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## Misfit Clothing Parlors

1119 FARNAM ST., 1119

Formerly of 1312 Douglas Street.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN OMAHA TO BUY

## FURNITURE

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## DEWEY & STONE'S

One of he Best and Largest Stocks in the United States To Select From.

NO STAIRS TO CLIMB.

ELEGANT PASSENGER ELEVATOR

## YOUNG MEN !

Who have trifled away their youthful vigor and power, who are suffering from terrible DRAINS and LOSSES, who are weak, IMPOTENT and unfit for marriage.

MEN of all ages, who find their POWER and vitality, nerve and SEXUAL STRENGTH weakened, by early habits or EXCESSES, can receive a positive and lasting CURE. NO matter of how long standing the case may be, or who has failed to cure, by a few weeks or months use of the celebrated

MYRTLEAIN TREATMENT

At home without exposure, in LESS time, and for LESS money than any other method in the world. Weak back, headache, EMISSIONS, lassitude, loss of spirits and ambition, gloomy thoughts, dreaded dreams, defective memory, IMPOTENCE, fits, impediments to marriage, and many other symptoms leading to CONSUMPTION or INSANITY, are promptly removed by this treatment, and vigorous manhood restored.

*Married Men, or those who intend to marry,* REMEMBER, perfect sexual strength means, health, vigorous offspring, long life and the love and respect of a faithful wife. Weak men should be restored to vigor & manhood before marriage. Proofs, testimonials and valuable treatise 2 stamps. (Estab. 1877.) Address The Climax Medical Co, 504, St. Louis, Mo.

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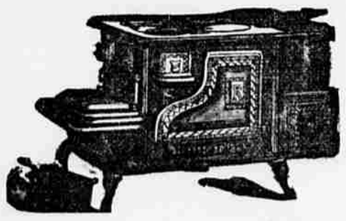
## Furniture, Stoves and Carpets



*DEALER IN GENERAL*

## HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Crockery, Cutlery, Etc.

GOODS SOLD ON WEEKLY & MONTHLY PAYMENTS

*1213 FARNAM STREET.*

Omaha, Nebraska.

J. A. KELLER. J. H. VICKERY

## PIANOS AND ORGANS

## TUNED, CLEANED AND REPAIRED

RE-VARNISHED AND POLISHED.

No. 309½ North 15th Street, - - - - Omaha, Nebraska

## A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY

By reason of its central position and close relation to all principal lines East and West, at initial and terminal points, constitutes the most important mid-continental link in that system of through transportation which invites and facilitates travel and traffic between cities of the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts. It is also the favorite and best route to and from points East, Northeast and Southeast, and corresponding points West, Northwest and Southwest.

### The Great Rock Island Route

Guarantees its patrons that sense of personal security afforded by a solid, thoroughly ballasted road-bed, smooth tracks of continuous steel rail, substantially built culverts and bridges, rolling stock as near perfection as human skill can make it, the safety appliances of patent buffers, platforms and air-brakes, and that exacting discipline which governs the practical operation of all its trains. Other specialties of this route are Transfers at all connecting points in Union Depots, and the Unsurpassed comforts and luxuries of its Passenger Equipment.

The Fast Express Trains between Chicago and Peoria, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchison are composed of well ventilated, finely upholstered Day Coaches, Magnificent Pullman Palace Sleepers of the latest design, and sumptuous Dining Cars, in which elaborately cooked meals are leisurely eaten. Between Chicago and Kansas City and Atchison are also run the Celebrated Reclining Chair Cars.

### The Famous Albert Lea Route

Is the direct and favorite line between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, where connections are made in Union Depots for all points in the Territories and British Provinces. Over this route Fast Express Trains are run to the watering places, summer resorts, picturesque localities and hunting and fishing grounds of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa. It is also the most desirable route to reach fields and pastoral lands of interior Dakota.

Still another DIRECT LINE, via Seneca and Kankakee, has been opened between Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, Kansas City, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.

For detailed information see Maps and Folders, obtainable, as well as tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada; or by addressing

R. R. CABLE, Pres't & Gen'l M'g'r. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l T'k't & Pass Ag't.

CHICAGO.

R. R. GROTTE,

General Western Agent

719 South 9th St., Omaha.

Telephone 602. Correspondence solicited


### BUFFALO BILL AND INGERSOLL.

**What the Former Has to Say About the Threatened Indian War.**

Boston Globe.

In a little nook full of arm-chairs just to the rear of the clerk's desk at the Adams house, two men were seated in a hob-nobbing attitude last evening. One was large, and fair, and ruddy. He was dressed in a light grey suit, and a tall white tile surmounted a pair of smoothly-shaven, heavy jaws, and concealed a big, round head that was nearly bald. This man was nearly 50 years of age, and was as plump as a baby. The other was broad-shouldered, muscular and dark. He had a brilliant pair of dark brown eyes and an oval face that was ornamented by a heavy black moustache and goatee. Long ringlets of curly black hair escaped under the crown of his broad-brimmed white felt hat, and fell on his shoulders, that looked able to bear any load that might be placed on them.

The former was blinking his merry eyes and telling how he had succeeded in worsting the Western Union Telegraph Company in a late legal battle, and the latter was congratulating himself on having secured the services of Sitting Bull, the famous Indian chief. One was Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, and the other was the equally celebrated Colonel William F. Cody, better known as "Buffalo Bill."

"I have just returned from the west," said the scout, "and find my friends in the east greatly stirred up over reports and rumors of an Indian war with the Cheyennes. They think that because Gen. Sheridan has gone to the Indian territory there must be trouble brewing. There might be a war if the Indians were more numerous, for they have been outrageously abused by the whites, but they know better than to engage in a fruitless strife that will end in defeat. Their reservations have been invaded by the whites and they are making a protest, just the way a Boston man would do if I should go and take possession of his store. If justice prevails the white settlers will be driven out, but they always find some excuse for their conduct and will, no doubt, get out of it all right this time as they have many times before. The entire fighting force of the Cheyennes is about 1200 bucks. They can do nothing against the United States and they probably know it; so I think there will be no war.

"Without taking any credit to myself,' resumed he, "I think the visit of Sitting Bull to the east will do much toward teaching the Indians that fighting is a hopeless task. He is absolute lord over about 4,000 of the bravest Indians living. They bow to his opinion as they do to that of a god. When he sees how numerous and wealthy the white race is he will tell his people of our strength, and advise them not to run the risk of battle, and they will obey him. For three years he kept the starving tribes under his command and held them together, when every one knew that by going to the federal lines with a flag of truce they would receive good treatment and food. When he found the struggle was hopeless he laid down his arms. He is the only Indian who was never conquered."

### ROMANCE OF THE TELEPHONE.

**A Young Lady Operator Jilts Her Unseen Lover After Accepting Him.**

A New Haven correspondent of the New York Herald writes: "A romance of the telephone, showing how a young lady operator trifled with and finally jilted a susceptible youth who passionately wooed her over the wires, has just transpired in Connecticut. The principals of the affair are a young man, an operator in Litchfield county, and a young lady operator in New Haven.

As early as last winter the romance began, and when the operators were not busy the young man acquired the habit of asking the New Haven operator about the weather, local news, and other gossip, giving in return anything that he thought would interest the young woman whom, by the way, he had never seen and presumably knew nothing about. He gave the name of "Claude Melnotte" while she signed herself "Agate Holbrook," and the Litchfield youth entered at once upon the delightful occupation of telephone "mashing." Finally the young man from the country began to ask after the color of the New Haven operator's hair and eyes, figure, weight, &c. She in turn professed curiosity as to the size, color, &c., of his mustache, and quite an interesting correspondence by wire had begun.

At length young Melnotte became so infatuated that he one day told the young lady that he loved her deeply and wanted her to become his wife. He said: —"I am not on my knees, but would be if I were with you. Please don't scream or blush, but give me the answer that will make me the happiest of men—yes." The New Haven operator had a hearty laugh, and finally, in a spirit of fun, answered that she accepted, and that he must ask her mother.

Then the young man day after day burdened the wires with the most ardent messages of love and affection to the extent that the New Haven operator got sick of the affair and substituted another girl in her place. But he saw through the deception and wouldn't have it. He said by wire that he was coming to New Haven to claim his promised bride, and sure enough he did appear at the office, asking for Agate Holbrook.

Among all the good looking lady operators there was none, however, that would answer to the name. He haunted the place for a week and endeavored to find out who the young lady was who had attracted him to the City of Elms, but in vain. He has resigned his place in Litchfield county, and report says that he has taken to drinking lager and playing policy.

That nothing succeeds like success has passed into a proverb. The success of St. Jacobs Oil arises from the fact that millions of people have found it the conqueror of pain.

### A WONDERFUL RAILROAD.

**Which Philadelphia Mechanics Will Help to Construct.**

Philadelphia Record.

Michael Grace, a gentleman well known in marine circles and a brother of Mayor Grace, of New York, has been for several days past in this city on the lookout for railway material for the new railroad running from Lima, Peru, to the top of the Andes, which was partly built by Henry Meigs, the California fugitive, and which has lately come into the possession of the Graces on condition that they will finish it. The road has been denominated the eighth wonder of the world. The new owners are not yet in position to make contracts, but will in the course of a few months give out some large onesto Philadelphia concerns. The construction of the road by Meigs is one of the most remarkable feats of engineering known. It is estimated that the construction cost Peru 7000 lives from pestilence and accident. Land-slides, falling bowlders, premature explosions, sarrache—a disease which attacks those who are not accustomed to the raw air of the high altitudes—fevers caused by deposits of rotten granite and other causes, resulted in a frightful mortality during the several years the road was under construction, but the project was pushed on until the funds gave out. At several points it was necessary to lower men by ropes over the edges of the precipices to drill holes in the rocks and put in charges of blasting powder, during which operation many were dashed to pieces. A curious accident occurred at one point on the line where a plumber was soldering a leak in a water pipe. A train of mules laden with cans of powder was being driven up the road. One of the animals rubbed against the plumber who struck it with his red-hot soldering iron. The iron in some way came in contact with the powder and caused an explosion which blew the whole train of mules, the gang of men, the plumber and everybody who was near by over the precipice. The bottom of the place was strewn with fragments of men and mules for a mile.

There is no attraction like a beautiful skin. Pozzoni's Complexion Powder gives it.

Oh! if I only had her complexion. Why, it is easily obtained. Use Pozzoni's Powder.

### The Tombs of Presidents.

The Presidents of the United States who are dead are nearly all buried in the neighborhood of the homes which they occupied. Washington's tomb, at Mount Vernon, is known to all the world. John Adams and John Quincy Adams lie beneath the Unitarian Church at Quincy, Mass. The coffins are of lead, placed in cases hewn from solid blocks of granite. Their wives are buried with them. John Adams died on the same day with Jefferson, a strange coincidence itself, but stranger still, it was on the Fourth of July, 1826, just a half century after the Declaration of Independence which they had joined in making. Jefferson, like his compatriots, was buried in his family burying ground, at his home in Monticello. He had written on the fly-leaf of an old account book his wishes concerning it. "Choose," his memorandum said, "some unfrequented vale in the park, where there is no sound to break the stillness but a brook that bubbling winds among the woods. Let it be among ancient and venerable oaks, interspersed with some gloomy evergreens. Appropriate one-half to the use of my family, and the other to strangers, servants, etc. Let the exit look upon a small and distant part of the Blue Mountains." These directions were substantially carried out. A little inclosure, containing some thirty graves, stands amid the woods on the road that leads from Charlottsville to Monticello, and a granite obelisk, much clipped by relic hunters, marks the grave of the ex-President.

In the same part of Virginia, in a small inclosure near his home in Montpelier, lies the successor of Jefferson, James Madison, fourth President. Beside him are buried his wife, who died in 1849, surviving him almost thirty years and two nephews. The other Virginia Presidents—Monroe and Tyler—lie within a few feet of each other in the fine cemetry of Hollywood, at Richmord. Monroe's death, like those of John Adams and Jefferson, fell upon the Fourth of July. He, too, in 1831, five years after his great predecessors and elders, marked the nation's birthday by his close. He died in New York, a poor man, and his remains were entombed there until in 1858 the Legislature of Virginia removed them to Hollywood and placed them in a substantial vault, marked by a Gothic temple on a foundation of Virginia granite. Tyler's grave, near by, is scarcely marked at all; a little mound with a magnolia tree at the head is pointed out as the spot.

The three Tennessee Presidents were buried at their homes. Jackson at the Hermitage, near Nashville, his wife beside him. A massive monument of Tennessee granite marks the place. Polk is buried in Nashville at the old family homestead. He survived Jackson only four years, dying in 1849. The grave is handsomely inclosed, and a block twelve feet square by twelve feet in height bears the inscription. Andrew Johnson's grave is at Greenville, on a spot selected by himself. His three sons have erected a handsome monument of marble on a granite. It bears numerous patriotic emblems, a flag, an eagle, a scroll of the Constitution, etc., while the inscription declares "His faith in the people never wavered."

Martin Van Buren lies in the villiage cemetery at Kinderhook, N. Y., in a family lot, his resting place marked by a modest granite shaft. He died in the summer of 1863, when the civil war was at its height. His successor, Harrison, was buried at his old home at North Bend, on the Ohio, a few miles below Cincinnati. An unfenced mound, over a family vault, formerly neglected, but more recently carefully kept, marks the spot.

The dust of Zachary Taylor is now buried in the cemetery at Frankfort, Ky., after several removals. Millard Fillmore's grave is at Forest Lawn Cemetery, three miles from Buffalo, and that of Pierce in the old cemetery at Concord, N. H. Buchanan is buried at Woodward Hill cemetery.

The most magnificent of all the memorials to the dead presidents is that over the resting place of Lincoln, in the Oak Ridge cemetery, at Springfield, Ill. It was dedicated in 1874, and cost $250,000.

Garfield is buried in Lake View cemetery, at Cleveland, where a grand mausoleum has been erected in his honor.

Of the eighteen dead presidents, two only lie in the same place. Two were buried in Massachuseits, two in New York, five in Virginia, three in Tennessee, two in Ohio, and one each in Pensylvania, Kentucky and Illinois. Eight lie in private grounds, or family burial places, as in the case of the Adamses at Quincy.

### Barb Wire Monopoly.

CHICAGO, July 30.—The barb wire manufacturers completed their session yesterday at the Tremont house by accepting the report of the committee to effect the establishment of a national barb wire company, with a capital stock of $200,000, consisting of 200,000 shares at $100 per share. The company will have the leasing of all wire manufactured.

### Better Times in the Iron Trade.

PITTSBURG, PA., July 30.—Schenberg Iron and Steel works start up every department except the nail factory, next Monday, giving employment to 2,000 men. During the past week a number of heavy orders have been placed with Schenberger & Company, and it is said the mill will run steadily for several months. It is generally believed that this marks the advent of better times in the iron trade.

President Cleveland has sent a subscription of $250 to a fund for rebuilding the Buffalo music hall which was destroyed by fire March last.

### FOUND AFTER SEVEN YEARS.

**How a Boy Was Stolen from Cleveland and Taken to Holland.**

In 1878 Thomas McCue, then a lad about ten years of age, was kidnapped from his home in Cleveland by two men. A few weeks ago the boy's father received communication from the police of Rotterdam stating that his son had been found with a circus troupe. Mr. McCue telegraphed to have his son sent on to him at once. On Saturday the kidnaped boy landed at Castle Garden on the steamship Brittanic. He was sent to a boarding house, and will start for his home in Cleveland to-day.

Thomas is a bright, wiry looking little fellow. Although 17 years of age, he does not seem to be more than 12. He stated that when he was abducted his captors took him east and crossed the ocean to Holland. The lad was taught acrobatic feats and sleight-of-hand tricks by his principal abductor, who proved to be a circus man. Thomas had some talent and he soon became proficient. His captor joined a circus and Thomas was obliged to perform in the ring. He did well at the first performance, and the applause of the spectators pleased him. The troupe began a tour of the Dutch provinces. Thomas' master took good care of him when he performed well, but when he did poorly he received bad food, and very little of that. Sometimes he was beaten. The lad was obliged to put up with whatever his abductor saw fit to bestow upon him. He often thought of his home, but he had little hope of ever reaching it again. For seven years he continued the slave of the man who had stolen him. He became proficient in his feats, but the best reward he could hope for was a new set of tights and a hearty meal of coarse food. The troupe continued on its travels, and Thomas learned the Dutch language. Several times he attempted to escape, but each time he failed to secure his liberty.

The boy had almost forgotten about his parents and his old home in Cleveland, when one day, several weeks ago, when the troupe were in Rotterdam, Thomas was told to go into the ring. He had been somewhat careless of late, and this time his captor warned him that if he did not go through his performances well he would be thrashed soundly. The lad replied with a sullen nod, and went into the ring. He soon made a bad error, and his captor rushed at him in the presence of the audience and dealt him a cruel blow. A number of the spectators cried out against this cruelty, and an uproar followed. Two policemen entered the ring and arrested the abductor. The lad told his story, and mentioned how he had been abducted from his home in America. The police communicated with Mr. McCue. The lad was only too glad to escape from the bondage in which he had served nearly seven years. He took with him on obtaining his liberty a picture of his principal abductor, who is a crafty looking man, with strong Italian features. Thomas was tendered a benefit by his fellow steerage passengers during the voyage, and he impressed them so well with his talents that they gave him a purse of $15.

### FEET TO BE PROUD OF.

**A Sandusky Girl Who Wears the Largest Shoes in the Country.**

New York Times.

Miss Fannie Mills, of Sandusky, Ohio, is a young woman who has a positive genius for feet, and possesses the high honor of wearing the largest shoe in the country, her number being twenty-nines. Her shoes have always been made to order and until recently in her own state, but now that Miss Fannie is old enough to go into society her father has had a handsome pair of kid tops manufactured in this city, and the she shoemaker who constructed them has them on exhibition in his show window on John street, where they attract great attention and elicit many expressions of admiration.

The material of which the shoes are made would have been sufficient to manufacture eight pair of ordinary ladies' shoes. The soles are cork and the shoes are button tops. The length from stem to stern is 19 inches and the breadth of beam is 7½ inches. The "waist" of the shoe is 18½ inches, the instep measurement 19½ inches, and the ball 19 inches. The top of the shoe, which comes up to the calf of the leg, measures 20½ inches in circumference. The heels are 5½ inches wide and 4½ inches long. Four chamois skins were used to line the shoes and they cost Mr. Mills $45, besides the freight charges to Sandusky. Mr. Mills is a well-to do farmer, and Miss Fannie is a pretty blonde, weighing 160 pounds, and of ordinary height.

### An Elegant Bath House.

A wealthy land owner here a few season's back, says the Philadelphia Sun's Atlantic City correspondent, conceived the idea that the then prevalent style of bath house (i. e. dressing houses) was barbarous, and that if something comfortable and convenient were provided the public would appreciate and patronize the entertainment liberally. Before the projector finished it he added so many improvements that his investment absorbed some $10,000. Finished, it stood a model of beauty, consisting of reception room, register and safes for valuables of bathers, shower baths, a well furnished reading room for ladies, smoking and card rooms for gentlemen, and spacious disrobing rooms, with a furnishment noticeably perfect in detail. All this was erected right down at the water's edge, where any spring storm might destroy it in its wild embrace. The old fogies smiled, shook their heads like a balky horse, and if they didn't say the luvestor was crazy, they looked as though they thought he wasn't right. Prior to this the average bath house was as crude a thing as one could imagine. Since then the bathhouse settlement of Atlantic City is a thing of beauty, comfort and convenience. The noticeable particular, however, is the immense red umbrella used at this establishment. In front of the building a bulwark has been erected to stay the ravages of the surf, which at high tide reaches close to the building. This has been filled in with fine white beach sand, and here during all hours of the day (but particularly bathing time) fifty to a hundred of these great red sunshades, held erect by the long pointed handles being sunk in the sand, give color to the otherwise monotonous scene.

Accompanying each umbrella is a mat of carpet and a board about eighteen inches wide, out to a point at one end. This pushed into the sand at an angle to suit forms a resting place for the back; the carpet is to sit on. The brilliant color, the lounging attitudes of the ladies and children, the swashing of the breakers against the wharf throwing the spray high into the air, make it a scene that is not soon forgotten. A small charge is made for the privilege of the parlors and these bench accoutrements—one payment securing the privilege for that entire day.


# RealEstate

## Bedford & Souer

213 South 14th Street,

Have a large list of inside business and residence property, and some of the finest suburban property in and around the city.

We have business property on Capitol Avenue, Dodge, Douglas, Farnam, Harney, Howard, 9th, 10th, 13th and 16th sreets.

We have fine residence property on Farnam, Douglas, Dodge, Davenport, Chicago, Cass, California streets, Sherman, St. Marys and Park Avenues, in fact on all the best residence streets. We have property in the following additions.

Hawthorne-
Millard & Caldwell's
Lakes,
Elizabeth Place,
E. V. Smith's,
Horbach's,
Patrick's,
Parker's,
Shinn's,
Gise's,
Nelson's,
Armstrong's,
Godfrey's,
Lowe's,
Kirkwood,
College Place,
Park Place,
Walnut Hill,
West End,
Boggs & Hill,
Capitol,
Reed's First,

McCormick's,
Kountz & Ruth's,
Impr'nt Association
Wilcox,
Burr Oak,
Isaac & Seldon's,
Hanscom's
West Omaha,
Grand View,
Credit Foncier,
Kountz' First
Kountz' Second,
Kountz' Third,
Kountz' Fourth,
Syndicate Hill,
Plainview,
Hill Side,
Tukey & Kevsors
Thornburg,
Clark Place,
Myers & Richards.
Boyds,

And all other Additions to the City.

## South Omaha.

We have the agency for the syndicate lands in South Omaha. These lots sell from $225 upwards, and are very desirable property. The development of the packing house and other interests there, are rapidly building up that portion of the city.

## Kirkwood.

We have a few lots left in Kirkwood addition, which we offer at low prices, terms $25 down balance $10 per month. These lots are on high level ground and are desirable.

## Hawthorne.

This addition is more centrally located than any other new addition near the best Schools in the city. All the streets are being put to grade the grades have been established by the city council, and is very desirable residence property, only 15 blocks from Post office, prices lower than adjoining additions for a home or investment. These lots cannot be beaten.

FOR SALE—House and lot on 21st St. Easy terms.

FOR SALE—22 feet on Farnam St., near 11th St., $8,000.

FOR SALE—Lot in Walnut hill, $200.

FOR SALE—Lots on 20th, $550 each.

FOR SALE—22 acres with elegant residence, good barn, fine trees, shrubery, fruit, hot and cold water and all conveniences; first class property in every respect.

FOR SALE—66 feet on Farnam street, near 18th. Good business property cheap.

FOR RENT—Room 44x75, 3d floor, on 14th treet.

FOR SALE—House and lot, 25th and Chicago street; splendid corner, $3,500.

FOR SALE—First class business block, $45,000.

FOR SALE—½ lot on Wheaton St.; goo house, $1,500.

FOR SALE—Fine corner lot in Shinn s addition, $750.

FOR SALE—Lot in Millar' Place, specia bargain.

FOR LEASE—Fine business property on 16th St., and St. Mary's Avenue.

FOR SALE—½ lot on Chicago St., between 13th and 14, with good house, $3,000.

*We will furnish conveyance free to any part of the city to show property to our friends and customers, and cheerfully give information regarding Omaha Property.*

*Those who have bargains to offer or wish property at a bargain, are invited to see us.*

## BEDFORD & SOUER

Real Estate Agents

213 S. 14th St. bet. Farnam & Douglas