

SAVING THE OLD TOPERS.

"Bishop" Skinner's Good Work in the Red Ribbon Club.

ANOTHER GRIST OF NOTARIES.

Short Notes from the State House—A Big Day's Work in Police Court—News About the City.

(FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.)

Bishop G. B. Skinner, the Twelfth street liverman, had the largest and most enthusiastic meeting at Red Ribbon hall on Sunday, the entire time being devoted to the temperance question. Mr. Skinner is president of the club and has made a great success of the organization. A few years ago the bishop was in the habit of taking his schnapps as often as anybody, and as for telling stories the bishop's funds would back him against the world. Since he went into the temperance work no red ribbon club in the United States has flourished better or done more good work than the Lincoln club. Beside reforming many of the most inveterate drinkers in the city, the bishop always has funds on hand (his own private purse) to feed, clothe and warm the destitute drunkard's wife and family. Many are the generous and charitable acts which he is doing on the quiet for the victims of strong drink, and a great many of the reformations from drinking to sobriety in his club are brought about by these acts of the bishop. He is a positive character and a leader. When a drinking man he brings the crowd in hilarity and fun, and as a temperance man he has no superior in creating enthusiasm, honest work and sincere reformation in drinking habits. A number of the hardest drinkers in the city, "old timers," may be seen every Sunday at 4 p. m. on the rostrum with the bishop, each in his turn giving his experience from the old to the new, and the evils from which they have fled. The bishop generally makes the closing speech, and for good stories, funny and pathetic, unostentatious and off-hand delivery and phrasing, he is the equal of any one. One moment his audience will be in tears; the next shouting and clapping their hands with laughter, everything on the go-as-you-please order and everybody's meeting while some and instrumental music, as good as any in the city, are heard. The club numbers a membership of several hundred, all sincere workers in the cause, and it is worth one's while to attend a meeting from the Red Ribbon hall and listen to the good advice given by those who have been through the drink mill. The bishop and the club, on account of the good they are doing in the line of absolute reformation, deserve all the encouragement and support possible at the hands of the good people of the city, and judging from the crowds that assemble every Sunday to the bishop's church, year in and year out, the public are not unmindful of the good that is being done for the fallen in Lincoln.

AT THE STATE HOUSE. Governor Thayer yesterday affixed the official seal to the documents that created the following notaries public: G. E. Cole, Brower; George W. Heston, Ainsworth; W. W. Fisher, Imperial, Chase county; J. C. Kelley, Hamilton, Chase county; John F. Gleason, Lodgepole, Deuel; Keoke, Howell, Colfax county; Henry Kassabum, Callaway; John W. Robbins, Omaha; Ellis L. Emery, Omaha; F. E. Mosess, Omaha; N. P. Puerces, Omaha; Mattie Tibbitts, Omaha; James W. Andrews, Ough, Dundy county; John A. Hobbs, Napoleon; William E. Wallace, Wisnerville; J. R. McCloskey, Beaver City; Robert L. Ponce, Fairbury, Hitchcock county; Oscar Wallace, Ewing; Alex. Searl, Dustin, Holt county; George H. Meals, O'Neill; George H. Dobbs, Holdrege, Howard county; J. Monroe Davis, Fairbury; George H. Babcock, Deuel; Charles West, Lincoln; Clarence Williams, North Platte; James Stuart, Madison.

After the long waiting the published report of the secretary, or a fraction of the number of copies ordered, has reached the state house. Secretary Laws has supplied the members of the house with the reports, but others are yet in waiting for future supplies.

The commissioner of public lands and buildings has received the appraised returns of school lands in Chase county. There are still greater returns in Deuel county, and the average appraised value is near \$2.50 per acre.

The Blair Canning company has filed with the secretary of state articles increasing the capital stock of the company by \$5,000.

PLETHORIC POLICE COURT. Police court yesterday was lively in amount of work and the court officials found it one of the most interesting. The hack driver who persisted in plying his vocation without a license, was fined \$13 and costs. John Smith, a vagabond, was given \$30 and costs. S. Gillespie, a plain drunk, was fined an even \$10, and a man named Thomas Sullivan, who tried to slug a man who refused to give him a quarter, was fined \$30 and costs by the court. Charles McNabb, arraigned as a vagrant, insisted that he was not and his case was continued. James Wright, drunk, was fined \$10; James Wright, a vagrant, the same amount, and James Carroll, also a vagrant, was fined \$25 and costs, and all three committed. John Conlon, an ex-policeman, was taken up for being drunk and disturbing the Gospel Army meeting. He was fined \$20 and costs, which he paid. Jack Harrington was taken up as a drunk and disorderly, but parties went his bail. At the session of the court he failed to appear and presumably his bail will be declared forfeit. Carrie Smith was the female prisoner in the crowd, and the charge against her was drunkenness and raising a disturbance. A fine of \$5 and costs was entered against her.

The police were looking yesterday for a party who left the Lindell without paying his bill, and Captain Post of the force was preparing to raid the Union Pacific depot that has lately been a gathering place for loafers.

ABOUT THE CITY. Yesterday the February term of the Lancaster district court opened, Judge Chapman presiding. The usual assemblage of attorneys were present at the opening of the court and no business was transacted other than the fixing of the docket and arranging cases for trial. The jury was present, but as to-day is a legal holiday they were excused until Wednesday morning, when the routine work of the term will commence before the court. If the trial of Mrs. Shellenberger occurs the present term it will be one of the most interesting and important on the docket.

The Gospel Army secured the People's theater for Sunday evening and held services in that place. The building was crowded from pit to dome and many could not gain admission. A great parade of some forty or fifty persons preceded the services. As an evidence of the stirring up that the salvationists are doing it is only necessary to state that they first came to this city about six weeks ago four in number.

Alex Campbell, western division superintendent of the B. & M., with headquarters at McCook, was in Lincoln yesterday. Mr. Campbell confirms all the reports heretofore published of the severity of the storms on the plains, and announces them the worst in years. Last night occurred "bricklayers"

ball, and to-night the first annual ball of the fire department holds the floor at Temple hall.

AT THE HOTELS. Among the arrivals at the capital city yesterday were noted the following Nebraskaans: E. C. Sawyer, Fairmount; A. Campbell, McCook; J. C. Roberts, David City; J. M. Woolworth, W. C. Martin, Omaha; G. J. Raliback, Ashland; J. A. MacMurphy, Washburn; T. Clarke, S. Montgomery, Omaha; J. M. Boardley, John Chase, Weeping Water; J. T. Pronger, Plattsmouth; I. G. Chapin, Utica; W. E. Webster, Omaha.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Stray Leaves from a Reporter's Note-Book.

"The credit of suggesting that dogs be used in presenting the play of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' on the stage belongs to a newspaper man who is now engaged in work here," said a local journalist to a reporter the other night. "And the credit is no mean one, either, for what would 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' be without the bloodhounds? Away back in the '70s this newspaper man that I refer to, in company with Parsons Davies, the well-known sporting man of Chicago, and Jay Rial, who is now a theater manager in San Francisco, were standing in front of the opera house in Rochester, N. Y. Rial was just about to send a company out on the road to play 'Uncle Tom.' As the trio were talking together a small boy came along leading a big dog by a string.

"What are you going to do with that dog, sonny?" asked Rial. "Going to drown him," was the laconic reply. "Rial thereupon offered the youngster a quarter for the dog, which was a miserly, half-starved looking brute. The bargain was quickly made and the dog became Rial's. 'Wonder what I'll do with him, now that I've got him?' he said, looking wistfully at the brute. 'Buy another dog and start the two out at the bloodhounds in Uncle Tom's Cabin,' replied the newspaper man. Rial fell in at once with the suggestion and advertised for a mate to his dog. He finally found one to suit him, paying \$35 for it. The two dogs were soon trained to act their parts well and they are now in the hands of the dog. I believe, some time afterwards, committed suicide by jumping into the lake at Erie."

"What some people will do to save ten cents is astonishing."

A mail carrier made the statement and his subsequent remarks will explain the cause of it. "I don't know whether you understand the system of collecting postage dues on letters from foreign parts or not. A letter sent from Europe here for five cents if prepaid, but in case it comes through without a stamp ten cents will be collected from the recipient. I received a letter to an old lady on my route on which ten cents were due. She said she did not have the money just then but would pay me the following day. When I called next day she returned the letter saying that she had opened and read it through a mistake. I knew better, however, and tried to make her own up. But she stuck to her story. She had resorted to this scheme to get out of paying the postage. Of course I had to take the letter back. Uncle Sam was ten cents loser thereby. Yes, I have seen many such cases in the course of my experience."

Tom Eck, the bicycle rider, received a valentine the other day. Whether it rightfully belonged to him or not is a question. It came from Minneapolis and was addressed to the "Greatest Man in the World," Omaha, Neb. That day Eck was in the city and he took a window for his mail, the lady handed him the valentine with the remark, "That must be meant for you, Mr. Eck."

"I see that the senate has called upon the secretary of war for a report on old Fort Phil Kearney, Wyoming Territory, which has long since been abandoned," remarked Colonel Henry to a reporter. "This post was built by General Sheridan many years ago. It has probably witnessed more bloody massacres than any other fort in America. It was right on the open frontier and thoroughly exposed to the attacks of Indians. The Fort Phil Kearney massacre of 1867 was a horrible experience. On that occasion the Sioux Indians decimated a lot of the soldiers some of whom were killed and some killed over fifty of them at one fell swoop."

"I know a man in this town, who has reason to regret the coming of Patti," said a gentleman in the city. "That man is myself. I did not go home until about 3 o'clock Saturday morning. I had been out with a few friends, and several social games of cards kept me up until after my usual hour of going to bed. I approached my home and with fear and trembling, my wife was angry and inquisitive, and, although while on my way home, I had been able to frame an excuse which would have been all right, yet, the moment I was questioned, I was able to give a ready answer. I told my wife I had been waiting at the exposition building with several others, in order to be near the first in line to secure Patti tickets in the morning. I also told her that I intended the tickets as a surprise to her, but that it became too chilly to remain out and I was forced to ask a friend of mine who was next in line to wait and get half a dozen tickets for me. The effect was great. My wife immediately melted in tenderness and I received one of the warmest of embraces and was pronounced one of the best husbands in existence. Yesterday afternoon, when I went home, I was informed by my wife that she had invited her sister and husband from Lincoln and an old schoolmate and her husband from Blair, to visit us and attend Patti's concert. I did not dare to tell my wife my deception, and Saturday night bought six of the best seats from a scalper for \$30. That is not all. I noticed last night a note but in package which my wife had bought in the afternoon which will make an item of \$100 more. That little lie will be a very dear one before I get through with it."

For cures of rheumatism, neuralgia in its various phases of sciatica, the double-ourenx, semi-erania, etc., use Salvation Oil, the greatest pain cure on earth. Price 35 cents a bottle.

The great superiority of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to all other cough remedies, is attested by the immense demand for that old-established remedy.

Rev. Thomas Goodman, of Charleston, Ill., who attracted some attention a few weeks ago by courtship and marrying the widow Hart on the same day on which he first saw her, and who before that was noted as the man who preached the funeral sermon of Abraham Lincoln's father, has just died at the age of seventy-nine.

It is a Curious Fact That the body of a man susceptible to benefit from medicine than any other season. Hence the importance of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now, when it will do you the most good. It is really wonderful for purifying and enriching the blood, creating an appetite and giving tone to the whole system. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

BOK AMONG BOOKMAKERS.

Homes and "Workshops" of the Authors, Aldrich and Howells.

LEAVES FROM LITERARY LIFE.

Beecher's Autobiography—Anna E. Dickinson's Reminiscences—Darwin's Letters—Theodore Child on Duelling.

New York, Feb. 16.—[Correspondence of the Bee.]—Few authors have, perhaps, been so misjudged for their portraits as has Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich. It must be confessed that not a little of this erroneous popular belief is strengthened if one looks at the photograph that is constantly put before the public. But if the print in question gives one such an impression, it requires only the most casual meeting with the man himself to instantly remove it. It is true that Mr. Aldrich dresses well, but he is not inclined to foppishness by any means. On the contrary, his dress is that of the gentleman, quiet, unobtrusive and scrupulously neat. No man is more adverse to newspaper talk about himself or his works than Mr. Aldrich, and it is seldom that one reads anything about his personnel. To meet Mr. Aldrich is to meet one of the most entertaining and social of men. His disposition is kind and his manners the same to all—pleasant and agreeable. His only enemies are made, as he himself says, through the editorial pen when it is used in the declination of manuscripts sent to him. "I don't like your morning finds Mr. Aldrich at the editorial desk in the office of the Atlantic Monthly. He is a hard and steady worker, and it will probably surprise many to know that Mr. Aldrich is not a man who is not ready every line that appears in the Atlantic, and leaves only very little of the proof reading to his assistant. His correspondence also is of the most prompt attention, and besides this work every manuscript sent in is read and passed upon by him. At 11 o'clock in the morning he goes to his home and enjoys a late breakfast with his wife and two boys, who then have their college recess. These boys, apropos, are exceedingly interesting in that

they are twins. The one being strikingly resembling the other. After this meal Mr. Aldrich returns to the office, where he remains until 6:30, when he goes home for the day. The author resides on Mt. Vernon street, in a comfortable and luxurious and comfortable. Everything about the house is tasteful and of the richest description. The walls are adorned with portraits and engravings of eminent writers, and amongst them underneath them some bit of original manuscript in the subject's autograph. Mr. Aldrich shares the paragonable nobility of many of the great authors, and between this and his large library he spends considerable time. His mother resides with him, and to her the son is as devotedly attached as to his wife. He is thoroughly domestic and finds his greatest pleasure with his family. An interesting occupant of the house is a large Irish setter, who is indeed a most intelligent member of the household. He is attentive to the wishes of his master, one of his favorite occupations being the bringing of the latter's slippers, which he will fetch and bring to the door in perfect position for the casual possible entrance. His knowledge of all manner of dog tricks is almost inexhaustible, and delights visitors with an exhibition of the same. He is called "den," as he terms it, is the front room of the second story, and from this chamber in the house emanate those exceedingly clever stories that have won for their author a large circle of readers and admirers.

HOWELLS' STUDY. Speaking of Mr. Aldrich's study reminds me of a room I had the working room of Mr. Howells' recently in his home on Beacon street. From the window of Mr. Howells' study, which is also on the second story of his house, one can see the home of Queen Victoria. The apartment where the novelist does his literary work is a large one, and precisely such a one as would be imagined to belong to an author. A large table stands in the center of the room, and here Mr. Howells works, surrounded on every side with books and portraits of celebrated people which look down upon him from the walls. The novelist is very neat, and his table never presents an untidy appearance. His manuscript is carefully laid away between leather covers in a right hand drawer as soon as it is finished. His work is done in the morning, and when once started, he writes quickly and steadily, often filling five or six pages of note paper, closely written, without lifting the pen for meditation. The notes of his house, like those of Mr. Aldrich's are all embellished with personal souvenirs of writers and artists. On one side you will encounter a picture made up of a group of friends, a warm personal friend of the novelist, the eye rests on some of Dante Gabriel Rossetti's pictures, on a bas-relief of his second daughter, Mildred, the work of the novelist's brother, the artist, Larkin G. Mead, of Italy. And thus, in the direction one looks in Mr. Howells' parlors, there is something to remind you of the many friendships which the occupant has made, and his respect for him.

BEECHER'S COMING BOOK. I am authorized by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher to make the announcement that the world of books will before long receive an addition in the form of a few well-written pages, which will be a real contribution to the literature of the day. The work when completed will extend over a period of nearly half a century of years of public service, and when one stops to consider the measures and the national interest with which Mr. Beecher's life has been associated, the value of the proposed book can be estimated. "I am now," said Mr. Beecher to me last evening, "putting the finishing strokes to the second volume of my 'Life of Christ,' which I expect will be published during the summer. The first volume, published two years ago, is now being reprinted from my own plates, and the manuscript of the second volume is nearly all up in type or in the printer's hands."

"After my work on this is completed," continued the preacher, "I will immediately begin upon my autobiography. I do not think I shall complete it much before six months, if even then, so that it will be almost a year before it will be published. I expect that it will make an ordinary one volume book—not large, for, with a twinkle in his eye, 'you know I haven't much to say, and it will be quite a task to fill even a medium sized book.' Both Mr. Beecher's 'Life of Christ' and his autobiography will be published by Messrs. Charles C. Webster & Co., who will, I understand, give more than \$25,000 for the full right to the two books, beside a royalty on the number of copies sold."

ANNA DICKINSON. For some time negotiations have been pending between a firm of New York publishers and Miss Anna E. Dickinson looking to the latter removing to this city to engage in literary work. On inquiry into the matter a few days ago it was learned that Miss Dickinson is at present lying ill at her home at Pittston, Pa. She has been very ill, but is now able to sit

up a part of every day, and dictate her correspondence to her sister. She has lived very quietly with her aged mother in Pittston and has written nothing for a long time. She has many requests from magazines and other publications for contributions, but she declines them all on account of her health. Miss Dickinson has been suffering from nervous prostration, and her friends think that she has increased the trouble by her sections. To all overtures from them to come to New York she is likely to remain with her. Strong efforts are being made to have her write her reminiscences for publication, but whether these will be successful is difficult to say. To the younger generation her life would be almost a revelation, as to it her record is practically unknown. Her career, when those who are familiar with it look over, is one of the romance of our country, and certainly would make a most interesting story to read. Of late years Miss Dickinson's life has been a public one, and it is known she has lost a good deal of money in her theatrical ventures. Had she adhered to her lecture platform, from which for several years she netted an income of between \$10,000 and \$15,000, she might have spared herself much of what her other ventures compelled her to go through. It is not unlikely that the losses she sustained would be largely retrieved by a volume of her reminiscences, and it is possible that her friends may yet induce her to enter upon the work. But for the present, and until she recovers from her illness, at least, it is not likely, as she herself admits in a recent letter, that she will be heard from by even her best friends.

PROMISED LITERARY FEATS.

As a sort of offset to the article by Mr. George Parsons Lathrop on our New York authors, published in a recent issue of Harper's Magazine, Boston's authors, and more especially the younger ones, the Nines and the Sixties, in an article to be published in the next issue of the new American Magazine. The paper is from the pen of Mr. William H. Riebling, and will be entitled Literary Life in New York.

A private letter from Rome says that Miss Kate Hillard, the author, is sojourning in the Roman capital studying the writings of Dante, preparatory to a series of essays which she is to publish in book form next fall. She does not expect to return to her home in Brooklyn for at least two years.

Mr. Helen Campbell's articles, entitled "Prisoners of Poverty," which are attracting so large a share of public attention in the Sunday issues of the New York Tribune, are to be brought out in book form, and will be published by Messrs. Roberts Bros., of Boston, will issue the book.

Charles Darwin's "Life and Letters," will be published in London during the early part of next month. It is not known whether there will be an American edition of the work, or merely the importation of copies of the English edition. It will be brought out in two volumes, with a late portrait of Darwin as a frontispiece, and illustrated with a number of wood cuts. As already announced there will be an autobiographical chapter to the work.

An entertaining article on "Duelling in Paris" will be one of the strong features of the March Harper's Magazine. It is written by Theodore Child, and is illustrated by Mrs. Child, claims that "never since the time of Richelieu and the Fronde has duelling been more common in France, and that it has remained since the eighteenth century not only tolerated, but approved by public opinion." The explanation of this characteristic distinguishing France from all other nations is said to be the proverbial sensitiveness of the French sense of honor, and the survival of the combative phase of chivalry, and the native trait to which Montaigne referred when he wrote, "Put three Frenchmen together in the deserts of Libya, and before a month has passed they will be tearing each other's eyes out." Gaubetta's famous duel with the Duke of Nemours is fully and faithfully narrated. One of the illustrations represents the actual scene of exchanging pistol shots at thirty paces and another shows Gaubetta shooting sparrows from his window on the morning of the contest. A droll incident, illustrated by a full page engraving, is the celebrated duel in the rain between the critic Saint-Bonue and the journalist M. Dubouche. The latter, in the rain, was holding up his umbrella as well as his pistol, saying, "I am quite ready to be killed, but I do not wish to catch cold." Both adversaries shot four times but as usually the result was not as harmed.

"Sweet Maud Muller." Whittier's beautiful ballad contains a touching allusion to the many cares and sorrows which wear upon the heart and brain" of wife and mother. Thousands of weary suffering women have found Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" a marvelous recuperator of wasted strength, and of sovereign efficacy in all those derangements and maladies peculiar to their sex, by reason of which the vitality is gradually sapped, and the cheek robbed prematurely of its bloom. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Among the remarkable words of South Africa is an ironwood tree, for which in durability is said to surpass even lignumvite, producing machine bearings which have been known to outlast those of both brass and iron.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are a sure remedy for Bronchitis and Hoarseness. The Philadelphia Evening News has been having a conversation in anagram upon the names of Grover Cleveland and James Gillespie Blaine. Those to which the prize is awarded are "Govern, Cleveland," and "Jim's pen, I allege, is able."

Colgate's Cashmere Bouquet, absolutely pure, exquisitely perfumed, popularly appreciated. The best for delicate skins.

According to the police of Scranton, Pa., a great change has come over the resident potato-bugs. The officers say that the Poles used to tip their hats to the officers and now they put their thumbs to their noses and wiggle their fingers when they see an officer.

UTTERLY DISCOURAGED

expresses the feeling of many victims of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and nervous or sick headache. Having tried numberless so-called remedies, and physicians of all schools, without relief, there seems to be no hope. Many such have as a last resort tried Athliphoros, and to their surprise and joy have found that it was a safe and quick cure. Athliphoros is not an experiment, thousands have been cured by its use and they testify as to its value. G. W. Aaker, Filley, Mo., says, "Athliphoros has done for my rheumatism that anything I have tried. I have paid out three or four hundred dollars for doctors and other medicines, but nothing did me any good until found Athliphoros." Dr. L. Davis, Insurance and Loan Agent at Missouri Valley, Iowa, says, "I have used Athliphoros and it has cured me completely. Several years ago while away in an adjoining town on business my attention was called to this medicine by a physician and friend, who showed me a bottle and package, and made the remark that I was ever troubled with rheumatism use this medicine and it will soon cure you. About two years ago my legs suddenly began to swell and pain, particularly at the knee joints; on my right knee there was a bright red spot, that pained me most. A few days I was aware it was rheumatism, my legs and feet kept on swelling until I could not move my toes, and for many days and nights was obliged to sit, eat and sleep in a big chair. I placed myself in the care of a physician but he did me no good. I then abandoned the medicine I had been using and commenced with Athliphoros. The first three doses relieved me, and with one bottle I was well."

Every druggist should keep Athliphoros and Athliphoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athliphoros Co., 113 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is \$1.00 per bottle for Athliphoros and \$2.00 for Pills. For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, etc., Athliphoros Pills are unequalled.

TRIED IN THE CRUCIBLE.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

About twenty years ago I discovered a little sore on my cheek, and the doctors pronounced it cancer. I have tried a number of physicians, but without receiving any permanent benefit. Among the number were one or two specialists. The medicine they applied was like fire to the sore, causing intense pain. I saw a statement in the papers telling that S. S. S. had done for others similarly afflicted. I procured some at once. Before I had used the second bottle the neighbors could not notice that my cancer was healing up. My general health had been bad for two or three years—had a hacking cough and spit blood continually. I had a severe pain in my breast. After taking six bottles of S. S. S. my cough left me and I grew stronger than I had been for several years. My cancer has healed over all but a little spot about the size of a half dime, and it is rapidly disappearing. I would advise every one with cancer to give S. S. S. a fair trial.

Mrs. NANCY J. McCONAUGHEY, 406 Grove, Tippecanoe Co., Ind. Feb. 16, 1886. Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable, and seems to cure cancers by forcing out the impurities from the blood. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., DRAWER 3, ATLANTA, GA.

KEYSTONE MALT WHISKEY

THE BEST TONIC! UNEQUALLED FOR CONSUMPTION WASTING DISEASES AND GENERAL DEBILITY. PERFECTS DIGESTION. DR. EDW. C. WALLING, Surgeon in Chief, National Guard of N. J., writes: "My attention was called by your Keystone Malt Whiskey by Mr. Lator, Druggist, of Trenton and I have used a few bottles with far better effect than any I have had. I am recommending your article in my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

EISNER & MENDELSON, 316 318 and 320 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa. Goodman Drug Co., Genl. Agents, Omaha Nebraska.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease, by its use the lungs are purified, the blood is renewed, and the system is strengthened. It is a sure cure for Consumption, Cough, Spitting of Blood, and all the symptoms of the disease. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

LINGLON BUSINESS DIRECTORY

The Tremont, J. C. FITZGERALD & SONS, Proprietors. Cor. 4th and P Sts., Lincoln, Neb. Rates \$1.25 per day. Street cars from Union to any part of the city.

J. H. W. HAWKINS, Architect, Offices—33, 31 and 32, Richards Block, Lincoln, Neb. Elevator on 13th street.

BREWER OF GALLOWAY CATTLE. BREWER OF SHORT HORN CATTLE. F. M. WOODS.

Live Stock Auctioneer. Sales made in all parts of the U. S. at fair prices. Room 3, State Block, Lincoln, Neb. Galloway and Short Horn bulls for sale.

B. H. GOULDING, Farm Loans and Insurance. Correspondence in regard to loans solicited. Room 4, Richards Block, Lincoln, Neb.

Eiverside Short Horns. Of strictly pure Bates and Bates Tapped cattle. Sold by Messrs. Charles C. Webster & Co., Agents. Represented: Silberts, Craggs, Accombe, Henick, Home of Sharrons, Moss (Horse), Knightly (Lynchess), Fast Creek (Young Mast), Phyllis, Louans and True Love. Bulls for sale. Pure Bates Tapped 1 Pure Bates Tapped 2 Pure Bates Tapped 3 Pure Bates Tapped 4 Pure Bates Tapped 5. Address CHAS. M. BRANSON, Lincoln, Neb.

When in Lincoln stop at National Hotel, And get a good dinner for 25c. FEDAWAY Prop.

SOUTH OMAHA

Beautiful Residence Lots

FOR SALE

Also Business Lots

LOOK.

On the large map of Omaha and observe that the two and one-half mile belt from the Omaha postoffice runs south of section 33 and through the north end of South Omaha.

TAKE A STRING

And pencil, then get one of J.M. Wolfe & Co's maps of Omaha and South Omaha combined,

PUT YOUR FINGER

On the string at 13th and Farnam, Omaha's business center, and your pencil on the string at where Bellevue street enters South Omaha from the north.

THEN DRAW

A circle and note where

SOUTH OMAHA

Is, and also that many "Additions," "Places" and "Hills" are far

OUTSIDE

This magic circle.

THEN STOP

And think a minute what will make outside property increase in value?

THE GROWTH OF OMAHA

Is all that will enhance the value of real estate other than at South Omaha. At the latter point we have three important factors to build up and make valuable the property:

First—The growth of Omaha, which has and always will follow the transportation lines.

Second—All the great railroads center there, thus making it the best manufacturing point of any in or near the city.

Third—

THE IMMENSE STOCK YARDS INTERESTS

Dressed Beef Business

and Pork Packing Industry

Will make a town of themselves.

SEVERAL NEW PACKING HOUSES

Going up this year.

A Gigantic Beef Canning Establishment

To be put into operation at once.

YOU FOOL

Away your day of grace when you do not get an interest in South Omaha before a higher appraisal is made. The best locations are being taken

Make your selections now:

Lots that sold for \$300 in 1884 cannot now be bought for \$3,000.

THE VIADUCTS

Over the railway track will make safe and splendid thoroughfares between this city and South Omaha.

A STREET CAR LINE

Will run to the Stock Yards this year. The minute it does lots will double in value, as this will afford quick and cheap transportation either by

Dummy, Cable or Horse Cars.

For further information, maps, price lists, and descriptive circulars, address,

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