

A DAY OF GOOD RESOLUTIONS

How the New Year Will Be Celebrated in and Around Omaha.

PRINCE KARL LAST EVENING

A Conductor Hurt—January Stars—Delayed Trains—Remembered by Employees—Used a Razor—Other Local News.

1887.

The day of good resolutions is at hand. The day of breaking them is due later on. Old 1886 has whispered his tale of Omaha's prosperity into the year of the infant '87 with dying breath. A year of rare prosperity for Omaha has been closed and a year of great promise entered upon. It is probable that there will be no extensive formal celebration of the day. The old custom of making New Year's calls, which has never been very strongly rooted in Omaha, is dying out. A few families will keep open house and a number of gentlemen will undoubtedly "call around" to pay their regards and enjoy a piece of cake and a sip of wine. At the Y. M. C. A. room a reception list will be held. N. C.—This will be without wine.

WELCOME TO THE NEW YEAR. The arrival of Charles Stulik, the celebrated Bohemian tuner, was made the occasion of a grand reception at Myers' and taken to his home on Mason street, Williams street, last night. Stulik is one of the leading lights in the great Turnverein society, and is making a tour of the United States, visiting the principal cities, and adding the Turnverein societies in advancing the festival of standing. His reception by the Omaha Turners was very flattering. He will remain here several weeks.

An extensive programme of Christmas cheer was provided at the St. Mary's Avenue Congregational church last night. A large number of presents were given by the children of the Sunday school to the Bohemian Chapel school of this church. The church was crowded and the bricklayers celebrated the death of the old year and the advent of the new in a grand ball at Cunningham hall last night.

An interesting programme of music and appropriate addresses was given by the Sunday school of the Trinity church last night in celebration of the coming of the new year.

Last night the first party given by the Home Circle club on New Year's eve took place in Masonic hall. It was characterized by a large attendance, beautiful souvenir programmes, a theatrical musical programme, and an excellent programme was carried out and the affair was as entertaining as any ever held in this city. The star in last evening's performance at the opera house Richard Mansfield was present.

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW. Mrs. G. H. Shipman and her daughter Miss George, assisted by Mrs. G. F. Stephens and Miss Mabel Smith, will receive their friends New Year from 3 to 9 p. m., at 630 south 17th street.

The county offices, city offices, and railroad headquarters will be closed to-day. This evening there will be a grand New Year's Aroh entertainment at the church of the Latter Day Saints.

In the afternoon from 5 to 9 o'clock the ladies of the St. M. E. church will give a reception at that place. The ladies will receive friends at the Y. M. C. A. rooms to-day.

"Prince Karl" will be presented this afternoon and evening at Boyd's.

AMUSEMENTS.

Prince Karl Depicted Most Cleverly Last Night. Prince Karl is a vehicle well designed to bring into prominence the versatility of clever Richard Mansfield. The supporting members of the company are not brilliant and make a decidedly neutral background against which the strong points of the star are brought into boldest relief. He is a most entertaining and jovial fellow, eminently the moving spirit of the piece, and he carries the burden of the work so lightly that he scarcely seems to be acting. His powers of imitation are as marvellous as they are entertaining, and the large and intelligent audience would have been well content if they have kept him before them all the evening. His imitations of a cello and an Italian opera company are not to be described, they are superb, and are indeed a whole show in themselves.

Prince Karl will repeat this afternoon and evening.

January Stars.

The following is the police detail for the present month: Day force—Thomas Cummings, city marshal; John McDonald, deputy marshal; Thomas Cornick, captain; Patrick Mastay, sergeant; Mike Whalen, court officer; John Henry, city boss; Peter Turkelson, patrol driver; Edward Carroll, Farnam and Harney, Ninth to Twelfth; Dan McBride, Farnam, Twelfth to Fourteenth; Tom Orosby, at large; Riley, Sixteenth, Dodge to Nicholas; Pat Conch, Cuming street; J. J. Donivan, Thirteenth, Harney to bridge; Pat Horriard, Tenth, Harney to depot; Horriard, Tenth and Eleventh, North of Douglas to Twelfth; Douglas to Capitol avenue; Thomas Casey, Thirteenth, south of bridge; Louis Godola, Douglas, Thirteenth to Sixteenth; Night force—Peter Matza, sergeant; A. T. Sigwart, Jeter, Pat Hinchey, patrol conductor; George Trimble, patrol driver; Mike McCarty, Ninth and Tenth, north of Douglas; John Robins, Saunders street; Pat Gilligan, Thirteenth, Harney to bridge; John Brady, Sixteenth, Cass to Nicholas; Jerry O'Grady, Twelfth, Douglas to Capitol avenue; John Norman, Sixth and Seventh, south of depot; Andrew Crawford, Douglas, Thirteenth to Fifteenth; Dan Shanahan, Sixteenth, Dodge to Cass; Charles Lang, Thirteenth, south of bridge; H. P. Hazo, Tenth, Jones to depot; Dan Kennedy, Capitol avenue, Tenth to Twelfth; James O'Boyle, Cuming street; Arthur Bulski, Twelfth and Poppleton; Andrew Fahy, Chicago and Cass streets; Charles Blom, St. Mary's avenue; Michael Dempsey, lower Farnam and Harney streets; William White, Tenth and Twelfth, south of Douglas; Jerome, Tenth, Harney to Jones.

She Used a Razor.

Jennie Green, a white girl, and May Brown, colored, were arrested yesterday on charges of being in a row in which the girl brown, by name and nature, used a razor in destroying several fine dresses of her air sister. The white girl was fined \$10 and the colored woman \$25 by Judge Stenberg. Both were sent to jail in default of payment.

Ed Maurer Caned.

Ed Maurer, who enjoys the reputation of being one of the best of the employers of the city was pleasantly surprised last night. When his place of business was looted, with the closing of the old year,

FOREIGNERS IN SHANGHAI

Social Life in the Model Settlement.

A Mixed Municipal Government

Founded on Republican Ideas—The Hotels and Clubs.

New York Times: When foreigners speak of Shanghai, the great commercial metropolis of China, they usually mean only the foreign settlement near the river city. This consists of about 4,000 resident foreigners of all nationalities, the majority of whom are, however, English. The land is held by long lease from the Chinese government, and in the case of English settlers this lease is in the name of the British crown. Many of the buildings are very large and costly structures of stone and brick, and with respect to architectural beauty, would ornament the finest cities in Europe and North America.

The Clearance Record.

The bank clearances for the five days ending yesterday were as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Day, Amount. Monday: \$2,090,118.50; Tuesday: \$2,796,280.82; Wednesday: \$2,819,107.32; Thursday: \$2,653,522.50; Friday: \$2,519,192.78; Total: \$14,878,222.92.

His Hand Mashed.

M. B. Cowan, a conductor residing in Omaha, had his right hand badly mashed near Lincoln yesterday morning while coupling cars. The injured member was temporarily dressed at Lincoln and the unfortunate man was brought to Omaha and taken to his home on Mason street, where he was attended by Dr. DeGroot, who hopes to save the hand entire.

Trains Delayed.

The westbound Union Pacific overland train was delayed over two hours in leaving last evening on account of the "Q" train being late in arriving at the Bluffs.

Browned Hall will reopen on Tuesday.

January 4. Boarders should come into residence on Monday.

A young fellow named Buck Murray

was arrested as a suspicious character last night. When arrested he was trying to sell a new cap which the officers think is stolen property.

Mr. B. S. Josselyn has been appointed

by the agent of the Union Pacific in the office in this city, in place of Mr. W. R. MacKinnon, who has resigned. The change will take effect to-day.

STOLE A LOCOMOTIVE.

A Remarkable Trip Made by a Drunken Farmer.

One of the most peculiar and at the same time perilous freaks of a drunken man on record occurred here some time ago. O. correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat under the date of November 24, the fellow, who is now being held in the bars in the county jail under bond of \$2,000, gives his name as Mark Haddix, and he claims Osborn, O., as his home. The charge against him reads "drunkenly, but this simply legal term does not convey to tell the story, the nature of which he is charged is nothing more or less than the stealing of a locomotive valued at \$8,000, the property of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad. Haddix was seen prowling about the freight yards and round house in the evening, and appearing to have too much whisky on board, the yardmaster drove him out of the yards, more for his own safety than for any apprehension that he could do any harm. After being chased away he was found later hiding in a caboose near the round house, and was driven away again. Nothing more was seen of him after this until midnight, when he made away with the locomotive, Engine No. 7, with steam up, was standing on what is called the main track on which the engine is usually kept. Haddix was seen with a freight train, when Haddix sprang into the cab and opened the throttle, driving the iron monster backward through the yards.

He turned on a full head of steam, and

away she went, with the drink-crazed engineer aboard. The locomotive had gained a few hundred feet when she was running at a terrific rate, and increasing her speed at every rate, until she was driving at a speed of 40 miles an hour. A freight train, or rather out of freight cars with switch engine No. 12, was backing down on the main track, but he seemed to be utterly unconscious of any danger, and estimated that his engine was running at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles an hour as it approached the main track on which the engine is usually kept. Oscar Fulmer, a switchman, taking in the situation, made a desperate attempt to avoid a collision, if possible, and at the risk of being run over, sprang into the foot-board of the locomotive, and Haddix's position, clambered into the cab, threw the drunken fellow aside, and reversed the throttle. However, he was too late, and while on his way to the engine, it resulted in one box car being damaged beyond repair, two others faring but little better, while eighty draw-bars were wrecked; also the minor parts of the engine.

If the collision had not taken place

Haddix and his locomotive would have been crashing into the north-bound passenger train somewhere just beyond the city limits. It was fortunate that the mad freak ended as it did. Haddix was taken in charge by the railroad people who later turned him over to the police. He says he doesn't remember taking the engine, but says he was drunk and may have done so. Haddix is a farmer and a man of less than ordinary intelligence, and now admits that he was as little about the running of a locomotive as a horse shoe. He says he has never been known to steal anything. Whisky, it seems, is what did the work.

The Umbrella in Poker Playing.

Macon Telegraph: One of the old timers was telling at Macon the other day of the tricks of gamblers of his day. There was one man, since reformed and who now stands well, who came down from Atlanta about once a month and played at Macon boys at poker. This was many years ago, and when Atlanta was but a village. As might be expected, the Macon boys used every effort to prevent him. One rainy night the Atlanta man came down, and after supper was seated at a table with six other players on Mulberry street, but the boys had fixed for him. A small hole had been bored in the ceiling just over the table, and a wire run through the ceiling and down the side and floor of the room until it reached the side of the table opposite the dressed poker player. Here the wire was fastened to a piece of wood against which the sifter kept his foot. In this way the Atlanta man could see the cards as they were dealt, and communicate pointers by slight jerks of the wire. That night the Atlanta sport lost heavily. He first thought his luck was bad, but the cards were good, and he mentally concluded that something besides bad luck was causing his money to get on the other side of the table by the hundreds. The Macon boys who were in the secret were in high glee at the victory. Finally the Atlanta man caught on, and, reaching down by his side, picked up his umbrella deliberately and without a word, raised it above him. The umbrella, which was in view of the man above the ceiling, and in a short time the Atlanta sport had won back his money and cleaned up the Macon boys as usual. It was years before he ever mentioned the matter, and you may be sure the Macon boys kept it quiet.

FOREIGNERS IN SHANGHAI

Social Life in the Model Settlement.

A Mixed Municipal Government

Founded on Republican Ideas—The Hotels and Clubs.

New York Times: When foreigners speak of Shanghai, the great commercial metropolis of China, they usually mean only the foreign settlement near the river city. This consists of about 4,000 resident foreigners of all nationalities, the majority of whom are, however, English. The land is held by long lease from the Chinese government, and in the case of English settlers this lease is in the name of the British crown. Many of the buildings are very large and costly structures of stone and brick, and with respect to architectural beauty, would ornament the finest cities in Europe and North America.

The Clearance Record.

The bank clearances for the five days ending yesterday were as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Day, Amount. Monday: \$2,090,118.50; Tuesday: \$2,796,280.82; Wednesday: \$2,819,107.32; Thursday: \$2,653,522.50; Friday: \$2,519,192.78; Total: \$14,878,222.92.

His Hand Mashed.

M. B. Cowan, a conductor residing in Omaha, had his right hand badly mashed near Lincoln yesterday morning while coupling cars. The injured member was temporarily dressed at Lincoln and the unfortunate man was brought to Omaha and taken to his home on Mason street, where he was attended by Dr. DeGroot, who hopes to save the hand entire.

Trains Delayed.

The westbound Union Pacific overland train was delayed over two hours in leaving last evening on account of the "Q" train being late in arriving at the Bluffs.

Browned Hall will reopen on Tuesday.

January 4. Boarders should come into residence on Monday.

A young fellow named Buck Murray

was arrested as a suspicious character last night. When arrested he was trying to sell a new cap which the officers think is stolen property.

Mr. B. S. Josselyn has been appointed

by the agent of the Union Pacific in the office in this city, in place of Mr. W. R. MacKinnon, who has resigned. The change will take effect to-day.

STOLE A LOCOMOTIVE.

A Remarkable Trip Made by a Drunken Farmer.

One of the most peculiar and at the same time perilous freaks of a drunken man on record occurred here some time ago. O. correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat under the date of November 24, the fellow, who is now being held in the bars in the county jail under bond of \$2,000, gives his name as Mark Haddix, and he claims Osborn, O., as his home. The charge against him reads "drunkenly, but this simply legal term does not convey to tell the story, the nature of which he is charged is nothing more or less than the stealing of a locomotive valued at \$8,000, the property of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad. Haddix was seen prowling about the freight yards and round house in the evening, and appearing to have too much whisky on board, the yardmaster drove him out of the yards, more for his own safety than for any apprehension that he could do any harm. After being chased away he was found later hiding in a caboose near the round house, and was driven away again. Nothing more was seen of him after this until midnight, when he made away with the locomotive, Engine No. 7, with steam up, was standing on what is called the main track on which the engine is usually kept. Haddix was seen with a freight train, when Haddix sprang into the cab and opened the throttle, driving the iron monster backward through the yards.

He turned on a full head of steam, and

away she went, with the drink-crazed engineer aboard. The locomotive had gained a few hundred feet when she was running at a terrific rate, and increasing her speed at every rate, until she was driving at a speed of 40 miles an hour. A freight train, or rather out of freight cars with switch engine No. 12, was backing down on the main track, but he seemed to be utterly unconscious of any danger, and estimated that his engine was running at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles an hour as it approached the main track on which the engine is usually kept. Oscar Fulmer, a switchman, taking in the situation, made a desperate attempt to avoid a collision, if possible, and at the risk of being run over, sprang into the foot-board of the locomotive, and Haddix's position, clambered into the cab, threw the drunken fellow aside, and reversed the throttle. However, he was too late, and while on his way to the engine, it resulted in one box car being damaged beyond repair, two others faring but little better, while eighty draw-bars were wrecked; also the minor parts of the engine.

If the collision had not taken place

Haddix and his locomotive would have been crashing into the north-bound passenger train somewhere just beyond the city limits. It was fortunate that the mad freak ended as it did. Haddix was taken in charge by the railroad people who later turned him over to the police. He says he doesn't remember taking the engine, but says he was drunk and may have done so. Haddix is a farmer and a man of less than ordinary intelligence, and now admits that he was as little about the running of a locomotive as a horse shoe. He says he has never been known to steal anything. Whisky, it seems, is what did the work.

The Umbrella in Poker Playing.

Macon Telegraph: One of the old timers was telling at Macon the other day of the tricks of gamblers of his day. There was one man, since reformed and who now stands well, who came down from Atlanta about once a month and played at Macon boys at poker. This was many years ago, and when Atlanta was but a village. As might be expected, the Macon boys used every effort to prevent him. One rainy night the Atlanta man came down, and after supper was seated at a table with six other players on Mulberry street, but the boys had fixed for him. A small hole had been bored in the ceiling just over the table, and a wire run through the ceiling and down the side and floor of the room until it reached the side of the table opposite the dressed poker player. Here the wire was fastened to a piece of wood against which the sifter kept his foot. In this way the Atlanta man could see the cards as they were dealt, and communicate pointers by slight jerks of the wire. That night the Atlanta sport lost heavily. He first thought his luck was bad, but the cards were good, and he mentally concluded that something besides bad luck was causing his money to get on the other side of the table by the hundreds. The Macon boys who were in the secret were in high glee at the victory. Finally the Atlanta man caught on, and, reaching down by his side, picked up his umbrella deliberately and without a word, raised it above him. The umbrella, which was in view of the man above the ceiling, and in a short time the Atlanta sport had won back his money and cleaned up the Macon boys as usual. It was years before he ever mentioned the matter, and you may be sure the Macon boys kept it quiet.

FOREIGNERS IN SHANGHAI

Social Life in the Model Settlement.

A Mixed Municipal Government

Founded on Republican Ideas—The Hotels and Clubs.

New York Times: When foreigners speak of Shanghai, the great commercial metropolis of China, they usually mean only the foreign settlement near the river city. This consists of about 4,000 resident foreigners of all nationalities, the majority of whom are, however, English. The land is held by long lease from the Chinese government, and in the case of English settlers this lease is in the name of the British crown. Many of the buildings are very large and costly structures of stone and brick, and with respect to architectural beauty, would ornament the finest cities in Europe and North America.

The Clearance Record.

The bank clearances for the five days ending yesterday were as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Day, Amount. Monday: \$2,090,118.50; Tuesday: \$2,796,280.82; Wednesday: \$2,819,107.32; Thursday: \$2,653,522.50; Friday: \$2,519,192.78; Total: \$14,878,222.92.

His Hand Mashed.

M. B. Cowan, a conductor residing in Omaha, had his right hand badly mashed near Lincoln yesterday morning while coupling cars. The injured member was temporarily dressed at Lincoln and the unfortunate man was brought to Omaha and taken to his home on Mason street, where he was attended by Dr. DeGroot, who hopes to save the hand entire.

Trains Delayed.

The westbound Union Pacific overland train was delayed over two hours in leaving last evening on account of the "Q" train being late in arriving at the Bluffs.

Browned Hall will reopen on Tuesday.

January 4. Boarders should come into residence on Monday.

A young fellow named Buck Murray

was arrested as a suspicious character last night. When arrested he was trying to sell a new cap which the officers think is stolen property.

Mr. B. S. Josselyn has been appointed

by the agent of the Union Pacific in the office in this city, in place of Mr. W. R. MacKinnon, who has resigned. The change will take effect to-day.

STOLE A LOCOMOTIVE.

A Remarkable Trip Made by a Drunken Farmer.

One of the most peculiar and at the same time perilous freaks of a drunken man on record occurred here some time ago. O. correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat under the date of November 24, the fellow, who is now being held in the bars in the county jail under bond of \$2,000, gives his name as Mark Haddix, and he claims Osborn, O., as his home. The charge against him reads "drunkenly, but this simply legal term does not convey to tell the story, the nature of which he is charged is nothing more or less than the stealing of a locomotive valued at \$8,000, the property of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad. Haddix was seen prowling about the freight yards and round house in the evening, and appearing to have too much whisky on board, the yardmaster drove him out of the yards, more for his own safety than for any apprehension that he could do any harm. After being chased away he was found later hiding in a caboose near the round house, and was driven away again. Nothing more was seen of him after this until midnight, when he made away with the locomotive, Engine No. 7, with steam up, was standing on what is called the main track on which the engine is usually kept. Haddix was seen with a freight train, when Haddix sprang into the cab and opened the throttle, driving the iron monster backward through the yards.

He turned on a full head of steam, and

away she went, with the drink-crazed engineer aboard. The locomotive had gained a few hundred feet when she was running at a terrific rate, and increasing her speed at every rate, until she was driving at a speed of 40 miles an hour. A freight train, or rather out of freight cars with switch engine No. 12, was backing down on the main track, but he seemed to be utterly unconscious of any danger, and estimated that his engine was running at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles an hour as it approached the main track on which the engine is usually kept. Oscar Fulmer, a switchman, taking in the situation, made a desperate attempt to avoid a collision, if possible, and at the risk of being run over, sprang into the foot-board of the locomotive, and Haddix's position, clambered into the cab, threw the drunken fellow aside, and reversed the throttle. However, he was too late, and while on his way to the engine, it resulted in one box car being damaged beyond repair, two others faring but little better, while eighty draw-bars were wrecked; also the minor parts of the engine.

If the collision had not taken place

Haddix and his locomotive would have been crashing into the north-bound passenger train somewhere just beyond the city limits. It was fortunate that the mad freak ended as it did. Haddix was taken in charge by the railroad people who later turned him over to the police. He says he doesn't remember taking the engine, but says he was drunk and may have done so. Haddix is a farmer and a man of less than ordinary intelligence, and now admits that he was as little about the running of a locomotive as a horse shoe. He says he has never been known to steal anything. Whisky, it seems, is what did the work.

The Umbrella in Poker Playing.

Macon Telegraph: One of the old timers was telling at Macon the other day of the tricks of gamblers of his day. There was one man, since reformed and who now stands well, who came down from Atlanta about once a month and played at Macon boys at poker. This was many years ago, and when Atlanta was but a village. As might be expected, the Macon boys used every effort to prevent him. One rainy night the Atlanta man came down, and after supper was seated at a table with six other players on Mulberry street, but the boys had fixed for him. A small hole had been bored in the ceiling just over the table, and a wire run through the ceiling and down the side and floor of the room until it reached the side of the table opposite the dressed poker player. Here the wire was fastened to a piece of wood against which the sifter kept his foot. In this way the Atlanta man could see the cards as they were dealt, and communicate pointers by slight jerks of the wire. That night the Atlanta sport lost heavily. He first thought his luck was bad, but the cards were good, and he mentally concluded that something besides bad luck was causing his money to get on the other side of the table by the hundreds. The Macon boys who were in the secret were in high glee at the victory. Finally the Atlanta man caught on, and, reaching down by his side, picked up his umbrella deliberately and without a word, raised it above him. The umbrella, which was in view of the man above the ceiling, and in a short time the Atlanta sport had won back his money and cleaned up the Macon boys as usual. It was years before he ever mentioned the matter, and you may be sure the Macon boys kept it quiet.

GEN. LOGAN'S SUDDEN DEATH

Is a great shock to the nation. Few knew that he was even indisposed when the news of his death flashed over the wires and thousands of people stood aghast at the sudden change from health and vigor to cold and silent death. For the past twenty-five years there has been no man more constantly before the public than General John A. Logan. Through all his career he has been noted for his fearlessness and purity of character, both in public and private life. Loved by friends and respected by enemies he will be mourned by all.

His death adds another to the long list of victims to sudden and acute rheumatism. Probably no disease is so common as rheumatism, none is more sudden or dangerous, and there is certainly none which so completely baffles medical skill. Only one remedy has yet been discovered which is a sure and safe cure for rheumatism and its twin disease, neuralgia, and that is Athlophoros. In thousands of cases Athlophoros has proved a quick and certain cure for these diseases. In connection with Athlophoros Pills has never yet failed to speedily effect a cure. In all probability many deaths attributed to heart disease are caused by these terrible diseases, which are far more dangerous than is generally considered. Rheumatism, even though in a very mild form, is extremely dangerous, for it is liable at any moment to go to the heart and cause instant death. Why trifle with a disease so fatal when a certain cure can be obtained in any drugist?

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought, the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either carriage paid on receipt of regular price, which is \$1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, disordered women, constipation, headache, impure blood, etc., Athlophoros Pills are unequalled. Full particulars sent on application. T. H. LACROIX, No. 41 West 51st St., New York City.

CONSUMPTION.

Have a positive remedy for the above disease by the use of the following medicine. It is a sure cure for all cases of consumption, whether the disease is in its early or advanced stage. It is a sure cure for all cases of consumption, whether the disease is in its early or advanced stage. It is a sure cure for all cases of consumption, whether the disease is in its early or advanced stage.

DEAFNESS. Its causes, and a new and successful method of curing it. It is a sure cure for all cases of deafness, whether the disease is in its early or advanced stage. It is a sure cure for all cases of deafness, whether the disease is in its early or advanced stage.

MANLY VIGOR. Not thoughtless or vain, but a sure cure for all cases of manly vigor, whether the disease is in its early or advanced stage. It is a sure cure for all cases of manly vigor, whether the disease is in its early or advanced stage.

COMMISSIONERS. We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lottery, which will be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, President Louisiana National Bank. J. W. KILBRETH, President New Orleans National Bank. A. BALDWIN, President New Orleans National Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION. OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED. LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY.

Incorporated in 1868 by 25 years by the legis. fund for Educational and Charitable purposes with a reserve fund of \$2,000,000.00 which a reserve fund of over \$500,000 has since been added. By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was renewed for a term of 25 years, commencing December 23 A. D. 1872.

The lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of this state. It never scales or postpones. It is a sure cure for all cases of manly vigor, whether the disease is in its early or advanced stage.

APPROXIMATION PRIZES. \$20,000, \$10,000, \$5,000, \$2,500, \$1,000, \$500, \$250, \$100, \$50, \$25, \$10, \$5, \$2, \$1, \$0.50, \$0.25, \$0.10, \$0.05, \$0.02, \$0.01.

HOW TO ACQUIRE WEALTH. Next Drawing, This Month, on November 20th. Big Prizes. No Blanks. With \$2 You Can Secure.

One City of Barletta 100 Francs Gold Bond. These bonds are drawn 4 times annually, with prizes of 2,000,000, 100,000,000, 500,000, 200,000, 100,000, 50,000, etc., down to the lowest prize of 100 Francs Gold.

How to Acquire Wealth. Next Drawing, This Month, on November 20th. Big Prizes. No Blanks. With \$2 You Can Secure.

REMEMBER THAT the presence of early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the prizes are all equal, and that no one can possibly cheat the numbers who draw a Prize. All parties should be advised to draw their Prizes as early as possible, and to hold only any other possible inducement, or to draw, and only aim to draw and demand the unsavory.

HIMEBAUGH & TAYLOR DEALERS IN ICE TOOLS. Carving Knives and Forks. Pocket Cutlery. Scissors in Cases. Skates, Etc.

W. I. STEPHEN. H. F. HAMILTON. J. F. HAMILTON. STEPHEN, HAMILTON & CO., WHOLESALE BUTCHERS. Live Stock Bought and Sold.

References—First National Bank, Grand Co., Ill.; First National Bank of Creston, Ia.; U. S. National Bank, Omaha, Neb. CORNER THIRD AND WALNUT STREETS. OMAHA, NEBRASKA. TELEPHONE NO. 684.

PEOPLES' THEATRE. TO-NIGHT. VINCENZO AND BAMBINATION. IN THE GREAT DRAMA. Lady Audley's Secret. Popular Prices. 15c. 25c. and 35c.

ASTHMA CURED. GERMAN ASTHMA CURE. Testimonials of the best authorities and insure comfortable sleep. Suffering from asthma, cough, and expectoration, and a cure is guaranteed. Price, 50c. per bottle. Sent by mail on receipt of the price. Write to Dr. W. H. F. M. A. N. Y. N. Y.

Purifies the Blood. MELLIN'S FOOD. For Infants and Invalids. The only perfect substitute for Mother's milk. Available in English, French, and German. Requires no cooking. Contains all the elements of life. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

DREXEL & MAUL, UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS. The oldest and largest Undertaking establishment in Omaha, Nebraska. 1407 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb. Telephone No. 225.