"The night I arrived there it was rain-

ing, and as I had no money and no place

to go, I wandered into a saloon and sat down, regularly tired out. It was there I became acquainted with Jack Carr, whose partner had been arrested for rob-bery the day before. Jack took a fancy

to me, and suggested that we should go over the river to Omaha and do some

"work." I had a vague idea what work ne meant but hunger had duiled my feelings and I was willing to do anything. We hung around a little park until it was

quite late, and then Jack told me what

he wanted me to do. I was to catch hold of the man he would point out and throw

my arms around his neck and almost

lift him off his feet, then Jack would go through him, after which I was to throw

the man forward on his face and the job

Jack whispered, "That's our meat; snatch him. I was afraid to refuse, and

structions. It seemed to me as if I held

that man for an hour. A cold sweat

broke out over me, and once when the man struggled a little bit I felt as though

I could not get my breath. But it was

soon over and we started and ran. A

error came over me and I was expect-

ing any moment to hear some one cry 'Stop, thief!' But we got away and Jack

had a gold watch and about \$17 in money, of which I received a small share. For days after that I started at

every strange noise, and the quick glance of a passer-by would give me a dumb ague. But I soon got over all that fool-ishness, and Jack and I traveled together

for over two years, until finally he was caught at Laramie City in a job and sent

up. Since then I have had bad luck, but I have lived and am, to a certain extent, happy. I have been a "hold up" for nearly three years and I am beginning to like the life. I have robbed all Since then I have had bad luck, but

the way from Omaha to Leadville, and

have raised as much as \$1,000 in a haul.

When I have a gun I work alone, for I

don't like to trust anybody, and the gang in this country will rob each other.

"No; I shall never go east. I have never written home and never will.

When I weaken no one will know it.

Yes, I have a mother, although I don't know whether she is alive now or not.

Buy me a drink, won't you?" he sudden-ly asked. "I only got out to-day and am

dry enough to float; been in a month this time. Ab, thanks, pard," he resumed,

with an artificial gayety, as he reached for the coin proffered him. 'Pill drink to

Inside the saloon he went to "blow her

in," after which the next 'job' would probably be discussed and the "outlit"

would lay low until the hour came for "caressing" a victim from the rear and

The Champion Deadhead.

San Francisco Chronicle: Joseph Kep-pler, who halls from Chicago and lays

claim to the title of of champion dead-

head, is now in the city. He has made deadheading a science, and boasts of

having traveled over 40,000 miles on rail-

roads without having paid a cent of fare

saloon vesterday, chewing the barren end

of a match, when a reporter engaged him

in conversation.
"How did I come here?" he said, in

answer to a question. "On the cars of course," and as if anticipating the next

query, he added: "Without paying a cent either. I've deadheaded it all over

this country. Been from Maine to San Francisco four times in as many years. No, don't always get through as quick as a pay passenger, but I get there just

the same. I've had some rough exper-

where there wasn't a house around

for miles, but I caught on again. You

see, many of the railroaders know me, and many times they've made me jump

had was on a train on the Pennsylvania

railroad, going between Johnstown and Altoona over the mountains. 1 boarded

her at Johnstown, and, as bad luck

would have it, the conductor spied me on

the platform before we'd gone many

miles. You see, sometimes the conductor

don't go through the train between these

two stations, as they don't make any stops, and a fellow has a chance to steal

through. But this time I was caught, I knew I'd be put off right in the center of

the Alleghany mountains, and the thought of it chilled me. The night was

dark, so dark that you couldn't see your

hand before your face. I loooked around

thinking I could hide myself, but that

was out of the question. I was standing on the last step and happened to look around the corner of the car. The win-

dow next to where I stood was open, and

hit a bold plan. Whew, It makes me

shiver to think of it, and I never want to

go through it it again, not for all the rail-

roads in the United States.
"Well, sir, when 1 saw the conductor

come from the other end of the car I

swung around to the side, caught hold of the window sash and hung there. Just

then the conductor opened the door, ex-pecting to find me on the platform. He

felt for me, I suppose, but he never dreamed to look for me on the side of a

arms were growing tired, and I was glad to get back on the platform again. To my great horror, however, I couldn't

reach the steps again. Terror seized me. I knew I couldn't hold on another min-

ute. I would have to drop and be mangled under the wheels. I ye led as

loud as I could, but that was useless; no

mind to that, when I heard the whistle of

a train on the other track. I could hear her come thundering along. If I dropped then I knew I would fall on the track on

which the westbound train was to pass and be ground to pieces. I held on like

grim death. The glare of the headlight shone upon me. I felt the strong current of air from the passing train. I

also felt my grasp relaxing, and that was the last I knew. I had dropped right between the two trains be-

tween the two tracks and never was

touched. The engineer of the westbound

train had seen me by the light from the

locomotive thinging to my perilous posi-tion and saw me drop. He ran back for me, picked me up and brought me to Johnstown again. It was a miracle, of

Johnstown again. It was a miracle, of course, that I escaped death. I've been

on top of cars nearly frezen, rode along

for sixty miles on a truck of a car, but

never had such a rough experience be-

fore and never want to again.
"And say, young man," he continued,

"if you ever go traveling like me, avoid

steamers. I went as a stowaway one time, and I'll tell you what happened.

After three days out at sea I was discovered. The captain said to me: 'Young man, you'll have to go to work.' He set me to scraping off paint for nine days.

At the end of that time we reached port,

and, instead of being allowed to land. I was placed in irons and kept there until we left, when I was liberated and set to

vork again all the way to New York,

enough for me."

"I thought I was lost, and I made my

one could hear.

car. He went on into the next car.

The most thrilling experience I ever

from a train without slacking 'er up.

iences. Been put off in snow and ice,

Keppler stood in front of a Third street

touching him for all his "stuff."

trembling like a leaf, followed his

"Pretty soon a man came along and

was done.

THE POT BEGINS TO BUBBLE.

Lancaster County Politicians are Now

SOME PROBABLE CANDIDATES.

Senator Van Wyck Stops at Lincoln on His Way to Norfolk-A Boarder Shot For a Burglar -Other Brevities.

IPROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU. One week only remains for fence building prior to the county convention when the struggle for the local offices in the county will be tested in the selection of delegates. The time has arrived when, with almost no exception, the county offices in Lancaster county are equal to state offices in emoluments; it need occasion no surprise, therefore, that the struggle is an animated one. As the wire-pulling progresses there is apparent little change in the number of candidates. The clerk of the district courts, Mr. Siger, appears to have no opposition, and the appearances are that County Clerk Bell will be in the same boat with him. The struggle for sheriff is in an animated condition, Sheriff Melick, Alva Smith and Ansen Williams in the field, and possibly Sam McClay. C. M. Parker, the present county judge, is a candidate for re-election, with Willard E. Stewart and Olliver P. Davis contesting with him for the plum. The new office of register of deeds, which is one of the best in the list, is sought by John D. Knight, W. E. Churchili and W. H. Wescott. The county precincts are undergoing a thorough cauvass by the condidates, and by the time the dates for primaries and conventions roll around republican politics in Lan-caster may be a veritable Donnybrook fair and slates may be broken upon which definite results are now figured. In the matter of judicial nominations there seems to be no opposition to the reelection of Judges Pound and Chapman, both terms expiring the, present year. Judge Chapman who has occupied the bench the present year, has given excellent satisfaction to the bar and people of Lancaster county.

SENATOR VAN WYCK. Ex-Senator Van Wyck came up from Nebraska City yesterday and stopped in Lincoln between trains while en route to the Norfolk reunion where he speaks today. It was the first time the senator had been in Lincoln to stop since the marketable days of last winter. The senator never looked better in his life and seemed to be enjoying himself on his Otoe county farm as a private citizen. After his visit to Norfolk he goes to Franklin county where he addresses a gathering and he will return home via Lincoln Saturday night and Sunday. BILLINGS STILL BLOWS.

The ornamental veterinarian, Dr. Billings, whom the regents have attached to the university as an experimenter, is never so happy as when he is assisting the editor of the Journal in fillning the columns of that paper with vaporings against parties with whom the experi-menter disagrees. During the fall and winter months he drew his salary and fired away at the state veterinarian and live stock commission. His latest freak is a column article attacking Dr. Salmon, of the national agricultural department, and the pleasant spectacle is presented of the state of Nebraska paying a man to fire paper wads at the government bureau.

ARTILCES OF INCORPORATION of the Metropolitan Investment and Trust company were filed with the secretary of state yesterday. The capital stock of the company is \$300,000. The incorporators are Samuel C. Beckwith, and John H. King, of New York city, and Cadet Taylor, A. M. Kitchen, Earnest Riall, W. R. MacKenzie and H. O. Devries of Omaha

ries, of Omaha. A CHINESE TRIAL. Police court was given over yesterday to a trial between the Chinese inhabitants of the city, and Judge Parsons for the first time, sat in case where both the plaintiff and the defendant were celestials. The case grew out of the meeting of Chinamen at Yee Ling's laundry Sunday evening, when the whole lot were hauled up for gambling. The case yes-terday was for assault and robbery, the complainant being Lo Too, who charged Jim Jo with stealing \$20 and assaulting him, from which assault he carried a scar on his face. Jim Jo is rather a hard looking Chinese citizen with the face of an American Indian, and though he could talk no English, he was dressed like an American citizen, and carried an air as though he wanted to be tough. Attorney Marshall appeared for the assaulted Chinaman and Attorney Rich for the defense. Wah Lee, an intelligent ceestual, was sworn in as interpreter and the testimony was taken through him. His method of swearing the witnesses was unique, and after they had promised to tell the truth in the fear of their great Joss, Wah Lee would turn to the court with, "He all right," and the testimony would follow. The prosecution was confined to two witnesses who told straight stories and related the bad acts The great mass of the Chinese citizens were, however, witnesses for the defense, and the entire testimony was of a like character that they were present at the time of the row, heard much bad talk, but didn't know what it was about and that there was no fighting. Having just been up in court for gam-bling when it was to their interest not to know anything they pursued the same tactics in this case. The court fined Jim Jo \$5 and costs, and the Chinese hied themselves for their wash houses duly

impressed with an American court. THOUGHT HE WAS A BURGLAR. The many burglaries in the city the past few months have caused many people to be wary and watchful and to keep their shooting irons loaded and ready for duty. Monday night a boarder out on C street in making for his boarding house made a mistake and went to wandering around a neighbor's house, halting to take an observation at one of of the kitchen windows. The man of the ouse N. C. Bohl, thought sure it was a burglar and blazed away, shooting the visitor through the arm. The wound visitor through the arm. The wound will not prove serious, and no arrests are

BRIEF ITEMS.
In the progress of the salt well downward the first 2,000 feet, the geologist in charge, B. P. Russell, was careful to preserve all the cores taken from the well. The choicest of these, representing every hundred feet in the progress downward, are to be placed in the secretary of state's office, and a handsome case to hold them was being put in position yes-

The postponed hearing of the case of the Lincoln Freight bureau against the Union Pacific has been fixed for Septem-The point at issue is the freight rate on a car of sugar from San Fran-cisco over the Union Pacific to this city.

There is a gratifying revival in real estate matters and inquiries are on the increase with sales corresponding. The fall months promise to be very adtive in A large delegation of Lincoln citizens

and capitalists departed yesterday for George W. Frank's great sale at Kear-ney, many of whom will continue on-ward to Cheyenne for the sale in that

C. Roberts, David City, F. M. Ellis, C. F. McLain, Omaha; D. M. Lewis, Nebraska City, and J. D. McLeonald, Fremont, were among the Nebraskans at the Capital hote! yesterday.

New York Telegram: While at the In-dian agency I made sure to visit the camp, in order to inspect the Yankton

their meritorious progressions, bucks, squaws, papooses, boys and maidens still cling to their ancient savage antipithy to hair growing on the face. It was not an infrequent sight to see the old men, the youths approaching manhood, and the middle aged fellows, too, squatted on the grass, with bits of mirrors before them, busily at work pulling from their faces with fine nippers, the sprouts of growing beard. Even the squaws were engaged in a like occupation, pulling unmercifully at the eyebrows until every barb was removed, and then covering over the face with red, green or some other colored paint. In all that camp there was not an aborigine with the slightest sus-picion of hair on her or his face, the efforts of the missionaries having been successful in every other particular ex-cepting this one barbarous custom and highly civilized occupation of horse stealing. The writer never has in his ex-perience seen but one bearded Indian. He was a Northern Cheyenne and seemed very proud of a flery red mustache, which gained him more than usual attention from the squaws. He was, however, not on speaking terms with his male neigh-bors, who regarded him somewhat as we do our modern nineteenth century dudes.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparılla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sar-saparilla a fair trial. It will do you good

The Workingman Pays the Bills. Pittsburg Dispatch: Every combination of the Standard Oil sort, every construc-tion company of the Credit Mobilier variety and every stock-watering operation of the Gould stamp means milhons of money taken from the common people for the benefit of the capitalists. The amount taken in that way may be a small amount per capita in each separate case, but aggregated it amounts to hundreds, if not thousands, of millions. When such unjust and illegal methods of building up immense fortunes at the exuense of the masses are abolished, it may be found that it is easier for a workingman to become a capitalist, and it may also be found that socialism does not find material to work upon in this country so easily as it now does.

Electric Lustre Starch is the best laundry starch. It is used by ladies as a toilet powder. It is the best flesh powder for infants. Pure and harmless. Try it.

REAL ESTATE.

Transfers Filed August 23, 1887.

Francis L McKinny and wire to Sarah M Kitchen, lots 8 and 9, block 2, Pat-terson's subdiv, wd.
Dell H Goodrich, and wife et al, to Annie Penz McBride, lot 15, block 7, Shull's second add, wd.
Otis H Ballou et al, to George J. Fox, lots 5 and 6, block 3, Everetts place, wd. Otis H Ballou et al to George J Fox, lot

14, block 4, Central park, w d David D Sinualon and wife to William H Hickman, w 22 feet of e 25 feet of n 135 feet of lot 120, Nelson's add, w 4.500

d.
Jonas R Harris and wife to Alexander
A Stewart, lot 4, block 7, Hawthorne
w d.
William K Potter and wife to Murdoch

William K Potter and wife to Murdoch G Maeclod, undiv 1/2 of 25.60 acres in sec 31, 15, 13, w d 1
Julia E Vandercook and husband to Herbert D Hicks, lot 2, block 2, Vandercook Terrace, w d 1,100
Walter L Selby and wife to Henry S Higgins, 4 50-100 acres in sec 9-14-13, w d 1,5837.50
Herbert D Hicks, to Jacob Myers, fot 2, block 2, Vandercook Terrace, w d 1,400
Albert H Kayser et al to Francis A Koon, lot 3, blk 15, Hanscom place, q c 1
John Arnsfield and wife to Zachariah Thomason, lots 9, 10, 11 and 12, blk 9, S. E. Rogers' add, w d 19,800
Sames A Beverly and wife to Augusta Modean, lot 15, blk, 459, Grandview Modean, lot 15, blk. 459, Grandview

Austin, lots I and 2, blk 17, Central park, w d..... Total......\$74,459 50 Building Permits.

The following building permits were issued yesterday:

and Dorcas, 1 story frame...... C. I., Van Camp, Ontario, near Twen-tieth street, 1 story frame cottage and

Mrs. Sarah F. Lowes, Boulevard and Saunders streets, 1 story frame cottage. dr. Shields, Seventh avenve near Williams street, 1 story frame addition

streets, I story frame store.

Mrs. Mary Dupel, Maple between
Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh
streets, I story cottage.

Oscar Olson, Twenty-seventh and Pa-

citic streets, 11/2 story cottage

FULL WEIGHT PURE CREAM MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities, as the Strongest, Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime, or Alum. Sold only in cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

THE TRAMPS OF THE WEST.

brave when at home. Aside from all How They Manage to Live and Travel-Some of Their Peculiarities.

THE PIRATES OF THE PRAIRIE.

A Young "Hold-up's" Story of How He Was Initiated - His First "Work" Was Done in Omaha-The Champion Dead-Beat?

Fred Archer writing from Denver to the New York Star says: There is another class of wanderers whose purpose is the same, but whose methods differ materially from those of the young men who started west with money, and who take to their new homes only faint impressions of what the west really is. This latter class are the "pirates of the prat-In the east they are put to sawing wood or breaking stones; out here some of them break heads. There are 10,000 of them on the prairie between the Missouri river and the Rocky Mountains, and 20,000 more are operating on the other side of the range. The advent of this individual is very different from that of the young man with the wad. He strikes Kansas City or Omaha with a limited wardrobe and no money. He doesn't invest in real estate in Kansas, but collects a great deal in his tran-sit across it. Individually he is a harm-less chap of rough appearance, ready to do anything but work, and always eager to eat. The vicissitudes which appall the 'tenderfoot' are an old story with him, and he never considers them twice. He is personally acquainted with every brakeman, cowboy and fellow pirate on the road, and usually manages to reach Denver with little trouble and the same amount of money as when he started. When he doesn't connect he usually walks, and a tramp over the steel rail-way in the isolated and barren portions of the alkali country has no terror for him. He has tackled it before, and knows just when he will reach the next section house, whom he will meet and low much rustling he will have to do for a "square." When he strikes Denver he is all right. He meets hundreds of fellow pirates, and manages to scrape up enough from them to live until he catches on. Then he goes out and works on the railroad. The pirate knows every jailor and every poor house from Dubuque to Los Angeles. He has one rule in life which he regards sacredly—it is to eat at all hazards. And no matter what the consequences are, he usually does it. Hundreds of him are jostled every day on the streets of cities, and in every town on the mountains he is largely represented. His profession is primarily that of a railroad man, and he seldom does any work outside of that. From Denver and the other mountain towns he goes to the scene of the construction of a new railroad, works a month or two, and drifts back with a few dollars. Then he oads up, has a good time, and if he escapes a ride in the patrol wagon, looks about for another engage-ment. He is never disconcerted, however, if nothing turns up— the dives and faro banks affording a place to spend his time, while he depends upon his wits for his food and lodging. The faro banks are the first places he seeks out, and several of him will lean over your shoulder in the hope of "nailing a sleeper"—stealing a chip—which he immediately cashes in and proceeds to

buy something—usually wet.

These men are a study. They live a life peculiarly characteristic of the west. Few of them have any family ties, or if they have, do not regard them. They are constantly roaming about, their possessions limited to a rough suit of clothing and possibly a blanket, tied up with a piece of old turred rope. They never remain long enough in one place to get acquainted, and when they do are usually serving the state. The average pirate can tell you the name of every calaboose western states, and can describ the bill of fare with an accuracy that is far above his general intelligence. Some of them are old-timers, too. I met an old fellow in Cheyenne a month ago who had

worked on every railroad built west of the Mississippi river. "When I struck Lincoln, Neb., twentyone years ago," said he, "I came from the coke regions of Pennsylvania with ninety cents. To-day I have eighty cents less. I don't believe, in that period, I have remained in any one county or city six months, although I have been to some of them a number of times. Rustling agrees with me. When I have to scheme for my meals and a place to sleep I appreciate them. I don't work very hard and only when I please, and get as much enjoyment in a cheap, though substantia form, as Jay Gould does with his mil-I hav'nt got a relative on earth lions. that I know of, and have not heard a word from my native place, Utica, N. Y.; in fifteen years. It's a careless sort life I lead, free from restraint, and it suits me better than any other. I suppose I'll keep traveling about from place to place until I 'cash in,' and then I don't know of anybody who will feel bad, un-less it is the town that has to plant me." There are a great many among this class who are not harmeless and peaceful. These are the "hold ups" or better known as the "stand and deliver" men. They have a limited field in the open

prairies, but conduct most of their operations in the towns or cities. Like the festive burglar, they select a dark night and a back street as the scene of their operations. Some of them carry sandbags, others are armed with guns or accomplices. They pick out some nice, peace-ful looking gentleman, "hold him up" artistically and without ostenation if possible, but with eclat if necessary. citizen is easily intimidated and gives up they usually take his "stuff," go down into the brilliantly lighted halls and invest in a stack of "whites." If he pro tests, however, a couple of affectionate taps on the head renders him submissive and they leave him to be discovered by the next passer-by. They do not enjoy the fruits of their ill-gotten gains long, but get rid of it quickly, and, as a gen-eral thing, wind up behind the bars. These men have effected many depre-

could be cleared away by their testimony or confession. "Why don't you try to reform?" I asked of a "hold up" who has seen but a month of liberty during the past year. The man eyed me suspiciously, and then broke into a course laugh, but suddenly a serious expression came over his

face, and for a moment he seemed lost in

dations, and the mystery surrounding some of the great crimes of the west

thought. "Reform," he said, and it seemed as if the slightest tinge of bitterness was noticeable as he spoke, "What do you mean by reform? what is there to reform Suppose I were to go to a man and tell him I was about to reform and wanted something to eat, what do you think he would do? Give me a chance? No. He would call the first officer and

have me arrested.' "But you might be capable of some-thing better. You have received a good education "

"Yes, I did," was the sullen reply "but what good did it do me? What good will it ever do me? I might have done it three years ago, when I first came out into this country, but now it is too late." What ever induced you to become

what you are?"
"It ain't a long story, if you care about listening. Three years ago I was twenty-one years old and was clerking in a wholesale commission house on the corner of Washington and Chambers street in New York city. The man I worked for seemed to trust me, for I

used to make nearly all of his collections and handled considerable money attimes. Like a great many other young fellows in a big city, I flew too high and people

THEY ARE COMING TO OMAHA

began pushing me for money I owed. One morning I realized the position I The Transcontinental Picnic of the New was in and tried to borrow enough to keep going, but my friends all turned against me and I couldn't raise a cent. Then I became desperate. That morning I collected for the irm \$175, and before night I was on my way to Chicago. The cash didn't last long there and I could get no work, so I beat my way out through Iowa and finally reached Council Bluffs. York Veteran Firemen.

OLD BOYS IN NEW UNIFORMS.

They Will Paint a Vermillion Streak Twice Across the Country-Old Engines and Notable Fire Fighters,

The New York veteran firemen's association are making great preparations for their trans-continental trip. They will stop one day in Omaha, and will be royally entertained by our fire department. The arrangements for the reception are about perfected.

The association is composed of men who served in the old New York volunteer fire department twenty five to thirty years ago, before the steam fire engine came into use and a paid fire depart-ment was established. Many of its members are among the most successful and wealthy merchants and business men of New York. It has been their custom to make an annual excursion, ever since the organization of this association, some-

A special train of two dining, three hotel and five sleeping cars has been chartered for the entire journey, Cappa's famous Seventh Regiment

band of sixty pieces (now the crack miti-tary band of the world), with all the lead-ing solo artists, has been engaged at an enormous expense, including Hortense Pierse, one of the best soprano singers. The veterans propose entertaining the citizens where they visit, with one or two of the grandest military concerts ever given in America. The direction of the musical department will be under the personal supervision of Major J. Pond, the well known manager of grand affairs of this kind.

The "Vets" have decided to start on

the trip on the morning of Monday, September 5, arriving in Chicago at 4 p. m. September 6, remaining the entire day of the 7th, giving their parade, and in the evening a grand concert and reception; leaving for Omaha at midnight. Thursday, September 8, they

WILL ARRIVE IN OMAHA at 4 p. m. and remain until midnight of the 9th, giving a parade on the evening of the 9th and a grand reception and concert in the exposition building.

The New York World of last Sunday has this to say about the "Vets."

The Veteran Fizemen's association are

going to San Francisco in the early part of September, and it they don't paint a large sized vermillion streak from seaboard to seaboard and come back laden with 6,000 miles of glory and enthusiasm it will be because all present signs have ignominiously failed to carry out their THE BOYS START RESPLENDENT. They have been getting up a new uni-

form which is of a color and cut that would have made the sider Weller turn green with envy. It is what Sam Weller would have characterized as a "bobbydazzler," and Mr. Pickwick himself never took half the pride in the club-garments which he himself got up as do the veteran fire laddies, whose uniforms will first be exposed to the public admiration on Monday, tember 5, when the association will march down Broadway on the way to San Francisco. The cloth is a coaching drab, made expressiv for vests; the trousers are perfectly plain, and the coat is provided with capacious "tails" and pockets larger than those affected by Colonel De Lancey Kane when he first revived coaching and handled the reins of the tallyho. Large, flat, pearl buttons form the only ornamental feature of the garment, which will be supplemented with a particularly red shirt, drab buckskin gloves and a black silk tie. The black parade hat will complete the costume. The parade will be headed by Cappa's band of tifty, which will accomoany the excursionists during their

twenty-seventh days' trip.
Of course President George W. Anferson, will boss the job and see that the various committees keep a steady stream from the nozzle of hospitality upon the blaze of enthusiasm. Mr. Anderson is a fireman from 'way back. He will not acknowledge more than lifty-live years, but admits he has seen a good many fires and things during the last half century. He was born in New York and became very popular as foreman of Phænix Hose company No. 22. Mr. Anderson is ex-president of the board of supervisors of kings county, and in addition to enjoying the distinction of being president of the Veteran's Firemen's association is a bridge commissioner. The old boys will

man the rope of THEIR DOUBLE DECKER, which weighs 4,300 pounds, and was built in Philadelphia in 1835, at a cost of \$1 per pound. This machine is handdecorated and silver-plated, the gallery being surmounted by a nickelplated canopy, upon the pinnacle of which is a gilded eagle, in whose beak there shines at night an electric light. In order to transport this interesting

relic across the continent a baggage car has been altered by removing one end, so that the machine can be run in end-wise. On either side of the baggage car will be a closet for uniforms. The train will consist of Pullman cars entirely, ex-cept the baggage car mentioned. There will be three sleepers, three hotel sleepers and two dining cars. But the

HANDSOME OLD ENGINE is not the only interesting relic of a day gone by. There is old Captain Rainer, for instance, whose brave face is reminescent of many a deed of daring when men fought fire not for wages, but for generous motives. The captain is seventy-one years of age, but looks fifty. He served his time with engine company No. 31, on west Broadway. In '49 'Bill' Rainer and his friend, David C. Broderick, afterwards United States Senator, emigrated to California. Broderick, stayed and became rich, white Rainer returned and became popular.

Then there is Mr. Nelson D. Thaver, another promising young man of seventy. He looks like Adam Forepaugh. Mr. Thayer was born in New York and is a retired merchant. He served for many years with . Union engine No. 18, and under the volunteer system was a fire commissioner. He is a large, portly and dignified man, and a very active member of the association.

Frederick A. Ridabock is also a New

Yorker, and was born over seventy years ago. He organized and for a number of years served as foreman of Hook and Ladder company No. 12, and for some years he was a member of old Engine company No. 81, when it was located upon West Broadway. Mr. Ridabock is well known member of the Tammany Hall general committee and is an ex-president of the Hoboken Turtle club.

offset these there will be a few children in arms, so to speak, like Thomas Barrington, the corresponding secretary, who is only forty-seven years old, though having lived all his life in New York, he knows as much as most men of seventy. He served two years in Pearl Hose company No. 28 and some years in Oceana Hose company No. 36. For fifteen years Mr. Barrington was a member of the Seventh regiment, nine of which he was a lieutenant. For five years he was captain of Company B, Twenty-third regiment. Mr. Barrington is employed by D. Appleton & Co.

where they allowed me to go. I never went to sea again. Railroads are good Abraham C. Hull, born in New York in 1854, is now superintendent of fire patrol and second vice president of the Its thousands of cures are the hest ad vertisement for Dr. Sage's Catarr Veteran Firemen's association. For years he acted as foreman of Marion Hook and Ladder company No. 12.

HIS WIFE DID IT.

The Fx-City Lamplighter Fur nishes a Somewhat Remarkable Narrative.

How He Found Omaha and Its Surroundings Eight Years Ago Notable Chapter from His Own Experience A Deaf Man Who Hears.

"Eight years ago," remarked Mr. W. G. Henshaw, at his home, corner of Saunders and Manderson streets, to a reporter, "I came to Omaha from New York city. Eight years. It is astonishing what changes have taken place in this city and the surrounding county since that time. Eight years ago this city was but a town of about 15,000 inhabitants. To-day it numbers close to 100,000. Eight years ago the county hereabouts was sparsely settled; to-day within a circle of two hundred miles about Omaha are nearly two hundred towns, more than is contained in the whole Russian cupire."

Mr. Henshaw was standing before his comfortable home which he was fortunate enough to buy while Omaha lots were still selling at town prices, and since which by industry Mr. Henshaw has enhanced its value by the erection of a substantial home. Few men in Omaha are better known than



MR. W. G. HENSHAW.

He was city lamplighter for a number of years and is now employed by the Barber Asphalt Paving company.

"For the last sixteen years," he continued to the reporter, "I have had an uphilt time in order to keep at my work. Whise a boy and living at my father's country residence on Long Island Sound, New York, I male a practice of going in swimming from ten to twenty times a day when the weather was suitable, by this means I developed catarrh in its worst form. My throat and isend was stepped up at times. I coughed and hawked up phlegm, had to blow my nose constantly, I had a constant dull feeling in my head, rearing in the ears, then I got deaf gradually but so surely that

I BECAME MUCH ALARMED.

This was not all. I found that I talked through my nose, and at might I could not breathe through my nostrils at all. I saw a doctor and he told me I had a tumor growing in my nose caused by the catarrh, which he called a polypus. I tried all manner of remedies to no avail, and when six weeks ago I caught a fresh cold, which caused the catarrh to go down on my lungs, my condition was not only annoying, but greatly alarmed my wife.

to go down on my lungs, my condition was not only annoying, but greatly alarmed my wife. Why, sir, I felt at times like choking, then I coughed so much I could not sleep at night. I would have violent spells of coughing which would cause me to vomit,

"As I sold before, my condition so alarmed
my wife that on the 15th of this month she in-

my wife that on the lath of this month she insisted that I go and consult a doctor next day. I
was loth to stop work, but at last consented, and
last Monday I consulted Dr. J. Crosap McCoy,
Ramge Block, this city, who said he could cure
me. This I was willing to believe, but did not
dream of how quick part of my troubles could be
relieved. Why, sir, he removed this entire polypus in two or three minutes; here, you see it in
the bottle I have, and then made an application
to my diseased throat. I breathed through my
nose at once, something I have not done in
years. I have been on constant treatment since,
and now have in a large measure regained my
sense of smell. I have not been able to smell
anything before for eight years. My catarrh
is greatly benefitted, my hearing is coming
around all right, and I am certain the doctor
will soon have me as well as I ever was. I went will soon have me as well as I ever was. I went home Monday from the doctor's office and stept all night a quiet sleep, something I have not done for so long a time I can't remember. My strength and desire for work has returned. I lige a restored man."

Mr. Henshaw is well known about town, and the truth of his story can easily be verified by calling upon or addressing him at his address above given.

LEADS TO CONSUMPTION.

Interesting Evidence of a Condition Not to Be Triffed With.

When entarrh has existed in the head and the upper part of the threat for any length of time

-tre patient living in a district where people
are subject to catarrhal affection—and the disease has been left uncured, the estarrh invariare subject to catarrhal affection—and the discase has been left uncured, the catarrh invariably, sometimes slowly, extends down the
windpipe and into the bronchial tubes, which
tubes convey the air to the different parts of
the lungs. The tubes become affected from
the swelling and the mucous arising from
catarrh, and, in some instances, become piugged
up, so that the air cannot get in as freely as it
should. Shortness of breath follows, and the
patient breathes with labor and difficulty.

In either case there is a sound of crackling
and wheezing inside the chest. At this stage of
the disease she breathing is usually more rapid
than when in health. The patient has also hot
dashes over his body.

The pain which accompanies this condition is
of a dull character, felt in the chest, bohind the
breast bone, or under the shoulder blade. The
pain may come and go—last few days and then
be absent for several others. The cough that
occurs in the first stages of bronchial catarrh is
dry, comes on at intervals, backing in character, and is usually most troublesome in the
morning on rising, or going to be at night and
it may be in the first evidence of the disease extending into the lungs.

Sometimes there are fits of coughing induced
by the tough macus so violent as to cause vomiding. Later on the mucus that is raised, is
found to contain small particles of yellow matter, which indicates that the small tubes in the
lungs are now affected. With this there are
often streaks of blood mixed with the mucus
In some cases the patient becomes very tale,
has fever, and expectorates before any cough

n some cases the patient becomes very pale, as fever, and expectorates before any cough appears.

In some cases small masses of cheesy substance are spit up, which, when pressed between the fingers, emit a bad odor. In other cases, particles of a hard, chalky nature are spit up. The raising of cheesy or chalky lump: indicate serious mishief at work in the lungs.

DOCTOR J. Cresap M'Coy Late of Bellevue Hospital, N.Y

Columbus Henry

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