the hotel, I left precipitately, for I hadn't any decent clothes with me, and I looked pretty rough as you saw. No wonder you took me for a tramp. I hadn't been shaved for a fortnight and I was black as a Hottentot."

"And is was you, really?" Thelka cried.

"Yes. Thank heaven I was there to save you!—and by God's help, I have been able to bring you through this long illness. Thelka, darling, if you could learn to love me a little—"

"It would only be a suitable reward," she said, putting her hand in his. "Well, I am willing to try, and I—I do not despair of success, doctor."

"My darling!" he said; and he stooped to kiss her.

"You dear old tramp!" she answered, and she nestled in his arms.

L. S. L.

CAPITAL PRIZE $150,000

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

COMMISSIONERS.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION, OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the legislature for educational and charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present state constitution adopted December 2d, A. D. 1879.

Its grand single number drawings take place monthly.

It never scales or postpones. Look at the following Distribution

175th GRAND MONTHLY, AND THE

Extraordinary Semi-Annual Drawing.

In the Academy of Music New Orleans, Tuesday, December 16. 1884.

Under the personal supervision and management of GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana and GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

Notice. Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves $5, Fifths, $2, Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

CAPITAL PRIZE		$150,000
1 Grand do		50,000
1 do do		25,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF $10,000		20,000
4 do do	5,000	20,000
10 PRIZES of	1000	20,000
50 do	500	25,000
100 do	300	30,000
200 do	200	40,000
600 do	100	60,000
1000 do	50	50,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Approximation prizes of $300		30,000
100 do do	200	20,000
100 do do	75	7,500
2179 Prizes amounting to		$512,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly giving full address, POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St. Washington D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

Pictures of All the Presidents Free.

A complete set of pictures of the 21 Presidents, each separate, with date of inauguration, birth, etc., mailed free to everyone that sends 15c for sample copy and illustrated premium list of the Rural Nebraska, a 20-page, 80 column farm and family journal established 15 years. The pictures alone are worth 10c apiece and no one who accepts this offer will ever regret it. Address H. S. Smith & Co., Pub'rs, 106 and 108 S. 14th St., Omaha, Nebraska. no8-1m

Self Cure Free

Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Weakness and Decay

A favorite prescription of a noted specialist (now retired.) Druggists can fill it. Address

DR. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

OCULIST & AURIST

J. T. ARMSTRONG. M. D.

Practice Limited to Diseases of the Eye and Ear.

1503 Farnam Street, - -OMAHA.

Diseases and Health of Live Stock.

All owners of live stock are no doubt interested in keeping their animals in a sound healty condition, and are anxious to bring to a halt any disease, no matter how trifling, as soon as it makes its appearance. To accomplish either or both of these, the *Western Live Stock Remedy*, manufactured at Omaha, has no equal.

It is easily given to cattle, horses, swine, and sheep, and is an article that has never failed to give satisfaction, if properly administered.

Thousands of dollars might be saved annually if breeders, farmers, and, in fact, any one from the person owning an extensive herd to the modest gardner with a pony and a cow, would keep their animals in a thoroughly healthy condition.

Keep stock healthy and every contagious disease that comes along will not take hold with the grip of death. To do this there is nothing equal to the Western Live Stock Remedy.

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