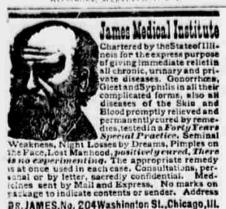
THE CHARLES A VOGELER CO., Sole Proprietors,



# Pianos and Organs MUSIC HOUSE



#### SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

of mercury-or potash.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
N. Y. 157 W. 23d st. Drawer 3, Atlanta,

#### HUMPHREYS' Manual of all Diseases,



SPECIFICS.



DOCTOR

O17 St. Charles St., St. Lonis, Mo.
A replay graduate of two Medical Colleges, has been longer sugged in the suptial treatment of Common, Nutrous, Same and Room Planatus, than any other Physician in St. Louis, as city papers show and all old residents know.

Nervous Prostration, Debility, Montal and Physical Weakness; Mercurial and other Affactions of Threat, Skin or Bones, Blood Poisoning, old Sores and Wicors, are treated with unparalleling species, so latest scientific principles, Eafsty, Privately. Diseases Arising from Indiscretion, Excess, Exposure or Induigence, which profine some of the fellowing effects are various, delility, dimuess of sight and defective memory, plumples on the face, physical decay version to the secrety of females, confining at these etc. version to the secretar of females, combasin of these, etc., endowing Marriage improper or unhappy, are emanually care. Famphic, id press on the special control of the second distriction of the second distriction, front on any address. Committee to a second distriction of the s

MARRIAGE GUIDE. 250 PAOES, FINE PLATES, elegant claim and gilt indices, scaled by 50c. in passinger surveys. Over fifty ended rid passingers surveys, over the processing of the passing the second rid passing the pa

HEBRASKA CULTIVATOR AND HOUSEbend your same and address on a postal card for a mpl copy and you will be delighted. Mention this paper an address M. S. SMITH, Pub., Omaha, Neb.

The Mirror is no flatterer. Would you make it tell a sweeter tale? Magnolia Balm is the charmer that almost cheats the looking glass.

### COUNCIL BLUFFS.

ADDITIONAL CITY NEWS.

Christian Conference. I would call the special attention of the christian people of Council Bluffs to the meetings to be held in the Baptist church next week. All are most cordially invited to attend and take part in them. The one great object before the conference will be the increase of spiritual between the conference will be the increase of spiritual by

power in christians, so that they shall be prepared to labor successfully for Christ.

D. H. Coolley.

Pastor of Baptist Church.

The following is the programme as arranged for the meetings:

Monday Evening - Sermon by Rev. W.
H. H. Avery, of Denison, Iowa Subject,

"Spiritual Power the Great Need of Our "Spiritual Power the Great Need of Our Churches."

Tuesday Morning -- Consecration meet-ing, led by Rev. Marsona Stone, D. D., of

Afternoon - Meeting led by Rev. F. W. Parsons, of Glenwood, Iowa. Sermon by Rev. O. A. Holmes, of Blair, Neb. Subject, "The Enducement of Power." Evening Meeting led by Rev. J. W. Harris, of Omaha Sermon by Rev. J. M. Whitehead, of Nebraska City. Sub-"The Importance of Importunate ject, "I

Wednesday Morning-Meeting led by Rev Gilman Parker, of Emerson, Iowa, Subject, "Seek God With the Whole Afternoon—Meeting led by Rev. John Barr, of Villisca, Iowa. Sermon by Rev. George W. Robey, of Malvern, Iowa Subject, "Prevailing Power With God." Evening—General conference meeting, led by Rev. D. H. Cooley, D. D., of Conneil Bluffs. GILMAN PARKER, Clerk of Conference.

Affairs at Avoca. Avoca, Ia., Nov. 27.-Tnesday evening Homer D. Cape, under the auspices of the K. P.'s, gave a dramatic reading. A large number was in attendance from Harlan, the train being held until after the entertainment for their accommoda-

Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. C. Wednesday evening by Mr, and Mrs. C.
B. Harding, was pronounced decidedly enjoyable. Mr. C. M. Voss and Mrs. Dr. Xanten carried off first prize, while Mrs. C. G. Sanford and Mr. E. D. Hoopes sceared the booby offerings.

Mr. E. M. Reynolds, of Omaha, and Miss Hattie Douglas, of this place, were married Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Harlow, Rev. John Gray officiating. The happy pair left Thursday morning for Omaha, where they intend making their future home. They have the best wishes of many friends for their success and happimany friends for their success and happi-

The party given by the Social Hour club Friday evening was well attended. Several couples from Walnut and Shelby

Several couples from Walnut and Shelby favored us with their presence.

Mrs. R. S. Hart is visiting in Audubon.

Mrs. C. F. Shaw spent Sunday in Harlan with her husband, who is there disposing of his stock of goods, preparatory to moving to Omaha, where he is already engaged in the drug business.

Mrs. J. W. Maxwell, who has been allered to the past two weeks, is on the ing for the past two weeks, is on the

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Benamin has been quite sick, but is now out William Howlett, ir., is called upon to mourn the loss of his wife. She was followed to her last resting place Tuesday by sorrowing friends. Sad indeed is the home bereft of wife and mother.

The all important question—who is to

be postmaster ?-remains unanswered. Personal Paragraphs. J. C. Reagan, of Des Moines, is at the T. J. Hartwell, of Carson, visited the

J. B. Lewis, of Hillsdale, was at the Pacific yesterday. J. C. Bottsford, of Cherokee, was in the city yesterday. W. A. Fisher, of Red Oak, was greeting Council Bluffs friends yesterday.

Bluffs yesterday.

Fire Chief Sanderson has so far re-covered from his injuries as to be able to resume his duties. R. N. Whittlesey, city editor of the Globe, returned yesterday from a visit to his old Indiana home.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Manning and wife, now of Topeka, are making a brief visit to Council Bluffs friends.

Fred Hansen starts next week for visit to his parents in Denmark. He has not seen them for sixteen years. D. A. Rice, of the Herald, had his

Thanksgiving made especially happy by the appearance here of his brother and sister. His brother, Milton E. Rice, left yesterday morning to join the Little Duchesse company at Sioux City, he be-ing a member of that company. The sister, Mrs. Mary Davis, of Fairbury, Neb., will continue her visit a few days.

Clara Morris uses Pozzoni's Powder Clara Louisa Kellogg does likewise.

There are more churches and chapels in London than in the whole of any European nation except France.

P Methodist conferences in Wisconsin have declared their belief that Christlan men night not to raise or sell tobacco. The Methodist church is now engaged in a great effort to raise \$1,000,000 for this year's missionary work throughout the world.

George Barnes, once famous as the Moun-tain Evangelist of Kentucky, is now a minis-ter in India for the Church of England. It is stated on authority of the London Fines that there are in the Chinese empire more than half a million Catholic converts. □Atlanta preachers, as a rule, are reasonably paid. One Baptist minister receives \$4,000 and another \$3,000. One Presbyterian minister has a salary of \$3,500, and another \$3,000. Two Methodist ministers are paid

The Methodist Episcopal conference re-cently devoted its session to South American missions. The one in the Argentine Repub-lic received \$19,675 for its maintainance, and \$3,000 were used for cramizing new missions to Describe

At a convocation of the Episcopal diocese of Easton, Pa., Dr. George Williamson Smith, president of Trinity college, Hartford, was elected bishop, to succeed the late Bishop Lay. It is not known whether Dr. Smith will accept.

Mr. Sam W. Small, of the Atlanta Constitution, who was lately converted under the preaching of the Rev. Sam Jones, the "Mountain Evangelist," and has himself taken to preaching, has been doing effective work ameng his old neighbors and friends of Atlanta in the temperance campaign now on foot in that city.

PILES

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

SKIN DISEASES CURED.

Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment cures as by

Dr. Frazier's Magie Ointment cures as by magic. Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautifat. Also cures Itch, Sait Rheum, Sone Nipples, Sore Lips, and Oid Obstinate Ulcers.

Sold by druggists, or mailed on receipt of Socials.

Retailed by Kuhn & Co., and Schroeter & Becht. At whelesale by C. F. Goodman.

THEGIRL AT THE TOLL-GATE.

[BY HELEN PEARSON BARNARD.] Half way up Bald Mountain there is a little clearing. When you look at it from the valley, it seems only a patch of brown in the dense forest, encircling a wee house. It is really quite a farm, This was the house of Ezra Woodbury, his mother, and his daughter, Judith.

One morning in the early summer, Ezra and Judita were descending the earl path that wound down the moun-

buildin' of, 'n' we never rid in the keers

The girl frowned "I'd started out; I'd seen something eyond Bald Mountain!"

I'm jest as well off for waitin', fur's I ow: 'the man chuckled at some fun-conceit; ''stead o' my strikin' out ny conceit; "'stead o' my strikin' out after hotels 'n' keers, they've come over

Then they walked silently along the forest road, Judith occasionally plucking some wild blossom to inhale its tragrance.

Yes, yer marm ud be in her glory ef

Tes, yer marm and be in aer giory et she'd seen what's comin' to our mountain." pursued Ezra. "She was alluz a a lookin' to suthin' great in the futur'."

This first Judith slept in the valley graveyard. But her restless spirit was in young Judith, as she trod the blossoming earth, and mused on the new events. It had been a hard winter for the Wood burys. They had endured privation bravely, however, hoping for better days in the summer. Judith had plans whereby the old mountain was to yield a competence for the family. The guests of the new hotel in the valley would, of course, wish to climb the mountain for its magnificent view. Judith persuaded her father to erect an observatory on the summit, and also build a but at the foot, where she could sell baskets offerns, and collect a slight toll. Ezra never originated an idea, but he was persistent in executing. Inspired by the genius of their household, he tramped up the mountain all winter, when storms did not interfere, and worked on the rude structure called the observatory.

"Surely we ought to make a good liv-ing this summer," said the girl, "and perhaps—but you must not be disap-pointed, father, if we do not—perhaps may lay by something toward that old debt on the place.

Sho! I never see seech a hand at figgerin'!" eried her fither. Ezra seemed to accept her dreams as if they were prophecy. Apparently he had never heard of the milkmaid who counther chickens before they were

"Then perhaps I could go a term to the academy," pursued Judith. "Then I could teach, and see something beside Bald Mountain."

She had reached the ledge. She paused glancing up, up, till her dark, eager eyes reached the craggy summit. The clouds were just unveiling the hoary head of the old summit.

head of the old summit.

Ezra paused, also, first to admire the observatory, which certainly looked picturesque, clinging to the gray rocks—the baldness of the mountain. Then his eyes rested on Judith.

"Come on, little gal. Yer the very moral of yer mother, now, she wor allus leading of the property of the company of the second state." moral of yer mother, now; she wor allus a lookin' off, oneasy as a bird. If yer gets more larnin', yer'll ify away, perhaps, 'n' leave granny 'n' me;'' then in a yearning, fatherly fashion, ''we couldn't live without ye, no way.''

Ezra rarely spoke thus. His New England reticence hid his deepest emotions. Judith was touched, but would not show it. She laughed and between to run lightly down the declivity.

gan to run lightly down the declivity. She was soon at the booth; that was to be her especial care. She must adorn it easures, and get ready visitors. Ezra, who was a carpenter, went on toward his work. He came back twice to ask Judith's advice about differ ent things that they must get for the new

wenture.

"I should engage candy by all means," she said, nodding her pretty head. "It costs little, and there is great profit. I shall keep a can of milk in the spring, under the big tree, and sell granny's nice cakes. I notice city folks think as much of eating as of the scenery."

She laughed a merry, rippling laugh, that seemed echoed by the brook that raced down the hillside by the booth.
"No matter which they likes, so long's they have "said Pare" they pays," said Ezra. The girl laughed again, and Ezra was sure he had said something funny, for

once. He repeated it, with a chuckle, as he went along the valley road. Never, since the death of that beloved first Judith, had the man been so hopeful and happy. One picture he carried in his heart, his daughter, flushed and bright-eyed, trimming the hut with green. age."

"It's too much, seeh help in my old age," thought Ezra. "Granny 'n me must be very keerful of the little gal." As he entered the town he met two strangers. The keen eye of the mounaineer pronounced them "city folks" at

the first sight.
"Ah, " said one, "I dare say, Marcotte,

this man could direct us. Are we on the right road to Bald Mountain, sir?"
"Well, I guess so, "said Ezra, delighted at this early patronage. "We hain't quite fixed for company, but go on, go on, ye'll find Judith—that's my little gal—at the toll gate, 'n' she'll set you in the right road." They thanked him and passed on to the

entrance of the mountain path.

"That must be Woodbury, the old fellow that owns the mountain," said the first. "Here is an illustration of being rich, yet poor; imagine the owner of this magnificent woodland barley making a living at carpentering. How do you ac-count for it, my dear fellow?" Marcotte yawned.

"One is not attempted to account for anything in this desolate region. Doubt-less he will yet be rich, the tide of sum-mer travel is gradually turning this way. Bald Mountain will yet yield up its wealth to somebody."

Just then they came in sight of the toll gate and booth. Its low slab roof had been covered with moss, it looked ancient as the trunks of the forest trees. Marcotte suppressed an exclamation, his friend hastened fosward, saying:

friend hastened fosward, saying.
"What a pretty picture!"
In truth it was, but it all centred in
Judith, whose lithe young grace showed to the best advantage as she reached up to settle a bough. Her dusky braids had fallen even to her knees, the calico sleeve was laid back, the rounded arm was bare to the elbow. She turned her head on hearing tootsteps, and when her dark questioning eyes and flushed checks' Judith was handsome just then. Greatly pleased, as her father had been,

at the early beginning of custom, Judith asked if they would like to go up on the Mountain.

They both said they would.

"This is my father's toll-gate," she said, as a gentle hint for the tax. "And if you would like mountain sticks, we

have some for sale that my father cut on mountain."

Marcotte did not take his eyes off her face. Carl frowned and called his attention to the staves. Then Marcotte must have the most minute instruction as to the way. Despite herself, Judith flushed as he questioned and looked with his admiring eyes. He declared that he never could find the way; he would surely be jost. mountain.

low the path. It would be absord to ask | days, ceased to inquire about the stranthe girl to comb with us. Let us go about our business."

Judith's quick ears heard this, as perhaps Carl wished. She would not go

There was no longer an excuse for tarry ing, so Marcotte slowly followed his friend. The moment they left, Judith sat down on a pile of evergreen. She wanted to collect herself ( ) "He seemed to blink I was wonderful."

she murmured. Then, glancing over her scant dress, and the coarse, patched shoes, she buried herself in her hands. But he was only making sport of me.

tain side Ezra was talking:

"I wish yer marm'd lived to see this day. Her 'n' me was never inside a genuine hotel like 'Siah Matthews is abuildin' of, 'n' we never rid in the keers looked at herself as mirrored there. She heard Carl talking rapidly as the two slowly ascended, and wondered why such an elegant gentleman should obey such a rude friend. She sat a long time cooling her cheeks in the brook. There was little more done that forenoon toward trimming the booth; the girl at the toll-gate was listening for the return of Marcotte, but when she heard the sound of their voices, her courage for-sook her, and she hid in the thicket be-

sook her, and she hid in the thicket behind the booth.

"Ah, the bird has flown," said Marcotte's smooth, gentlemanly voice.

"A wise bird," said Carl.

At night, they talked of the strangers, Eara and granny: Judith said little, but that was rehearsed with the relish that isolated people have for small events.

"Here we be a gabbin about them as ill. "Here we be, a gabbin' about them as 'll

never be on our mounting agin, mebbe." said Ezra, finally. "What fine plan's in my little gal's head?"

Judith roused herself; and talked vivaciously of what they would buy and sell during the season. Granny's eyes gleamed with hope, and Ezra said soft-

An' our summer's work's begun to-

day."
There was more of a summer's work egun than the honest man suspected One link had been wrought in a chain; during the weeks that followed many were added by the frequent visits of the agreeable stranger. He found it pleas-ant to rest before and after ascending the mountain, and chat with the intelligent girl at the gate. Marcotte was an adept at saying pretty nothings; he amused himself many an hour by watching their effect upon Judith. The girl began to think the day eventful if he called, or dull if he did not come. She soon told her plans to this stranger who seemed so interested in her. Did he think she would make a success of school teaching? Marcotte deliberated, she watching anxious-ly, as if his decision was final. Marcotte said it would take years to fit herself for a lucrative position, and even then she would have to compete with a great number of applicants.
"It would be a shameful waste of your talents," he said; "you would grow into one of those prim old schoolmarms."

What can I do?" And Marcottesanswered in his light, complimentary way:
"You can charm your weary hours away most delightfully!"
Judith frowned.

"I am in earnest, Mr. Marcotte; is there no opening for me?" there no opening for me?"

So Marcotte pulled his long mustache and reflected, "In the city, he said, a girl could support herself in many ways. They employ women in the stores, telegraph offices and many other places. He could not repress a smile when Judith exclaimed at the prices they obtained, the small sum seemed so large to her.

Once as they talked they were inter-

Once, as they talked, they were interrupted by the presonged note of a horn. It was repeated from the neighboring hills until it seemed as if a thousand horns were calling from some mysteri-ous land beyond. When the last note had gone into sitence, he said:
"What a superb echo!"

"That was granny, calling me to din-ner," explained Judith.
"Even that becomes postry in this enchanted region," said Marcotte. child, that echo alone will make your father s mountain famous. I should like to try it. Will you permit me to attend

you to your house?"

After they had walked up to the house,
Judith asked him to dine with them, although half ashamed of their plain fare.
Everything looked suddenly mean when this elegant stranger entered the low kitchen. Granny had only one leaf of the table up, and two plates for herself and Judith. She favored Marcotte with

"What did you call the gentleman, Judith?" she asked. Judith?" sae asked.

Judith gave his name, Marcotte echoing it with his irresistable bow.

"Marplot—Mr. Marplot—a very odd name!" said granny. "Do you know name!" said granny. "Do you what the gentleman's business is?"

"He did not tell me, granny."
Observing that these direct questions disconcerted her guest. Judith tried to interest the dame in the possibilities of

their echo. Before Mr. Marcotte tests it we must have some dinner, granny." "Well, well, put on the third plate, child," said the old lady, "n' heat a mince pie on top o' the stove. The rest'll

do; what's 'nough for us will serve ye, I reckon." This was unlike hospitable granny. Marcotte said that it would be only too good, with his indescribable glance at Then followed some nonsense in an undertone. Granny resented the good-fellowship that existed between Ju-

dith and this man of whom she never spoke. They seated themselves at the table. Granny asked Marcotte many questions, as she sipped her black tea.

"Be ye some o' them city folk what's putting up at the new tayern? I thought so: allus tells 'em by their slick talk." Judah crimsoned. Granny was get-ting dreadful; dear old granny, who was so gentle and loving with her. "Ben up our mounting, Mr. Marplot?"

Judith smiled as she thought of the numberless visits he had made to it lately. To her dismay, the next question

Ben up morefn once?"
Yes, he believed he had.
"How many times hev ye been up, Mr.

Marploty" puseped granny."
"Really, madame, I could not say. Marcotte was crimson now. Granny was doubtless surprised at the frequency of his trips up the mountain. She settled into impensively silence. As she drank her black there and mumbled her soaked bread, she was the only self-possessed person it the table. The others at little. Marcotte talked rapidly, and at times brilliantly, famous cchoes being the subject. After dinner, Judith and he stood on the debr rock and blew the horn until the heavens seemed full of music. Granns are sed often while clear-ing the table to little and mutter at his familiar, flattering remarks. When he had gone she asked how long Judith had known "this fellow with no business ex-

cept to climb our mounting." Her sareasm roused the maiden from "What brings him here with his airs and his fine speeches? Does he mean anything by them? I like him not at all." "But I do!"

"But I do!"

The toss of Judith's pretty head said this was conclusive. In all her life she had never spoken thus. Granny was speechless for a moment, trembling with wrath and the feeling that her darling sided with the stranger.

"I'll not have no seech a dawdhn' wuthless chap here!" she said. "I'll speak to Ezra tonight. I reckon he'll find us Woodburys knows how to care fer our own!"

fer our own!"

Judith now implored her not to "worry poor dear father," declaring that Marcotte was going away. She succeeded in quieting granny, who, after a few

Indeed, they were all too busy to think of anything except the people who now came from the hotel, or in picule parties from the cars. It was quite the fashion to climb Bald Mountain before leaving the valley. Judith had a brisk sale for candy, cookies and milk, and Ezra had all he could do before and after his work cut sticks for the podestrians. The traditional cracked teapor in the wee closet over the fireplace began to grow beavy in those days, for Judith was makheavy in those days, for Judith was making money. She saw so many people
that granny thought it no extravagance
when she bought a couple of dainty print
dresses. She made those up after a
fashion magazine. With a rose-colored
bow in her hair, and trim boots, she was,
so granny said, "fine nough for a party."
Late one beautiful day, near the close
of the season, a sudden desire came over
granny. She wanted to see Judith and

granny. She wanted to see Judith, and spend an hour in the mountain. It was seldom that she went down the mountain, but she felt so young with prosper-ity that she determined to attempt the feat. In honor of Judith she put on her bonnet and lavender-scented shawl. Equipped with a mountain staff, green parasol, and a basket of her toothsome cakes, the latter serving for an errand, granny started, her face aglow at the pleasant surprise she would give Judith. She saw several persons; some were resting beside the bath. She marvelled a ugly, gnarled branches of the forest into picturesque seats. She also overhear 1 a little conversation between two ladies: "And has the poor child no one to warn said one.

"People here are very trusting. Where we ask for credentials, they receive strangers in good faith. That alone ought to stimulate such as he to honor;

but I fear not." Granny went on slowly and noiseless ly, for her tender feet were always shod in cloth. It was not surprising, there-fore, that she witnessed a scene in the hut. Marcotte was there with Judith. Apparently they thought themselves alone, for he sat very near her, his arm over the back of the bench. They were in earnest conversation. At the firs glance, it seemed to granny that his arm encircled Judith—the arm of the man that she so distrusted! The talk of the ladies also flashed into her mind, and pointed to them. Before the couple were aware of her proximity, granny suddenly raised her parasol, and struck Marcotte sharply, once, twice, thrice, "Take that, and that, and that and leave my lamb alone!"

Judith sprang away with a shrick. Marcotte assumed a dignified resent-ment, but the fiery old lady would not listen to him, glaring upon him like an Be off, I say; let me never ketch ye

agin on our mounting!"
Her deep-set eyes followed him as he went through the gate and down the valley road. Then she turned to Judith her stern face melting into grief, and

said:
"Oh, child, how long have you been deceivin' yer old grauny?"

Judith would not reply. Granny threw her arms about her, and drew the shapely head to her bosom; she was a tall, powerfully built woman. Judith seemed glad to gry there as she had when a glad to cry there, as she had when a child, but she would answer none of the old lady's gentle searching questions.
Granny's strength soon failed, she was obliged to rest on the bench. Judith ministered to her, kissing her, and begging her forgivenness. But she would not promise against Marcotte.
When Ezra returned from his work, granny climbed to the house, leaning

on his arm. She said nothing to her son until Judith had retired. Then she told "The chap'll hear from me in the mornin':" said Ezra. "He'll find thet I'll have no one botherin' our little gal." But in the morning Judith was gone. It was the same old story in books, but new and awful to them. These few

"I am going to earn my living. Do not plame some one, for it is my own doing: You will not miss me so much, as the summer is over. Truly the summer was over, in the lov-ing hearts she had deserted. They

looked at each other with desolation in their faces. Ezra did not go to his work for many days; granny mourned as she went about her tasks. Down in the val-ley it was whispered that the girl keeper of the toll-gate had left her home; the pleasant stranger, Marcotte, had also gone. There were many pitying glances for Ezra when he at last appeared.

Every day he seeks for a letter of the postmaster, and as often turns away disappointed. He cannot believe that Ju-dith has left them forever. The winter has gone; the birds have returned to the woods that she loved, and even built in the but by the gate: the mountain stream still echoes the music of the girl's laugh, as it pours its pure water into the pool that was Judith's mirror; other summer travelers have climbed the hoary-headed mountain, waking music from the old horn; still there is no girl at the gate. Only a stricken, white-haired man, and

an old dame, whose dim eyes are sunken with age and much weeping.

Somehow, although they bring him money, it does not seem such a glorious event, "the hotel 'n keers that come to me, way over on Bald mounting." for they have taken Egra's one treasure. they have taken Ezra's one treasure He is glad that the first Judith is sleeping in the valley.

But where in the wide world is Juditle

for whom wait two breaking hearts, and the treasures of the mountain. People who are down with rheama tism sometimes go to the Hot Springs to get cured. But there is no need of get-ting into hot water, when St. Sacobs Oil

will effect a cure.

Stage Illusions. New York Letter: The illusions of the stage are curious. Ida Mulle is four feet and a half long, and thick enough to be babyish in shape. There is nothing adult in her outlines, and her manners are infantile. She sang three years ago in a juvenile opera company, afterward acted "Cupid" in several buriesques, and this week is venturing as a heroine in a drama. But she is a little humbug. Her age is twenty-four; she is a wife and age is twenty-four; she is a wife and mother. Her seeming immaturity is her fortune, for she has no talent as an actress, and depends for success on her odd adaptability to little-girlishness. She was at first a puzzle to the dudes, who could not make up their feeble minds whether or not to pay sentimental attention to her, and a shock to those who, getting close enough to encounter he family environment, were confronted by a good-sized husband. When that man of good intentions, Elbridge T. Gerry, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, enforced the law against performers under fourteen in this city Ida handed to him for perusal a birth record as I marriage certificate.

All Sorts of

hurts and many sorts of ails of ma and beast need a cooling lotion, Mustang Liniment.



## FURNITURE

### DEWEY & STONE'S

One of the Best and Largest Stocks in the U.S. to Select from.

No Stairs to Climb. Elegant Passenger Elevator

M. BURKE & SONS, LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

UNION STOCK YARDS, OMAHA, NEB. REFERENCES:—Merchants and Farmers' Bank, David City, Neb.; Kearney National Bank, Near-ney, Neb.; Columbus State Bank, Columbus, Neb.; McDenald's Bank, North Platte, Neb. Omaha National Bank, Omaha, Neb. Will pay customers' draft with bill-of lading attached, for two-thirds value of stock.





We, the undersigned banks and bankers, will pay all prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lottores which may be presented at our counters J. H. OGLESBY,

Pres. Louisiana National Bank. SAMUEL II. RENNEDY, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN. Pres. New Orleans National Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION. LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY. Incorporated in 1898 for 25 years by the egis large for Educational and Charitable purposes with a capital of \$1,090,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$450,000 has since been added.

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

Its grand single number drawings take place monthly.

onthly. It never scales or postpones. Look at the following distribution:

187th Grand Monthly AND THE EXTRADROINARY SEMI-ANNUAL DRAWING In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, December 1519, 1885 Under the personal supervisor and management of files, G. T. Beaumgann, of Louisians, and Gras. Jugat A. Eastly, of Vir-

CAPITAL PRIZE \$150,000. Notice.-Tickets are \$10 only. Halves, \$5. Fifths, \$2. Tenths, \$i.

Carteal Prize of \$52000 (2000) GRAND PRIZE OF GRAND PRIZEOF FLAUGE PRIZES OF CLAUGE PRIZES OF 2.00 Prices are occurred to the character and conjugate the office of the company in New Oc-

only to the function write clearly olving the labors. For other information write clearly olving the assumest property of the second of the function of New York Exchange in ordinary letter, currency by express all sum of \$5 and upwards at our expense addressed.

M. A. D.Al-PHIN,

Or M. A. DAL-PHIN,

New Orients, La. Gr M. A. DAUPHIN. Now Orleans Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders publishe and address registered letters 16
NEW OHLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
NEW OHLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
LOUISIANA NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La. STATE NATIONAL BANK.

GERMAN NATIONAL BANK

### Nebraska National Bank

OMAHA, NEBRASKA. John S. Collins,

V. Morse, John S. Reed, Lewis S. Reed, BANKING OFFICE: THE IRON BANK. Co. 12th and Farnam Streets.

General Banking Business Transacted. DRUNKENNESS

or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by Admistering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of conce or ica without the knowledge of the person taking it, is
absolutely haraniess, and will effect a permanent and speedy care, whether the patient is
a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wrock. It
has been given in thousands of cases, and in
every instance a perfect cure has followed. In
strict FAUS. The system once impregnated
with the Specific, it becomes an atter impossibility for the bouor appetite to exist.
For sale by Kuhn & Co., Druggists, corner 15th
and Dougles, and 18th and Cuming streets,
Omana, Neb.

Call or write for pamphlet containing hundreds of testimonials from the best women and
men from all parts of the country. It can be given in a cup of conce or ten with

HOLIDAY GIFTS And General DRY GOODS

SENT FREE OF EXPROSES. From Nov. 16th to Dec. 24th. send for our Holiday circular and catalogue; mailed free to any address MANDEL BROS., Chicago, III.

PENNYROYAL PILLS 'CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH.' "Chickester's English" and the so other or in hour NAME PAPER, Chichester Chemical Co., 2512 Median Square, Philada, Pa

At Dengalets. Traile stylist by Pulice & Fuller Standard Medical Work for Young and Middle Aged Men, only \$1 by mall, postpaid.



A CREAT MEDICAL WORK ON MANHOOD Exhausted visibility, Newrous and Physical Debility Premarum Berline is Man, Errors of Postlin and the Premarum Berline is Man, Errors of Postlin and the Record of Section 19 of Sectio

MEN SNLY.