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A requise graduate of two Medical Colleges, has been longer engaged in the sperial treatment of Canoure, liasvots, Sara and Blood Denamas 'han any other Phylician in St. Louis, as city papers show and all old recidents 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 laints electric principles, Safely, Privately, Diseases Arising from Indiscretion, Excess, Exposure of Indulgence, which produce some of the following effects: nervousness, debility, dimness of sight and defective memory, pimples on the face, physical desay, aversion to the society of Innaies, confusion of ideas, etc., personness, desaming and exception of the society of Innaies, confusion of ideas, etc., personness, desaming Marriage improper or unhappy, are permanently cured. Pamphiet 35 pages) on the above, sent free of the area of the confusion of the area of the cort of the society of the confusion of the area of the cort of the society of the confusion of the area of the cort of the society of the cort of the society of the cort of the area of the cort o

MARRIAGE GUIDE,

WEAK MEN! Whose VITALITY IS Tailing, Brain DRAINED and EXHAUSTED or Power PREMATURELY WAST-ED may find a perfect and reliable cure in the FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES originated by Prof. JEAN CIVIALE, of Paris, France, facessfully introduced here. All weakening losses and drains promptly checked. TREATISE giving news-paper and medical endorsements, &c., PREE. Commit-tion (office or by mail) with six eminent dectors FREE. Civiale AGENCY. No. 174 Fulton Street. New York-feelings.

Contagious.

I am a native of England, and while I was in that country I contracted a terrible blood poison, and for two years was under treatment as an out-door patient at Nottingham Hospital, England, but was not cured. I suffered the England, but was not cured. I suffered the most agonizing pains in my bones, and was covered with sores all over my body and limbs. Finally I completely lost all hope in that country, and sailed for America, and was treated at Rossevelt in this city, as well as by a prominent physician in New York having no connection with the hospitals.

I saw the advertisement of Swift's Specific, and I determined to give it a trial. I took six bottles and I can say with great joy that they have cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I over was in my life.

New York City, June 12th, 1885.

In March of last year (1884), I contracted blood poison, and being in Savannah, Ga., at the time, I went into the hospital there for treatment. I suffered very much from rheumatism at the same time. I did not get well under the treatment there, nor was I cared by any of the usual means. I have now taken seven bottles of Swift's Specific and am sound and well. It dove the poison out through boils on the skin.

Jersey City, N. J., Aug. 7, 1885. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed THE SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, N. Y., 157 W. 23d St.

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Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreek. It has been given in thon-maids of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist.

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NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN. You are allowed a free triol of thirty days of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent ourse of Nervous Beblity, toos of Vitaity and Mankood, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor, and Manhood stuaranteed. No risk is incurred. Hustrated panishlet in scaled cavelope malled free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshull, Dilch

Ladies

Do you want a pure, blooming Complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagan's MAGNOLIA BALM will gratify you to your heart's content. It does away with Sal-lowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWEN-TY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects. that it is impossible to detect its application.

THE EVILS OF SIBERIA.

A Curious and Interesting Analysis

of the Causes of Crime-Death

of a Convict.

The Remarkable Experience of a Prussian

A correspondent of the San Francisco Chroniele, writing from London says: The Russian government never intended, as was explained in my last letter, to execute the novelist Dostojevsky and his companions. The whole affair-the sentence, the scaffold, the firing party and the referees—had been arranged, if not rehearsed, beforehand and was simply a farce. But how hideously cruel! One of the victims, as I have already mentioned, went mad and remained mad all his life long. It is curious question whether it would be more trying to a man's nerves and mental equilibrium to be told suddenly-in the

midst of his ordinary occupations and when he was expecting nothing less—that he must die within an hour; or, after being imprisoned, tried, sentenced and ied to the place of execution and seen death staring him in the face, to hear that he was to live. A curious question, but unanswerable, save by somebody who has undergone both these ordeals, and I never heard of anybody who had. One man's experience, morewho had. One man's experience, more-over, would not settle the point. Much would depend on time, circumstances GOOD OUT OF EVIL.

Dostojevsky was always of the opinion that his imprisonment, trial, almost execution, and subsequent transportation to Siberia saved his reason. Owing to poverty, anxiety, composition under difficulties, and probably want of sufficient nourishing food, his nervous system had become so thoroughly unstrung, he was so much troubled with imaginary maladies and what he called "mystical fears," that only the shock caused by his arrest and the events which followed prevented him from sinking into a con-dition of chronic insanity. At any rate Dostojevsky thought so. It must, however, be admitted that on most men the ever, be admitted that on most men the sufferings he endured would have have a precisely opposite effect—driven them utterly mad. And he did suffer horribly. Penal servitude in Siberia at that time was probably one of the severest punishments a man could undergo and live. Dostojevsky had four years of it. Yet hard as was the labor, cruel the discipline, and rude the climate, what cipline, and rude the climate, what troubled him most was never to be alone. He was always under somebody's eye; even when he was in his cell at night he could never be sure, from one moment to another, that the sentinel on duty or one of the wardens was not watching him through the peep-hole made in the door for that purpose. Another trouble almost as great, sometimes he felt it even more keenly, was the denial of all facili-ties for writing. He had things to say that he burned to put down, and the use of his pen would have been not a dis-traction only, but an unspeakable solace —a pleasure that would have made him forget that he was a prisoner in bonds. A RELIGIOUS MAN.
It may interest some of our readers to

know that Dostojevsky was a man of strong religious feeling. All his works, if they have not a distinctly religious purpose, are ardently written by a man whose sympathy with suffering and pity for the poor had a distinctly religious source. The only book he saw during his penal servitude was a copy of the Gospels. For four years it never left his pillow. He read it every night by the dim light of the dormitory lautern; he taught others to read it, and while his comrades slept he found in its pages that which fortified his moral nature and gave him courage and strength to bear the heavy cross that was laid upon him. He put it all down afterward, told the story of his sufferings in a book to which he gave the terible significant title of "Memories of a Dead House." But he could not write explicitly of himself or describe his own experiences exactly as they occurred. That would not have been allowed. His book had to run the gauntlet of a severe censorship, and at the period in question the very fact of there being political prisoners was officially ignored. The mere mention of such a thing in a book would have caused its proscription, and, not improbably, the punishment of its author.

AN INGENIOUS DEVICE To evade this difficulty and to be enabled to portray the sufferings of an edu-cated man in a Siberian bagnio, Dosto-jevsky imagined a hero, a certain Alex-ander Goriatchnikoff, noble and instructed, honest and respected, sentenced to ten years' penal servitude for killing his wife in a fit of jealousy—justifiable jeal-ousy—for like the woman in the parable, she was taken in the very act. By this expedient the author has attained his object, which is to describe the punishment that may be inflicted on a man who, except one venal fault, had done wrong. He is put in irons, sent with a chain-gang to Siberia, thrust into a barrack, guarded by soldiers, and peopled with 300 or 400 malefactors from every part of the vast Empire of the Night—Museovites mainly but with a sprinkling of Tartars, Kerghiz, Poles, Jews and divers others. Durature of the second control of the second cont ing ten years of weariness and hard labor Goriatchnikoft's (Dostojevsky's) sole distraction was to observe these poor devils and study their characters. From the observations thus made have resulted a series of wonderful and incomparable psychologic studies, all necessarily on the darker side of human nature. Such a study could only be successfully ata study could only be successfully at-tempted, by one who, like Dostojevsky, had been a denizen of the hell which he describes; like him, gifted with both sym-pathy and insight, and who, forgetting for a moment the faults of his fellow-sufferers, could look for that divine spark which is never wholly absent from a hu-man soul, even the most degraded. Some of the convicts told them their story, and of the convicts told them their story, and several of them, besides being exquisitely pathetic, are masterpieces of dramatic narration.

Dostojevsky found that more of the crimes committed by these unfortunates (as he always calls them) were always due to that excess of impulse which seem acter than to any other, and for which the Russian language has a special word, otchainia. It signifies the morbid impulse that most people do some desperate and insensate deed—to cast themselves down from a precipice, to throw themselves under the wheels of a locomotive, to commit murder or to take their own lives. It is an impulse which the emotional Slavs find less easy to resist than people of the Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic races. As an example of this tendency, Dostojevsky tells us the fol-lowing story, which he assures us is a sober fact: Two peasants, men of ma-ture age, old friends and quite sober, ar-rived one evening at an inn, took tea together, and asked for a room in which they might pass the night. One of them noticed that his companion had a new watch and chain, the latter ornamented with glass pearls. He was a decent, honest fellow, and for his condition, in easy circumstances. But the watch and chain pleased him so much that he felt that he must have them at whatever cost. The impulse though he knew it was wicked horrible, mad even, he found it impossible to resist. So he took a knife, and when his friend's back was turned approached him stealthly from behind, and raising his eyes to Heaven, while he

of Christ," gave his victim the death stroke and took the watch.

stroke and took the watch.

A CONVICT'S DEATH.

One of the most remarkable incidents of Dostojevsky's prison life was the death of a convict, told with wonderful power and realistic force. The man's name was Mikhalloif. He died at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, on a frosty, yet bright winter's day. "The sun, I remember, was throwing his oblique rays through the grimy little windows of our hospital chamber. The luminous flood poured straight down on the dying man's bed. He died unconscious and painfully. The agony was scious and painfully. The agony was long; it lasted several hours without break. From the break of day he had From the break of day he had been unable to recognize those who came near him. They tried to procure him some relief, for they saw that he suffered much. He breathed hardly, deeply and with a rattle. His chest labored as if he wanted air. He threw off the coverlet, then his clothes; tried to tear off his shirt as if he could no longer bear its weight. Those about him came to his help and Those about him came to his help and took the garment away. It was a pitiful sight, that long, lean body, the legs and arms shrunken to the very bones, and the ribs standing out in relief like those of a skeleton. On all this body there were but two things, a wooden cross and iron chains. It looked as if the attenuated feet might now easily be slipped out of the fetters. For half an hour before his death there was deep slipped in our room: death there was deep silence in our room; we spoke only in whispers. Those who walked stepped softly. The convicts spoke little, and about indifferent things, from time to time stealing glances at the dying man, who rattled more and more Toward the end his wandering and uncertain hand felt for the little cross, as if that also was too heavy for him. They took it away, and ten minutes afterward he died. AN IMPRESSIVE SCENE.

"Then we knocked at the door and in-formed the sentinel. A warder came in, looked stupidly at the body and went for the sanitary officer. He comes, sees that the man is really dead, and after some other formalities the guard is summoned In the meantime one of the convicts suggests in a whisper that it would be well to close the eyes of the defunct. This is done and the cross is put back in its place The face hardened; a ray of light played on it; the mouth was half open; two rows of young, white teeth shone between the thin lips, drawn back to the gums. At last appeared the under officer of the guard with helmet and arms, followed by guard with helmet and arms, followed by two inspectors. He went slowly forward, regarding doubtfully the convicts who crowded around him. When near the body he stopped suddenly, as if he were fastened to the floor. He seemed frightened. The sight of that dried-up body, naked and fettered, overpowered him. The under officer undid his chest-strap, doffed his helmet and made the sign of the cross. He was a veteran, severe, gray, disciplined.

A TOUCH OF NATURE.

A TOUCH OF NATURE.
"I remember that at this moment the white head of old Tchekounof was close to that of the under officer. Tchekounof watched the man with strange attention, looking into the whites of his eyes and regarding his every gesture. Their eyes met, and all at once Tehekounof's lower lip began to tremble, and the convict, pointing to the dead, murmured as he turned away:

"'He had a mother-he, too.' "The words pierced me like an arrow.
Why did he say them? How came they
to his mind? * * * They raised the
body; the inspectors took up the campbed on which it lay. The bruised straw
washlad, the chains clanked on the crackled, the chains clanked on the floor. They lifted them up and carried away the corpse. Straightway talk was resumed, became even noisy. We heard the under officer, now outside in the corridor, send somebody for the blacksmith. He was wanted to take the irons off the

Terrible things used to happen in the southern slave states, and Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" thrilled the world with horror, but the horrors described in that book pale into insignificance when compared with the horrors which not ery long ago were of daily occurrence n the dark empire of the exar, and in the dark empire of the which, I greatly fear, come to pass even

A Wise Man Paid in His Own Coin. Chicago Herald: "1 tell you, sir, it is a fraud and an outrage," exclaimed the wise passenger in the smoking car, with a self-satisfied look at the crowd which had gathered to listen to him, "I tell you gentlemen," he went on, "the silver dol-lar is a cheat. It is worth only 80 cents to-day. And the government which tries to palm off on the people an untrust-worthy, short dollar, is not worthy popular confidence. Our statesmen know that the silver dollar is worth only 80 cents, and yet they do not give us any relief What kind of a government is it, gentle men, which upholds a false coin? we ride on a railroad which would sell us 800-mile tickets for 1,000-mile tickets? Would we buy coffee of a grocer who gave us only thirteen ounces to the pound? Certainly not. And this fact— this 80-cent value of the silver dollar—is known to all men. Then why not eradicate the value at once? Here, boy, give me a morning paper." And the wise man who loved the sound of his own voice hereupon hand out a silver dollar. The train boy gave him his paper and change and started off.

"Here, boy," exclaimed the wise party, agerly, "you haven't given me enough

change."
"Yes I have, too," retorted the youth;
"count it over and see if there isn't 75
cents there. Seventy-five and five make eighty, you know, ch, boss?"

"But, you young scoundrel, I gave you a silver dol-a-ah-I-run along, you young rascal. Gentlemen, the reform of our monetary is the crying evil of the day. If we are freemen we will not submit to these wrongs any longer. We must rouse and defend ourselves—that's what we must do, con-demn the blasted

Booth's Bad Investment. A Newport, R. I., special says: "Booth den, the summer residence of Edwin Booth, the actor, is for sale. It is situ-ated on Indian avenue and commands a fine view of the Atlantic, and has been made a most charming spot. Mr. Booth has expended between \$40,000 and \$50,000 upon it. He has had boat and bathing-houses erected and a steam engine to pump water up into his house and it s provided with the most thoroughly complete modern arrangements. There are about eleven acres of the ground. Mr. Booth's friends say that he has made professional engagements which will take him away for several years. He is going to the Pacific slope, and thence to London and Berlin, and finally will make a long professional visit to Australia. Mr. Booth offered to lend the place to his daughter, but she has no desire for it, and he has determined to get rid of it. He will let the place until he can find a purchaser. Friends of Booth say he has never been comfortable since he came here, feeling the loss of society.

the loss of society.

An Opening for the Boy. Chicago Herald: "Yes, that boy of mine is a smart lad," said a proud pa on an east-bound train, pointing to his six-year-old heir; "I'm taking him down to Boston, where I think he will find an opening. I believe there's a big chance for him there."

"What makes you think so?"
"Why, the other day I says to him.
'Johnny, who is the smartest man in the world?' I thought he would say his papa, but he didn't. He replied: 'I am, and don't you forget it.' Now I'm taking him down to Boston, where he'll have a chance to grow up in the direction his talents indicate. That boy was designed by nature to be Joseph Cook's successor, and I don't believe in flying in the face of Providence." "What makes you think so?" made the sign of the cross and mur-mured, "Lord, pardon me for the merits" of Providence."

TIGHTS THE CORRECT THING.

Manager French Thinks It's the Natural Dress For Women.

Why Hile the Beautiful?-Morality in the Boxes-Wives and Other Wives Husbands-Gossip About the Ballet.

"The stage didn't make me immoral, anyway," said Manager T. Henry French, of the Grand Opera house, when a New York Herald reporter asked him for his views on the topic that is at present exciting much interest in theatrical circles, and quite as much general com-He said it with a blandness that was

very refreshing.

Then he prearranged his buttonhole bouquet, wiped his gold-rimmed eyeglasses and looked somewhat interestedly toward a knot of pretty girls who were picking their way across Union

"You see," he continued, "I have heard that the stage is very, very immoral, but I don't know about it personally. It there is any wickedness there I want to keep out of it. It doesn't seem like wickedness to me, though. Perhaps that is because I was brought up in Paris and got used to it early. It seems like only a natural thing now for a woman to

dress in tights."
"It never strikes you as immodest?"
"Why, no I suppose that they do carry it a little too far when they dispense with trunks, but it don't make me pense with trunks, but it don't make me blush and I don't believe it does most men. They all like it and appreciate it; must have it you know. The dear, good, solid old legitimate is all right and is duly appreciated, but the public want the sauce piquante as well as the roast beef in the drama. A diet without spice is a very tiresome one."

WHY HIDE THE REALTHELL?

WHY HIDE THE BEAUTIFUL? "You don't think, then, that the spice "You don't think, then, that the spice is destroying the sense of correct taste?"
"Not at all. The public has become educated up to tights. They are regarded in an artistic light, admired the same way as a pretty picture is admired. Nobody experiences any immoral effects from a painting that shows women in tights in the background, and that's all a stage picture is. After all, what is it stage picture is. After all, what is it that is shown? One woman is just like another, with a few trifling differences, perhaps. We all know what the female form is, and if it is a beautiful thing why cover it up? There is a very little indi-viduality associated in the exhibition of a lot of nude women. I have got a better opinion of the people of New York than to suppose that they go to the burlesques and comic operas to see nakedness sim-ply because it is nakedness."

"What do they go for? A literary

"What do'they go for? A literary feast?"

"Well, no. They go to laugh. These things are very funny. Some of them, too, are very stupid and are duly redeemed by the pretty sights they show. I went to see one awhile ago and immediately went to sleep. When I woke up I found a lot of pretty girls in tights on the stage waving their heels in the air. One of the girls sang 'I like it, I do.' So did I. Then the girls went off and I went to sleep again. I didn't feel unusually wicked after it, either. The sensation more resembled, being bored, sinned against than linging," said the blase Mr. French, very much as though he thought there was nothing in this world quite naughty enough to be entertaining.

WHY TIGHTS ARE NOT SCANTIER.

"Do you think the ballet raiment is likely to become

"Do you think the ballet raiment is likely to become any scantier than it is

"No. Not in New York. It can't if clothes are worn at all. They can only go just so far in disrobing and that point is reached now. Prudish minded people can console themselves with that fact, Over in Paris, though, they are ahead of would make New York howl if they were produced here. Rank. Why, that is no name for them. They were absolute awful. But," and the callous manrger sighed despairingly, "they could not be put on in New York. The people wouldn't stand it. They are funny, wouldn't stand it. They are funny, though. Oh, awful funny." WHEN MR. FRENCH GETS UP ON THE

"In your experience have the lighter attractions cut into the business of the

legitimate much?" On that subject I am on the fence. You see in my theater we have both, ranging from Shakespearean tragedy down to what are popularly termed 'leg chorus.' So I don't want to take up cud-gels on either side. I think each class is holding its own all right, and the stage is in as healthy condition as I have ever known it. The people understand it and appreciate it better and the entertain-ments are of a higher order. We are turning out better actors than ever, and when you come to talk about its morality understand I have no personal knowl edge on the subject. A great deal bigger field could be found for that question than the greenroom offers."

IMMORALITY IN THE BOXES.

"In the boxes, for instance. They are not as large as the greenrooms, but I have known, on occasions, more solid, respect-able immorality packed in one of them than you can possibly stow away behind the scenes. Every man about town and people who are accustomed to being in ablie places will tell you that. Every night the audiences present an awful showing of wives with other wives husbands. It is done openly and regularly, Everybody understands it and winks at it, but though they are twice as bad themselves they cant about the loose lives of 'the women over there behind the footlights."

NOT PREDJEDICE, BUT BUSINESS. "There is another topic that has been brought up in the discussion," continued Mr. French, as he changes his sermonizing tone to that of a financier; "the use of native and foreign plays. That is a matter of business that any level headed man can see the reason for. American managers produce foreign plays because they can do it cheaper and with less risk. They can buy the American rights to a foreign play quite as cheap as they can purchase a new one from a playwright here. Then it has been tried, got a reputation to back it, and, consequently, there is not as much risk in producing it. Models can be had for the scenery, costumes, etc., and copied at a very much less expense than it would cost to originate them. That is why American play-wrights stand so poor a show, purely from commercial reasons."

THE COSTLY DIAMOND. A Prospect That a Decaying Fashion

Will Be Revived. National Republican: Alvin Pattoon, the Cincinnati diamond merchant, has been dazzling the eyes of Washingtonians for some time past with his rich wares. Mr. Pattoon showed the reporter the much discussed diamond necklace containing forty-one diamonds, the largest seven carats, in the middle, the next two six carats each, and graduated down to one carat and a half, being the last dia-mond on each side. They are all fine, white, old mine-stones—some from India, but most from Brazil, countries which gave us but few diamonds in our day. The necklace, therefore, weighed 400 carats, and the dealer estimated it at

Mr. Patton always has more orders

than he can fill for diamonds of a spec

than he can fill for diamonds of a special kind to match others. They can not be bought in the market, but are only obtained by continual seeking.

"Washington is one of the greatest places I have ever struck," said Mr. Patton, "especially this year. They have turned Washington into the universal winter resort, and these receptions and parties lead the ladies to concern themselves greatly with ornament. I sold an \$11,000 diamond and setting the other day to Mrs. Arnot, of Elmira. She has very fine diamonds. She has an old pin with 100 diamonds in it. Her husband bought of me a star with fifty diamonds—a star in the center and the diamonds—a star in the center and the monds—a star in the center and the dia-monds stretched along a bar. Arnot is a member of congress and a bright fellow. He was rather a stranger to me, and when I showed him the pin he said: 'I will play you a game of cards for that. What is your favorite game?' I said to him: 'My only game of cards is euchre, and I accept your proposition. I will play you for the pin.' He seemed to be a little surprised that a man in trade would take the same chance that he did as a gentle-man, and he said to the hotel man. That man is a very genteel fellow. He will take an even chance with you.' So he he bought the star pin of me. Mrs. Le-land Stanford has the largest collection of diamonds on this side of the Atlantic.

They are valued at \$200,000."

Mr. Patton estimates the diamonds in the United States at \$1,000,000. The cost-liest diamond is that owned by Mrs. E.D. Morgan, widow of Governor Morgan, of New York, It weighs twenty-two carats, and has been offered for sale at \$36,000. "What is the great field now for dia

"The African field back of Cape Natal. There, it is said, Humboldt passed over, many a year ago, and left the sign up: 'Diamonds may be found here.' They are found in the bed of what was once a

river, between cliffs. There is no such word as diamond known in the trade for the article in nature. The word used for diamonds in the rough is bort. It is a Dutch word. The rough diamond looks like a piece of alum with a little glazing about it. It is harder on the outside than within, and seems to have a core like a knot in a piece of very fine wood, which is softer than the outer circles of the wood. Sometimes it is impossible to cut a diamond of great promise because there is a hard place within it. The art of cutting the diamond is one of long practice, and requires the exercise of economy and taste as well as mechanism. It is nearly pure carbon. Its origin is wholly a matter of guess It is as ultimate a thing almost as gold, or any other metal or element. It is the hardest thing in nature." Have any diamands been found in the

"No; nor any precious gems whatever. The best we have is the garnet, which is not strictly a gem, and even our garnets are inferior.

Mr. Patton drew out of his pockets while taiking, diamonds valued at

A BOGUS BARON.

Philadelphia People Swindled by a

Titled Fraud.

A Philadelphia special of Feb. 13 says:
A slender, dark-complexioned youth, calling himself Baron Hermon von Ubell, who has been honized by Philadelphia society for more than a year, and who was an associate of Allan Author whom was an associate of Allan Arthur when the ex-president's son was at Princeton college, has disappeared from Philadelphia owing money to nearly every one with whom he had social relations. His largest creditors are the women who were honored by the baron's attentions. On his arrival here some eighteen months ago, he stayed for some weeks at a fashionable hotel and cultivated society. Then he removed to the fashionable residence of Mrs. Wm. Taylor, at 1722 Walnut screet, where his distinguished appear-ance and flow of polite language with a slight German accent made him a gener-al favorite. From that time until about three weeks ago the so-called baron lived at the Walnut street house. Mrs. Tay-lor provided for his wants in the most sumptuous style, and nothing in the way of choice viands and rare wines was considered too good for him.

He said that he had come to America on account of a political scrape at home, and desired to live quietly here in Phila-delphia. His story was thoroughly be lieved by the unsuspecting lady and her niece. They received many attentions from the German in the shape of boquets and other presents, nor did 'the fact for eighteen months he did not pay one cent on account of his board do anything more than raise a suspicion which he had little difficulty in allaying.

His flight, however, on the eve of a proposed visit to Europe with Mrs. Taylor, and the charming niece, proved to them that he was not at all that he elaimed to be, and convinced them that they had been coolly and unconsciouably swindled. He left about 1 p. m., taking everything with him but an empty box. and an old trunk filled with rubbish of no value whatever. His bill here amounted to something like \$1,500 in addition to which Mrs. Taylor had paid for him several large bills, volunteering him her purse pending the arrival a long looked for remittance from Berlin. for remittance from Berlin.

Among other creditors whom he left behind to mourn his departure are a tai lor of whom he procured numerous costly suits of clothes, and whose bill foots up between \$300 and \$400; numerous hatters and shoemakers and gentlemen's furnish ers and two or three jewelers. His total indebtedness is estimated at something like \$5,000, and when all his creditors are heard from it may reach a still larger

amount. There are several stories affoat as to the youth's origin, the one most generally believed being that he was valet to the real Baron Von Ubel, who, on dying, left him some little money, and that he resurrected and adopted the title of his dead master. Descriptions of him will be telegraphed to the police of other cities and a detective has started west to find him

A POLITICAL REMINISCENCE. How Garfield and Hayes Declined the Ohio Senatorship.

Cleveland (O.) Letter to New York Times: The talk going on in Columbus of late about some republican being elected United States senator by demo-eratic votes with the aid of anti-Saerman republicans recalls an episode in the lives of Gartield and Hayes, when either might have been senator by similar means, but could never have been president. It was in the close and heated contest of 1872. Sherman was seeking a re-election, but, from personal reasons, and because of some action of his on the money question, there were eleven republican members of the general assembly who agreed that they would al assembly who agreed that they would not vote for him, and would be bound by no caucus decision in his favor. As the time for action approached three of the eleven were won away, but the eight remained firm. They held the balance of power, and the democrats stood ready to elect any republican other than Sher-man for whom the eight might east their votes. The night proceding the election and after the compact had been made, the following dispatch was sent to Gen

You can be elected United States senator in to-morrow's conference by our votes, with the aid of the democrats of the two

To this were signed the names of the eight-Gen. J. C. Casement of Lake, J. R. Conrad of Portage, Kirtland of Mahoning, George H. Ford of Geauga, Gage of Paulding, Fulton and Fallis of Hainilton, and Chapman of Cuyahoga. Almost instantly came the answer, show ing that Garfield had not he stated nor considered it for a moment:

Gentlemen-I thank you for the offer so

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

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UNION STOCK YARDS, OMAHA, NEB.

REFERENCES: Merchants' and Farmers' Bank, David City, Neb.; Kearney National Bank, Kearney, Neb.; Columbus State Bank, Columbus, Neb.; McDonaid'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.

kindly made, but I can never consent to be Nebraska National Bank elected United States senator by democratic votes. J. A. GARFIELD. Gen. Hayes was then near the close of OMAHA. NEBRASKA. his second term as governor. Search was immediately made for him, but he had retired. He consented to get up and meet the committee. Their offer was firmly and respectfully declined. He said that his relations to Sherman were such that, while he would like to be senator, he could not for a moment think of accepting. An attempt was then made H. W. YATES, LEWIS A. E. TOUZALIN, to unite on Gen. J. Cox, whom the democrats favored, but some of the eight preferred Sherman to him. The following seven voted for Sherman, while the eighth—Fallis of Cincinnati—cast his vote for Cox. In BANKING OFFICE:

this reminiscence two things will be noted—that both Gartield and Hayes Cor. 12th and Farnam Streets. were willing to be considered, in case there was a deadlock on Sherman, but that, had either accepted, he might have

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times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, Sold by Grocers everywhere.

be waited upon by a committee from Butte County's 601 and given two hours Railway Time Table

The following is the time of arrival and departure or trains by Central Standard time at the local depois. Trains of the C., St. P., M. & O. arrive and depart from their depot, corner of 14th and Websiter streets; trains on the B. & M., C., B. & Q. and K. C., St. J. & C. B. from the B. & M., depot; all others from the Union Pacific depot. BRIDGE TRAINS.

-1:30-1:50-11:10 p. m. 6:10-7:30-11:10 p. m. Leave transfer for Omaha a 7:12-B 8:15-9:30 B3:42-B 10:35-10:35-11:17 a. m.; 1:37-2:13-2:37-3:39-3:37-4:37-5:45-6:35-7:30-7:50-

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Pres. Louisiana National Bank.

J. H. OGLESBY.

been senator, but never president. His attitude toward the majority of the re-

liniments, blisters and various applica-

tions fail, marked retief from pain can

be obtained, and the patient greatly

benefitted, by placing strips of Allcock's

Porous Plasters over the spinal cord,

from base of brain to end of spine. In

all cases of spinal irritation, weakness or

nervous prostration, I recommend All-

Where English is Spoke.

Red Cliff (Colo.) Sentinef: The following notice is posted conspicuously in one of Oroville's leading hotels: "Warning—This is a United States house, and that

is the only language spoken here. Any guest using the words tour for tower, root for route, sweet for suit, commercial

tourist for drummer, will immediately

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Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes

in which to leave the county.'

cock's Porous Plasters."

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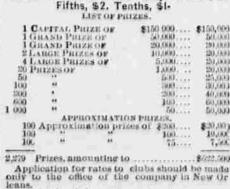
Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D. 1879. Its grand single number drawings will take place It never scales or postpones. Look at the following distribution:

190th Grand Monthly AND THE EXTRAORDINARY QUARTERLY DRAWING In the Academy of Music, New Oricans.

Tuesday, March 16th, 1886
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CAPITAL PRIZE \$150,000. Notice. Tickets are \$10 only. Halves, \$5 Fifths, \$2. Tenths, \$1.



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THE IRON BANK.

publicans of Ohio would have been such that he would have retired to private life on the expiration of his senatorial term O. F. DAVIS & CO. A. W. Tompkins, M. D., 177 Clinton Place, New York, writes June 2, 1883: 'In many of those insidious Diseases of the Brain and Spinal Cord, where local stimulation must be obtained, and where

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Warranted absolutely pure

Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

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H:52 p. m. CONNECTING LINES.

Arrival and decarture of trains from the transfer depot at Council Bluns:

ARRIVE.

Arrival and decarture of trains from the trainsfer depot at Council Bluins:

DEPAPT.
GILCAGO & NORTHWESTERN.

9;15 A. M. Mail and Express. 7:00 P. M.
12:40 P. M. Accommodation 4:30 P. M.
5:20 P. M. Express. 7:00 P. M.

6:20 P. M. Mail and Express. 7:00 P. M.

7:15 A. M. Accommodation 5:30 P. M.

6:20 P. M. Express. 9:15 A. M.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKET & ST. PAUL.

9:10 A. M. Mail and Express. 7:00 P. M.

5:40 P. M. Express. 9:15 A. M.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKET & ST. PAUL.

9:10 A. M. Mail and Express. 9:15 A. M.

CHICAGO, BURLISATON & QUINCY.

4:35 A. M. Mail and Express. 6:20 P. M.

6:40 P. M. Express. 9:15 A. M.

WABASH, ST. LOUIS & PACIFIC.

2:15 P. M. LOCAL St. LOUIS Express Local

3:00 P. M. Transfer St. Louis Express Local

3:00 P. M. Transfer St. Louis Express Local

8:00 P. M. Transfer St. Louis Express Local

8:00 M. Transfer St. Louis Express Local

| RANSAN CITY, ST. JOE & COUNCIL BRUPPS. | 2:15 A.M. | Mail and Express | 7:35 p. M | 3:00 p. M. | Express | 6:25 a.M | BIOUN CITY & PACIFIC.

SOUTHWARD. Depart. Arrivo 6:35a NORTHWARD. Depart. Arrivo. A. M. P. M. C. ST. P. M. & O. A. M. Signi Sioux City Express 5:40e Oakland Accommod'n 10:00e . EASTWARD.

A. M. P. M. C. B. & Q. A. M. P. M. 9 20 6:00 Via Piattsmouth.... 9:20 7 15 Will leave U. P. denot. Omaba, at 6;40-8;3510;45-10;55 a. m.; 2;40-3;50-5;25 p. m.
Leave Stock Yards for Omaba at 7;55-10;25 a.
m.; 12;01-1;20-4;40-5;07-6;29 p. m.
NOTE-A trains daily; B, daily except Sunday;
C, daily except Saturday; D, daily except Monday.



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