SPRING FEVER

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. BROWN enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY

Trade Mark — On Every Bottle.

—THE BEST TONIC.

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only Iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion

It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do*

DR. G. H. BINKLEY, a leading physician of Springfield, O., says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a thoroughly good medicine. I use it in my practice, and find its action excels all other forms of iron. In weakness, or a low condition of the system, Brown's Iron Bitters is usually a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it."

Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

LADIES' HAND BOOK—useful and attractive, containing list of prizes for recipes, information about coins, etc., given away by all dealers in medicine, or mailed to any address on receipt of 2c. stamp.

GRAND CHARTER OAK STOVE

The BEST of All

as undisputed in the BROAD GLAIA using the VERY BEST OPERATING, QUICKEST SELLING AND MOST PERFECT COOKING STOVE

Ever offered to the public.

PRIVATE

Chronic & Nervous Diseases Quick, Sure Cures. ☞ A written guarantee given in Established 1851. every case undertaken.

Send two stamps for Celebrated Medical Works. Address, F. D. CLARKE, M. D., 186 South Clark Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

ORIGINAL LITTLE HAVANA

GOULD & CO'S

IS CONDUCTED BY

Royal Havana Lottery!

(A GOVERNMENT INSTITUTION.)

Drawn at Havana Cuba,

Every 10 to 14 Days.

Tickets in Fifths, Wholes $5. Fractions pro rata

Subject to no manipulation, not controlled by the parties in interest. It is the fairest thing in the nature of chance in existence.

For tickets apply to SHIPSEY & CO., 1212 Broadway, N. Y. City; SOLINGER & CO., 108 South 4th St. St. Louis, Mo., or M. OTTENS & CO, 619 Main St. Kansas City, Mo.

James Medical Institute

Chartered by the State of Illinois for the express purpose of giving immediate relief in all chronic, urinary and private diseases. Gonorrhœa, Gleet and Syphilis in all their complicated forms, also all diseases of the Skin and Blood promptly relieved and permanently cured by remedies, tested in a *Forty Years Special Practice.* Seminal Weakness, Night Losses by Dreams, Pimples on the Face, Lost Manhood, *positively cured. There is no experimenting.* The appropriate remedy is at once used in each case. Consultations, personal or by letter, sacredly confidential. Medicines sent by Mail and Express. No marks on package to indicate contents or sender. Address

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

LINCOLN FLORAL CONSERVATORY

Cor. G & 17th, on line of street cars.

Greenhouse, Bedding Plants, Roses, Flowering Shrubbery, Evergreens, Small Fruits, Etc.

Extras with every order.

Floral Designs, Bouquets, Baskets, Etc., for Parties, Weddings and Funerals a specialty, and sent to any part of the State.

Sweet Potato and other vegetable plants in their season. Illustrated Catalogue free.

W. S. SAWYER & CO.,

Telephone No. 844. Lincoln, Nebraska.

Imported Beer

IN BOTTLES.

Erlanger, ... Bavaria.
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Pilsner ..... Bohemian.
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DOMESTIC.

Budweiser ..... St. Louis.
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Ale, Porter, Domestic and Rhine Wine. PD. MAURER, 1213 Farnam S

Manhood Restored

REMEDY FREE.—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

POOR SEWING GIRLS.

A Revolt Against Reduction and Hardship in New York.

The Iron Shroud of Toil—A False System at the Root of the Evil.

New York Telegram.

In many a magnificent building down town there comes from the upper stories a ceaseless rattle and clicking of sewing machines. There are factories for shirts, women's furnishing goods, and men's furnishing. If a visitor enters one such building he will find generally in the top story one huge room supported by iron columns, where there are rows upon rows of sewing machines throughout the length of the room, all moving with a rapidity that makes the eye wink, all devouring lengths of white cotton or linen goods. In front of each bends a young woman with hands and eyes concentrated upon her labor, which is evidently of the most intense kind, taxing all the resources of her vitality. Beside each one on the floor is a pile of materials from the cutting department, and each pile is of a size that would give a country girl seeking for work in the city a dread and horror of it, and would send her back in a fright to the rudeness and the roughness of farm life.

Upon a certain day this week, in a shirt factory the machines were racing in their usual mad way, moving up and down and stabbing at the cloth beneath the needle, when on a sudden a tall, handsome girl stopped working, rose up and clapped her hands. Every other girl of the hundred girls in the immense room stopped working, too, rose up and clustered around the tall girl, who spoke a few sentences to each, and then each girl made for her hat and cloak, and they all descended the stairs like a flight of pigeons and swarmed into the street. They had struck because their employers proposed to pay them such wages as would neither clothe nor feed them.

THE SEWING MACHINE.

In America, in the early days, where there was no suffering, where there was a royal time for labor of every kind, where the seamstress was treated as a sister and the mechanic as a friend, the active brains of America were on fire to rescue the white slaves of Europe from their thraldrom. Machinery was the secret. A machine that should sew. And in the fulness of the years the sewing machine was evolved by Howe and Singer principally, though others had a hand in the great work. Women cried with delight. Men shook hands and thanked God that they were born in such days and all looked forward to the complete enfranchisement of women by means of this last, best gift of genuis to the world.

But, alas for human forsight! alas for human wisdom. If we ask the brave girls who struck at Wallach's shirt factory they will tell us that their circumstances are desperate, and in spite of the sewing machine, perhaps because of it, their employers are steadily pushing them down a frightful precipice that must end in infamy. The Telegram asks every mother and sister among the hundreds of thousands who read it, to take the part of the poor girls who have only ceased working because Messrs. Wallach, in deeds that are more significant than words propose to drive them to infamy that they may eke out a scanty livelihood. The firm refuses to pay them for sixty hours' intense work a week what will support them. The firm does not recognize the Masonic law. "Thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn." The firm goes into the market for labor and proposes to pay the lowest price current. At what price will an American girl sell her youth, her strength, her intelligence, her neatness? For all the qualities necessary for the skilled use of a sewing machine the firm proposes to pay eight cents an hour. The girls upon the brink of destruction have drawn back shuddering. To accept such terms would be the death of body and soul too. The days of Hood's shirtmakers, the evil days, have returned for poor women. Twelve years ago they received $3 a dozen for custom shirts, and the proportion of other shirts was small. Six years ago they received $3 a dozen for custom shirts, but the proportion of the other infrior goods had greatly increased. To-day girls are paid from $1.20 to $1 50 per dozen for custom shirts, but the bulk of their work is in inferior classes that are most wretchedly paid.

NO CHANCE FOR GIRLS.

Looking at this horrible condition of things, that gives a poor girl no chance, leaves her no margin either for savings or for sickness, or for the proverbial rainy day, and that threatens to drag her into infamy—looking at it with an impartial eye, the employer must be absolved of doing this from motives of greed. The auction rooms down town could tell a curious story of the results of the modern trade system. Every firm is playing a terrible game of "cut-throat" against other firms in the same line of business. Every firm in trying to cut under every other firm to keep the trade he has, and to take away the trade of others. The one idea of the manufacturer is to tempt the customer by producing cheaply. He cuts into the prices of raw material; he cuts into the cost of machinery, and he lowers the wages of his poor work people. He must do it, he tells them. The competitive lever is too strong, and they must bear a share of the burden of his warfare. But why should they? They will reap no advantage if he drives A, B and C of his competitors into bankruptcy. And so shirts that were advertised at six for $15 only three years ago are now being advertised at $9. And the difference in the price comes largely out of the wages of shirtmakers.

THE OUTLOOK VERY POOR.

It must be confessed that the outlook for labor in all branches of industry is most discouraging and revives the idea of that terrible story in Blackwood where a prison of iron has been so constructed as to gradually contract until it becomes an iron shroud that crushed the prisoner within to a shapeless pulp. Labor is encircled by an iron shroud made of two factions, the tendency of capital to concentrate itself in few hands and the undeniable fact that the number of laborers will always increase in a greater ratio than the amount of employment for them. These items alone would, if not counteracted by some system that is vital, reduce the working class in time to a condition far worse than slavery. In fact slavery has been in all past ages the one remedy that undermined and ruined each civilization in its turn. In the meantime it is to be hoped that the women of America will take up the cause of their sex and publicly denounce the monsters who propose to young girls to work sixty hourse a week for less than will feed and clothe them. Young as is the American nationality, it stands front to front to-day with the wonderful problem of civilization. The cause of the striking girls at Wallach's is not only the cause of womanhood throughout the world; it is also the entering wedge for the great problem, "What are the rights of labor?" It must be obvious to every senator and congressmen and to every dabbler in political economy that life is not worth living when honest girls cannot support themselves by sixty hours of intense labor. It is idle to prate about the great laws of supply and demand in face of this present fact that an honest girl, who works ceaselessly throughout the week, has not enough wages to pay for her board and clothes. Such a state of things must lead to new laws, for in America we change conditions by law and right wrongs by inquiry. In Europe a social revolution is brewing, however, before which the great revolution of France will pale.

"Shoot Polly as She Flies."

—*Pop.*

was the way it appeared in the proof slip. The argus-eyed proof reader, however, knew the quotation intended and changed it to read: "Shoot Folly as she flies."—*Pops.* Of course it was an error, yet how many are daily committing much graver errors by allowing the first symptoms of consumption to go unheeded. If afflicted with loss of appetite, chilly sensations or hacking cough, it is suicidal to delay a single moment the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery,"—the great and only reliable remedy for this terribly fatal malady. Send two letter stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on this disease. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

TOO POOR TO MARRY.

A Match Peddler Ends His Life Because He Cannot Support Two.

David Feuer, a Pole, 24 years old, committed suicide at 51 Eldridge street, New York, Wednesday morning, by shooting himself through the heart. Feuer landed at Castle Garden about two years ago with 75 cents in his pockets, and became a peddler of matches. By strict economy he managed to save $30. About a year ago he made the acquaintance of Lena Zabinski, a pretty brunette, 18 years old. They became engaged, and the happy young man lavished presents upon Lena until she was resplendent with Grand-street jewelery. Feuer's savings soon vanished. He finally told Lena on last Saturday that he would not wait any longer, and that the wedding day must be fixed at once.

He told Mrs. Hirschenzall, his landlady, later that this seemed to startle the girl. They were walking on Grand street at this time, and she deferred an answer until the next day. Stopping in front of a jeweler's store Lena was attracted by the display, and selecting a lady's gold watch and chain, asked David to buy it for her as a wedding present. He was compelled for want of means to refuse, and then, Mrs. Hirschenzell says, Lena pouted and declared that she would not marry him until he bought that watch. The young man went home and confided his troubles to Mrs. Hirschenzell, who told him such a girl was not worth marrying. Feuer became despondent. He stopped peddling matches, and kept to his room. Early yesterday morning he shot himself dead.

A letter written in Hebrew was found upon the table. It said:

"MY DEAR FRIENDS: No one is to blame for this but myself. Several days ago I determined to take my life, and, since the opportunity presents itself, I am determined to die. I cannot make enough to satisfy the desires of myself and another who is dear to me, and under such circumstances life would be unendurable. I have just bought the pistol that will end my life. May you all live long and have better luck than your unfortunate fellow-countryman.

DAVID FEUER."

He had only 75 cents in money left.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

A SURE CURE FOUND AT LAST!

NO ONE NEED SUFFER.

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian Remedy,) called Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electuaries do more harm than good. William's Indian Pile Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment: "I have used scores of Pile Cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. William's Indian Ointment. For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price. 50c and $1. Sold at retail by Kuhn & Co.

C. F. GOODMAN,
Wholesale Agent.

A Healthy Profession.

Boston Courier.

"Journalism must be a healthy profession," said old Mrs. Squaggs as she laid the paper on her knee and rubbed her eyeglass with her apron.

"What makes you think so!" said old Mr. Squaggs.

"Because I see the writers who used to have pieces in the paper when I was a girl are still living and writing away the same as ever; they must be very old."

"Who are they? asked Mr. Squaggs.

"Well, there is 'Veritas' for one, and 'Anon,' and One who Knows,' and 'Vox Populi,' and 'Justice,' and Pro Bono Publico,' and X Y Z,' and Taxpayer,' and many others. I see some of their names every day, and I declare if the sight of 'em don't bring back the old school days."

Then the old lady gazed meditatively into the fire and old Mr. Squaggs went out on to the back stoop to indulge in a quiet laugh to himself.

Happy Thought in the Night.

For years Mr. James R. Ackley, of 163 West Fayette street, Baltimore, had suffered with neuralgia so that he could hardly sleep. But he writes, "One night I was suffering very much, and the thought struck me that Brown's Iron Bitters would do me some good. and perhaps cure me. It was a happy thought, and to my great joy it has entirely cured me after using two bottles. After three months I have had no return of the symptoms. I cheerfully recommend it as the best tonic I have ever used." Neuralgia sufferers, take the hint!

Mormons to Call on Cleveland.

SALT LAKE, Utah, May 5.—The delegation to present the Mormon address to President Cleveland have started to Washington. The committee consists of Apostle J. W. Taylor, Elders John Q. Cannon and John T. Caine. The latter is also a delegate to congress.

Railway Regulation Constitutional.

PORTLAND Oregon, May 5.—Judge Dealy has rendered his opinion in the United States circuit court, declaring the Hoult railway bill constitutional on two principal points, viz: that passenger fares shall not be more than four cents a mile, and freight charges no higher than they were January 1st, 1885, and that there shall be no discrimination.

DEATH OF ALFRED PARAF.

His Strange Career of Swindling and Extravagance.

Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars Paid by His Dupes for Worthless Secrets.

The death at the age of forty of Alfred Paraf is announced from Lima, Peru, where he had been living for several years in obscurity. During the ten years in which he figured prominently in this country his success in obtaining money from rich dupes was extraordinary, and makes any detailed account of his adventures appear extravagant. He obtained at least half a million dollars from American victims and spent most of it in riotous living.

Paraf came of a good Alsatian family of Mulhaus, and received an excellent education as a chemist. He had a wonderful faculty for devining the practical value of laboratory discoveries long before the inventors realized it themselves. As a young chemist he frequented several of the Paris laboratories and learned a number of secrets concerning the preparation of different dyes, the manufacture of oleomargarine, of madder, etc. With his extraordinary gift of favorably impressing business men he might easily have made an honest fortune by the purchase and sale of such patents or secrets; he preferred to steal upon a grand scale, and victimized hundreds of persons by selling them the right to use patent processes for which the real owners eventually asked payment. He first appeared in this city in 1868, when he offered for sale a dye which he called the "Parif black"; it was, according to his representations, the same dye as that used by the French dyers of Lyons in dyeing silk plush, and also that it was superior to any black dye known for calicos. He succeeded in selling rights to make and use this dye to many manufacturers, and received in all $40,000 or $50,000. American manufacturers have long desired to learn the French secret of so dyeing silk plush that it will not turn brown under the hot irons used in making hats. Many thousands of dollars have been spent in experiments looking to that end, but so far in vain; a few French houses have a practical monopoly of the business of dyeing silk plush. When Paraf offered to sell the secret and showed by practical demonstrations that goods dyed by his process did not change their color under the hot irons, manufacturers cheerfully paid from $1,000 to $2,000 apiece for the secret. It turned out, however, that Paraf had discovered only a part of the secret; his dye was not permanent, the "fixing" process was not perfect, and after a few months anything dyed according to his process lost color.

With the $50,000 received from Connecticut and Massachusetts manufacturers, Paraf engaged fine rooms at the Everett House and introduced as Mme. Paraf a young woman whom he brought with him from London. He spent money at the rate of $500 or $600 a week, creating talk by such freaks as using $20 worth of attar-of-rose in his morning bath, keeping a cab waiting constantly day and night at his door etc.

After swindling Governor Sprague, of Providence, out of nearly $100,000 in a scheme to make a cheap madder dye, Paraf organized a company for the manufacture of oleomargine. In the New York directories of 1873 and 1874 his name will be found with an office address at 40 Broad street. He claimed to have discovered oleomargarine, and as the process had great value he had no trouble in getting business men to invest heavily in the new manufacture. A factory was built and the stuff sold readily as butter. It cost 16 cents a pound to make it, and sold readily for 30 cents. Paraf, as chemist and manager of the company, received $25,000 a year and lived at the rate of $100,000. He dismissed the English blonde who had shared his fortunes for several years, and married the daughter of a New York lawyer, giving her $25,000 as a wedding present. A house on Fifth Avenue was bought and partly paid for. It was not long before the stockholders of the New York Oleomargarine company began to ask questions concerning Paraf's rights to the patents; French claimants for royalties appeared. Paraf went to San Francisco and endeavored to organize an oleomargarine company there. In his absence impatient creditors seized the house on Fifth avenue and the carriages and horses. Mrs. Paraf followed her husband to San Francisco. Paraf found that his New York reputation was too well known in San Francisco, and disappeared.

His next appearance was at Santiago, with a secret process for getting gold out of copper ore. By adroit manipulation he deceived the Chilians into believing that nothing but copper ore had gone into the cructible out of which Parat extracted gold. In 1877 the scheme was exposed, and his dupes succeeded in lodging him in jail for swindling.

This is the best season in which to purify the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier. 100 Doses One Dollar.

New York Girl's Winning Ways.

Pittsburg Post.

The desire to win a dollar or two is as strong in the belle whose allowance of pin money is a hundred a month as it is to one to whom the loss or gain of a trifle is of some consequence. A tough old clubman, notably a stickler for exactitude in his play, was brought the other night into direct antagonism with a bewitching beautiful maiden. He held three kings; she had cards which, according to Hoyle, couldn't have won the pot or anywhere near it and yet he pushed the chips over to her after a moment's hesitation.

"What under heaven did you do that for?" a friend who saw both hands afterward asked.

"Her two pair beat my three of a kind," he replied.

"But she didn't have two pairs."

"Oh, yes she did—a pair of aces in her hand and a pair of eyes in her head—blue eyes with tears in them. They'd beat a royal flush if I held it."

The only gold medal ever awarded to a proprietary medicine, are those given to St. Jacobs Oil as the best pain cure.

Hannibal Hamlin.

Philadelphia Press.

The Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine, is firmly convinced that he will live to the age of 100. He is now a hale old man of 80, tough as gutta percha, and bright and active as a school boy. He is about six feet in height, with a strongly marked countenance and eyes of an intense velvety black. The secret of such a man's longevity is worth studying. Mr. Hamlin never wears an overcoat, and it is only within the past few years that he has worn flannels. His face is of such a rich brown color as to support the story once circulated by his enemies to the effect that he has negro blood in his veins. The old stager went through the campaign last year. He sits up late at night He is fond of parties. He can keep pace with a three-bottle man at dinner. Beginning in the morning before breakfast he smokes all day and half the night, using the strongest and blackest cigars that can be procured. Such habits ought to have killed him long ago. But he flourishes apparently with undiminished vigor. His vigor is of steel covered with sole leather.

DID NOT APPROVE THEM.

Mr. Gladison Fowler's Dislike of Some Simple Indian Customs.

Arkansaw Traveller.

Mr. Gladison Fowler has just returned from the Indian Territory. The account which he gives of his sojourn in that beautiful country throws much light on Indian institutions.

"Oh, it is a great undeveloped country," said he, in reply to a question asked by a friend, "but do you know that I cannot approve of the minor details of some of their social customs. It's a fact, I don't. I visited old Lumpty Tum. He is one of the wealthiest men in the Territory. The old fellow treated me with marked courtesy. It is an Indian custom that a guest shall not eat with the family, but that his meals shall be served to him in his room, and that he shall be waited upon by the favorite daughter. Well, when my first meal was brought. I took a good look at the girl. She was beautiful, but her father's money made her face strikingly attractive. She spoke English very well, and was not bashful as I had expected to find her. She became more and more communicative, and after awhile, in view of the fact that I was out of employment, I decided to make to her a proposition of marriage. She told me how to proceed. I must take her by the hand, lead her to Lumpty Tum and say, 'Will you give me this maiden?' I did so. Lumpty Tum reflected a moment and said:

"'You don't want her.'

"The girl nudged me and I knew that this was another custom.

"'Yes, I do."

"'All right.'

"Nothing more was said. The next day we were married. I rushed up to Lumpty Tum and shook hands with him, but when I called him father he frowned upon me.

"'How is this?" I asked.

"'How is what?'

"'You do not allow me to call you father.'

"'No.'

"'Why?'

"'Cause I ain't.'

"'Didn't I marry your daughter?'

"'No; married servant. Daughter away at school.'

"So, you see," continued Mr. Gladison Fowler, "I cannot approve the minor details of some of the Indian customs."

GOING TO EUROPE.

The Trip Cheaper Now Than Ever Before—How War Affects Travel.

New York Herald.

"I for one don't want a war," said the agent of a foreign steamship line. "In the first place, it will deter many from going to Europe at all. You have no idea what curious notions the women (and some men) get up. They think the entire continent of Europe would be rendered unsafe for travellers by an English-Russian war, and would expect to find Afghanistan soldiers riding up the Champs Elysee should they venture as far as Paris, and look for a Russian invasion in Piccadilly, should they dare the perils of London. Of course, war would send people from our lines to the continental ones for there would be a very general dislike to travelling under the British flag. No, sir! The war preparations are all right, but war itself would be all wrong, from our point of view."

In spite of the war and cholera scares there never was a time probably when a European trip could be taken with so much comfort and economy as during the coming season. With first cabin prices ranging all the way from the $30 on the little Netherland steamship to the $150 charged for the palatial accommodations of the best cabins of the North German Loyd racers, lies a range of rates which can cover the size of almost any pocket. But the general rates are very low, and bargain hunters will find the agents of the different lines decidedly elastic this year, whereas a year ago they were adamantine on the subject of prices. There will be, moreover, plenty of room on all the steamers, and the person who cannot secure comfortable quarters must be born under a very unlucky star. As for the foreign landlord and all the various human animalculæ who love to secure the American traveller abroad for the sake of the money he brings, they will all be on the quivive to give satisfaction this year, and the insolence and carelessness which accompany a plethora of business will all be wanting. A little money will go further in June or July, 1885, than a full purse went in the corresponding period of 1884. This is decidedly the tourist year for poor folks.

Minnesota a Cold State.

"Your beau seems very bashful," a St. Paul mamma said to her daughter.

"Bashful!" echoed the daughter; "bashful's no name for it."

"Why don't you encourage him a little more? Some men have to be taught how to do their courting. He's a good catch."

"Encourage him!" said the daughter; "he cannot take the most palpable hint. Why, only last night, when I sat alone on the sofa, and he perched up in a chair as far away as he could get, I asked him if he didn't think it strange that a man's arms and a woman's waist seemed always to be the same length, and what do you think he did?"

"Why, just what any sensible man would have done—tried it."

"He asked me if I could find a piece of string so we could measure and see if it was so. Ain't he horrid!"

A Business Man Disappears.

CHICAGO, May 5.—A story is published here this afternoon to the effect that Charles A. Libby, partner in the New York and Chicago house of James A. Libby & Co., has mysteriously disappeared, and that the police and relatives can find no trace as to his whereabouts. Mr. Libby left his store last Monday, saying he would return shortly, but since that time has not been seen nor heard of.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites.

AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

DOCTOR WHITTIER

617 St. Charles St., St. Louis, Mo.

A regular graduate of two Medical Colleges, has been longer engaged in the special treatment of Chronic, Nervous, Skin and Blood Diseases than any other physician in St. Louis as city papers show and all old residents know.

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 unparalleled success, on latest scientific principles. Safely, Privately.

Diseases Arising from Indiscretion, Excess, Exposure or Indulgence, which produce some of the following effects: nervousness, debility, dimness of sight and defective memory, pimples on the face, physical decay, aversion to the society of females, confusion of ideas, etc., rendering Marriage improper or unhappy, are permanently cured. Pamphlet (68 pages) on the above, sent in sealed envelope, free to any address. Consultation at office or by mail free, and invited. Write for questions.

A Positive Written Guarantee

gives in all curable cases. Medicines sent everywhere. Pamphlets, English or German, 64 pages, describing above diseases, in male or female, FREE.

MARRIAGE GUIDE!

250 pages, fine plates. Illustrated in cloth and gilt binding, 50c, money or postage; same, paper covers, 25c. This book contains all the curious, doubtful or inquisitive want to know. A book of great interest to all. Health, Beauty Happiness or promotion by the advice.

$50 REWARD $50

IF YOU FIND THE EQUAL OF LORILLARD'S PLOWSHARE PLUG TOBACCO. "The Dime Cute" must be as LARGE and GOOD everywhere. Wirth & Dickie, 60 & 62 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

This brand is a happy combination of fine, young crisp red, burly long filler, with a

DELICIOUS FLAVOR

and it just meets the taste of a large number of chewers.

Orders for "Plowshare" are coming in rapidly from all parts of the country, demonstrating how quickly the great army of chewers strike a good combination of Tobacco, both as to quality and quantity. Messrs Lorillard & Co. have exercised no little time and labor in endeavoring to reach the Acme of Perfection in Plowshare, and seem to have done it. Besides the TEN CENT CUTS of Plowshare are

Almost Double in Size

Which is a point not to be overlooked by dealers who will find it to their interest to order some and give their customers an opportunity to try it.

Ask Your Dealer for Plowshare

Dealers supplied by

Groneweg & Sctoentgen, Council Bluffs.
Peregoy & Moore, " "
L. Kirscht & Co. " "
Stewart Bros. " "
Paxton & Gallagher, Omaha.
McCord, Brady & Co., Omaha.

For sale in Omaha by

H. Yingling, 518 S 13th Street.
Henry Ditzen, 601 S 13th St.
Heimrod & Co., 602 S 13th St.
Geo Carlsian, 1015 Farnam St.
Kaufman Bros., 207 S 15th St.
Kaufman Bros, 1009 Farnam St.
Frank Arnold & Co., 1418 Farnam St.
August Plotz & Co., 1509 Douglas St.
Geo. Heimrod, 613 N 16th St.
Bergen & Smiley, N. W. Cor. 16th and Cuming Sts.
Van Green Bros., N. W. Cor. Division and Cuming Sts.
Z. Stevens 913 N. 21st St.
J. H. Spetman, Cor. Douglas and 12th St.
Geo. Anderson, 318 S. 10th St.
Charlie Ying, 712 S. 10th St.
Mrs. G. M. Lawley, 806 S. 10th St.
H. Manfelt, S. W. Cor. 13th and Howard.
Mrs. G. M. Lawley, 806 S. 10th St., Omaha.
Geo. Anderson, 318 S. 10th St., Omaha.
J. H. Spetman, corner Douglas and 12th St.
Chas. Ying, 712 S. 10th St.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power. Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.

A FINE LINE OF Pianos & Organs —AT WOODBRIDGE BROS.,

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE MUSIC HOUSE IN OMAHA NEB.

PINKEYE.

Remarkable Cure of a Horse

In the fall of 1883 I had a valuable horse taken with the pinkeye, resulting in blood poison. After nine months of doctoring with all the remedies to be found in horse books, I despaired of a cure. His right hind leg was as large as a man's body, and had on it over forty running sores. He was a most pitiable looking object. At last I thought of Swift's Specific, so commenced to use it I used fifteen bottles. In August last all symptoms of the disease disappeared There have been no signs of a return and the horse has done a mule's work on my farm ever since. JAS L. FLEMING, Augusta, Ga.

January 9, 1885.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. or 921 W. 23d St., New York.

OMAHA!

A GROWING CITY

The remarkable growth of Omaha during the last few years is a matter of great astonishment to those who pay an occasional visit to this growing city. The development of the Stock Yards—the necessity of the Belt Line Road—the finely paved streets—the hundreds of new residences and costly business blocks, with the population of our city more than doubled in the last five years. All this is a great surprise to visitors and is the admiration of our citizens. This rapid growth, the business activity, and the many substantial improvements made a lively demand for Omaha real estate, and every investor has made a handsome profit.

Since the Wall Street panic May, with the subsequent cry of hard times, there has been less demand from speculators, but a fair demand from investors seeking homes. This latter class are taking advantage of low prices in building material and are securing their homes at much less cost than will be possible a year hence. Speculators, too, can buy real estate cheaper now and ought to take advantage of present prices for future profits.

The next few years promises greater developments in Omaha than the past five years, which have been as good as we could reasonably desire. New manufacturing establishments and large jobbing houses are added almost weekly, and all add to the prosperity of Omaha.

There are many in Omaha and throughout the State, who have their money in the banks drawing a nominal rate of interest, which, if judiciously invested in Omaha real estate, would bring them much greater returns. We have many bargains which we are confident will bring the purchaser large profits in the near future.

We have for sale the finest residence property in the north and western parts of the city.

North we have fine lots at reasonable prices on Sherman avenue, 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th streets.

West on Farnam, Davenport, Cuming, and all the leading streets in that direction.

The grading of Farnam, California and Davenport streets has made accessible some of the finest and cheapest residence property in the city, and with the building of the street car line out Farnam, the property in the western part of the city will increase in value

We also have the agency for the Syndicate and Stock Yards property in the south part of the city. The developments made in this section by the Stock Yards Company and the railroads will certainly double the price in a short time.

We also have some fine business lots and some elegant inside residences for sale,

Parties wishing to invest will find some good bargains by calling

Bedford, Souer & Davis,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS.

213 South 14th St,

Between Farnham and Douglas.

P. S.—We ask those who have property for sale at a bargain to give us a call. We want only bargains We will positively not handle property at more than its real value.