

**ST. JACOBS OIL**  
INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

After a lapse of years statements confirming the efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil and its permanent cure, are given below.

**From a Rheumatic Sufferer—1880—Cured.**  
Hamburg, Berks Co., Pa., Oct. 19, 1886.  
I suffered from severe inflammatory rheumatism for about a week. Physicians gave me no relief. I was confined to the house, limbs very much swollen and had to crawl up and down stairs. After a few applications the pain was gone, and a few more entirely cured me.

**From Same 6 Years Later—Permanently Cured.**  
Hamburg, Berks Co., Pa., Oct. 19, 1886.  
About six years ago I took sick with inflammatory rheumatism and by using a few bottles of St. Jacobs Oil I was entirely cured. I cheerfully duplicate my testimony as to the great good and good effects of the same.

**From a Deputy Sheriff—June, 1881—Cured.**  
Attleborough, Mass., Nov. 19, 1886.  
Last May I was laid up with acute rheumatism and confined to bed. I was told to try St. Jacobs Oil. I did so and next day was well as ever.

**From Same 5 Years Later—Permanently Cured.**  
Attleborough, Mass., Nov. 19, 1886.  
I had a severe attack of acute rheumatism so I could not take a step. I was confined to bed. I tried everything to no purpose and at last tried St. Jacobs Oil. It cured me entirely and I cheerfully recommend it.

**THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.,** BURLINGTON, MA.  
All persons who use St. Jacobs Oil or Red Star Cough Cure, will find a receipt and a history of their case, recited **ADVISE FREE.**

**RED STAR COUGH CURE**  
FREE FROM OPIATES AND POISON.  
SAFE, SURE, PROMPT. 25 Cts.



**Wholesale and Retail.**  
Sole agents in Omaha for the celebrated SWIFT'S NOVELTY CARTRIDGE. Prices from \$1.80 to \$35. Guaranteed one third less than other make. Send for catalogue and price list to

**H. HARDY & CO.**  
The 9th Store and Bazaar,  
1209 Farnam St., - Omaha, Feb.

**OMAHA MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE**

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MANUFACTURERS OF SURGICAL APPLIANCES  
1311 1/2 FARNAM ST., OMAHA, NEB.  
Best facilities, apparatus and remedies for success. Fully treating all kinds of medical and surgical cases. Write for Circulars on Deformities and Branches Club Feet, Curvature, Catarrh, Spine, Diseases of Women, Piles, Tumors, Cancer, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Kidney, Bladder, Eye, Ear, Skin and Blood, and all Surgical Operations.

**PRIVATE CIRCULAR TO MEN**  
On Private, Special and Nervous Diseases, Sun, Insanity, Epilepsy, Impotency, Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Varicocele, Genito-Urinary Stiffness, etc. Only Reliable Medical Institute. Send for a copy of this Circular. It is a valuable and interesting treatise on all the above named diseases.

**HEALTH. WEALTH.**  
Specialists for all diseases of the throat and practice in all large cities. They have their headquarters in New York. They have their headquarters in New York. They have their headquarters in New York.

**THE WATCHSPRING**  
With sliding Detachable Springs. Better than Wholebone or Horn, and guaranteed never to break. Price, \$1.25.

**MAYER, STROUSE & CO.**  
413 Broadway, N. Y., Manufacturers.

**TAR-OL**  
A SURE CURE FOR PILES, SALT RHEUM and all skin diseases. A new method of compounding a "Cure" guaranteed, or money refunded. Sold by all druggists. Price, 25c. TAR-OL CO., 713 BROADWAY, N. Y.

**THE TIE WHICH CUPID BINDS.**

The Honored Place the Gentle Wife is Obedient to Fill.  
**MONEY MAKING MATRIMONY.**  
The Maid the Chooser—He Found His Mate—Tempted With a Ring—A Salvation Army Wedding—Clever Courtship Schemes.

**Vice Versa.**  
William M. Russell.  
As far into the past, I went, An ancient history can carry. The unwritten law has always been. The man should ask the maid to marry!

That darest distribute so old a plan— I would suggest that, from this date, The maid should supplicate the man! Then, oh! what fun our loves would be. When girls would kiss us, clasp our waists; Or manly crave, on bended knees, The happy wedding day to haste!

**Two Kinds of Wives.**  
Kansas City Times: When a man loves a woman well enough to marry her, and she ought to have a love that will last after death to do that, why does he marry her? For peace, a home, a shelter, a refuge, a place where he can get away from the world, a place where he can keep his idols and household gods.

On the outside life's battle may be stern and cruel. It can light, that bravely it, through its greatest stress and torment, he can still see a light shining in the windows of his home. Blows may be heavy and wounds deep and painful, but after the struggle the rest, and after the scorching of the flesh the balm in Gilead.

Reverse the picture and marry a woman who will not make a home. She must be eternally on the wing. At times about the premises there may be seen a form somewhat familiar, yet all but intangible, and there may be heard the noise of familiar pinions which are yet all but invisible, and the humming-bird is off and away again, no flowers in its name rare enough or fragrant enough to tempt it to linger, to alight, to build its nest.

Suppose, again, a man has married a woman who has lured him to his destiny because she was a perfect creature, refined, in his eyes a perfect female. She is his against the universe. He wants her. The possession must be absolute and unquestioned. None of the graces, the pleasures, or the obligations of what is known as society need to be put away or abandoned for a single moment. The only stipulation that the man makes is for a home, for his wife to be mistress of that home, and for his own inalienable possession of that mistress and that household.

How then, must he feel when one day he awakens to the realization of the fact that the woman of his idolatry is about to become an actress. That the modesty which once shrank timidly from the bashful ardor of his own wooing is about to face with a brazen stare the hateful and unbecoming lights of the stage. The cheek which once burnt red under a single caress is about to be slobbered over by professional leeches. That the lips that had told him of her love in the soft hush of the twilight were to have laid upon them that never made a vow of passion that was not broken, nor pledged faith to a confiding woman that did not wreck her life by wrecking her chastity.

That the form which once to him was all that he had imagined of the grace and poetry of motion was to be girt about by other arms and find rest and contentment upon other bosoms.

What if it is all nothing and simulation and make-believe, did the man marry the woman to get only acting, and simulation and make-believe? It is the brilliant nation which kills him to the soul. It is the fondling, the kissing, the caressing, the slobbering which makes the farce so horrible to him. It is the bosom bare to the breasts which goes to make up the picture which is posed to shudder when somebody treads upon the spot where he is to be buried. It is the exposure of person which puts the indescribable charm of modesty to death, and puts in the place of it one holy and idolatrous love of his lifetime.

It is the painted, rouged, furbelowed, and bedazzled thing, running hither and thither at the call of this or that manager, set upon by libertines, crowded over by insufferable puppies, persecuted with indecent proposals, besought for interviews and assignments—in the name of everything which goes to make up the sum of the influences of home and the tranquil and sustaining pleasures of married life, what is a man to do under such circumstances except to subjugate his wife or quit her.

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**How Some Wives are Woe and Won.**  
Marriages are often the result of accident. It seems strange, but the most prudent persons will sometimes conceive an irresistible attachment at the suggestion of a word or a look. When once under the spell of the verb "to love," they go through all the forms and finish the declension of the verb before the altar. The few may give the subject the consideration it deserves, but the many there is reason to fear, are guided by impulse.

A skipper of a coasting vessel called at the village inn and asked the landlady, a young widow: "Do you know where I can get a mate? I have lost my mate."

"In sorry for you, Mr. —," she said, smiling, "I want a mate too, and cannot get one. As we are in the same predicament, I'll tell you what I'll do; if you'll be mine I'll be yours." He closed with the bargain, and the widow keeping to her word, he is now supplied with two mates.

A young man at a church bazaar was button-holed by a lady; she would not let him go until he had bought something. He looked at her stall, which contained fancy work of various kinds. "Why," he said, "I see nothing here that would be of the least use to me, a bachelor, except yourself." "The rest would be dear to me at any price."

"I will be cheap enough," she said coaxingly. "If you could be dear enough, perhaps I could come to you just the person I want," taking him by the arm.

He sold him one article after another, keeping up an agreeable conversation, the while, and before all was done he had purchased everything on the stall. Then, at setting up, there was something said about discount. "I cannot return any money," she said blushing, "but if you think me dear enough, there's my name; she may give you my hand." The bargain was accordingly concluded.

**SPARKLING GEMS OF JEST.**

The Paying Out of Old Cash a Grave and Serious Task.  
**BILL NYE'S SIAMESE TWINS.**  
The Royal Infant—Spring's Features—Knotty Problems—A Genuine Curiosity—Decidedly National Settings.

**The Royal Baby's Got a Cold.**  
Written for the Sunday Bee by R. Amittie.  
Seawise the cablegram be rolled, The royal baby's got a cold! To have the mighty men of state? The tosin courtiers at the gate? The brawny clansman tarters dressed? Why let them thro' so dire a guest? A cold! A wretched, sneezing cold! The foe of babehood, dire and bold, Where was the draw-bridge where, oh!

The Chamberlain and Premier? The Woolsack, Privy Seal and Crown? The Judge with wig and ermine gown? What treason dire must there have been, To let a common cold come in? For plebeian babes, we've no regret, To see them sneeze, and whine, and fret; And noses luminous as the sun, With goose grease largely piled thereon; But for a royal baby lad, To have a cold is just too bad!

But colds were ever easy things; What care they for the rich or kings? They ask no favors of a prince; The royalists noses yield, and wince; And so this princely little kid Must stifle his house this quest unbid; Just live the plainest babe of men's For all the difference nature kens.

**The Late Siamese Twins.**  
Chang and Eng were raised up to meet a certain demand. The crisis came, and they were there to meet it. They came at a time when the world was clamoring for a pair of twins, and they were raised up by means of a light yellow first mortgage bond.

But Chang and Eng were not happy, even with their great wealth and the fame they had acquired working an entirely new vein. Nature, which united them so closely, had not given them the same ideas and thoughts. They agreed on nothing, it is said.

**Early Bliss of a Salvation Marriage.**  
London Observer: At the marriage of the Marchioness Catherine, General Booth's daughter, to Colonel Clibborn at the Salvation army barracks in London there was a curious scene. The young woman, who had been married to a common creature, as soon as the marriage was over, sang a song, of which one line was very encouraging to the newly-married husband. The line was: "We'll fight and never tire, and I'll illustrate my meaning in worldly fashion she squared off at her husband in true pugilistic shape, dodging her head and shifting her ground, and with much spirit she thrashed him about the apartment.

What a Thrifty Wife Can Do.  
A young married man sends his financial experience to the Boston Record. He says: "When I was married I was several years ago—I was in receipt of a comfortable income, for a young man, and we went to housekeeping in very good style. I had saved up about \$1,200 and furnished my house with the best I could get. I paid \$30 a month rent. We lived in a fashionable quarter of the city and traded at a market and grocery near by. Paid cash for all purchases. I kept a little cash-book, and the expenses were never out of my mind.

At the close of the first year I reckoned up my expenditures for the table and struck an average. I won't say I was not astonished at the result, for I was somewhat surprised to find that I had spent an average of only seventy-eight cents a day throughout the year. That is \$5.46 per week. Rents and provisions are much cheaper now. I will admit I cannot see why I with my wife, a man cannot get along with \$15 a week."

**CONNUBIALITIES.**  
As a model husband he takes high rank— At least in his wife's eyes— Who never says that he would like to spank the baby when he cries.

Among the Zulus young people fight and get married. Here they get married and fight. Tid-Bits says "a good wife is the guide post of life." That's so; and the guide post she uses on a refractory husband is the rolling pin.

"Tongue-support" has been patented by a Kansas man. Married men need not worry about it, though, for it is intended as a support for a woman's tongue, but a wagon's.

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A dispatch from Morley, Mich., announces the elopement of Hiram Bryant and Bertha Knapp, a domestic who has been employed in numerous families in Morley, a very likable girl who has heretofore borne a good character. Mr. Bryant has a wife and a large family of grown-up children and is about sixty years of age. He is a very large man, weighing 275 pounds.

A foreign correspondent tells the following story: There was an Englishman on board, the younger son of a lord, who may be said to represent a type of husband much sought after in certain circles in the United States. This Englishman married, several months ago, the daughter of a wealthy Boston gentleman. He spends three months every year in Boston with his wife and the other nine months in England alone. He has never taken his wife over to his own country, and he is not going to do so. He has a very good reason for this. He is a bachelor, and he is a very large man, weighing 275 pounds.

Generally speaking, the Japanese men make kind and affectionate husbands, and the women make virtuous wives. The women are very obedient to their husbands, and the children are certainly the happiest little imps in the world. Their parents are very kind to them, and at the same time they never lose their control over them. Says a writer in the Brooklyn Magazine. The husband has absolute control over the person of his wife; at the same time, one never sees a man strike a woman in Japan; yet there is considerable pinching and nagging on occasions when those strange and ungovernable spells of exasperating ugliness known as tantrums settle down upon the wife's mental horizon. On these occasions there is considerable free hitting, biting and scratching indulged in on both sides of the house, but the greater strength of the husband invariably leaves him master of the situation, and the beligerent household speedily resumes its serene and happy course.

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**Thomason & Goos'**

**ADDITION,**  
**M. A. Upton & Co.**  
**AGENTS.**

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**Only 2 Miles FROM THE Court House**

The finest suburban lots around Omaha, 250 feet above the Missouri river, about as near as the "poor farm," but sell at

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**Modest, Medium or Elegant Homes**

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**CONSIDER**  
That the property is only two miles from Omaha's business center.  
That the altitude is high.  
That the location is beautiful.  
That there are hourly Dummy Trains.  
That street cars are nearly there now.  
That a Cable line will go through the addition this summer.  
That the price is less than is asked for property the same distance in other directions.

That the railways all center there.  
That the Belt line runs along the entire west side.  
That the addition nearly corners on the line of the B. & M. and U. P. railways at the summit.  
That there is a depot there—just finished.  
In fact it has everything to make the property the very best paying investment in real estate today. Look into it. Examine it carefully. Don't buy a lot until you are convinced that there is no possibility of incurring a loss. These handsome residence lots are situated between

**Omaha and South Omaha.**  
Two cities that are rapidly becoming one.

**Don't Wait**  
Until improvements are made that will make these lots very valuable. Buy now and reap the benefit of the advance that is sure to come.

**176 Beautiful Lots 176**  
Purchase while you can select choice ones at ground-floor prices. Plans and information on application. Carriages in waiting at all times to show property. Call on or correspond with

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Warranty deed and guarantee of title from the Midland Guarantee & Trust Company, with each purchase.