

B. K. & Co.

BROWNING, KING & CO.,
S. W. Cor. 15th and Douglas Sts.

MENS' SUITS

ALL GOODS

Are of Our Own Manufacture.

CLOTHING

At the Lowest Living Prices.

Money Returned if Goods DO NOT SUIT.

Novelties in Youth's and Boys' Garments

BROWNING, KING & COMPANY
S. W. Cor. 15th and Douglas Sts.

B. K. & Co.

BROWNING, KING & CO.,
S. W. Cor. 15th and Douglas Sts.

OVERCOATS!

B. K. & Co.

Specialties in Children's Wear,
BROWNING, KING & COMPANY,
S. W. Cor. 15th and Douglas Sts.

LINCOLN NEWS AND GOSSIP.

How the Election Returns Were Received at the Capital.

ALL REPUBLICANS ENTHUSIASTIC
Democratic Headquarters Practically Deserted at Midnight—An Accidental Shooting—Emmons' Case Postponed—Notes.

LINCOLN BUREAU OF THE OMAHA BEE,
1039 F STREET,
LINCOLN, NOV. 7.

There was a splendid opportunity to study the workings of human passion with pride at Funk's opera house last night. As has been stated by this Bee, the opera house was selected by the republican state central committee as headquarters for election balloting. Long before the operator was at his desk the great room, parquets, boxes and gallery was a perfect sea of human faces, the picture of expectation and anxiety, and suppressed excitement was manifest on every hand. From 8 to 11 o'clock hour alternated with fear, and anxiety deepened rather than diminished, but occasionally cheers broke the monotony, and especially when republican gains from the interior of New York broke the democratic majority east of the Bronx. But party pride weighed heavily in the balance until the first telegram came from Chairman Quay, and bedlam broke loose. The great throng of men, women and children shouted themselves hoarse. Cheers after cheers went forth for the republican standard bearer. Old men danced livelier than they ever did in boyhood days. The crowd poured through the form, ladies imbibed the inspiration, waved their handkerchiefs and mingled their voices with the shouts of gladness that went forth for fully a quarter of an hour. But the scene beggars description. From that time on no one seemed to entertain any doubt about the result. The first cheerful news, however, that came from Indiana was the signal for another outburst that revealed the first. It was the happiest, loudest, loudest crowd that ever assembled in Funk's opera house.

Shortly after midnight when it seemed possible that New Jersey might join the phalanx of the victorious army, the crowd burst forth in that patriotic song, "Marching Through Georgia," followed by "John Brown," and other inspiring songs. It was a work in progress. From time to time the Lincoln quartette club favored the audience with excellent music. And during lulls between bulletins, reports, frequent calls were made for speeches from Judge Mason, Patrick Egan and J. L. Caldwell, but these gentlemen were too happy to talk and wisely kept their seats.

Soon after midnight the chosen headquarters for the over-joyous democrats were practically deserted. They could not stand the heat. It was a hard case on some of them from more stand-points than one. Lincoln democrat will lay down \$5,000 in cold cash on the general result of the election. Others also lose heavily. Some of the democrats here seem to be sad over the defeat of Kelly for the legislature than over the defeat of the national democratic ticket. They made a bitter fight on Hall, aided by a number of disgruntled republicans, but failed by nearly 700 votes. The wonderful vote cast in Lancaster county was a surprise to everybody. It was almost twice that cast a year ago. No one dreamed of the likelihood. Conservative citizens had placed the vote at 2,000, and by some this was considered too high; hence a double asterisk came when it was announced this morning that over 10,000 votes had been cast in the county. But other surprises were also in store. It was found that Leese and Connel were well up with the party vote. McShane's and Morton's boodie had failed to cut any marked figure. The railroads had been downed at their own villainous game. Outside of the First ward Leese pulled a magnificent vote. Note Governor Thayer's vote in the county and then smile at the influence the daddy dollars had over the average voter.

At 4 o'clock great bonfires illu-

minated the streets. Hundreds of wildly enthusiastic republicans promaded the streets shouting for Harrison and Morton. It can be truly said that bedlam reigned all night long. A sleepless night was passed in the Capital city. It goes without saying that the republicans of Lancaster county worked hard for the success of the national state and local tickets and succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

An accident happened during the trip of the flambeau club to Rocca, Monday night, the particulars of which have just come to light. The club went to the place stated to participate in the republican rally, and while en route one of the company accidentally discharged one of the chambers of his revolver and the contents lodged in the shoulder of Herbert Gorton, who now lies on a bed of suffering at his home at 1639 Q street. How it was done no one seems to know or cares to tell, but all agree that it was a pure accident and that blame attaches nowhere. The name of the young man is not secret for the reason that he is excessive, quiet, and earnestly begs that he be spared in his carouseness. The accident dampens the enjoyment of the occasion. Harry was brought home, but the rest of the club continued in the enjoyment of the occasion when it was found that the results would not prove fatal. The wound is an ugly one, but by careful nursing he will pull through all right.

EMMONS' CASE POSTPONED.

The trial of Editor Emmons for distributing and littering the streets with his advertising card, containing President Cleveland's picture, was postponed until Friday morning at 9 o'clock. Mr. Emmons has commenced an action against Officer Mitchell in Justice Snelling's court for malicious arrest. This case will be heard tomorrow. Police Judge Houston will pass judgment upon the editor's guilt at the time designated.

REPUBLICANS' CASE NOTES.

The knights of the star say that fewer arrests were made yesterday and last night than during any election day in the history of the city. This is a story of moral progress. Hon. J. C. McBride got the largest majority of any candidate on the legislative ticket. Governor Thayer was not scratched in any remarkable extent in Lincoln. He ran most belated in some of the country precincts. The prohibition vote in Lancaster county was lighter than it has been during any of the past half dozen years. Intelligent republicans have evidently got their eyes open at last.

H. Thompson, a prominent manufacturer of Connecticut, O., is in the city. He likes the west and may put some money in Lincoln.

Excitement runs high here to-day. The republicans claim the world, and it almost seems that they have got it. The yearsavor turned out a bitter set of democrats in the Capital City. The only thing that people are interested in is the result of the election.

Don't Give up the Ship.

You have been told that consumption is incurable; that when the lungs are attacked by this terrible malady, the sufferer is past all help, and the end is a mere question of time. You have heard with alarm the unmistakable symptoms of the disease; you have tried all manner of so-called cures in vain, and you are now despondent and preparing for the worst. But don't give up the ship while Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery remains untried. It is not a cure-all, nor will it perform miracles, but it has cured thousands of cases of consumption, in its earlier stages, where all other means had failed. Try it, and obtain a new lease of life.

Pathetic Story of an Exile.

From Mr. Lennan's Siberian paper in the Century: To me perhaps the most attractive and sympathetic of the Tomsk exiles was the Russian author, Felix Volkofski, who was banished to Siberia for life in 1878 upon the charge of "belonging to a society that intends, at a more or less remote time in the future, to overthrow the existing form of government." He was about thirty-eight years of age at the time I made his acquaintance, and was a man of cultivated

mind, warm heart and high aspirations. He knew English well, was familiar with American history and literature, and had, I believe, translated into Russian many of the poems of Longfellow. He spoke to me with great admiration, I remember, of Longfellow's "Arsenal at Springfield," and recited it to me aloud. He was one of the most winning and lovable men that it has ever been my good fortune to know; but his life had been a terrible tragedy. His health had been shattered by long imprisonment in the fortress of Petropavlovsk; his hair was prematurely white; and when his face was in repose there seemed to be an expression of profound melancholy in his dark brown eyes. I became intimately acquainted with him and warmly attached to him; and when I bade him good-bye for the last time on my return from Eastern Siberia in 1881 he put his arm around me and kissed me, and said, "George Ivanovitch, please don't forget us! In bidding you good-bye I feel as if something were going out of my life that would never again come into it."

Since my return to America I have heard from Mr. Volkofski only once. He wrote me last winter a profoundly sad and touching letter, in which he informed me of the death of his wife by suicide. He himself had been thrown out of employment by the suppression of the liberal Tomsk newspaper, the Siberian Gazette, and his wife, whom I remember as a pale, delicate, fair-faced woman, 25 or 30 years of age, had tried to help him support their family of children by giving private lessons and by taking in sewing. Anxiety and overwork had finally broken down her health; she had become an invalid, and in a morbid state of mind, brought on by unhappiness and disease, she reasoned herself into the belief that she was an incubance rather than a help to her husband and her children, and that they would ultimately be better off if she were dead. A little more than a year ago she put an end to her unhappy life by shooting herself through the head with a pistol. Her husband was devotedly attached to her, and her death, under such circumstances and in such a way, was a terrible blow to him. In his letter to me he referred to a copy of James Russell Lowell's poems that I had caused to be sent to him, and said that in reading "After the Burial" he vividly realized for the first time that grief is of no nationality—the lines, although written by a bereaved American, expressed the deepest thoughts and feelings of a bereaved Russian. He sent me with his letter a small, worn leather match-box, which had been given by Prince Pirre Krapotkin to his exiled brother Alexander, which the latter had left to Volkofski, and which Volkofski had in turn presented to his wife a short time before her death. He hoped, he said, that it would have some value to me, on account of its association with the lives of four political offenders, all of whom I had known. One of these was a refugee in London, another was an exile in Tomsk, and two had escaped the jurisdiction of the Russian government by taking their own lives.

I tried to read Volkofski's letter aloud to my wife, but as I recalled the high character and lovable personality of the writer, and imagined what this last blow of fate must have been to such a man—in exile in broken health, and with a family of helpless children dependent upon him—the written lines vanished in a mist of tears, and with a choking in my throat I put the letter and the little match-box away.

Cleveland and Harrison agree on one point, that the best out is Jarvis' old Brandy.

Pocketbooks and Money.

Detroit Free Press: He came with the circus to Lowell, and might have passed for a minister, but never for a fakir, as far as looks went. A crowd gathered around. "I have here Russian leather pocket-books that I am actually going to give away. Pay me 50 cents and I will give you your money back and a pocketbook. There are enough of you here to hold me to my word. Merely an advertising dodge, gents. Deposit your money with the driver and come around to the front of the wagon and get your money back and a pocketbook."

"Twenty customers took him at his word. The next round was: "Make it \$1, gents. I will do all I agree to do." "Thirty or more this time, while the crowd doubled in numbers, all intent on getting something for nothing."

"Make it a V, gents—five dollars! it is worth your while to get a pocket-book!"

As many as seventy-five paid their money to the driver, while the fakir kept drumming on the wagon seat until all had paid in.

"Here, gents, are your pocketbooks. Now, gents, did I say I would give you your money back this time?"

"N—no," stammered a man near the wagon with a rather mournful expression on his face.

"Well, gents, I will bid you good day!" And he went, apparently satisfied with his half-hour's work.

MAKE NO MISTAKE!—If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be misled by the kind before the Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and combination, curative powers superior to any other article of the kind before the people. From all affections arising from impure blood or low state of the system it is unequalled. Be sure to get Hood's.

Forwarned of His Fate.

Chicago Tribune: The remains of a Dakota desperado who died a few years ago were exhumed last week by relatives from the east and found to have turned to stone. It was then remembered that for several months prior to his decease he had complained of feeling rocky.

Whatever tends to increase usefulness, by banishing pain and suffering, will certainly secure notice and approval. We salute to Salvation Oil.

Insure your life for 25 cents against all the dangers of a consumptive's death by keeping a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup convenient. It is the best.

Malaria Fever cured by Jarvis' Brandy.

Mr. Barr, of Philadelphia, a long-whiskered republican, has agreed with Mr. Myerhoff, an equally long-whiskered democrat, that if Cleveland is re-elected he will let his right whisker be cut off and go for the full space of twenty-four hours to market, mill or master in that lopsided condition, while if Harrison gets there Myerhoff covenants and agrees to do and suffer the same in his hirsute adornment.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Man, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Old Man Had Grit.

Atlanta Constitution: "Old Sammy Anthony was the gamest man I ever saw," continued Colonel Hardeman. "Two young fellows courted a girl at Montezuma once, and she gave one the go-by and promised to marry the other. The day was set and old Sammy was to marry them. The young fellow who was discarded went to the old man and said to him: 'If you marry that couple I'll kill you.'"

"Well, if I live and the Lord's willing I'll marry them," said the preacher. "When the day came sure enough the fellow was there. The couple stood up and old Sammy commenced the marriage ceremony. The fellow came to the door as the ceremony was going on and shot the old man down. He raised up, leaning on his elbow, and finished the ceremony; but the wound came near killing him."

S'JACOBS OIL
For Lumbago.
FRESH, STRONG EVIDENCE.
Prompt. Fort Worth, Tex., May 22, 1888.
Last Spring was taken with lumbago and had great pain in the lower back and hips. After using S' Jacobs Oil, and there has been no return of pain.

Steck Piano
Remarkable for powerful organs and brilliant tone, plus the action and the durability, 20 years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of these instruments.

WOODBRIDGE BROS.
Big 6 has given universal satisfaction in the courts of Government and Great. I prescribe it to feed into recommended it to all suffering from rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, etc. J. STOVER, M.D., Doctor, Ill. PRICE, 50 CENTS. Sold by Druggists.

Public sale of imported draft stallions and trotting stock at York, Neb. Nov. 27, 1888, commencing at 10 o'clock A.M. We will offer our entire stock of horses, about 20 in number, including 1 Shire, 1 French Canadian, several grade draft and one trotting stallion. The balance consists of trotting bred mares, fillies and driving horses. TERMS: One year time, good bankable paper required. A 10 per cent discount for cash. S. A. L. HAIN OR SHINE. Send for catalogue. F. M. WOODS, Auctioneer.

JUDICIOUS AND PERSISTENT Advertising has always proved successful. Before placing any Newspaper Advertising contact with **LORD & THOMAS**, ADVERTISING AGENTS, 45 N. Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

DR. HORNE'S
Electro-Magnetic Belts!

The Grandest Triumph of Electric Science—Scientifically Made and Practically Applied.

DISEASE CURED WITHOUT MEDICINES

IT WILL CURE YOU Have you Pains in the Back, Hips, Head or Limbs, Nervous Debility, Lumbago, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Diseases of the Eye, Spinal Diseases, Tumor Liver, Gout, Exanthema, Scurvy, Dropsy, Catarrh, Gonorrhoea, Syphilis, Indigestion, Weakness, Impotency, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Stomach Ache, Diarrhoea, Hydrocephalus, Blood Diseases, Dropsy, etc., etc. It is just what you need. Electricity naturally kills. One belt applied to any part of the body, whole family can wear it. It stimulates the blood.

WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS. TESTIMONIALS: Every one suffering and in pain, who has used Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Belts, has been cured. Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Belts are made of the finest materials, and are guaranteed to cure all the above named diseases. They are made of the finest materials, and are guaranteed to cure all the above named diseases. They are made of the finest materials, and are guaranteed to cure all the above named diseases.

DR. W. J. HORNE, Inventor, 191 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

W. G. ALBRIGHT,
Real Estate,
218 S. 15th St., Omaha.

—BEST AND CHEAPEST—

ALBRIGHT'S CHOICE!

SOUTH OMAHA. BUY NOW TERMS EASY

ARCHITECT C. L. STAUB, 1619 Howard St., Omaha, has drawn plans and utility, comfort, economy and heavy in a way impossible in any good building. Original and splendid designs furnished, as can be judged from the sets of plans of completed buildings of all descriptions. I have in my office, ranging in cost from a few hundred dollars to \$100,000. My usual experience will guarantee satisfaction and reliable contractors only are engaged on my works. Parties wishing to build are cordially invited.

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liqueur Habit, Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea with out the knowledge of the person taking it; also, it is perfectly safe, and does not produce any harmful effects. It is a medicine that has been used for many years, and has cured thousands of drunkards. It is a medicine that has been used for many years, and has cured thousands of drunkards. It is a medicine that has been used for many years, and has cured thousands of drunkards.

WILSON'S
LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS
"ARE THE BEST" FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

W. J. GALBRAITH,
Surgeon and Physician.
Office N. W. Corner 14th and Douglas Sts. Office Telephone, 465; Residence Telephone, 523.