Notice of Registration.

TO THE Legal Voters of the 1st District of the 1st Ward, in the City of Omaha:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar of the 1st District of the 1st Ward, at 618 and 520 South 10th street, commencing Thursday, March 25th, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said 1st District of the 1st Ward, and for the purpose of adding to, and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter (except Sundays) at the place aforesaid from eleven o'clock a. m. until seven o'clock p. m., until Monday, April 5th, 1886, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered. ISAAC RUBIN,

mh18 Registrar 1st District, 1st Ward.

Notice of Registration.

TO THE Legal Voters of 2d District, 1st Ward, in the city of Omaha:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar for 2d District, 1st Ward, at 1728 South Eleventh street, commencing March 25th, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said 2d District, and for the purpose of adding to, and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter (except Sundays) at the place aforesaid from eleven o'clock a. m. until seven o'clock p. m., until Monday, April 5th, 1886, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered. HENRY EHRENPFORT,

dmh17tosp5 Registrar 2d District, 1st Ward.

Notice of Registration.

TO THE Legal Voters of the 3d District of the 1st Ward, in City of Omaha:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar for the 3d District of the 1st Ward, at 1119 South 6th street, commencing Thursday, March 25th, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said 3d District of the 1st Ward, and for the purpose of adding to, and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter (except Sundays) at the place aforesaid from eleven o'clock a. m. until seven o'clock p. m., until Monday, April 5th, 1886, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered. ALFRED VINEY,

mh18 Registrar 3d District, 1st Ward.

Notice of Registration.

TO THE Legal Voters of 2nd Ward in the City of Omaha:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar for the 1st District of the 2nd Ward of said city, at the S. W. cor. 13th and Jackson (Heimrod & Co.'s store), commencing Thursday, the 25th day of March, A. D., 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said District and for the purpose of adding to, and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter (except Sundays) at the place aforesaid from eleven o'clock a. m. until seven o'clock p. m., until Monday, the 5th day of April, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered. JAMES DONNELLY, Sr.,

mch17 Registrar.

Notice of Registration.

TO THE Legal Voters of the 2d District of the 2d Ward, in the City of Omaha:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar for the 2d District of the 2d Ward, at 1615 Howard street, commencing Thursday, March 25th, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said 2d District of the 2d Ward, and for the purpose of adding to, and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter (except Sundays) at the place aforesaid from eleven o'clock a. m. until seven o'clock p. m., until Monday, April 5th, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered. JOHN F. DALEY,

mch19 Registrar 2d District, 2d Ward.

Notice of Registration.

TO THE Legal Voters of the Third Ward in the City of Omaha:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar for the Third Ward at No. 20½ South Thirteenth street, between Farnam and Douglas, commencing Thursday, March 25th, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said Third Ward and for the purpose of adding to, and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter (except Sundays) at the place aforesaid from eleven o'clock a. m. until seven o'clock p. m., until Monday, April 5th, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered. WM. H. MORAN, Registrar.

mh18

Notice of Registration.

TO the legal voters of the First District, 4th ward, in the city of Omaha.

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar for the 1st District of the 4th ward, at Forsyth's drug store, 10th and Capitol Avenue, commencing Thursday, March 25, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said 1st district of the 4th ward, and for the purpose of adding to and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter, except Sundays, at the place aforesaid from 11 o'clock a. m., until 7 o'clock p. m., until Monday, April 5th, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered. W. J. MOUNT,

Omaha, March 20th, 1886. Registrar 1st Dist., 4th Ward.

Notice of Registration.

TO THE Legal Voters of the 2d District of the 4th Ward, in the City of Omaha:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar for said district at the Wabash Ticket Office, N. w. cor. 15th and Farnam streets, commencing Thursday, March 25th, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said district, and for the purpose of adding to, and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter (except Sundays) at the place aforesaid from eleven o'clock a. m. until seven o'clock p. m., until April 5th, 1886, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered. JAMES G. CARPENTER,

mh17 Registrar 2d District, 4th Ward.

Notice of Registration.

TO THE Legal Voters of the 1st District, 5th Ward, in the City of Omaha:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar for the 1st District, 5th Ward, at 1224 Chicago street, commencing Thursday, March 25th, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said 1st District, 5th Ward, and for the purpose of adding to, and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter (except Sundays) at the place aforesaid from eleven a. m. until seven p. m., until Monday, April 5th, at the hour of 12 m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered. JOHN CUMMINS, Registrar.

Notice of Registration.

TO THE Legal Voters of 2d District of the 5th Ward, in the City of Omaha:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar for the 2d District of the 5th Ward, at Redman's feed store, 918 North 16th street, commencing Thursday, March 25th, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said 2d District of the 5th Ward, and for the purpose of adding to, and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter (except Sundays) at the place aforesaid from eleven o'clock a. m. until seven o'clock p. m., until Monday, April 5th, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered. B. F. REDMAN.

mh18 Registrar 2d District of 5th Ward.

Notice of Registration.

TO THE Legal Voters of 1st District, Sixth Ward, in the City of Omaha:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar for First (1) District, Sixth (6) Ward, at the store of R. H. Lucas, 2209 Cumings St., commencing Thursday, March 25th, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said Election District and for the purpose of adding to, and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter, except Sundays, at the place aforesaid from 11 o'clock a. m., until 7 o'clock p. m., until Monday, April 5th, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered. CHAS. WILKINS,

mch17 Registrar 1st District, 6th Ward.

Notice of Registration.

TO THE Legal Voters of 2d District of the 6th Ward, in the City of Omaha:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned will sit as Registrar for the 2d District of the 6th Ward, at the store of A. H. Sander, corner of Cuming and 24th streets, commencing Thursday, March 25th, 1886, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of registering all qualified voters within said 2nd District of the 6th Ward, and for the purpose of adding to, and correcting the registration already made, and for such purpose the undersigned will sit and keep his book of registration open each day thereafter (except Sundays) at the place aforesaid from eleven o'clock a. m. until seven o'clock p. m., until Monday, April 5th, at the hour of 12 o'clock m., when said book of registration will be closed. All qualified voters are notified to attend and see that their names are properly registered.

mh17 JOHN CARR, Registrar.

DUPED BY A CLAIRVOYANT.

A Trance Medium Deludes a Girl into a Marriage Which She Rgerets.

DEATH OF COL. EDWIN F. SMYTHE

A Well Known Legal Light Passes Away—A Small Fire Last Evening—Police Notes and General Local News.

A Queer Divorce Suit.

After the jury in the Christie-Campbell case had retired in the district court late yesterday afternoon the divorce suit of Dawson vs Dawson was called by Judge Wakeley. Only a very few were present in the court room, and so a number of embarrassing situations in which the counsel for the prosecution found himself were not witnessed by many people. Alice Dawson was the plaintiff, and as the defendant, William W. Dawson, is a non-resident, notice of the suit was served by publication.

"Let's see your affidavit of publication," said Judge Wakeley.

The lawyer drew forth the paper and presented it to the judge, who gazed at it long and carefully.

"I can't read it;" his honor finally exclaimed; "read it to me."

"I can't make it out very good myself," responded the attorney, after glancing slowly over the paper.

"Well, I suppose you have a copy of the publication?"

"By Jove, I forgot all about it," stammered the evidently discomfited lawyer. "But I can get one."

"What paper was it printed in, young man?"

"It was in the Swedish paper, I think," replied the legal light, as he dropped his eyes on the floor.

"Do you mean to say you had it printed in Swedish?" said Judge Wakeley, emphasizing his words and a dangerous gleam lighting his eyes.

"Oh, no, your honor; it was in English, but was in a Swede paper.

"Well, then, bring in your evidence, and be sure you find a copy of that notice," replied the court.

Mrs. Dawson was accordingly sworn and testified that she was married to the defendant March 8, 1885, and that after living together less than two weeks, he left her and she had not seen him since. She had known Dawson two months before the marriage, and he had told her that he was rich and would give her an elegant home. She didn't believe him until he sent a clairvoyant to her who, while in a trance, told her that Dawson was worth $60,000, and if she married him her life would be the acme of bliss and happiness. This revelation from the spirit land decided her, and the marriage followed. She soon discovered, however, that instead of being rich Dawson was a common stone mason, and that he was married in a borrowed suit of clothes. When he went away he promised to send for her, but he had never done so. The ground on which she asked for divorce was non-support.

Judge Wakeley, after hearing the evidence, said he would not grant the decree at present, but would take the matter under advisement and wait until he saw the notice by publication and could read the affidavit.

Death of Col. Smythe.

Col. E. F. Smythe, one of the best known lawyers of the Douglas county bar, died at his residence on Farnam street last night, shortly after 11 o'clock, after a brief illness, of congestion of the brain. Not until the last two days was his sickness considered dangerous, and the news of his death will be a shock to the community at large. Only a few days have elapsed since he was on the street greeting his friends, and but three weeks ago he made a gallant defense of Powell, the slayer of Charles Leshe, in the district court. At that time he appeared in better health than for many months, and his closing address to the jury was considered one of the best efforts of his life.

Col. Smythe has been a prominent figure in Omaha for fifteen years, coming to this city in 1871. He immediately began the practice of his profession with remarkable success. At the time of his death he probably had more cases pending in the district court than any one lawyer of the Douglas county bar. He was born in Kingston, N. H., Sept. 16, 1849, and was, therefore, at the time of his death aged 37 years, 6 months and 7 days. When thirteen years of age he entered the army, and served three years in the Eighth New Hampshire regiment. In 1875 he was married in Omaha to Miss Lottie A. Lowe, daughter of the late Jesse Lowe, who, with one child, Edith A., survives him.

Criminal Cases.

The trial of Thomas Carrol, charged with assault with intent to kill, will be begun in the district court this morning. Several months ago, in a drunken quarrel with Frank McClean, Carrol drew his revolver and fired at him. The bullet, however, inflicted nothing more than a scalp wound, from the effects of which McClean soon recovered. Since that time both men have been very reticent in regard to the manner in which the shooting occurred and the way in which the quarrel arose.

The trial of James B. Campbell and James Christie, indicted for highway robbery, David Shields being the victim, was concluded before Judge Wakeley yesterday afternoon and given to the jury. After two hours deliberating a verdict was returned acquitting Christie and finding Campbell guilty of simple assault.

A Black Stabber Discharged.

The long deferred examination of the negro Ike Glover who stabbed his white mistress, Myrtle Grant, was held in police court yesterday afternoon. The injured woman was able to be present, although pale and almost bloodless from the effects of the terrible cut. She was placed upon the stand and swore positively that Glover did not do the stabbing, but that she tripped and fell upon the knife. As no one saw the affair except the two principals, there was no evidence to hold the negro and he was discharged. Judge Stenberg, however, warned the prisoner that in case of any further difficulty between him and the woman he would be summarily arrested and given punishment to the full extent of the law.

Knocked Out With a Hammer.

Bill Davis is a young man of brawn and mussle who yesterday put his powers to a very poor use. While intoxicated he entered Bennett's blacksmith shop on Thirteenth street and attacked the proprietor so savagely that the latter was forced to strike him with a hammer. The blood spurted freely, but Davis would not give in until Officer Murphy arrived and placed him under arrest. He was taken to the central police station and locked up.

Last Evening's Fire.

A two-story frame house at 1308 Mason street was completely gutted by fire about 9 o'clock last evening, despite the utmost efforts of the fire department. How the fire originated is not known, as the families living in the house, A. Spigle and I. Levi, were up town when the flames were discovered. A large portion of the furniture and other contents of the house was destroyed or badly damaged. The building was owned by the B. & M railroad company and was not insured.

Personal Paragraphs.

R. C. McClure has returned from Chicago.

Mrs. Geo. B. Lake has returned from Chicago.

Walter M. Seeley, of Bennet, is a guest at the Millard.

Robert Douglas, of Lincoln, registered at the Paxton last night.

Deputy Internal Revenue Collector Crew was in Omaha yesterday.

Moses Hill and wife, of Kalamazoo, Mich., are stopping at the Millard.

County Clerk Needham goes to Tecumseh this morning for a three days' visit.

William H. Barker, treasurer of the John T. Raymond combination, is at the Millard.

Mr. N. W. Smails, of the Fremont Herald, and Mr. Shervin, also of Fremont, are in the city.

A. McInnis, who has been south during the winter, returned yesterday much improved in health.

Mrs. Prof. Collins and son, of Kirkwood, Mo., is visiting her father, Col. Burnham, of this city.

Major Jones and family, who have been making a short visit with Gen. Test, of this city, left last night for Portland, Oregon.

H. A. Doud, chief clerk at the internal revenue office, left last night for a three weeks trip to California and other western points.

Justice Lee Helsley has returned from Lincoln, where he has been attending the examination of Pierson for the alleged murder of Watson B. Smith.

With Chain and Compass.

The regular spring work in the city engineer's department has begun. The force in the office now is comparatively small as most of the men are employed out of doors. There are at present eight men doing field work, while three others are making plats of the parks. Mr. Rosewater says that the work for the coming season will be much heavier than usual and that his force will have to be increased in order to accomplish the required results.

Army Briefs.

General Howard has as yet received no information of his nomination being confirmed by the senate, but is, nevertheless, making preparations to leave for San Francisco within the next three weeks.

Lieut. Parker, of the 9th cavalry, stationed at Fort Washakie, has obtained a leave of absence, and it is rumored about army headquarters that he is about to take unto himself a better-half.

Captain John Collins, of the Ninth cavalry, arrived in Omaha last evening from Fort Niobrara, and is quartered at the Paxton.

The Unity club meets in Unity church this (Friday) evening, the 26th. Dr. James Carter will read an essay on "Prudhomme." Mr. Copeland will lead the conversation on "France Under the Third Empire and the Commune."

A report has gained credence in certain quarters that the Union Pacific intended to reduce the working day of the men in the shops to six hours. This is denounced at headquarters as ridiculously false.

Chemical tests show there are no nauseous narcotics in Red Star Cough Cure.

Food For Man.

The old saying that what is one man's meat is another man's poison is realized in the opposite tastes of people.

The Turks shudder at the thought of eating oysters.

The Digger Indians of the Pacific slope rejoiced in the great locust swarms of 1875 as a dispensation of the Great Spirit, and laid in a store of dried locust powder sufficient to last them for several years.

The French will eat frogs, snails and the diseased liver of geese, but draw the line at alligators.

Buckland declares the taste of boa constrictor good and much like veal.

Quass, the fermented cabbage water of the Russians, is their popular tipple. It is described as resembling a mixture of stale fish and soapsuds in taste, yet, next to beer, it has more votaries than any other fermented beverage. A tallow candle washed down with quass forms a meal that it would be hard to be thankful for.

In Canton and other Chinese cities rats are sold at the rate of $2 a dozen, and the hindquarters of dogs are hung up in the butchers' shops alongside of mutton and lamb, but command a higher price. The edible birds' nests of the Chinese are worth twice their weight in silver, the finest variety selling for as much as $30 a pound.

The negroes of the West Indies eat baked snakes and palms fried in their own fat, but they cannot be induced to eat stewed rabbits.

In Mexico parrots are eaten, but they are rather tough.

The Guachos of the Badda Oriental are in the habit of hunting skunks for the sake of their flesh.

The octopus, or devil-fish, when boiled and then roasted, is eaten in Corsica and esteemed a delicacy.

In the Pacific Islands and West Indies lizards' eggs are eaten with gusto. The natives of the Antilles eat alligator eggs, and the eggs of the turtle are popular everywhere, though up to the commencement of the last century turtle was only eaten by the poor of Jamaica.

Ants are eaten by various nations. In Brazil they are served with a resinous sauce, and in Africa they are stewed with grease or butter. The East Indians catch them in pits and carefully wash them in handfuls like raisins. In Siam a curry of ants' eggs is a costly luxury.

The Ceylonese eat the bees after robbing them of their honey.

Caterpillars and spiders are dainties to the African bushmen.

After they have wound the silk from the cocoon the Chinese eat the chrysalis of the silk-worm.

Spiders roasted are a sort of desert with the New Caledonians.

Banana peel,—fall on sidewalk,—people laugh. St. Jacobs Oil heals pain.

"U. S. M. What is it?"

Frederick's beautiful hat store in Creighton block, full of the new spring style hats. Largest stock, lowest prices. Dunlap hats.

FOR SALE.—22 head of large heavy young horses, cheap at James Stephenson's stables, cor. 10th and Harney st.

Greenwood.

Beautiful location; quarter acre lots $200 per lot on easy terms; twenty minutes' walk from Hanscom Park.

AMES, 1507 FARNAM, SOLE AGENTS.

Furniture.

When you buy furniture get prices at Howe & Kerr, 1510 Douglas street, opposite Falconer's.

See Gratton & Drummond's "Business Wagon." Specially for real estate men.

Hot Bed Sash in stock at very low prices at Bohn Manufacturing Co., 710 Leavenworth street.

A ONE-ARMED PIANIST.

The Astonishing Musical Genius of Count Geza Zichy.

Baltimore Sun: Count Zichy has only one arm, and is the greatest living pianist, with the sole exception, perhaps, of his countryman and teacher, Abbe Franz Liszt. The count was born in Hungary in 1849, and from childhood evinced a marked taste for music and poetry. When a boy he made verses and played on the violin. He imagined that he saw visions, and even composed serenades for them. His father placed him under the care of a music teacher, but he did not make much progress. At last the teacher visited the father and sadly remarked, "That boy of yours has an excellent right hand but his left will never amount to anything." Never was a prophecy more strikingly falsified. When fourteen years of age the count lost his right arm by an accident while hunting. His physicians forbade him pursuing any physical or intellectual work for some time after the amputation. The count chafed under this enforced inactivity for a time, and finally one day he handed his tutor a sealed note with instructions not to open it for a year. The note when opened read as follows: "If within a year from this date I can not do with my left hand everything that other people do with both hands I will blow my brains out."

The young count set to work resolutely to carry out the resolve. He refused to eat any meat unless it was cut with his own hand, or any fruits unless he peeled them himself, and he even let his nails grow till he could pare them. At the end of three months he was able to drive his horses, handle the oar, fence like an athelet and hunt like a Nimrod. He soon resumed his musical exercises, but was compelled to substitute the piano for the violin. Meantime he studied law and devoted a portion of his spare hours to light literature. He was fond of the theatre, and wrote four comedies, which were played at a theatre in Buda-Pesth, and published several romances and two small volumes of lyric poems.

One day the famous Abbe Liszt heard the one-armed youth practicing on the piano alone in his room. The master listened for a time with rapt attention, and then stealing on tiptoe to the boy's presence, stooped down and kissed him on the forehead, exclaiming, "Young man, you will be without a rival! Tu Marcellus eris." Zichy at once became Liszt's pupil, and remained under the instruction of the great master for six years. Liszt taught his pupil to substitute his thumb for his right hand in playing the piano. But the master afterwards declared that "he did not then dream his pupil would ever succeed in executing the chromatic scale, or making tiger bounds of five and six octaves by the use of his thumb." After his six years' practice under Liszt, Count Zichy entered on his public career. His first appearance was at Vienna, where the celebrated critic Handschilick exclaimed, after hearing him: "Many people play the piano; some delight us with it, but Zichy enchants." The count has never received any remuneration from his performances. They are given in the cause of charity, and he has traveled all over Europe in his philanthropic mission. He has realized hundreds of thousands of dollars for the poor of all countries. A lady, referring to Count Zichy's infirmity, exclaimed one day in the hearing of Liszt: "The poor man! How I pity him!" "Pity him," replied the master; "not at all, madame; but his piano is to be pitied, and the people who never heard him play is still more so." The count is a capital shot, and has been the victor in three duels.

ARTIFICIAL EYES.

One Person Out of Every Thousand Has Probably Lost His Visual Organ.

Chicago News: "Among several thousand of these artificial eyes there are hardly two which are alike in size and color," said a prominent manufacturer on South Clark street and a former pupil of Dr. Boisenneau, of Paris, France, the inventor of an improvement in artificial eyes, to a Daily News reporter. "People speak of glass eyes—they are made for animals and birds, to be used by taxidermists—but eyes for humans are made of enamel, variously colored, excepting the outer transparent part, or cornea, which is of crystal.

"In olden times golden plates were used, and even now, in some parts of the old world, silver plates are often employed. You will observe that these eyes are hollowed. This surprises some people, who imagine that they are round and solid like marbles.

"When an eye is diseased, its companion is liable to suffer through sympathy, and the removal of the former is imperative. It is probably a reasonable estimate that one person out of every thousand has lost an eye. In about half the cases the eye is entirely removed, and in the remainder an operation is performed, the conjunctiva being divided and the natural muscles left to control the artificial eye, or, as in accidents, the vitreous humor exudes from the eye, leaving a stump which receives the enamel. In these latter cases the artificial eye will move similarly to the good eye, and the movements of the eyelids aid further in making the appearance natural.

"The material is obtained direct from Paris, and the process of making is, of course, a secret, but the eyes can not be molded. They are usually made to order, several being manufactured, from which the one best suited to the customer is selected. The remainder are thrown into stock, which accounts for the fact that no two are alike. The eyes in stock are sold to the general trade in collections of fifty, a hundred, or more. Where parties out of the city want eyes they are usually sent a case of fifty to select one from, the rest being returned. This house and one in New York city are the only ones manufacturing artificial eyes in this country, but there are several such concerns in Paris. We do a business of probably $40,000 annually, the charges being $10 for an eye, or $15 if made to order.

"People can often be fitted from stock, but they will come hundreds of miles to be fitted exactly with respect to cavity, color, blood vessels, etc. Sometimes a customer will take an eye of a different color from the natural one, and I have seen—though the fact is not recorded in medical works—persons who had one gray eye and a blue one, or a brown and a blue one. There is one thing that can not be imitated—the contraction and dilation of the pupil; therefore, the pupil is made of medium size. But there have been fashionable women who have ordered an eye for daytime and a different one for night—one with a small and the other a large pupil.

"Some people have queer notions about artificial eyes and inquire in all seriousness if they can see with them. A notorious Chicago darky, who was fitted with an eye, had his imagination so worked up that he insisted he could see with it, and another negro, in New New Orleans, said all his friends believed he saw with his enamel eye. A countryman once came in to have his eye changed for one with more expression—a manifest absurdity.

I had a customer who successfully pursued the vocation of a thief by means of an artificial eye. When he stole he was a one-eyed man, and immediately afterward he appeared with apparently two good eyes. He escaped detection for a long time. And, speaking of theft, we had our entire stock of 600 eyes stolen before the great fire by Dick Lane, the noted criminal, now serving a term in the Michigan penitentiary for larceny. Eyes were higher then, and the lot was worth at least $10 each. Lane went about the country as an oculist, and had sold all the eyes before he was captured."

DREAMS.

The Variety of Experience and Economy in Time They Furnish.

Chicago Herald: What I like as much as anything else about dreams is their spicy variety. You can't always do as you please in a dream, but you can do everything else, and the scenes shift so often that you don't have time to tire of any one of them; then, too, you can be so many things in a dream.

I happen to remember one dream I had the other night while trying to sleep off a late terrapin supper. I thought I was the treasurer of a great theater and stood in the box office selling seats and taking in dollars by the thousands. There was a great crowd surging outside, some of the people trying to get to the ticket window, others pushing and elbowing their way toward the entrance in a manner rude enough to be quite life-like. All at once a masked robber jumped out from behind a tree, grabbed my horse by the bit, and intimated to me in a most ungentlemanly manner that my longevity depended somewhat on the promptness with which I surrendered my valuables. I was trying to argue the case with him when the conductor came through the train and said that the engine had suddenly changed its course and that we were running in a perpendicular direction, but that we were scooting along at the schedule rate of speed, and would probably fetch up somewhere or other at some time or other. While I was tiring myself trying to make him understand that if the engine were reversed we would naturally enough run down again, the big, red faced boatswain came staggering into the cabin to tell us that the crew had mutinied and cut off his head down in the forecastle, and was now engaged in the not wholly laudable occupation of throwing the steerage passengers overboard into the sea. This frightened me so that I ran out to the barn and began hitching my oat bin and my feeding barrel to my landau sleigh for some purpose which slipped out of my mind just before it got into it, and I awoke with a feeling that my ambition would have been more nearly satisfied if I could only have figured out what I was probably going to do when I got this remarkable team harnessed and hitched. Still incomplete as the experience was, I hold that any man who wants more of it in the same length of time ought to take his meals from a trough and run down to the sea in droves and do divers other things suitable and properly appertaining to his race and breed.

Another thing that I like about dreams is their industry and economy. One able-bodied dream can get in more work and travel further and consume more time to the minute than all the king's horses and all the king's men from Pharaoh's day to Carter Harrison's. I remember falling out of bed once, and as I did so I thought I rolled off the edge of the world. I went falling around through space for two or three hundred years, knocking about among the stars and comets and things, never stopping to think whether I was hungry or whether it was just the proper thing to go visiting all over this uniuerse and several neighboring ones in my night clothes. Some way I didn't seem to care whether school kept or not, or whether they taught Latin and Greek in it if it did keep. After I had sailed awhile I began to drop, not like Milton's disappointed god, "from morn till noon and noon till dewy eve," but from New Years till the Fourth of July and from the Fourth till Christmas, and finally, after a few centuries of this depressing experience I found myself impaled on one of the five points of a star of the forty-seventh magnitude, and gradually came to realize that I had fallen a matter of two feet and tangled my legs in the rounds of a chair. Now, there is industry for you, and great economy of time in the bargain

One would naturally suppose that when a dream had worked ten or a dozen centuries in half a jiffy, it would feel like laying off a day or two and resting up, but it doesn't. I hadn't been asleep two minutes after crawling back into bed, when that dream came back and pounced on me again and went to work like a boy carrying water to a circus elephant.

That's the kind of stuff dreams are made of.

THE PHOTOGRAPH HABIT.

Bill Nye Tells All About It.

No doubt the photograph habit, when once formed, is one of the most baneful and productive of the most intense suffering in after years of any with which we are familiar. Sometimes it seems to me that my whole life has been one long, abject apology for photographs that I have shed abroad throughout a distracted country.

Man passes through seven distinct stages of being photographed, each one exceeding all previous efforts in that line.

First he is photographed as a prattling, bald-headed baby, absolutely destitute of eyes, but making up for this deficiency by a wealth of mouth that would make a negro minstrel olive green with envy. We often wonder what has given the average photographer that wild hunted look about the eyes and that joyless sag about the knees. The chemicals and the indoor life alone have not done all this. It is the great nerve tension and mental strain used in trying to photograph a squirming and dark-red child with white eyes in such a manner as to please its parents.

An old-fashioned dollar-store album with celebro-spinal meningitis, and filled with pictures of half-suffocated children in heavily-starched white dresses, is the first thing we seek on entering a home and the last thing from which we reluctantly part.

The second stage of the downward road is the photograph of the boy with fresh-cropped hair, and in which the stiff and protuberant thumb takes a leading part.

Then follows the portrait of the lad with strongly marked freckles and a look of hopeless melancholy. With the aid of a detective agency I have succeeded in running down and destroying several of these pictures which were attributed to me.

Next comes the young man, 21 years of age, with his front hair plastered smoothly down over his tender throbbing dome of thought. He does not care so much about the expression on the mobile features so long as his left hand, with the new ring on it shows distinctly, and the string of jingling, jangling charms on his watch chain, including the cute little basket cut out of a peach stone, stands out well in the foreground. If the young man would stop to think for a moment that some day he may become eminent and ashamed of himself, he would hesitate about doing this. Soon after he has a tin type taken in which a young lady sits in the alleged grass, while he stands behind her with his hand lightly touching her shoulder, as though he might be feeling of the thrilling circumference of a buzz saw. He carries this picture in his pocket for months, and looks at it whenever he may be unobserved.

Then, all at once, he discovers that the young lady's hair is not done up that way any more, and that her hat doesn't seem to fit her. He then, in a fickle moment, has another tin-type made, in which another young woman, with a more recent hat and later coiffure, is discovered holding his hat in her lap.

The thing continues till one day he comes into the studio with his wife, and tries to see how many children can be photographed on one negative by holding one on each knee, and using the other one as a background.

The last stage in his eventful career the old gentleman allows himself to be photographed, because he is afraid he may not live through another long, hard winter, and the boys would like a picture of him while he is able to climb the dark, narrow stairs which lead to the artist's room.

Sadly the thought comes back to you in after years, when his grave is green in the quiet valley and the worn and weary hands that have toiled for you are forever at rest, how patiently he submitted while his daughter pinned the clean, stiff, agonizing white collar about his neck and brushed the little flakes of "dander" from the velvet collar of his best coat; how he toiled up the long, dark, lonesome stairs, not with the egotism of a half century ago, but with the light of anticipated rest at last in his eye, obediently as he would go to the dingy law office to have his will drawn, he meekly leaves the outlines of his kind old face for those he loved and for whom he has so long labored.

It is a picture at which the thoughtless may smile, but it it is full of pathos, and eloquent for those who knew him best. His attitude is stiff, and his coat bunches up in the back, but his kind old heart asserts itself in the gentle eyes, and when he has gone away at last we do not criticise the picture any more, but beyond the old coat that bunches up in the back, and that lasted him so long, we read the history of a noble life.

Silently the old finger-marked album, lying so unostentatiously on the gouty centre-table, points out the mile-stones from infancy to old age, and back of the mistakes of a struggling photographer are portrayed the laughter and the tears, the joy and the grief, the dimples and gray hairs of one man's lifetime.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers were filed March 24, with the county clerk, and reported for the BEE by Ames' Real Estate Agency:

M T Patrick and wife to Philip I Devol, w ½ of lot 5, block 3, Patrick's 1st add Omaha, w d—$356.25.

John I Redick and wife to Max Meyer and others, part of se ¼ of nw ¼ sec 21-15-13, Douglas Co, w d—$25,000.

A E Touzalin (single) to Henry W Yates, lots 1 and 3, block 6, Hillside add No 1, Omaha, w d—$1,600.

A E Touzalin (single) to Henry W Yates, several lots Hillside add No 2, Omaha, w d—$1.

Augustus Kountze and wife and others to Louis Feblowicz, lot 14, block 3, Plainview, Douglas Co, w d—$300.

Herman Fickenscher (widower) to Kate A Doolittle and others, 3½ acres of se ¼ of se ¼ sec 33-16-13, Douglas Co, w d $2,100.

Robert P Hamilton (widower) to Charles W King, e 33 feet of lots 21 and 22, block 10, Shull's 2d add Omaha, w d—$2,000.

A E Touzalin (single) to James H Peabody, lots 1 and 2, block 2, Hillside add No 2, Omaha, w d—$1.

Victor H Coffman and wife to F M Phillips, lot 23, Cunningham & Brennan's add Omaha, w d—$300.

Sylvester Bower (single) to James L Brinn, w ½ of se ¼ of sec 5-16-13, Douglas Co, w d—$1,000.

F D Milins and wife to Omaha & North Platte R R Co, 100 feet of e ¼ of sec 10-14-12, Douglas Co, right of way deed—$1,028.

Hiram L Pickard and wife to Omaha & North Plate R R Co. 230 feet of s ½ of s ½ of ne ¼ sec 12-14-12, Douglas Co, w d—$2,475.

Bridget Hughes (widow) and others to Omaha & North Platte R R Co, 100 feet of sw ¼ of sw ¼ sec 8-14-13, Douglas Co, right of way deed—$40.

Louisa Mauss to George Heimrod, w 33 feet of lot 6, blpck 352, Omaha, q c—$1.

Otto C Wagner and others to George Heimrod, w 33 feet of lot 6, block 352, Omaha, q c—$1.

Catharine Green to George Heimrod, w 33 feet of lot 6, block 352, Omaha, q c—$1.

August R Carlson and wife to Lizzie S Hardy, w 75 feet of e 150 feet of lot 17, Kountze's 2nd add Omaha, w d—$1,000.

Theodore Olson and wife to William W Keyser, n ½ of lots 1 and 2, block 3, Shull's add Omaha, w d—$1,800.

A E Touzalin (single) to William V Morse, lots 6 and 22, block 2, Hillsideadd No 2, Omaha, w d—$1.

Wm A Paxton and wife to Peter Goos, lot 9, sec 33-15-13, 45 acres, Douglas Co, w d—$20,000.

Wm A Paxton an wife to Peter Goos, lots 8 and 9, and w ½ of lot 10, block 2, subdivision of lot 2, Capitol add Omaha, —$20,000.

Hurrah.

Fresh eggs only 10c per doz., and fresh country butter 20c per lb., at Wm. Gentleman's.

Six New Councilmen

Are to be elected next month, but the election will not affect the price of lots in West Side, the future manufacturing center of Omaha. Call at the office of Bell & McCandlish, 1511 Douglas street and get plats. Acre lots in Fairview.

On and after April 1st the Exposition Cigar and Novelty store, cor. 15th and Capitol avenue, will be open to the public with a choice line of cigars, stationery, etc. JOHN DWYER, Prop.

Fine line Surgical Instruments at Cheney & Oleson's Prescription Drugstore 1307 Farnam.

Promenade concert, Exposition Building, Tuesday evening, March 30; 25 cents.

Lumber Office Removed.

For the convenience of my customers and the public I have moved my office to the corner of Ninth and Douglas streets. I have considerably enlarged my yard and am now better prepared than ever to handle lumber on small margins. Come and see me when you want to build.

FRED W. GRAY.

"Enterprise."

If you have a vacant house or unfurnished room for rent place it with M. F. Martin. He will rent it for you free of charge. If you want a house call and see his list of houses for rent.

M. F. MARTIN, 316 S. 15th st.

The man who furnishes houses complete on installments.

Special Rates.

For loans on brick business buildings. Room 3, Iron Bank.

Frederick's Hat Store moved to Creighton Block, 15th St., near Postoffice.

Promenade concert, Exposition Building, Tuesday evening, March 30; 25 cents.

For Sale.

Livery stable of thirty years standing; doing a fine business, only reason for selling, a desire to retire from business. Will lease the building for a term of years. GEO. W. HOMAN, 13th and Harney Sts.

Low prices, good grades and a square deal. Central Lumber Yard, 13th & Cala

"U. S. M. What is it?"

At 1001 S. 13th St. is the place to buy building paper, carpet felt, mouldings, doors, windows, blinds, etc., at very low prices. G. F. LYMAN.

Newport News.

Newport has proved most popular of Acre Lot Additions; 120 acres were purchased October last,

THE ROUGHEST PART OF WHICH

we have sold in 40 acre tracts to several purchasers. We now offer for the first time

THE BEST PART OF NEWPORT.

Come and see the ground.

AMES, 1507 FARNAM ST., Sole Agent.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific R'y, freight and ticket office removed to 1305 Farnam street. Telephone No. 784.

A reward will be paid for the return of the pug bitch lost or stolen from 2422 Farragut street, Tuesday, March 23d.

COLLINS, GORDON & KAY.

SLOW RETURN OF CONFIDENCE

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