Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and got so bad I

Could not move!

I shrank!

From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if my magic, and after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a sovereign but weight more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

R. FITZPATRICK.

Dublin, June 6, '81.

CHAPTER II.

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache,"

Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner.

No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure, until I used Hop Bitters.

"The first bottle

Nearly cured me;"

The second made me as well and strong as when a child,

"And I have been so to this day."

My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious

"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,

"Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—

"Incurable!"

Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him and I know of the

"Lives of eight persons"

In my neighborhood that have saved by your bitters,

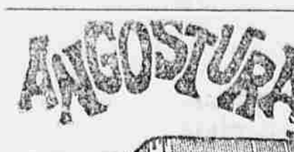
And many more are using them with great benefit.

"They almost

Do miracles?" —Mrs. E. D. Slack.

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know how to get well, which is answered in these words—Take Hop Bitters!

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.



An excellent appetizing ... of exquisite flavor, now used over the civilized world, cures Dyspepsia, Diarrhœa, Fever and Ague, and all disorders of the Digestive Organs. A few drops impart a delicious flavor to a glass of champagne, and to all summer drinks. Try it, and persist in using it. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

J. W. WUPPERMANN, SOLE AGENT,
51 BROADWAY, N. Y.

The fittest subjects for fever and ague, and remittents; are the debilitated, bilious and nervous. To such persons, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords adequate protection by increasing stamina and resistant power of the constitution, and by checking irregularities of the liver, stomach and bowels. Moreover, it eradicates malarial complaints of an obstinate type and stands alone unequalled among our national remedies.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS

OF THE HUMAN BODY ENLARGED, DEVELOPED, STRENGTHENED," Etc., is an interesting advertisement long run in our paper. In reply to inquiries we will say that there is no evidence of humbug about this. On the contrary, the advertisers are very highly indorsed. Interested persons may get sealed circulars giving all particulars by addressing ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.—*Toledo Evening Bee.*

EUROPE.

COOK'S EXCURSION PARTIES sail from New York in April, May, June and July by first class steamships.

SPECIAL TOURIST TICKETS for INDIVIDUAL TRAVELERS at reduced rates, by the best routes for pleasure travel.

COOK'S EXCURSIONIST, with maps, contains full particulars; by mail for 10 cents.

THOS COOK & SON, 61 Broadway, N. Y.
Or 106 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ills.
wed-sat19wme

—THE MILD POWER CURES.—

HUMPHREYS'

In use 30 years.—Special Prescriptions of an eminent Physician. Simple, Safe and Sure.

	PR. OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1	Fevers,	Congestion, Inflammations..	.25
2	Worms,	Worm Fever, Worm Colic...	.25
3	Crying Colic,	or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea	of Children or Adults.....	.25
5	Dysentery,	Griping, Bilious Colic....	.25
6	Cholera Morbus,	Vomiting.....	.25
7	Coughs,	Cold, Bronchitis.....	.25
8	Neuralgia,	Toothache, Faceache.....	.25
9	Headaches,	Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia,	Bilious Stomach.....	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods		.25

HOMEOPATHIC

12	Whites, too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing....	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains....	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria.....	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding.....	.50
19	Catarrh, acute or chronic; Influenza	.50
30	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
34	General Debility, Phys'l Weakness	.50
37	Kidney Disease.....	.50
38	Nervous Debility.....	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

SPECIFICS.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—Send for Dr. Humphreys' Book on Disease, &c. (144 pages) also, Catalogue, free.—Address, HUMPHREYS' Medicine Co., 109 Fulton St., New York.

JOHN NAGEL,

SUCCESSOR TO

HASTINGS & NAGEL,

Wholesale Produce

And Commission.

No. 386 Holladay St., DENVER, COL.

Solicit Consignments and guarantee quick sales and prompt returns. Give us a trial.

References—Bradstreet's or Dunn's Agencies; and German National Bank Denver.

Often sickness leaves the little child in such a condition that it cannot assimilate healthy foods. Such a one should at once commence the use of Ridge's food as a daily diet. It will soon restore the digestive organs to their natural condition, and will give all needed strength. Thousands of children have been reared upon it. All druggists sell it and so do grocers. Put up in four sizes—35c, 65c, $1.25 and $1.75. Send to Woodrich & Co., Palmer, Mass., for pamphlets on the subject of rearing children.

COUNCIL BLUFFS

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

THE McKUNE MURDER.

Second Day's Proceedings in the Trial of Dr. Cross for the Murder of Dr. McCune in Council Bluffs.

GLENWOOD, Ia., March 9.—The old court room in this city was to-day crowded with spectators, anxious to witness the opening scenes of the celebrated case entitled the State of Iowa vs. E. D. Crops. Many strangers are in attendance, and while but little is said, it is evident that there is a powerful under current of feeling, and while there seems to be very little prejudice either in favor of or against the accused, it is manifest that all our people are terribly in earnest in their desire that the accused shall have a fair and impartial trial, and that exact justice shall be done. With this in view the court ordered forty-eight trial jurors in addition to the regular panel. When the case was formally called to-day for trial it was found that fifty-nine jurors were in attendance.

The prosecution is conducted by A. B. Thornell, district attorney; Sapp & Pusey and Dailey & Smith, of Council Bluffs, and Watkins & Williams of this city. The defense is represented by Wright, Baldwin & Haldine, of Council Bluffs; Judge Hubbard, of Cedar Rapids, and J. Y. Stone, of this city.

The defendant entered the room at 3 o'clock and appeared pale but calm and collected. He is accompanied by his wife, who is however too ill to be present in the court room. The defence interposed a challenge to the extra panel, and this motion was by the court sustained. About 4 o'clock twelve of the regular panel were called into the jury box. The examination was very rigid and great difficulty is experienced in finding acceptable jurors. It is not likely a jury will be completed to-day.

SECOND DAY.

GLENWOOD, Iowa, March 10.—The court room was comfortably filled, and after the reading of the record the work of choosing a jury was resumed at the point where it closed last night.

The prominence of Cross' attorneys as railroad lawyers is the subject of some comment. Judge Hubbard is recognized as a leader in that line in Iowa, and has for many years had charge of the legal business of the Northwestern. J. Y. Stone is a prominent C. B. & Q. attorney, while Wright & Baldwin have achieved a considerable reputation in this line. It is also whispered that one of the principal witnesses for the state has gone beyond the reach of a subpoena issued by our state courts, and is now comfortably located in a railroad office near Baltimore. These may be simply coincidences, but they excite comment.

Cross is to-day accompanied by his wife and brother, and shows the keenest interest in the examination of jurors.

Before 10 o'clock the state had exhausted its peremptory challenges, and at 10:15 the jury was sworn, and is composed of the following named gentlemen:

W. M. Crawford, J. E. Wickham, I. F. Hendrie, Samuel Vinton, E. M. Bles E. W. James, F. Starbuck, B. S. Riffle, T. M. Britt, A. J. Foster, W. W. Creamer, June Conger.

The indictment was read and a statement of the case for both state and defendant was made.

L. C. JUDSON

was the first witness for the prosecution. He is a civil engineer residing in Council Bluffs. He had prepared a map showing all the geography of the homicide and pointed out to the jury the location of First, Sixth, Pearl and other streets, also the store and residence of Dr. McKune, residence of Dr. Cross, Dr. Woodburry's office, the point where Dr. McKune was killed, and other points of importance.

DR. C. H. LINNEY

is a practicing physician of Council Bluffs, Iowa. He reached the place where Dr. McKune was lying soon after he was shot. McKune was dead when he reached the scene. He made an examination of the body soon after at McKune's residence, and found that the ball had entered the left breast and lodged under the skin of his back. He secured the ball.

D. M. CONNELL

is coroner at Council Bluffs. In September, 1883, he was engaged in undertaking. Knew McKune, and was one of the first to reach him after his death. He saw the body as it lay on the sidewalk, and accompanied it to his residence. McKune had no weapons. I was present when the bullet was found. There was some discoloration and abrasions of the skin about the face and on one hand. (The witness here identified the clothes worn by McKune when he was killed.) Dr. McKune was killed about five or ten minutes after 6 o'clock. Was at the Pacific house at the time the shot was fired.

DR. LINNEY

was recalled and gave a detailed description of discolorations and bruises about McKune's head, and that such bruises were inflicted but a few minutes before his death. McKune was fleshy rather than muscular. A year before his death he weighed 191 pounds. He was somewhat heavier at the time of his death—perhaps ten or twelve pounds.

HENRY FAUL.

Have lived in Council Bluffs since 1856. Was coroner in September, 1883. I knew McKune, and held the inquest. Observe that his lip was slightly cut and a slight abrasion on the hand. He was shot in the left breast. The the clothes shown here are the ones McKune wore when killed. The body had not been removed from where it fell when I first saw it. McKune had no weapons on his person. I received a revolver that evening from Mr. Fields, chief of police. I examined the body that evening but postponed the inquest till next day. (Witness identifies the revolver.) The bullet cut from McKune's body is the one I have here.

CHALMERS LYONS.

I am a plasterer. Live in Council Bluffs. Lived there in September, 1883. As I was coming from work on the evening of the 23d, saw Cross and McKune just before the shot was fired. I went at once to the body. Cross started away but came back. I asked why he had shot McKune. He said McKune assaulted him and he had to kill him. When I first saw them they were engaged in conversation. They were on the outer edge of the sidewalk. I looked down as I was on the crossing and did not look up again till I heard the shot. Then I looked up and saw McKune fall. Then went to the body. I was the first person to reach the body. Cross said he was going to the doctor's office to have his hand dressed. He went west. The shot was fired about 6:15 p. m. The streets were muddy. I heard no loud talking before the shot was fired. Cross only went a short distance at first then returned, asked for his hat. I gave it to him then he left. I was about fifty feet from the two men when I first saw them. I could see them plainly.

LEVI JESSEF.

I live in Council Bluffs, went there in September, 1885. I knew McKune and Cross. On the 24th while returning home, near the northeast corner of the park, I heard a shot; I went over at once and saw McKune lying on the walk. I saw him die. Cross said they had had a scuffle. He got his hat and went toward home. Cross said, "Him and I had a suffile and I shot him." When I heard the shot I was on the east side of park going north about 50 or 60 feet from northeast corner of park. When I saw Cross he seemed nervous and frustrated.

B. M. SARGENT.

I live at Council Bluffs; was there September 24, 1883. I was at the scene of the killing soon after the shot was fired. Cross had a revolver in his hand. I said: "Doctor, what has happened?" He said: "This scoundrel leaped on me from behind and I had to kill him to save my life." I lived near the place where McKune was killed. When I heard the shot I went out at once. McKune's body was lying on the edge of the sidewalk near the drain way. I started up the street to give the alarm. Cross was in the act of breaking the revolver when I saw it in his hand—taking out the cartridge I mean. I saw Cross before I went to supper. I saw Cross on the corner at Woodbury's office about five minutes past 6 o'clock. He was walking near the crossing. I saw him no more till after the shooting. I had been in my room but a very short time when the shot was fired.

T. C. JACKSON

I live in Council Bluffs. I am a druggist. I know McKune and Cross. I I saw them both the evening of the 24th of September, 1883. I saw Cross near Woodbury's corner. I was passing along the street, and soon after seeing Cross I met McKune, going toward Cross. Soon after I heard a shot. I went at once to where McKune was lying. Cross had a pistol in his hand and said he had shot McKune. That was all he said. The shot was fired about fifteen minutes past 6 o'clock. When I heard it I was going east. When I first saw Cross he was going west.

H. H. FIELD

I reside in Council Bluffs. I knew Cross and McKune in September, 1883. I was chief of police at that time. I remember the evening McKune was killed. The sheriff and myself went to Cross' house. Dr. Cross said if I had happened around sooner this would not have occurred. He was washing his hand. When he had bandaged his hand he was placed in custody of the sheriff. He was taken to jail. Mrs. Cross gave me a revolver, the one with which he shot McKune, and I turned it over to the owner.

MRS. WALT.

I live in Council Bluffs. I knew McKune and know Cross; have known him four years. I had a conversation with Cross at his office. He said, "if justice was not done McKune he would kill him himself." I said, "You will get into trouble." He said, "I have lots of rich relations back east who will help me out." This was about four years ago.

H. J. HARLE.

Live in Council Bluffs. I was a partner with McKune in the drug business in September 1883. I had been associated with him nearly nine years. I knew McKune's habits about business hours, time of going to meals, etc. About the time of his death he was keeping books. On the day of his death, we were changing our stock and shelving—separating our retail from our wholesale business. McKune was trying to get out of the practice as a physician. He began to drop his practice about a year before his death. He was late leaving the store that evening. He complained of being tired. He left the store alone. I next saw him lying on the sidewalk, dead. The body was lying six or eight feet from the board crossing back of the office. McKune's weight at that time was about 200 pounds. He was 5 feet 10½ inches high. He was somewhat inclined to be corpulent. He had not been doing any manual labor. I think there were three or four persons near the body when I reached it. He wore a blue blouse when he was killed.

HOUSEKEEPERS that fail to acquaint themselves with the value of JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE in the kitchen and laundry deprive themselves of the most convenient and useful article of the age.

Washing Fowls.

From the Poultry World.

The washing of white or light-colored fowls that are to be sent to the shows has been practiced for a number of years. It seems, however, not to have been a rule breeders of other varieties, light or parti-colored, if not white, to wash their birds before shipping them, though such a preparation certainly does no harm. Washing a bird is a very simple thing to do, but it takes a little care and knowledge to do the thing properly. Any one can wash a fowl, but a green hand going simply by rule of thumb is likely to turn out bad work. The birds should be taken into a clean, warm room, and there washed one at a time. The only things needed are a sponge, soap, warm water and some clean pieces of old flannel or blanket. The bird should be placed in a tub of blood-warm water, and pressed down gently till its back is level with the water. A clear soap suds should then be made and rubbed throughly in to the skin by running the sponge in the direction of the feathers, working clear down to the feet. Great care must be taken not to break the web of the feathers, and under no circumstances should the sponge be rubbed up the feathers. When this is done the fowl is taken out and in cold water to remove the soap, and then carefully dried with the flannel.

"Harmless and effective" is the expressed opinion of physicians of Red Star Cough cure. No bad effects.

In England, the medical profession is recruited almost exclusively from the middle classes of society. Among the aristocracy the idea still prevails that but three professions are open to the scions of the nobility. These are the army, the church and the law, and a recent writer records that he has yet to learn that any one born with so-called blue blood in his veins has hitherto walked to the hospitals and become a physician.

An old gentleman, well known in Des Moines for his consistent piety, was run over by a hack on the streets of that town the other day, spreading the old gentleman over several square yards of street mud and slush. The vigor of his sulphuric profanity was evidence that he wasn't speechless nor dead, and when he offered to whip the whole blanked hack driving fraternity in Des Moines, it was decided he wasn't mortally injured.

WRECKED ON THE BRIDGE.

Four Cars of Immigrant Movables Come to Grief on the Winter Bridge—Some of the Stock Swim Ashore.

Sioux City Journal, 7.

When yesterday morning dawned such citizens as had a view of the river front noticed a number of wrecked cars mixed in confusion in the St. Paul and Omaha winter bridge near the city shore. The wreck had been made the previous night. Conductor Thorndyke's train left the lower yard at 7:30 p. m. with fourteen freight cars and a caboose. The engine and first ten cars got on the bridge without trouble. The eleventh car left the track in coming around the little curve just at the end of the bridge, and the three cars next behind followed it off the rails. The train was then moving very slowly. Engineer Mackin feeling by the jerking motion that something was wrong, put on steam, thinking that the bridge was moving on. This fortunately broke the coupling of the forward end of the car that had left the track, leaving the wreck near the shore. The four cars in the wreck contained immigrant movables.

A reporter who went down to the scene of the wreck found things in a mixed condition. The first car to leave the track had evidently been pulled about four car lengths before the coupling broke. It lay on its side in the water, one end resting on the old ice beside the bridge. A piano had just been got out, and the bridge men were sacking the loose cats, which comprised part of the loading of the car. From the car mentioned—it had been loaded by Ed. Martin, of Iowa Falls, and was destined for Coleridge—six horses were got out and safely swum to shore. The car was badly smashed, in fact a total wreck. The two cars next behind it were loaded respectively by Chas. Lukins and Wm. Lukins, of Iowa Falls, and also destined to Coleridge. The forward one of the two hung at an angle of forty-five degrees off the side of the bridge and was badly broken. The car behind was somewhat broken, but still on the bridge. The rear car, containing the goods of Mike Baker, of Bloomington Ill., and destined for Wakefield, was not broken, but stood on its wheels on the bridge timbers. The twenty-nine head of stock in the three rear cars, comprising horses, cows and pigs, had been safely got out by cutting through the ends of the cars, laying bridges of plank between, and then driving the stock ashore. The goods were carried out of the cars, some to the city shore and some to flat-cars on the bridge, on which they were run through to Covington. The breakage and loss was much less than would have been supposed.

As is usual where there is live stock in an immigrant car a man is in each car to look after the stock. The men in the two head cars of the wreck were much shaken up. It was nearly an hour after the accident before the young man in the forward car could be got out. The water came into this car somewhat, and the young fellow labored under the delusion that he was to be drowned, as appeared from his remarks. The bridge was but little wrecked by the accident. The two cars nearest the shore were got out during the afternoon, and the running gears of the others. The bodies of the two wrecked box cars will be floated to shore and taken out hereafter. A force of men was put to work as soon as the wreck was cleared off to take down the bridge. If the river does not rise about everything but the piles can be saved. It is hoped that the ice will move out so that the transfer boats can cross cars within a few days. Meantime the only means of crossing is by skiff.

WOMEN WITH BIG MONEY.

Who They Are, Where They Live, and the Amount of Their Boodle.

Cincinnati Inquirer.

NEW YORK, February 26.—How difficult it is for any one who, like Mrs. Hettie Green, is burdened by wealth to find a place of satisfactory deposit! She stored her bonds in Cisco's vaults, and also placed there several boxes of plate, but in the midst of fancied security she was astonished to hear of their failure. No time was lost in ascertaining the safety of her property, but she could only obtain it by paying nearly three-quarters of a million, this being a debt incurred by her husband. It was a painful necessity, but having been met she was allowed to remove her valuables, and the question then arose where they could be safely deposited. Her friends recommended the Chemical bank, but as it was not judicious to place "too many eggs in one basket" she concluded to divide the amount between the above-mentioned bank and the United States trust company, which had also been highly recommended. In order to protect the treasure during this removal, she obtained the services of a detective, and under their joint care the bonds were borne off in a cab to their new place of deposit. It was the richest load ever transported by a cab, the amount being estimated at more than a round $1,000,000.

WHENCE IT CAME.

Many of those who have read of this female Crœsus have wondered how a woman could acquire such vast wealth. It is sufficient, however, to mention that she is the daughter of Silvia Howard of New Bedford, who inherited half a dozen millions from her father. Silvia Howland became the bride of E. M. Robinson who was a remarkable business man and also a close economist, and who in this manner so increased their mutual wealth that on his death it was estimated at $30,000,000. It is thus seen that Mrs. Green is the only child of an only child, each representing an immensity of wealth beyond the dreams of avarice. Her habits of economy are part of her inheritance, and will naturally prevent her from deriving much benefit from this vast accumulation of treasure. Now that there are in this city 20,000 poor girls struggling to sustain a mere existence under its most miserable conditions, what a field of benevolence and (of course) happiness is offered. The owner of these useless millions has a grand opportunity to win the gratitude of her own sex and the admiration of mankind. Hence it is to be hoped that when this paragraph meets her eye the suggestion will not have been made in vain.

SOME OTHERS.

New York contains a greater number of rich women than any other city in the world except London, and even the British capital cannot boast of much greater distinction. Leaving out Victoria, who is not a Londoner, and Mrs. Burdett-Coutts, it is not probable that there is a woman in that famous centre of wealth who can draw as heavy a check as Mrs. Green. In addition the latter, New York contains two Mrs. Morgans, whose wealth is reckoned by the million, and one being the widow of Charles Morgan, the shipping merchant, while the other is the widow of our late ex-governor. The present E. D. Morgan married Miss Penniman, who has a half million in her own right, and there is a large number of other married ladies who wield jointures of equal amount. Turning from those, however, to the widowed or unmarried, we have the following list:

Mrs. A. T. Stewart	$20,000,000
Mrs. R. L. Stuart	7,000,000
Miss Harriet Lenox	2,000,000
Mrs. Paran Stevens	1,000,000
Mrs. Mason Jones	1,000,000
Mrs. Commodore Vanderbilt	1,000,000
Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts	1,000,000
Miss Kitty Wolfe	1,000,000
Mrs. John C. Green	1,000,000

WEALTH AND MATRIMONY.

Miss Kitty Wolfe, it is said, receives through the postoffice several offers of marriage every week, and no doubt most of the others are also favorably noticed by fortune hunters. The oldest woman of wealth in this city is Nancy Troup, who is now nearly 90. She owns a half million of Fifth Avenue property, this being part of an old landed estate. The Narsewarthy ladies are also among the millionaires, and other opulent names might be mentioned which from a striking contrast with the miseries of the myriads of starving needle-women which now awaken public sympathy. Mrs. A. T. Stewart feels very deeply the death of Mrs. Judge Hilton, who was an old friend, and hence the loss is one of irreparable character. Mrs. Hilton was sister of the late James H. Banker, whose death occurred only two weeks ago. How remarkable it is to see a brother and sister, after living so many years, both removed in so short a time. Mrs. Stewart is now in a very lonely condition. The death of her brother (the late Charles Clinch) was a severe blow, to which is now added the loss of a well-tried friend. The Stewart palace is now to a great degree vacant, and its owner, indeed, now only occupies a suit of apartments, leaving the rest of the structure in magnificent desolation. How much this reminds one of what the poets calls

"The wretched impotence of gold."

THE FESTIVE CROOK.

he Only Means by Which He can Be Suppressed.

Detroit Free Press.

"Did you ever notice that desperate criminals, whether free or behind the bars of a prison, are never satisfied with there surroundings?" asked a Pinkerton detective of a Free Press reporter at the Russell House yesterday.

"These fellows wouldn't be satisfied if they were rolling in wealth and had nothing to do but spend it. They have such a natural aptitude for crime that all the law our congressmen and legislators can pass will have no effect upon them, and in a state like Michigan where capital punishment is unknown they are likely to resort to anything, murder included, in order to accomplish their ends. They do not mind a few months' confinement, because it affords them an opportunity to hatch up fresh plans. Take these persons who have just escaped from Jackson. Some of them, perhaps, were not accomplished crooks when they were sent there but it did not take them very long to earn how to escape, and now they are as bad as the worst.

"There is a great deal of difference between the chronic jail birds, who crowds our penal institutions simply because they are sure of an abundance of food and very little work and cracksmen and crooks who go there involuntarily. The former can't be driven out, even if the jail doors are thrown wide open, but it is a hard job to hang on to the latter unless they are continually watched, and even then they will play up sick or adopt some ruse to allay the suspicions of the prison officials and take advantage of the first opportunity that presents itself to make their escape.

"One hardened wretch who has no fear of prison before his eyes will give the best organized police force in the country more trouble than all petty cases that comes up in a year. Their daring deeds and miraculous escapes incites others to adopt the same means of making a living and the mere force of example is the cause of the increase in crime. If I had my way about it I would hang three or four of them just to keep things moving, and the wholesome effect it would bring about would, in my opinion, astonish both police and and criminals. Moral suasion is played out, and the more stringent the method the more perfect the cure. These Jackson fellows will gradually drift around from one city to another till they are arrested and identified. The life man will be no worse off than the day he escaped, except that he may be made to work a little harder and a closer watch kept upon his actions, while the time men will laugh at the idea of having a few years added to their sentences. Had the murderer of the Detroit policeman been hanged, as he should have been, there would have been one less to look after, and the country could very well afford to do without him and others of the ilk are now having a good time at the expense of the overburdened taxpayers."

"Are you looking up any cases Detroit?" asked the reporter.

"No, I am here on private business, and Detroit is about the last city I should visit in a professional capacity. You have enough crooks here, but being so close to Canada it is a hard job to run down a criminal in Detroit."

Mince Pie.

Somebody in writing of this pie has called it "the devil's compound." The effects of long indulgence in it are such as sometimes warrant this title. The too hearty consumer of mince pie and similar luxuries is sure, sooner or later, to be afflicted with dyspepsia. But dyspepsia will yield to Brown's Iron Bitters, the great iron tonic. Mr. and Mrs. Paddock, of East Delavan, Wis., both testify that this medicine cured them, not only of dyspepsia, but also of kidney disease.

Considerate Deliberation.

Chicago Herald.

A drummer struck up an acquaintance with a Boston girl on a train that was snow-bound during the recent blockade. The car was cold and the young lady sat with her hands in her muff. With that gentle and persistant delicacy in such matters for which the male sex, and drummers in particular, are noted, he managed to get one of his hands into the muff along with hers. "Sir!" she said, stiffly, "what do you mean by such conduct? I am inexpressibly shocked, sir. I am from Boston, and I would have you know that such familiarity is resented. I would be justified in screaming for assistance, but I hate scenes, and I'll give you just twenty minutes to take your hand out of there."

Iowa is one of the states in the union where the traveling quack doctor is permitted to poison mankind without being tried and hung for murder.—[Sioux City Journal.

CHAS. SHIVERICK,

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UPHOLSTERY AND DRAPERIES,

Passenger Elevator to all floors. 1206, 1208 and 1210 Farnam Street, OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

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PURE

Malt Whiskey.

Absolutely Pure and Unadulterated. Entirely Free from FUSIL OIL.

FUSIL OIL—Do you know what it is? Ask your Physician or Druggist and he will tell you that IT IS A DEADLY POISON. Positive Sure Cure for Malaria, Pulmonary Complaints, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, Bronchial Troubles, General Debility, Loss of Mental Power and all Wasting Diseases. Endorsed by over 3,500 Physicians and Chemists. Invaluable as a STIMULANT AND TONIC in Typhoid Fever, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, and all low forms of Disease. THE RECOGNIZED

ANTIDOTE FOR CHOLERA.

We are the only concern in the United States who are bottling and selling to the Medical Profession and Drug Trade an absolutely Pure Malt Whiskey, one that is free from FUSIL OIL and that is not only found on the sideboards of the best families in the country, but also in the physician's dispensing room.

DR. ARENDT, *the great German Chemist*, says:—*"I have made an analysis of your PURE MALT WHISKEY, which gave a very gratifying result. Your Malt Whiskey, obtained mostly by extract of malt concussion and a very careful fermentation and distillation, is entirely free from fusil oil and any of those similarly obnoxious alcohols which are so often found in whiskey. I, therefore,* RECOMMEND IT TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Prof. VON VONDER, writes:—"Purity itself—Duffy's Malt Whiskey, is the purest liquor that I have ever analyzed. I must therefore unqualifiedly recommend it to the medical profession."

The late HARVEY L. BYRD, M. D., President of the Faculty, and Professor of the Baltimore Medical College, says: "I find it remarkably free from fusil oil and other objectionable materials so often found in the whiskies of the present day."

JAMES J. O'DEA, M. D., of Staten Island, the author of several works on insanity, writes: "When I prescribe an alcoholic stimulant, I order your famous Malt Whiskey, I know it to be wholesome, clean and unadulterated."

FRED. H. SAWERS, M. D., of Rochester, N. Y., a graduate of the leading European colleges, says: "I prescribe your Malt Whiskey in my practice here, consider it a very superior reliable article and can heartily recommend it in low states of fevers, acute inflammations, and depressing maladies generally, and also as a tonic in feeble digestion and convalescence from acute diseases, where an alcoholic stimulant is indicated, and especially in Phthisis Pulmonalis."

IN FACT, IT IS A BEVERAGE AND MEDICINE COMBINED.

TO CONSUMPTIVES, and those afflicted with HEMORRHAGES, WE WILL on receipt of SIX DOLLARS, send to any address in the United States (East of the Rocky Mountains), all Express Charges prepaid a plain case (thus avoiding all opportunity for comment), containing Six Quart bottles of our PURE MALT WHISKEY and with it in writing, and under the Seal of the Company a SURE and POSITIVE CURE for CONSUMPTION and other WASTING DISEASES in their early stages. This Formula has been prepared especially for us by the great German Scientist, *Dr. Von Vonders*. It can be prepared by any family housekeeper at slight expense (Raw Beefsteak and our PURE MALT WHISKEY being of the ingredients.) After this preparation has been taken for a few weeks, the previously conspicuously prominent bones in patients suffering from Consumption and the like diseases, get covered with a thick coating of fat and muscle, the sunken and bloodless cheeks fill up and assume a rosy hue, the drooping spirits revive, while all the muscles of the body, and chief among them the heart, are stronger and better able to perform their functions, because of being nourished with a richer blood than they had been before. In other words, the system is supplied with more carbon than the disease can exhaust, thereby giving nature the upper hand in the conflict.

SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS AND FINE GROCERY HOUSES.

Price ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

Sample Quart Bottles sent to any address in the United States (East of the Rocky Mountains), securely packed in plain case, *Express charges prepaid* on receipt of $1.25.

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