DARING DIAMOND DEALING.

How an Expert American Crook Made a Big Haul of Jewels.

TREACHEROUS TABLE'S TALE.

Pie-Shaped and Piecemeal — An Unique Furniture Article—One of the Most Clever Thefts of the Age.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—[Correspondence San Francisco Chronicle.]—The latter part of last May witnessed the arrival of an American gentleman at a well known private hotel in London, one of the houses which appeal only to the patronage of those who are not compelled to count the cost of their accommodations. He secured a bedroom and sitting-room on the third floor. He was an old man and his health so precarious that he spent most of his time indoors, leaving the house only on the warm, clear days which are so infrequent during the early part of May in London. After he had been there a few days the lady who had occupied the suit of rooms immediately beneath his, left for the continent, and the American engaged these for a friend of his then on the way to London. The friend arrived and two highly respectable American gentlemen were now installed one over the other. The first arrival—say Mr. A.—left a considerable sum of money in English bank notes in the care of the manager of the hotel. In the course of some casual conversation with the manager he subsequently gave the latter to understand that he was a Chicago railway man of great wealth. The manager had every reason to believe him, for Mr. A., so far from trying to obtain excessive credit at the hotel, or to cash drafts on Chicago, had deposited a quantity of ready money in the safe and paid his bills each week without even drawing on this fund. In due course the manager learned that Mr. A's daughter was about to be married and Mr. A. consulted him as to where he should go to buy her a sufficiently valuable set of diamonds to be worn by a rich man's daughter who was marrying another rich man.

THE MANAGER'S COUGH.

The manager, with his fat commission in view, arranged to go with Mr. A. to one of the largest jewelers in Bond street, and assist him in selecting the stones. He was himself, he said, a connoisseur, and Mr. A. admitted that he knew very little about diamonds and that his eyesight was impaired. As luck would have it, Mr. A.'s cough grew worse daily, and the time approached when he wanted to dispatch the stones to Chicago without his having been able to go to Bond street. The manager ventured deferentially to remind him of this, and Mr. A. said that he had about made up his mind to let his business correspondent in New York buy the stones at Tiffany's, even if they were a little more expensive than they would be in London. The manager saw that little commission of his receding toward the convergence of the lines of perspective, and proposed to Mr. A. that the man in Bond street should send round some stones for him to look at. Mr. At expressed a doubt as to whether the man would be disposed to send round a large assortment of really fine goods.

The manager said there would be no trouble about that, and he himself went round to see the jeweler, made an arrangement about the percentage, which was satisfactory to both parties; and the jeweler promised not only to send around the best sets he had, but likewise to get a larger assortment on approval from the diamond brokers according to their usual practice and submit those also.

It should be noted here that Mr. A. had told the manager that he did not care so much for enormously large stones as for stones of great brilliancy, real old Brazilian and Indian diamonds. His intention was to let his daughter have them set in such forms as she might herself prefer, unless, indeed, the jeweler should happen to have something very striking in the way of hair ornaments, bracelets or necklaces, already set.

THE LEATHER DAY.

The man of Bond street was a good, old-fashioned, conservative West-end tradesman, and when he saw what an enormous sum the assortment of jewels which were going to the hotel aggregated, instead of sending a man round with them, he went himself accompanied by a porter, who carried the leather bag containing the stones, and who was more as a matter of habit than because any special precaution seemed necessary, armed with one of those fearful and wonderful English revolvers, which are about as convenient to carry as an eighty ton gun, and take about as long to cock and fire. It was, indeed, more because the jeweler wanted to conduct the negotiation in person and use his own judgment as to how stiff a price he could insist upon than because he had any misgivings about the good faith of the purchaser that he went to the hotel himself.

Arriving there the manager accompanied him and his porter to Mr. A's room. Mr. A. was reclining on a sofa before the fire. The jeweler unlocked the bag which was chained around the porter's waist, and the manager removed a number of books and papers from a table which stood by the sofa. On the table the jeweler arranged a tempting display of set and unset stones, worth in the aggregate, at his prices, some £18,000, of which he hoped to be able to sell about one-fourth, judging from the way in which the manager had spoken of his customer.

Now, what was the position of affairs? Around the table were the jeweler himself, his armed porter, and the manager of the hotel, a man of unimpeachable integrity. Aside from the presumption that Mr. A. was a most highly respectable individual, which in this case seemed to amount to a moral certainty, he was a weak man, attenuated by long illness, about which there could be no deception. The odds were, in reality, far more than three to one; and a pull at the bell would have made them more than that. The jeweler pointed to the various sets and stones, stating their weight, character and price; and, in the instance of one superb necklace, telling Mr. A. a curious history of the great nobleman who had been recently obliged to dispose of it among his family jewels. Mr. A. listened with great interest, and then said:

"It must be a nervous sort of business handling these things. I should be afraid that the devil would fly away with them, I think!"

The jeweler smilingly assured him that he did not worry very much about that, at any rate.

THE BEDROOM DEVIL.

Mr. A. then excused himself while he went into his bedroom a moment, remarking that he expected a friend of his who was in the hotel to come up there in a moment, and wanted his advice in making the selection.

After the door closed behind him, the jeweler smiled at the manager and the manager at the jeweler. The jeweler thought of his profits and the manager of his commission. If the stones were safe before, consider what they were now, with only the jeweler, the manager and the porter in the room, and the stones in plain view of the table. While those doors remained closed and no one else entered the room, the jewels, you would say, were as safe as if they had been in the jeweler's iron-walled strong room in Bond street.

A moment later there was a little noise, like the sharp closing of the lid of a box, and to all appearances the devil had flown away with the stones. It took the three men in the room a moment to realize what had happened, and at the end of that moment the commissionaire at the door of the hotel saw Mr. A. and his friend, who occupied the room below, walk out of the door, the second gentleman carrying his ulster on his arm, step into a hansom and drive rapidly down the street. Just as the cab drove off he also noticed a tremendous shouting and bell-ringing, and, in company with the other employes of the house, ran up to the corridor on the third story, where he met the jeweler, the porter and the manager rushing out of Mr. A.'s sitting-room as if they had seen a ghost.

THE STONES RECOVERED.

Before many hours the jeweler was closeted with one of the confidential inquiry agents, who were described in the last letter as "crooks' agents," and a few days later he recovered the stones by paying the broker £5,000. If he had gone to the police instead of the broker he would probably have never succeeded in bringing the artists to justice and would certainly have lost the stones altogether. The police have never heard anything about the operation, the manager had excellent reasons for not advertising his own blunder in having been hoodwinked, and as the jeweler had compounded a felony, he certainly wanted to keep his mouth shut.

The Americans were, it need hardly be said, first class artists. They had perhaps in all invested £150 in the job, although when their trunks came to be examined they were found to contain an amazing number of all newspapers, which, with all the respect in the world for the periodical press, can hardly be regarded as valuable assets. The English banknotes locked in the safe, with the exception of the one at the top of the roll, were like the old Bank of Elegance notes; they were some of a quantity of advertisement having the general apperance of banknotes which a theatrical manager in Liverpool was indiscreet enough to distribute through the streets of that city not long ago, and which were seized by the police as soon as they were called to their attention, but a good many of which found their way to London in the meantime. The manager had, of course, not scrutinized the notes, as he merely saw Mr. A. put them into an envelope and write his name on it.

A CURIOUS TABLE.

This is a story from the outside. Now let us look at it from the inside. A few days before the robbery Mr. A.'s friend had bought for him a curious antique table, which Mr. A. intended to take to America with them, and which, for the time being, he had in his sitting-room, covered with a cloth to prevent its being scratched.

It was on this table that the diamonds had been laid, and, as a matter of fact, this table was the devil that flew away with them. It had been made, or rather remade, from a curious piece of old furniture by a manufacturer of stage conjurors' appliances in Paris. It was a small, round-topped table, and from the top it sloped in and then spread out again toward the floor, something like the trunk of a tree or an hour-glass without its waist being pinched in very tightly. The top of the table was inlaid, the pattern consisting of a number of pie-shaped pieces and radiating from an enameled medallion in the middle. From the top to the floor the table was hollow, when the flat piece at the bottom of it was unscrewed and a lead weight which made it as heavy as a solid table was removed. Through this hollow there ran a stout piece of heavy fish-line, fastened to the under side of the medallion in the top of the table.

Before the jeweler's visit this medallion had been replaced by a wooden plug, in which was set a little iron ring. On the under side of the cloth a piece of stout dogskin was securely glued and the ring sewn to this. When the cord was sharply jerked the top of the table collapsed toward the middle,

THE PIE-SHAPED PIECES

being hinged at the outside, and arranged so that their points would drop in when the cord pulled down the plug. Therefore, when the cord was pulled the cloth would be drawn down into the hollow part of the table wrapping in itself whatever had been lying on it when the cord was pulled.

The two crooks had quietly cut a hole through the floor of Mr. A.'s sitting-room and the ceiling of the room below as soon as the two sitting-rooms had been cleaned up by the hotel servants that morning. In Mr. A's room the hole was of course concealed by the table, but the room below had to be kept locked and unentered during the morning.

This the partner had easily arranged by saying that he was writing letters and did not wish to be interrupted. Whenever A. went into his bedroom from the sitting-room he went out of the bedroom to the corridor and down stairs to his partner's room. His partner was in readiness, and when he knew it was time to act he stood on a chair under the hole and held his overcoat ready to catch the tablecloth and the stones. Mr. A. stood with the cord in his left hand an open knife in his right. He jerked the cord. His partner's ulster received what it was waiting for and he quickly cut the cord close up to the cloth.

The ulster was hastily doubled over its contents, and with it on the partner's arm they walked quickly down the stairs and were in the hansom before the people up stairs realized that the stones were gone; and even when they saw that the top of the table seemed to have fallen in it took them a moment to discover that it was not in that room that they must look for the vanished diamonds. The two artists must have had fully five minutes start, and three minutes was all they needed to be lost.

For an Irritated Throat, Cough or Cold, "*Browns Bronchial Troches*" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. 25 cts a box.

REUNION OF BROTHERS.

Singular Occurrence in the Streets of the City of Mexico.

Two Republics: On the corner of Gante and San Francisco streets there occurred an incident yesterday morning which shows how small this world really is in these days of railroads and steamship transportation. Karl and Julius Kretzmar, twin broters, first saw the light of day fifty-two years ago in what was then a small village just outside of the limits of Berlin, but which has since been incorporated in the great city. They grew up together into manhood, served together in the same regiment as one-year volunteers, under a provision of the compulsory military service of Germany by which young men who reach the age when they become eligible as soldiers may reduce their term of army life to one year by feeding and clothing themselves. Upon leaving the army they together entered the establishment of their father, a wholesale grocer When they were twenty-three years old the father met with financial reverses which reduced his fortune to such an extent that only a small pittance remained, scarcely enough to decently maintain the family, composed of ten children, of whom the twins were the eldest. When this state of affairs became apparent the two brothers resolved to strike out for themselves. Karl accepted a humble position offered him by a Hamburg merchant in a branch house of the firm located in Calcutta, while Julius entered the employ of a cloth manufacturing establishment in one of the interior towns of Germany. Karl kept up regular correspondence with his brother for years, but finally tiring of his position he left it and for years battled against adversity which he was too proud to make known, so he ceased writing entirely from that time. He finally drifted to New York, entered the employ of a coffee-house, and came to Mexico three weeks ago to look into the coffee-raising industry of the republic for his firm, of which he has become a member. Julius in the meanwhile had been sent out as a wool-buyer by the factory in which he had found employment, and through the agent of an American woolen goods importing house had been made aware of the advantages offered in the United States for the establishment of woolen mills. The stories he heard determined him to remove to America, and as soon as he had a little sum laid by he took ship from New York, and traveled from thence to the woolen manufacturing center in Rhode Island, where he found a position, saved his money, and is now the proprietor of one of the largest mills in the state. He came to Mexico some days ago to arrange with a firm in Chihuahua for a wool supply, and extended his visit to this city to see the sights. While walking in opposite directions on San Francisco street the brothers came face to face, and, notwithstanding the fact that twenty-nine years had passed since their last meeting, they recognized each other instantly, whether through an unexplainable instinct, or whether owing to the fact that they resemble each other so closely in figure and features that it is hard to distinguish one from the other, it is hard to say.

It Is a Curious Fact

That the body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at 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.

REAL ESTATE.

Transfers Filed May 10, 1887.

E S Morris and wife to James L Lovett et al, lots 6, 15 and 16 blk 443, Grand View, q c	1
John D Hamilton and wife to John H Levy, lot 5 block 200½, w d	8,000
Omaha Real Estate and Trust Company to Martin Zehmeister, lot 52 blk 1 Saunders & Himebaugh's add, w d	550
Omaha and Florence Land and Trust Company to Albert C Smith, lot 1 blk 19, Florence, q c	1
Smith Saunders and wife to William A Saunders, lot 16 in Washington Square, w d	1,300
City of Omaha to C G Ahlquist, 10x66 feet beginning at the nw cor of lot 5 blk 17, q c	148.50
George C Hobbs to Sophia A Lowe, lots 5 and 6 blk 133, q c	1
John S Caulfield to Alonzo P Tukey, south 50 feet of lot 44 and the north 17 feet of blk 45 and south 38 feet of lot 46 and lots 40 and 41 and the south 38 feet of lot 39 in Redick's Second add, w d	1
Mina De Soden and husband to Barbara A Fleming, lot 16 blk 24, Walnut Hill, w d	3,000
South Omaha Land Company to Joseph Kavan, lot 6 blk 74, South Omaha, w d	300
John L McCague and wife to Thos Blackburn; lot 15, block 6, West Cuming Creek, w d	325
City of Omaha to Robert A Harris et al, 8x66 feet beginning at the sw cor of lot 6, blk 181½, in Omaha, q c	61 68
Helen M Hall and husband to Wm H Green, No 82½ ft of the east 150 feet of the south ½ of lots 19 and 20 in John I Redicks add, w d	15,000
Sarah C Patrick to Wm H Blanker, lots 14 and 15 in Patricks Saratoga add, w d	425
John L Hill and wife to Rasmus Peterson et al; lot 10, block 2, Boggs & Hill's add, w d	3,000
Sam'l Cotner and wife to Eggert Speck lots 13, 14, 15, 16 and 18 in block 14, Millard, w d	500
Pauline M Wheeler and husband so Mrs Gussie M Post, lot 31, block 7, Hanscom Park add, w d	750
James M Woolworth and wife to Rose M Davis, lot 14, block 6, Sulphur Springs add, w d	2,500
John R Shaw and wife to F Fitzgerald lots 12 and 13, in block 6, Sulphur Springs add, w d	6,500
Aaron Cahn et el to Edwin Sherwood, lot 5 in Windsor Place extension, w d	1,800
John A Bryans to C O Clark, 100x120 feet in block 3, Ambrose Place, w d	1,400
James Vore and wife to Samuel Mortenson, lot 4, block 1, Donnecken's add to Walnut Hill, w d	800
Andrew Haas and others to J B Meagher, lot 19, block 1, Haas' subdivision to Jetter's add. to South Omaha, w d	475
John M Swetman to John C Dahlstrom; 3½ acres in 3, 14, 13, w d	1,400
Willard W Slabaugh to Alonzo P Tukey, north 8 feet of lot 44 and south 42 feet of lot 45, in Redicks 2d add, w d	2,500
Hugh G Clark to L E Corby, lot 2, block 15, Myers, Richards & Tilden's add, w d	1,000

Apparently a Bottomless Pit.

Malone Gazette: There is a sink hole on the line of the Carthage & Adirondack railroad into which has been dumped ten acres of timber and innumerable car loads of stone, the effect of which has not been apparent, the hole being as bad as when first discovered. The sink hole is 175 feet long, situated between Harrisville and Jayville, and where the track runs between two chains of hills, making the changing of the road bed impossible. The C. & A. railroad people have long had trouble with it, and for some time past have been endeavoring to fill up the hole. It appeared to be perfectly safe last Wednesday, and three cars loaded with gravel were pushed over the hole and unloaded, when they sank swiftly in eighteen feet of water, one of the men on them narrowly escaping drowning. About 300 car loads of gravel and stone together with a vast amount of rubbish, has been deposited in the hole.

ST. JACOBS OIL

For Strains, Sprains and Bruises.

JOHN TEEMER, Champion Oarsman of America.
"I have found St. Jacobs Oil of inestimable value."

MR. J. C. COPELAND, Editor *Australian Cyclist*, Sydney, N. S. W.
"My tricycle journey of 1200 miles would not have been completed without St. Jacobs Oil."

MR. WM. BEACH, World's Champion Oarsman, Royal Hotel, Ryde.
"St. Jacobs Oil cures stiffness, cramps and muscular pains in training."

CAPT. PAUL BOYTON, the world-renowned Swimmer.
"I do not see how I could get along without St. Jacobs Oil."

MR. JOHN ROLFE, Champion Bicyclist, 81 Liverpool St., Sydney, N. S. W.
"After riding 1,000 miles against time, St. Jacobs Oil removed all fatigue and pain."

MR. E. F. PAINTER, London Athletic Club.
"St. Jacob Oil cured me of a sprained tendon."

EDWARD HANLAN, Champion Oarsman.
"For muscular pains I have found St. Jacobs Oil invaluable."

ALL BASE BALL CLUBS, individually and collectively:
Use St. Jacobs Oil for sprains, strains and bruises.

ALL ASSOCIATIONS of Field Sports, Turf, Water and Road, use St. Jacobs Oil for sprains, strains and bruises.

Every application gives relief; every bottle continues a cure; every bottly tested as to quality; every genuine bottle bears the firm's fac-simile signature; every home in America knows its value; every spoken language knows its name; every journal praises it; every dealer knows its merits; every chemist finds it perfect. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Price fifty cents per bottle. The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

ANOTHER SUDDEN DEATH.

Hardly a week passes without the mention by the newspapers of sudden deaths, and of late the alarming frequency of the statement that death was caused by rheumatism or neuralgia of the heart cannot fail to have been noticed. In all probability many deaths attributed to heart disease are caused by these terrible diseases which are far more dangerous than is generally considered. Is there any positive cure? The best answer to such a question is given by those who have been cured by the use of Athlophoros.

Long Pine, Neb., Aug. 11, 1886.
I suffered for years with neuralgia in my head, neck and face, and have spent, I know, over $100 in trying to find some medicine to relieve me, and found only temporary relief in anything I tried until I saw an advertisement of Athlophoros. I gave relief at once, and after using one bottle and a half I found lasting relief. It helped and cured me where all other remedies failed. I have recommended it to several of my friends with like good result. I have not had a return of the disease since taking the Athlophoros over two years ago. MRS. M. A. MORFORD.
Altoona, Iowa.

Athlophoros is giving unparalled satisfaction in this locality as a sure cure for rheumatism. J. Jaques, a farmer, near Greenwood P. O., was cured of sciatic rheumatism after having been for three months unable to walk without a crutch J. A. Ogden of this place had for years been troubled with rheumatism, oftentimes unable to work. He never found a permanent cure until he found Athlophoros. Shipped two bottles by express as a present to a brother in Nebraska.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of 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, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, etc., Athlophoros Pills are unequalled.

KABO CORSET

PAT. OCT. 19TH. 1886.
TRADE MARK
UNBREAKABLE
SOMETHING NEW.
Warranted to neither break down or roll up in wear.
None Genuine without KABO stamped on inside of Corset.
Try it! It will cost you nothing if not as represented.
CHICAGO CORSET CO.
CHICAGO. NEW YORK.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express & P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl st. N. Y

J. & T. COUSIN'S SHOES

Embody the highest exellencies in Shape liness, Comfort and Durabilitty and are the

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fashionable circles Our name is on every sole. J. & T. COUSINS, New York.

WEAK MEN suffering from Lost Vigor, Nervous Debility, Lack of Development, Premature Decline, etc., resulting from indiscretions or excesses, cured without Stomach Medicines, by the GREAT MARSTON TREATMENT. Sealed book sent free. Should be read by Fathers and placed in the hands of their Sons.

MADE STRONG

Replete with information of value to all men. MARSTON REMEDY CO. 19 Park Place, New York. Mention Omaha Weekly Bee.

WEAK MEN! Debilitated through Indiscretions or Excesses, we GUARANTEE TO CURE by this NEW IMPROVED Electric Belt & Suspensory, or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose. CURE OF GENERATIVE WEAKNESS, giving continuous, mild, soothing currents of Electricity directly through all weak parts, restoring them to health and Vigorous Strength. Electric Current felt instantly or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. Greatest Improvements over all other belts. Worst cases permanently cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet &c. stamp The Sanden Electric Co. 169 LaSalle st., Chicago. Pat. Oct 20, 85. MEN ONLY

TAR-OID

A SURE CURE FOR
PILES, SALT RHEUM
and all skin diseases. A new method of compounding Tar. A Cure guaranteed, or money refunded. Sold by druggists, and at the office of TAR-OID CO., 75 RANDOLPH ST. CHICAGO. Price $1.
Mention Omaha Bee.

HEALTH. WEALTH.

Specific remedies for all diseases is the theory and practice at present of educated and experienced physicians, and in all large communities they have their specialties to cure in which they direct their studies and practice. Dr. Orrenmouth is a successful illustration of the modern school of specialists, and his unprecedented success in the treatment of Chronic, Nervous and Special Diseases (both sexes) has been wonderful as it is flattering. Those persons who need medical relief for the most Delicate of Diseases, will find an accomplished and successful physician in the person of Dr. Orrenmouth, who is highly recommended by the medical profession at home and abroad.

TO THOSE IN QUEST OF HEALTH:
Send stamp for Essay on Man, an Important Question and Symptom List on which to get a full history of their disease. Medicine sent (everywhere) by express; advice by letter. Consultation free and confidential, personally or by mail.

IN CHRONIC DISEASES
Affecting the Nervous System, Genital, Urinary and Reproductive Organs, as well as all other hardred Cases of either sex. Call on or address,
Dr. OTTERBOURG,
OFFICE HOURS: Cor. 12th and Dodge Sts.,
9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. OMAHA, NEB.

MANHOOD RESTORED. A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow sufferers. Address, C. J. MASON, Post Office Box 3176, New York City.

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Lincoln, Neb.
The best known and most popular hotel in the state. Location central, appointments first class. Headquarters for commercial men and all political and public gatherings.
E. P. ROGGEN, Proprietor.

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U. S. DEPOSITORY.
OMAHA, NEBRASKA
Capital.....$500,000
Surplus.....100,000
Herman Kountze, President.
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Hayden Bros

300 Turkey fringed clothes at $1, worth $2.

300 Turkey fringed cloths at 85c, worth $1.25.

10 pcs Turkey red damask at 25c, worth 50c.

10 pcs Turkey red damask at 35c, worth 60c.

50 doz red bordered doylies at 95c, worth $1.25

20 pcs 18 inch pure twine crash at 6½c, worth 12c.

100 doz crepe towels, 18x34 at $1.20 per dozen, worth $1.75

100 doz cream damask towels at 15c, worth 25c.

100 doz huck towels at 12½c each, worth 20c.

5 cases yard wide sheeting at 5c, worth 8c.

5 cases yard wide bleached muslin at 6c, worth 8½c.

50 bed spreads at 49c worth 75c.

50 doz ladies' unbleached hose, 15c, worth 25c.

50 doz ladies' fancy hose, regular made 25c, worth 50c.

Schoppers lisle thread hose, plain and ribbed, 44c, worth 75c.

Ladies lisle thread vests, Jersey fitting in ecru, pink and blue, 98c worth $1.25

Ladies' fine balbriggan vests, long and short sleeves, 39c worth 50c.

Ladies' balbriggan vests, 35c worth 45c.

Ladies' India gauze vests, extra nice, 25c worth 40c.

100 doz gents' unlaundried shirts, double back, 48c worth 75c.

Latest styles in satin lined neckwear 19c.

Gents' fine balbriggan shirts and drawers, 35c each.

Gents' white laundried shirts only 69c.

Gents' British half hose, superfine, 19c worth 25c.

Gents' percale shirts, in a variety of patterns, 47c, 75c, $1 and $1.25

HAYDEN BROS.
In New Kennard Building,
16th Street, Near Douglas.
OMAHA.....NEB.

RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK

And many other complaints cured by

$10 AND UP — ELECTRO MAGNETIC BELT — $10 AND UP

EVIDENCE OF 1887

A Prominent Buffalo Physician says:

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 14, 1887
Dr Horne, Chicago, Ill.—Dear Sir: It is something unusual for one of the medical profession to indorse an advertised article; yet I take pleasure in informing you that one of your Electric Belts cured me of rheumatism, from which I had suffered 2 years. I have recommended your invention to at least forty of my patients suffering with chronic diseases of various kinds, viz: Palpitation of the heart, nervous debility, epilepsy, rheumatism, pain in the back and kidneys, etc., etc., etc. All have purchased and worn them with most gratifying results. I can highly recommend your Electric Belts as possessing great merit. Fraternally yours,
L. D. McMICHAEL, M. D, 63 Niagara-st

A Chicago Phisician Says,

Dr Horne—Dear Sir: I have used several kinds of magnetic and Electric Belts on patients and myself. I can honestly give the preference to yours, by all odds. Hence I can and do recommend yours over all others. Yours fraternally, J. H. JOHNON, M D,
Jan 11. Office 363 State-st., Chicago

A Physician Says, All of My Patient are Satisfied.

GENEVA, NEB., Jan 31, 1887
Dr W. J. Horne, Inventor—Dear Sir: I recommend your Electric Belts to all who suffer with any nervous trouble, any chronic liver or kidney diseases. All of my patients that are using your Electric Belts are satisfied. Fraternally, M. PROPST, M D,
Physician and Surgeon

A Minister of the German Evangelical Church, Says:

LEIGHTON, Allegan Co., Mich., Feb 8, 1887
Dr. W. J. Horne, Chicago, Ill—Dear Sir: Your Electric Belts do all you claim. One of them helped me of dyspepsia, constipation and general debility. I would like to introduce your goods here. Will you let me have the agency for this township? Please give your terms. I am the minister of the German Evangelical Church of Leighton. Respectfully,
REV. LOUIS BRUMM,
Residence, Middleville, Barry county, Mich.

Neuralgia of the Stomach Cured.

CHESTNUT, ILL., Jan. 31, 1887
Dr. Horne—Dear Sir: I was suffering with neuralgi of the stomach, and medicine seemed to have no effect; even morphine did not relieve me much. The attack would begin every evening about nine o'clock, and last about six hours. I sent for one of your Electric Belts, got it and put it on, and haven't had the least symptom of nauralgia since. I am well pleased Yours truly, A. Q. HARCOURT.

Dr. W. J. HORNE, 191 Wabash-avenue, Chicago.
Sole Inventor, Proprietor and Manufacturer.
Send stamp for catalogue.

KEYSTONE MALT WHISKEY

Specially Distilled for Medicinal Use.
THE BEST TONIC!
UNEQUALED for CONSUMPTION WASTING DISEASES and GENERAL DEBILITY.
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(From the Petersburg, Va., Index-Appeal, April 19th.)

THRILLING CHAPTERS IN THE CAREER OF A POPULAR PETERSBURGER.

What Mayor Jarrott, Ex-Governor Cameron, Gen. Seth Rolling and Others Think of Mr. Collier—Sensational Statements of a Sincere Man.

Who is better known in this community than Mr. James E. Collier, of the Brain Mills?

For fifteen years a sore affliction cast dark shadows over the pathway of that amiable gentleman's life. What that sore trial was Mr. Collier has consented to write down, in the hope that his experience may be the means of aiding others to escape the dark days that threaten all lives. To show to the world how he is regarded, we give the testimony of his fellow citizens:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, Petersburg, Va., April 18, 1887.
To Whom it may Concern:
This is to certify that Mr. James E. Collier, a citizen of Petersburg, is a gentleman of high social standing, of culture, of integrity of character, and entirely worthy of belief.
T. J. Jarratt, Mayor.
William E. Cameron, Ex-Governor of Va.
R. P. Bantham, Editor Petersburg Index-Appeal
Gen. Seth Rolling.
Geo. C. Gary, Proprietor Hotel Gary.

Two years ago Mr. Collier came into the city from his country place, and engaged in the flour milling business; it is safe to say that no private citizen is better known and more generally beloved. Here is Mr. Collier's letter.

No. 242 ADAMS STREET, PETERSBURG, Va., April 16, 1887.
Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:
Gentlemen—You will pardon me in being a little long in this letter, for I am desirous that you shall know the details of the most wonderful cure of myself by S. S. S.

In 1871 a kind of rash broke out on my forehead which stung severely. The next year at about the same time the fall in my forehead was covered with boils, which lasted two or three weeks. In 1876, in September, my face swelled up so that I was unrecognizable for three months. During this time a yellow acrid matter continually ran from my face. Then scabs would form and the acrid discharge continue until my skin was as thick as sole leather; my face was as hard and smooth except when the scabs would form, as a billiard ball. The facts in these matters was swollen up even with my nose, and but for the crease between the nose and the cheeks, the nose was not descernable.

After the running would stop, having run two weeks, the swelling would subside in about a week. During the subsiding the face was very red. As soon as the cheeks had gone down to almost their normal size, my whole face would begin to throb like a painful boil; and the throbbing was quite as painful as the worst boil. When the swelling was up to the highest, the acrid yellow discharge began, and it lasted about two weeks.

This swelling, running and scabbing lasted about fifteen years. During those years there was no intermission of the agony described. I was all the time under the best physicians who pronounced my case exaggerated eczema in the worst form. So serious was the case that one of the physicians asked me to go to Philadelphia with him and put myself under the skin specialist of that city.

My appetite had become poor and my digestion was so weak that I could not even eat boiled chicken. Night after night I have gone to bed with a tumbler of water and a spoonful of soda by my side; and I always drank it before morning to get relief from the oppression of dyspepsia.

I had become gloomy and almost hopeless. My farming interests were being ruined for want of my attention, and my system was about depleted by the fifteen years of ramning of my face, hands and ankles, for in a few years the disease had spread to my neck, the backs of my hands, the inside of my ankles and my instops. I have put my foot on the floor, after bathing it, and the discharge from the ankle and instep, would form a small pool in a few minutes.

The discharge from the face and neck was so copious, that I have often wet up a whole sheet in a night, drying the face and neck.

In this condition for about fifteen years, day in and day out, week in and week out, on to months and to years, can you imagine my mental agony not to mention my physical suffering? With a large family to support, I, in fifteen years of my life, was entirely thrown aside, while I sat helpless watching my small competence dwindle before my very eyes.

The doctors had all given me up when about two years ago a gentleman who said he had been afflicted in a way similar to my case, but in a milder form told me that S. S. S. had cured him, and he urged me strongly to take it. I followed his advice and began a course of S. S. S. The first few bottles seemed to intensify the disease, and alarmed I left off the medicine. Later I determined to continue S. S. S., and under the medicines influence boils broke out on my neck and face and through them passed off that discharge. I took twenty bottles of Swift Specific and when I got through the disease was entirely gone.

Now that I even think of this wonderful change from these sleepless days and nights of throbbing pain, the cure seems greater than you can imagine.

I remain with profound gratitude,
Your obedient servant, JAS. E. COLLIER.

P. S.—That want of appetite and horrible dyspepsia of which I spoke, has entirely disappeared, and to-day I have as good digestion as any man in the state of Virginia.

Although I had never had rheumatism until this terrible plague struck me, yet during it I had severe, acute attacks. Since I ceased that course of twenty bottles of S. S. S., I have not had the slightest rheumatic symptoms, now over two years ago. JAS. E. COLLIER.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

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