

Smoke G. H. Mack & Co's

Cleveland, O. Celebrated

Cat Cigar

Finest for the cigar in America, and Excelsior for
Cigar. The eminent above all others, and the only one
Our Cat Does Not ScratchIs the cigar above all competitors, for it is and
controlled by

D. W. Saxe and J. W. Bell,

Omaha.

Kennard & Riggs, Druggists, Lincoln, Neb.
G. B. Chapman, Druggist, Omaha, Neb.
Kearns & Johnson, Druggists, Omaha, Neb.
D. W. Saxe, Druggist, Omaha, Neb.
D. W. Saxe & Co., Druggists, Omaha, Neb.
J. C. DeWitt, Druggist, Omaha, Neb.
J. C. DeWitt & Co., Druggists, Omaha, Neb.
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A MAN

WHO IS UNFAMILIAR 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 of commerce, this railway is the
most important link in the chain of communication
between the East and the West. It is the only line
which connects the Great Lakes with the Pacific
Ocean, and it is the only line which connects the
North Atlantic with the South Atlantic.

The Great Rock Island Route

Quarantine its patronage that comes from personal
city attracted by a point, thoroughly believed road-
bed, built with care, and equipped with the most
modern facilities for the comfort and convenience of
passengers. It is the only line which connects the
Great Lakes with the Pacific Ocean, and it is the
only line which connects the North Atlantic with the
South Atlantic.

The Famous Albert Lea Route

Is the direct and shortest line between Chicago and
St. Paul, where connections are made for
Minnesota and St. Paul, and for the Territory of
Dakota. It is the only line which connects the
Great Lakes with the Pacific Ocean, and it is the
only line which connects the North Atlantic with the
South Atlantic.

R. R. Cable, E. St. John,

Pres't & Gen'l Mgr., Gen'l Trk & Pass Agt.

CHICAGO.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN OMAHA TO BUY

FURNITURE

IS AT

DEWEY & STONE'S

One of the Best and Largest Stocks in the United States

To Select From:

NO STAIRS TO CLIMB.

ELEGANT PASSENGER ELEVATOR

MAX MEYER & CO.

--ESTABLISHED, 1865--

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Cigars and Tobacco

Just Received, a full line of Meerschaum

Goods, prime quality, which were spe-

cially selected by our Mr. Max Meyer

in Europe for our own trade.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Guns, Ammunition, Etc

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.

Max Meyer & Co., Omaha, Neb

DUFFY'S

PURE

MALT

WHISKEY.

THIS WHISKEY SHOULD BE FOUND ON THE SIDEBORD OF EVERY FAMILY

IT IS ABSOLUTELY PURE. ENTIRELY FREE FROM FUSEL OIL.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED. Many Druggists and Grocers who do not have DUFFY'S PURE

Malt Whiskey in stock, attempt to palm off on customers, whiskey of their own bottling, which

being of an inferior grade and adulterated, pays them a larger profit.

ASK FOR DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY, AND TAKE NO OTHER

SOLD BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

Send us your address and we will mail book containing valuable information. Sample Quart Bottle

sent to any address in the United States (East of the Rocky Mountains), securely packed in plain

wrapping. Express charges prepaid on receipt of \$2.50, or five bottles sent for \$8.00.

DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Selling Agents, Omaha, H. T. CLARKE DRUG COMPANY.

Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester Guardian, June 8th, 1883, says

At one of the

"Windows"

Looking on the woodland ways! With

clumps of rhododendrons and great masses

of May blossoms!!! "There was an in-

teresting group.

It included one who had been a "Cotton

spinner," but was now so

Paralyzed!!!

That he could only bear to lie in a re-

clining position.

This refers to my case.

I was first Attacked twelve years ago

with "Locomotor Ataxy"

(A paralytic disease of nerve fibres rarely ever cured

and was for several years barely able to

get about.

And for the last five years not able to

attend to my business, although

Many things have been done for me.

The set experiment being Nerve stretching

Two years ago I was voted into the

Home for Incurables! Near Manchester,

in May, 1882.

I am no "Advocate," "For anything in

the shape of patent "Medicines!"

And made many objections to my dear

wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters,

but finally to pacify her--

I had not quite finished the first bottle

when I felt a change come over me.

This was Saturday, November 3d. On Sunday

morning I felt so strong I said to my room

companions, "I was sure I could

"Walk!"

So started across the floor and back,

hardly knew how to contain myself. I was

all over the house. I am gaining strength each

day, and can walk quite safe without any

aid.

Gratified.

I am now at my own house, and hope soon to be

able to earn my own living again. I have been a

member of the Manchester

"Royal Exchange"

For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily

congratulated on going into the room on Thursday

last. Very grateful to you, J. W. B. B. B. B. B.

Manchester (Eng.) Nov. 3d, 1883.

Two years later am perfectly well.

Prose the Swindlers.

If when you call for Hop Bitters (see green center

of box) on the white label the druggist hands out

any stuff called C. D. Warner's German Hop Bitters

or anything else, refuse it, and show that you

druggist you would not pay for it, and if he has taken

your money for the stuff, insist that for the fraud

he will give you a check for the amount, and will

reward you liberally for the conviction.

DR. HAIR'S

ASTHMA CURE

This invaluable specific readily and permanently

cures all kinds of Asthma. The most obstinate and

long standing cases yield promptly to its wonderful

curing properties. It is known throughout the world

for its unrivaled efficacy.

J. L. CROWLEY, City Lincoln, Neb., writes, Jan

10, 1884. Since using Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure, for

more than one year, my wife has been entirely well,

and not even a symptom of the disease has appeared.

WILLIAM BENNETT, Richmond, Iowa, writes Nov.

18, 1883. I have been afflicted with Hay Fever and

Asthma since 1859. I followed your directions and

am happy to say that I never slept better in my life.

I am glad that I am among the many who can speak

favorably of your remedy.

Any druggist not having it in stock will procure

it for you. Ask for Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure.

DR. B. W. HAIR & SON, Prop's Clm. U. S.

H. W. WETHERELL,

CHICAGO.

SALE AGENTS OF

Hair Cloth and Wire

Bustles, Hoop Skirts,

Hair Cloth Skirts,

AND ALL KINDS OF

BLACK AND

COLORED

JERSEYS.

This cut represents the

Largest and most complete

assortment of the kind ever

shown in this city. It is

the only one of the kind

STORIES ABOUT COWBOYS.

How the Cowboy Dentist Struggled

With One of Sitting Bull's

Grinders.

Philadelphia Press.

There was nothing to relieve the

monotony of "the life" in the

locality yesterday. The cowboys roamed

aimlessly about the inclosure, pitched

pensiles in the shade of their tents, and

straggled hard to pass away the weary

moments. Everybody was in good

humor except Sitting Bull. The great

chief sat alone in his tepee, rocking to

and fro, in great pain, and uttering the

most dismal groans. Buffalo Bill visited

him about noon, and succeeded, after

considerable trouble, in eliciting a few

intelligible grunts in Sioux lingo to the

effect that the old warrior was nearly

crazy with toothache.

Many moons ago, while crunching a

buffalo steak the old chief broke his

tooth, and has borne the pain with stolid

inertness. A plate of ice cream made

him fairly howl at Belmont mansion on

Tuesday evening during the "Buffalo"

banquet, and yesterday his stock of pa-

tience gave away entirely.

"Big chief wants tooth pulled out,"

said the interpreter to Buffalo Bill. The

cowboy dentist was sent for in a hurry

and soon appeared with a large pair of

planchers, which looked as though they

had done service before, cutting off horse

shoe nails. Sitting Bull was soon ready

for the operation. He opened his mouth

and the dentist tapped a tooth with the

handle of the planchers.

"Ugh," said the chief.

"All right," said the operator.

The old fellow's head was thrown back

and the pluncher took good hold of his red

gums.

"Ugh," said the chief.

"Steady," said the dentist.

A wrench and a pull followed; the tooth

was filled with a flourish of brown arms

and buckskin-clad legs, tundra feathers

and ear-rings.

A series of blood-curdling yells fluted

through the loosely-flapping door of skins,

and the dentist picked himself up outside

in a badly demoralized condition.

It was dangerous to go near the old

chief's tent until nearly 6 o'clock, when

the Sioux chieftain to terms. The dentist

was sent for a second time, and came

screaming in a feeble way. The time

the operation was successful, and a

great three-pronged grinder in the pin-

cers took of muscle not valuably exerted.

"Yow!" said the chief, "the old fel-

low, as he looked at the tusk and spat the

gore from his toothless gums.

Handling the Lariat.

From a Montana Letter.

I noticed a variety of lariat with a

round-up party, nearly all of which were

made of the very best of horse hair, and

twisted so extremely tight that it was al-

most impossible to untwist the strands.

Others were made of tinew cord, and

were very neatly braided, the ends or

lassing parts being gassed so as to slip

easily. Their lassoes were about sixty or

seventy-five feet long, one-third of

which formed the noose, and when swing-

ing it is grasped a little above the loop,

so as to prevent the same from slipping

until launched through the air. The las-

so is swung over the head and left shoul-

der and back over the right shoulder, a

peculiar turn of the wrist as it begins to

return keeping the loop wide open.

When flying through the air, the noose

takes a slightly oval form, but remains

open and settles quietly around the ob-

ject aimed at. McGaughan exhibited to

me the modes operandi of handling the

rope, and some of his feats performed in

my presence were not only executed with

marvelous precision, but were also beau-

tiful to look at. The model cowboy is

certainly an expert in his profession, per-

haps the best rider and lassoist in the

on the point of his knife blade or sand-

wiched in between two great hunks of

bread, rapidly disappearing before the

onslaught of appetite made keen by the

pure invigorating breezes of these high

plains. See that brawny fellow with the

crisp, tight-curling yellow hair growing

low down on the nape of his massive

neck, rising straight and supple from the

low collar of his loose flannel shirt, his

sun-browned face with the piercing gray

eyes looking out from among the broad

beams of his hat, his lower limbs clad in

the heavy "chaps"—or leather overalls—

stained a deep reddish-brown by long use

and exposure to wind and weather, his

revolver in his holster, swinging from

the cartridge-filled belt, and his great

spurs tinkling at every stride, as he

having drained the last drop of coffee,

he puts down the can, and turns from

the fire toward the horses, picking up as

he goes the huge, heavy, leather saddle,

with its high pommel and streaming

tongue of rawhide that has served him as

a pillow during the night. Quickly his

"cayuse" is saddled, the great, broad

half-rope girth tightly cinched, and the

unwilling mount, with a bound and

active fellow is in the saddle. Paw,

pony, paw; turn your eyes till the whites

show; lay your pointed ears back; equal

and kick to your heart's content. Oh,

buck away! you have found your master;

for the struggle does not last long. The

practiced hand, the heavy spurs, and

slinging whip repeat the almost daily

lesson, and with one wicked shake of the

head the wiry "cayuse" breaks into his

easy lope, and away go horse and rider to

their appointed station on the flank of the

great drove.

The others soon follow, camp is broken,

the wagons securely packed ready for the

road, and the work of the day com-

mences. The cattle seem to know what

is coming. On the edges of their rest-

tered masses the steers lift their heads

and gaze, half stupidly, half frightened,

at the flying horsemen; as the flanks are

turned they begin closing in toward one

another, moving up in little groups, to a

common center. Now and then a steer

or a young bull, more headstrong or

more terrified than the common herd, breaks

away and canters clumsily over the prairie.

In a moment he is pursued, headed off,