# THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: MONDAY. JULY 30, 1888.

# THE CITY.

Work will be begun today on a new and improved skylight over the rotunda of the Paxton.

As Mrs. A. Blakely was driving across a viaduct Friday she was overcome with heat and is now lying very sick at her home in Windsor Place

#### Personal Paragraphs.

Mr. John M. Ryan, of Hastings, is in the

Mr. J. D. McDonald, of Fremont, is at the Paxton

Mr. J. B. Stipp, of Bedford, Ia., is a Windsor guest.

Mr. J. Shunttel, of Lincoln, was in the city yesterday burial

Mrs. E. F. Seaver is visiting friends at

Mr. L. S. Irvin, of Kearney, is a guest of the Paxto

Mr. John M. Jacobson, of Hastings is a Barker guest.

Mr. M. A. Metzger, of Beatrice, was in the city vesterday

Mr. W. B. Thompson, of Grand Island, is at the Millard. gentleman.

Mr. F. C. Mastins, of Hastings, was in Omaba vesterday.

Senor E. N. De Blackman, of Havana, Cuba, is at the Barker.

Mr. George E. Donington, of Falls City, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. L. H. Tower, who is lying at the Pax ton sick, was improving last night.

Messrs. T. G. Turner and T. S. Campbell, of Neola, Ia., were in Omaha yesterday. Senator Paddock passed through the city on

the Burlington fiver vesterday afternoon on his way to Washingto

Mr. R. P. Willett, late manager for the Pacific hotel company at Garfield Beach, Utah, is at the Windsor.

Rev. John Gordon, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church, leaves this morn-ing for Pittsburg, Pa., where he will spend the month of August with relatives. His pulpit will be supplied during his absence and services will be held as usual.

To prevent headache and purify the blood, nothing equals morning draughts of TARRANT' SELTZER APERIENT.

Go to Butte over the UNION PA-CIFIC'S OREGON SHORT LINE.

A Bold But Petty Theft.

While J. M. Todd and A. O. Hart were in Hat Anderson's bawdy house on Capitol avenue yesterday they managed to get hold of a pocketbook belonging to one of the inmates. They skipped down Capitol avenue at a rapid pace, but were pursued and cap-tured by Officer Bloom. On being taken to the police station the prisoners were greatly chagrined when they discovered that the pocketbook contained but \$8. A complaint of petit larceny was entered against them.

Starch grows sticky-common pow ders have a vulgar glare. Pozzoni's is the only Complexion Powder fit to use.

The UNION PACIFIC is the tour ists' route to and from the pleasure re-sorts of Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Oregon and California.

#### SUN, BEER OR POISON.

A Smelter Employe Found Dead Under Peculiar Circumstances.

A Bohemian named James Cadance was found dead in a basement yesterday afternoon. He was a night hand at the smelting works, and came to his home at Thirteenth and Williams streets about nine o'clock in the morning. The neighbors say he beat his wife and then went up town. The wife dressed the children and left the house also. Cadence returned, but finding his wife ab-sent he again left. He came back in the af-ternoon. The wife was not at home and he lay down on the porch for a nap. Af-ter awhile he got up and went into the basement, which had been rented to another family. The neighbors called Officer Rowden, who en-tered the basement to find Cadanee partially undressed and dead. The coroner was notthe morning. The neighbors say he beat his

womanish display of sorrow in this gay resort. They watched the gentleman for a few moments and then tendered their sympathy, and asked him what was the trouble. The stranger arose hastily with the remark: "Well, I will end this and all my other troubles now at the same time." This was said softo voce and apparently intended for himself instead of his interlocu-tors. The significance of his remark made the gentlemen believe that he was either in-sane or plotting some direful wrong against

His Life in Laramie Humorously Dehimself, and they determined to follow him: Going through the gate of the west side of the garden he stopped and drew from his pocket a sharp instrument looking like a lance. The two gentlemen noticed this and picted-What His Wife Does for Him-Will Visscher's Spicy

Sketch. rushing up asked what he intended doing. "Gentlemen," said he, "I have nothing to live for, and have determined to bring things San Francisco Examiner: Yes, that's to a terminus to-night. I am a stranger here his real name, Bill Nye. He was chrisbut my lodge will see that I get a decent tened Edgar Willis Nye, and has been The two gentlemen were astounded at this called Bill ever since by everybody ex-

The two gentiemen were astounded at this announcement, and one of them, under the pretext of wishing to examine the lance, got it into his possession and refused to re-turn it. The instrument of self-destruction cept his wife. Mrs. Nye was a music teacher, Miss Fannie Smith, the sister of a Union Pacific division superintendthus removed, the gentlemen waxed bold to ask him to unbosom his trouble. He did so, and they were astonished to discover that he ent, whom Nye met in Laramie City, Wyo., fell in love with and married. was not only apparently perfectly same, but his conversation was that of a cultivated She was of good family and well-to-do, but was independent and preferred to His nome, he said, is in Detroit, Mich., where he was known as Prof. Wexford. He go out in the world and earn her own

bread rather has a wife and two children. He is a veterin-ary surgeon and has a most lucrative busi-Than live dull sluggardised at home; ness. A few weeks ago he was called profes-sionally to Des Moines, Ia., where he met the buxom and voluptuous Lena Schneider.

Wear out her youth in shapeless idleness. In a sense she has been the making of Bill Nye, financially. She has been his business mentor and has taught him that there are 100 cents in a dollar, a of the handsome professional gen-tleman, and as he recipro-cated an elopement was planned. About a week ago or over they came to Omaha, put up at one of the leading hotels, and have been living in most princely style as man and wife. Meanwhile, his wife learned of his elopement and came to Des Moines. From that point she was unable to trace the runa-ways. He had between \$401 and \$500 when he came to this city, but their style of living very difficult lesson for the humorist but he has learned it so well that today he is quoted in the neighborhood of \$100,000, while about five years ago the only quotations he had were from the funny things he wrote in the Laramie Boomerang and elsewhere.

Nye is about thirty-eight years old. ways. He had between storand \$500 when he came to this city, but their style of living has rapidly reduced it, until yesterday he discovered that he had but one dollar left. When Miss Schneider learned of this she suddenly grew cold in her manner toward and was born in the state of Maine, in the same neighborhood that produced Josh Billings. He must have been a beautiful baby, if it is true that pretty babies always turn him, and while with him at the Casino last evening she suddenly deserted him to go that pretty babies always turn out to be homely grown folks. Nye is homely enough to stop a A tarred roof is handsome comclock. pared to him. He is thin-visaged.longlegged, bald and wears glasses. He has a way of looking out of one eye as though he were looking west when he is really looking east, and his shape is very much

It may be of interest to you to know that

command of language. He regards me with the greatest contempt when he is hungry, and I can see that he feels above me. He is

thoroughly accomplished, genial and urbane —I quote from the Tie Siding Cross Gun and

This boy, who is named Edgar, is the

"subsequent one," as Nye would put it, of four, the others being Bessie, Winnie

Nye's father emigrated from Maine

to Wisconsin when Bill was about two

years old. In 1875 or '76, Nye, having

read a little law, went to Laramie City

Wyoming in those days, nearly every man being his own lawyer. A young and aspiring attorney wouldn't much more than get a client into his office

and commence telling him all about the merits of his case before a great mob of

to practice, and grow up with the country. There were too many lawyers in

Tin Horn Gamblers' Vindicator.

and Max.

evening she suddenly deserted him to go with some well-dressed swell-looking young fellow. This seemed to completely unman Wexford and he gave way to an al-most childish grief. He told the two gentle-men that he had disgraced his family, ruined his own reputation and he felt that the quick-est way out of the trouble was to commit sui-cide. He was on the point of committing this terrible deed when interrunted this terrible deed when interrupted. The two gentlemen had a long talk with him, demonstrated to him the cowardice of like the ground plan of a worm fence, being bent forward at the peck. What little hair he has is a sort of blonde, alsuch a step and finally induced him to prom-use to return to his wife. Accordingly, Mrs. Wexford was telegraphed to at Des Moines that her husband would meet her there in a most approaching white, which makes his head, from a rear view, looks as if it had worn out seven bodies. He has a happy face, however, and is funnier in few hours and arrangements made for start ing on that journey. his conversation and private letters, if possible, than in the matter he "thinks

Smoke Seidenberg's Figaro and get the best 5-cent cigar in the world. Max Mever & Co., wholesale depot. up" for print. In a letter to a friend not long ago he said:

appeared to be greatly enamoured the handsome professional gen-

She

The Colorado pleasure resorts, reached I am now the parent of a large, belligerent and pugnacious son. He is a scholarly cuss, but reserved at times. At night he has a great via the UNION PACIFIC, attract visitors from all over the world.

DIED

KINGHAM-In this city, July 28, at 11:45 p.m., Arthur H. Kingham, aged 1 year and 14 days, son of George H. and Anna King-

Funeral services at residence, 3205 Charles street, at 10 a.m., July 30, 1888, Remains will be taken to Albion, Boone county, Nebraska, for interment.

MEREDITH-ON Wednesday, July 25, at 4 p. m., Annie S., daughter of George and Anna Meredith, aged 22. The deceased was a victim of the dread disease consumption, and during a long illness was happy and resigned in a pure chris-tian faith. The funeral took place from the

family residence, Saunders street and Gar-field avenue, at 10 a. m. Friday, July 27, the remains being interred in Forest Lawn cometery. The bereaved family have the sym-pathy of their numerous friends, by whom Annie will be sadly missed.

The liver and kidneys must be kept every-man-his-own-lawyers would come in good condition. Hood's Sarsaparin with masks on, take the client and illa is a great remedy for regulating law into their hands, suspend the client and the case, and leave the young an aspiring attorney feeless. How Three Men Found Wives. Louisville Post: Recently there was a gathering of young married couples at the house of one, and the conversation turned on the manner in which the wives had secured their husbands. Each one had a different story to tell, and some of the experiences related were very amusing. One had paved the way to the altar by making a face at the fated one because she thought he had stared at her imprudently. He admired her mettle and sought an introduction. Another made the acquaintance of the man who is now her husband by accidentally sousing him with a pan of dish water which she tossed out of the kitchen window into an alley just in time to catch him as he was passing. She was, of course very sorry for her thoughtlessness and insisted on repairing the damages as far as she could, and did it so deftly that he determined to have her clean all of his clothes. The one that was, however, voted to be the most novel was the experience of a young man connected with the municipal government. The latter was in the habit of passing on his way home the residence of the young lady who is now his better half, and one evening out of a spirit of mischief, she "accidentally on purpose" turned the hose on him. He faced about, blushed violently and stammered a "thank you" in res-ponse to her roguish smile, and from that moment he knew he was fated.

BILL NYE GETS A WRITE UP. | interest, and afterward turned against him to abuse him. He then went to Hudson, Wis., where he had been brought up, bought a beautiful cottage and furnished it hundsomely (on credit), backed by his brothers, and taking pos-consisting the had used for the backed by his bromers, and taking pos-session in October, he had paid for the entire outfit in the following March by the energetic use of his pen in writing the richest humor for the News York Mercury and Puck, Detroit Free Press, Louis-ville Courier-Journal and other news-

papers and periodicats of high standing. He had a hard tussle with his enemy cerebro-spinal-meningitis, but finally conquered it sufficiently to make two highly successful tours with James Whitcome Ritey, the brilliant "Hoosier poet," in the lecture business. But this exhausted him and he was forced to spend a winter in the south in comparative idleness.

He now has a home on Staten Island. though he has a room in the World building, where he does the most of his work, and continually grinds out stuff that is calculated to warm the heart and promote a healthy action of the

Like all true humorists Nye is full of purest pathos. Occasionally one will see a humorist so full of other things that it is a matter of wonder how they can hold anything else. Nye, however, is not one of that class, being particularly abstemious. He is a man of many strong prejudices, and his special bete noir is English humor. He thinks that class of, humor is exceedingly melancholy. In writing of it he has said: "The average English joke has its peculiarities. A sort of mellow distance, a kind of chastened reluctance, a coy and timid yet trusting, though evan-escent intangibility which softly lingers in the troubled air and hulls the tired senses to a dreamy rest, like the subdued murmur of a hoarse burro about nine miles up the gulch. In fact, English humor is like a sore toe. It makes you glad when you get over it. It is like having the smallpox, because if you live through it you are not likely to have it

again. Nye is a thorough hater of shams, and indeed, the finicky conventionalities of society generally, especially of parvenusm, and in his work directs the most of his "slings and arrows" at such things. Thus, while he most successfully amuses his readers he does an exceedingly commendable work in other ways. WILL VISSCHER.

"The best on earth," can truly be

said of Grigg's Glycerine Salve speedy cure for cuts, bruises, burns sores, piles, tetter, and all skin erup-tions. Try this wonder healer, 25 cents. guaranteed. Goodman Drug Co.

Harry Shuey of Linwood killed a blue snake which he insists contained forty little ones, and he is willing to take oath that he has not drank anything but water for a month of Sundays.

An Absolute Cure.

The ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINTMENT is only put up in large two ounce tin boxes, and is an absolute cure for old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands, and all skin erup-tions. Will positively care all kinds of piles. Ask for the ORIGLAAL ABIETINE OINT-MENT. Sold by Goodman Drug Co., at 25 cents per box—by mail 30 cents.

A bold attempt at wholesale horse stealing occurred near Benkleman last week. A pair of robbers went to Miller's pasture and drove all the horses into the cow corral, and were getting ready to catch them when Mil-ler detected them and turned loose upon them with his gun. He failed to strike the fiends, but seared them so bad that they made off without any horses.



# **SIX MONTHS**

Accumulations of odds and ends in our men's and boys' suits stock, such as one or two suits of a kind, must be closed out during the next few days as our incoming fall goods are already crowding us for room. Among the men's suits are a few extra fine dress and business suits made of choicest fancy worsteds, and gotten up in a No I style. No custom garment can beat them, They are suits for which merchant tailors would charge from \$40 to \$50, and fine ready-made houses are asking \$35 for them today. To make a quick and clean sweep with them, we have marked them at less than the material in them is worth.

Of the \$4.75 all wool cheviot suits advertised last week, there are only a few left. We never had such a run on a suit as we had on this, and at this time of the year, when other stores have nothing to do. It is a better looking and better wearing suit than other houses are offering for double the money.

Enormous reductions form former prices on all Boys' and Children's Summer Suits we have left. We do not intend to carry one over if we can help it.

An endless accumulation of odd Knee Pants which will be sold at less than half their value.

Wind up clearing sale of all our Summer Furnishing Goods, such as Underwear, Hosiery, Flannel Shirts, etc.

Closing out of all our Summer Scarfs at ridiculously low prices.

A lot of splendid Silk Tecks at 15c; usually sold at 50c.

Another lot of extra fine Four in hand and Tecks at 45c; such as are generally sold at 75c and \$1.00. A lot of very fine Silk Grenadine Tecks at 35c. This is the handsomest and most elegant Scarf for Summer wear, and the regular price for these Scarfs is everywhere \$1.00; our price this week is 35c.

# One price only and plain figures.

# **Nebraska Clothing Company**

Cor. 14th and Douglas Streets, Omaha.





The Burlington takes the lead.

It was in advance of all lines in developing Nebraska.

It was in advance of all lines in establishing dining-car service between Missouri river points and Chicago.

It was in advance of all lines in giving the people of Omaha and the West a fast mail service.

Passages in the Life of the Popular Fun Maker. HOW HE MADE HIS REPUTATION.

undressed and dead. The coroner was not fied and the body removed to Drexel & Maul's.

Cadance was a man thirty to thirty-five years old. A book found by the coroner con-tained a loguor bill, indicating that the dead man was quite a drinker. There was a rumor that he had been seen to drink something (supposed to be poison) out of a small vial, but a search failed to discover any bottle. His case was also reported as one of sun stroke, but whether it was heat, beer or poison that caused his death is not known. An inquest will be held at 9 o'clock this morning.

Reward \$5,000 \$5.000 For a better or more pleasant remedy for the cure of consumption, bronchual troubles, cough, croup and whooping cough than SANTA ABIE, the California king of consumption. Every bottle warranted. If you would be cured of that disgusting disease, catarrh, use CALIFORNIA CAT-R-CURE, \$1 a jar; by mail \$1.10. Santa Abie and Cat-R-Cure are sold and warranted by Goodman Drug Co.

The UNION PACIFIC offers su-serior accommodations to third-class perior travel

## THE CONGREGATIONALISTS.

#### The First Sermon of the Summer Vacation Supply.

The pulpit of the First Congregational church was occupied last evening by Rev. C. O. Brown, of Dubuque, who had been engaged before the action on Dr. Sherrill's resignation to preach during a part of the doc tor's vacation. Mr. Brown's sermon was an argument from natural laws of the necessity of divine interposition to save wicked man from the torments of his own accusing conscience. He spoke at length of the processes of memory and of the different pictures hung upon the walls of the soul. He illustrated the pangs of remorse by citing ex-amples of its pains, and impliedly said we had no reason to believe that the memory of misdeeds would be blotted out in our future existence unless by the acceptance of Christ's atonement.

The service was attended by a large con-gregation. Mr. Brown is a good looking young man of erect carriage and fine phy-signe. He has a bass voice with clear cut enunciation, speakes without notes and often breaks loose from the mannerism and intona-tion peculiar to pulpit delivery.

#### Like the Light Weights

Of the profession pugilistic, the kidneys are small but active in a state of health. Their secretion contains impurities productive of rheumatism, gout and dropsy, if allowed to remain. When they are inactive the blood becomes choked with animal debris capable of destroying life. To promote their activity when sluggish with Hostetter's Stomach which stuggtsh with Hostetter's Stornach Bitters, is not only to guard against the diseases mentioned, but to prevent the fatty degeneration and ultimate destruction of the organs by those exceedingly dangerous mal-adies—Bright's disease and diabetes. Ac-livity of the bladder also insures it against the formation of energy which it semiclines the formation of gravel, which it sometimes one of the most dangerous and painful oper-ations in surgery to remove. Gravel, more-over, is a most agonizing complaint. The Bitters further commend themselves by remedying constipation, dyspepsia, debility, liver complaint and nervousness, and nullify influ-ences productive of matarial disease.

#### HE WANTED TO DIE

### Because His Illicit Love Shook Him

### When He Went Broke.

Amid the unbridled gaiety, the clinking of glasses and stirring strains of the orchestra last evening, sat a fine looking professional gentleman of probably thirty-five years, the perfect picture of despair. His jovial features were clouded with trouble and the tears coursed from his blue eyes, dampening his mustachios and converting their launty curls into a woe-negone droop. A of gentlemen who were sitting near by, cracking jokes, over a bottle of Faust's best, were attracted by this unusual and

A trip to Alaska is much sought after and is easily obtained over the UNION PACIFIC.

#### A Bloodthirs ty Audience.

San Francisco Chronicle: Warde tells a good story. It is, I suppose, a chestnut. I never heard a theatrical story that was not. What proves it to be an old one is that Warde names the place it occurs in. He was playing Virginius" in some small place. You will remember that Appius Claudius' client, who does the dirty work, comes on in the last act, has a few words with Appius Claudius in prison, and then goes off. That is the last that is seen of him in the play. When the curtain fell on this performance of "Virginius" in this small place, Warde retired to his dressing-room and proceeded to become the Frederick Ward of everyday

life. The manager came in. "Mr. Warde, the audience has not "Well, I can't help that. The play

uated with all that the name implies. s done. There isn't any more of in the book.

"But they won't go." "Turn down the footlights."

"No use. They won't stir. Won't you go and speak to them?" "What! Go and tell them the play's over? Egad-I will. That will be a

lunny experience.

Warde stepped in front of the curtain; there the audience sat quite still. "Ladies and Geutlemen: The play is over. Virginia is dead; Dentatus is dead; I am dead; Appius Claudius is dead."

Just then a voice sang out from the

gallery: "What did you do with that other son-of-a-gun?"

If you have catarch, use the surest remedy-Dr. Sage's.

The pawning of family bibles is a well-rec-ognized branch of the pawnbroker's business it scenns. They are seldom redeemed, for two reasons: First, either the owners are two poer to do so, or second, they never in-tended to redeem them. As a consequence the broker never advances much money on such heirlooms.

Such things made it necessary for Nye to do something else, or live on air, and the air in that region is too thin and rarefied for a constant diet for a healthy man, and Nye was healthy then. So Nye went to work as city editor of the Sentinel, a bluff at a newspaper which was printed in Laramie in those days, by a man named Hayford, who was sometimes called "Doc" and sometimes "Deacon." Nye thinks the boys called him Deacon because he was so wicked. He adds, however, that "the

deacon was generous to a fault, especially his own faults." To be city editor of the Sentinel meant to be the entire staff, with the additional duty of working the hand press and carrying a route. All of which Nye did at the princely salary of \$12 per week. He was also required to look out, to some extent, for the boss' babies, in the acquirement of which class of live stock Deacon Hayford was a success. He was

the founder of quite a tribe. Among these multifarious duties Nye was getting along quite well until, according to his own statement, he became involved in a red-hot political campaign just at a time when the measles broke out among the children. Being thus forced to draw the line at measies, he severed his connection with the newspaper and nursery, and was elected justice of the peace, and was also, from time to time, appointed notary public, United States commissioner, superintendent of schools, postmaster, member of the city council, and did something

in the way of practicing law, meantime In those days there lived in Laramie a man named Bill Root, who was Nye's bosom friend. He was a natural born humorist, but not a writer, and hu coached Nye into humorous writing. He would say to Nye: "I think you would make a big success as a funny writer, but you are about the worst start for a lawyer that I ever saw. This made Mrs. Nye quite angry. The young wife was ambitious for her husband to become a great lawyer, and she had never so much as dreamed of the brilliant career which Nye has since had as a humorist, and now, with an annual income which is greater than the earnings of all the lawyers in Laramie, the salaries of the judges thrown in. The result of Root's importunities was that Nye organized a stock company and started a daily newspaper called the Boomerang, which event-

After working so hard at the Boomerang for two or three years that he came utterly prostrated by cerebro-spinal-meningitis, he left Laramie. broken in health and purse, and went to Greeley, Col., a lesser attitude, to re-cruit the former. During his stay at Greeley he visited at Denver this writer, whose only claim to greatness is being nearly as homely as

Nye. One day while we were discussing ways and means for saving the earth and kindred subjects, my six-year-old daughter came in, and throwing her chubby arms around my neck, declared that I was her "pretty papa." Nye looked at the child very sadly as he heaved a sigh, and in a deep, sepulchral voice, drawled out: "You ought to do something to break your little girl off that tendency. It is apparent to me that she is in danger of becoming a

umorist. Getting better of his affliction after some months, Nye found that other stockholders in the Boomerang had taken advantage of his illness and absence to assume possession and control of the paper, which was nothing if not Nyc. But they chuseled him out of his

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. En-dorsed by the beads of the great universities as the strongest, purest and most healthrul. Dr. Prices Cream Baking Powder does not contain ammonia. Ime or alum. Sold only in cans. PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., New York. Chicago. St. Louis.

## MAX MEYER & BRO. WHOLESALE

Jewelers and Music Dealers. General Agents for

STEINWAY, KNABE, CHICKERING and other first-class Piano Look at FOLLOWING BARGAINS FOR

Monthly

\$10.00

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5.00

5.00

TEN DAYS. 1 Steinway Square, cost #650, for \$155.
1 Knabe Square, cost \$600, for \$155.
1 Decker Bros, Square, cost \$450, for \$200.
1 Emmersion Square, cost \$400, for \$100.
1 Newton & Co. Square, cost \$400, for \$110.
1 Marchall & Wendel Upright Piano, cost new \$500, for \$130.
1 Marchall & Wendel Upright As good as new, cost \$500, for \$130.
1 Hallet & Davis Upright as good as new, cost \$500, for \$255.
1 Hallet & Davis Square, cost new \$500, for \$250.
1 Shoninger 5 Octave Organ, cost new \$550, for \$250.
1 Shoninger 6 Organ, used one year, cost new \$255, for only \$35...
1 Masch & Hamilto Organ double bank, cost new \$250, for \$455...
1 Masch & Hamilto Organ double bank, cost new \$250, for \$455... 1 Steinway Square, cost \$650, \$35.00 25,00 23,00 10.00 15.00 20.00 25.00

20.00 10.00 10,00 10.00

6.00 Bring this ad, with you to avoid mistakes. MAX MEYER & BRO.,

Corner Sixteenth and Farnam Sts.

THE PEEKSKILL MILITARY ACADEMY Peekskill on-Hudson, N.Y. SenD for cata logue, JNO. M. TILDEN M. D., M.A. Principa



Round Trip Excursion Ticket, Via STATE LINE, \$65 and \$75. For information apply to AUSTIN, BALDWIN & CO. Agts., 53 Broadway, New York.

It was in advance of all lines in running its trains from the East into Omaha proper.

It was in advance of all lines in reducing the time of passenger trains between Omaha and Chicago.

It was in advance, and is the only line by which you can feave Omaha in the morning and arrive in Denver the evening of the same day.

It has been progressive in the past.

It will lead in the future.

Travel and ship via the Burlington.

Ticket Office, 1223 Farnam Street. Telephone 250. Depot on Tenth Street.

