OUTWITTED THE OLD MAN.

How a Pretty Canadian Joined a Yankee Lover.

THE BIG CLOCK BEFRIENDED HER.

A Delightful Romance of Which An Omaha Lady is the Heroine-Stray Samples From the Grip Sacks.

A Drummer's Elopement.

"Yes, he's a handsome fellow, and one of the most popular on the road," said a commercial man to THE BEE reporter, referring to a well known representative of an Omaha grocery house. "You have seen his wife i suppose. Haven't? Well, I'll tell you a story about her, and then if you want to see a good deal of determination and grit wrapped up in a very small bundle, get an introduction. There is nothing particularly romantic or blood-curdling about it, but its a very fair illustration of how some women are built.

"Her name was-well it makes no partic ular difference what, but she was the daughter of a Canadian farmer and as neat, com pact and clastic a piece of femininity as you ever saw. The old man's farm was in Prince Edyard county, a few miles from Picton, and like all his neighbors he was well fixed. Prince Edward, you know, is a peninsula reaching down into Lake Ontario, and is settled by what is known up there as U. E. Loyalists, or their descendants. They were the tories, or British sympathizers, who removed across the line after the revolution rather than submit to Yankee rule. The soil of their new home was very fertile; the climate, moderated by the water on all sides, was perfect, and the colonizers waxed strong in the land. Our friends father-in-law was one of the weathlest. He lived in one of those old-fashloned, white-painted, green-shuttered, extensively verandahed affairs so much affected by the Down-easters. A little way in front of the house, beyond the garden with its wilderness of flowers and vines, plum trees and cherry trees, and its long line of beehives, were those wonderful sand banks—miles upon miles of great white mountains of glistening sand washed up by the waves and wind and hardened by the rains. Edward county, a few miles from Picton,

rains.
"It seems to me that I have never had any solid fun since I used to climb to the top of those banks and roll down," and the top of those banks and roll down," and the narrator's eyes took on a dreamy, far-

Our heroine's father was rather incline "Our heroine's father was rather inclined to be Puritanical, and nursed as his most cherished and pet aversions all gamblers and Yankees which, to him, were pretty nearly synonymous terms. Our black mustached friend across the room here was certainly the latter, and rather inclined at that time to be the former. At least he could play a view fair game of poker and was necessary. very fair game of poker and was notorious for having selected the dark horse at the Pecton races. How the old gentleman tumbled to this part of it I don't know, but

"Dick—and I wouldn't advise you to pub-lish any more of his name than that—had been down to the sand banks picnicing, and been down to the sand banks picnicing, and there made the acquaintance of the old man's pretty daughter. True to the instincts of the fraternity, he improved his opportunities and came down again; in fact, came often. There was a piano in the house and he was a good singer. Everybody drives in that country. Those magnificent sweeps of road along the lake shore and between the orchards are irresistible, and they drove. Then the old man's orchard was a dream of Then the old man's orchard was a dream o

Idyllic lovliness,
"Did you ever pick cherries with a pretty
girl? No? Well, you can't understand how
wonderfully it hastens matters I suppose.
"The only difficulty was the old gentleman. He didn't like Yankees, nor black
mustasches, nor shiney hats, nor betting
men, and when Dick made his declaration
there was an eruption which filled the atmosphere with brimstone and teemed with
threats of buil does and shot runs. threats of bull dogs and shot guns.

"The young lady did not share the old man's prejudices, however, and after a few clandestine meetings an clopment was planned. A night was selected and all arrangements made. At 1 in the morning the Line steamer left Picton. At 11 Dick was to be at the bac of the orchard with a buggy which would give them ample time to reach the boat. Now this plucky young lady was aware that in order to get away from the house it would be necessary for her to pass through the great bare floored dining room off which was the old folks room. And the old man would waken at the sound of a falling pin. In the dining room, however, there was one of those old-fashioned clocks, which struck the hour with a commotion something like the clatter of a Fourth of July drum corps

the hour with a commotion something like the clatter of a Fourth of July drum corps. By stepping out preity well and timing herself to the strokes she could reach and open a window at the eleventh stroke, and of course her steps could not be heard. A few minutes before the hour she was at the door waiting with a beating heart for the first stroke of eleven.

"One—two—accurately and cautiously she timed herself—five—and with a snap the old machine stopped. The old man had been regulating it before he went to bed, and disarranged affairs.

"There she stood in the middle of the room, trembling like a frightened bird. She might go back, yes, but what would Dick do! And, besides, at the first step the old gentleman would be after her, and then their chances would be settled forever. What could she do! The old clock was steadily tick-ticking away. In another hour it would strike six and she could reach the door.

"Maybe you realize how easy it is for a seventeen-year-old girl to stand motionless for one long midnight hour and maybe you do not. She could hear the regular breathing of the old folks in the next room. Howoften her heart stood still as the floor creaked under her feet I don't know. How often she wondered if Dick would wait, you may imagine.

"Dick did wait however, and promptly at

"Dick did walt however, and promptly at "Dick did walt however, and promptly at midhight she came creeping through the rain, which had begun to fall half an hour before, to his side. She had stood motionless in the middle of the floor, with her bundle in her hand, for one long hour, and crossed to the window at the striking of the clock. To catch the boat at that hour was impossible, but they were equal to the emergency. They left the horses tied to the fence, rowed three or four miles out into the lake through the or four miles out into the lake through the rain and darkness, and were picked up by the steamer after she rounded the point. "There's your story. It has no Indians nor murders in it, but considering that an Omaha

lady is the heroine. I think it is a good one, and it's all true. The old folks were recon-ciled long ago, and Dick and his wife spent the summer in Prince Edward."

How He Won Her.

St. Paul News: "Any tetters for me, old man!" inquired the drummer, as he briskly approached the Ryan desk, fired his grip at one of the trained bell hops, threw his overcoat and parachute to another, nodded to the boys and spread his name and address all over the register. Lute Cafferty smiled

"Only one! Great Scott!" exclaimed the courier, taking the letter. "That's all I

"And from a woman, too," said one of the boys, detecting the feminine chiography.
"Yes, from a woman—my wife. What
are you laughing at! Oh, you didn't know ! was married, chi That's where you missed it. I am married, bound hand and foot, and to the finest little woman on God's green earth-bless her heart!"

But the boys were inclined to doubt him, and treat the matter lightly. His brown

—I've got to go back that far or I can't spin the yarn. As I said before, about two years ago I was out west—in Wyoming—visiting an old running mate who used to travel over my circuit in New England with me. It was after that attack of brain fever I had, and I struck the house for a furlough, so that I could go out there, oreathe pure air, have the right sort of exercise and brace up. I had a great time there for about four weeks—shooting, fishing, riding and otherwise driving away dull care. In the town close by I was regarded as a tenderfoot, who needed discipline. I made a great mistake, it seems, when I dawned upon the derizens of that wild and woody country in a silk tile, Prince Albert, striped trousers, silk tile. Prince Albert, striped trousers, standing collar and the lingerie of civilization and paralyzed them with my style. I was guyed until I borrowed some cowboy togs from my friend, and eschewed civilized raiment. One tail fellow—as rough and tough as they make em—conceived an es-pecial and deep rooted dislike for me and made it a point to impress me with the fact whenever we met. I steered clear of him and avoided a collision as much as possible, for he was an ugly customer, and I had no

desire to return to the east in a baggage car. He was free with his threats, and for a time If elt pretty shaky.

"One day, while I was out riding, I met him, I saw that he was full of fire-water, which always spoilt his disposition and made him a trifle cantankerous. As he approached he made some little remark reflecting seri-ously on my parentage. That made me hot, and I made a few caustic remarks. They served to irritate him still more and he grew abusive. Then quick as thought he drew his abusive. Then quick as thought he drew his gun and fired twice in rapid succession. One ball flew wide of the mark and the other struck my right arm. My pony reared and threw me, and the fall knocked me out, but I tried to get at my own gun, feeling that if I didn't there would be a strange face in heaven. Just as he was about to fire again some one told him to throw up his hands and a shot sent his revolver fiving from his fist. a shot sent his revolver flying from his fist. He dropped and begged for mercy, and one of the prottlest girls I ever saw came over and asked if I was badly hurt. I recognized her as one of our neighbors. With her as-sistance I mounted my horse again, and both

own, where he was handed over to the authorities.

Well, boys, that little woman came over day after day to see how I was and nursed and coddled me until I was all right again. I fell in love with her. It was a hard attack, but it availed not—not then. I popped the question after the most approved fashion. She refused, point blank. She reluctantly admitted that she had saved my life, but stated emphatically that she did not propose to accept a proposal actuated by gratitude. stated emphatically that she did not propose to accept a proposal netwated by gratitude. I argued, but I might as well have talked to a Missouri farmer. So I left—with a great big pain in my side. No vows were exchanged—she wouldn't make any. I couldn't forget her or lose sight of her face. Thinking of her made me steadler. I quit drinkng, and the fare table knew me no more. hers were womanly and sensible, mine were ardent and foolish. My life seemed wrapped

One night, in Chicago, I saw her at Mc Vicker's with some silly dude, whom vowed to thump in less than two days. H was her cousin. I traced her, sought an interview, pressed my suit, convinced her that I was wholly in carnest and not inspired by gratitude, and now behold me—a married man. That is how I won her."

The Festive Drummer. Indiapapolis News: The drummer, or to give him his more dignified title, "the commercial traveler," is a type of the spirit and progress of the age. He is not exclusively an American product, for they have com mercial travelers in all commercial countries and everywhere they represent the life blood of commerce. They are essentially a growth and product of modern times and trade. A generation or two ago they were hardly known in this country. In those days the

buyers had to seek the sellers; now the seller, by his representative, the drummer, seller, by his representative, the drummer, seeks the buyer, and generally finds him. No matter how inaccessible the place or what the difficulties of travel, the drummer does not hesitate to start for it, and he invariably gets there. If every purchaser in the United States were a fugitive from justice and every drummer a trained detectice, the one could not pursue the other with more persistence and success. As commerce is one of the and success. As commerce is one of the greatest promoters of civilization and the drummer one of the greatest promoters of commerce, it follows that the drummer is an invaluable adjunct of the best society—for is not that the best society which is the best not that the best society which is the best organized, the best governed and the most civilized? The drummer in his normal condition is himself an organizer, a governor, and a civilizer. He is also, or ought to be, a natural orator, a master of the art of pleasing, a genial companion, a good deal of a politician, something of a statesman, a bit of an elocutionist, a good salesman, a walking encyclopedia of markets, an authority on the tariff, capable of umpiring anything from a yacht race to a game of marbles, an expert in art, music, cookery, etiquette, and an allround general utility man. This is the class of men who yesterday honored and enlivened Indianapolis by their presence in large num-Indianapolis by their presence in large num-bers. We trust that they had a good time and will go away feeling they have not lived

in vain. Seeing the West.

Merchant Traveler: "Do you belong out this way young man!" The small, thin-faced man with a cropped gray peard, was attired in a black traveling cap and a long linen duster. He sat opposite me at dinner in the dining car on the Rock Island east bound train. His black eyes shown out from under his heavy gray byebrows with an old-boy twinkle. I nodded winningly and mentally marked my man. "Well, what I would say is this," he went

on in a sharp, squeaky voice that was heard in the remote corners of the car and even far out in the kitchen by the cooks. "What I want to say is that you have an excellent country out west here. I'm from Massachusetts. Had some business up t' Californay. Aint been up there since '58. 'Thought I was from Boston did ye! Beats all how you fellows find out a man. Been lookin' over Nebraska and Kansas, some. Got a little money on farm loans out there. Farmers out there can't keep house out there without a first mortysay in the summer season and when it begins to grow cold in the fall they seem to want the latest style in blanket mortgages."

Oked

He then drank his tea, and as he lot unover his cup I saw that he had not ye

loaded.
"You fellows down there in Boston at one time came near having the sinch on the west-

ern cities, did you not?" I inquired in my western accent. "Kinder that," said he. "We rebuilt Chicago, but I verily believe that town could re-build Boston now, if worst came to the worst. We had some little in Omaha and other western cities, but they are all begin-ning to stand alone, and the first thing you

know they'll walk."
Upon his taking down the roof of his mouth to which were attached his \$5 teeth, and washing it in the pink finger bowl, I retired without desert and some confusion. I was not surprised to learn afterward that he was from Boston, and that his wealth was told by the million.

A TRAVELER.

How His Trip Was Made a Success Clothier and Furnisher: The first time I went on the road, says a western salesman, was fourteen years ago, for the Clinton woolen mills. I was as green as grass, and thought it would be lots of fun. Well, I made Grand Rapids and Muskeren, and then went to Milwaukee. I had a list of the house's customers and, leaving my samples at the hotel, started out to look them up. My, but I was scared when I saw who they wanted me to call on! Houses that could buy and sell us ten times over-large wholesale concerns in marbie fronts. Well, I didn't call on them, but instead called on a few of byes twinkled and he smiled as he twirled his handsome mustache and said:

"Wait a bit and I'll tell you all about it so as to convince you I am not guying. This cetter must be read though the heavens fall."

He hastily opened the envelope and eagerly devoured every line of the closely written letter, and, if his looks were any criterion, the contents were of an embently pleasing and satisfactory character. After absorbing the inevitable addends along the margin and above the date line and then resding the while thing again, he returned the precious communication to the envelope and began his story in this fashion:

"Well, sbout two years are—there, don't ging the beli on me, boys; this is no chectuat

ears' Soap | Fair white hands. **Brightclear complexion** Soft healthful skin.

"PEARS'-The Great English Complexion SOAP,--Sold Everywhere."

travel for us. Why in h- didn't you call on the parties whose names I gave you, in Milwaukee! Go right back and call on them, and call on everybody that I told you to." I made the jump back to Milwaukee, called on the largest concern there in our line, and sold them \$2,20) worth of goods. "Say, boys, I sold over \$14,000 worth that trip!" and the big man with the black mustache put a piece of gum in his mouth.

Why? "A Drammer" wants to know "how it is that the B. & M. charge 36 cents per cwt. from Edgar, Neb., to De Witt, Neb., a dist ance of fifty-seven miles on first-class freight, while the rate from Chicago, Ill., to Fairbury, Neb., a distance of 500 miles on first-class freight is \$1 per cwt."

The ways of the railroads are wonderful and past fluding out. Ask something easy.

T. M. P. U. The next meeting of the Traveling Men's Protective Union will be held in Lincoln, Neb., on Saturday, November 17, at 7:30 p. m. All members are carnestly requested to attend. By order of the executive board.
H. B. Sillik, Sec'y.

Samples.

W. H. Carson, who for the past six years has been a conspicuous figure in the Parrotte Hat company, having enjoyed the proud distinction of "first man" for several seasons, has severed his connection with the above company and identified himself with Messrs. Darrow & Logan. "Whit's" many friends and customers will be glad to know that his change gives greater scope to his recognized ability, as he takes a "front seat" in the new house. Mr. Carson is now in the eastern markets on a purchasing trip for his new

The following well known salesmen have signed with Messrs. Darrow & Logan: O. H. Brockway, C. B. Holmes, T. B. Southall, D. H. Stockham, A. L. Reuker. Jule Schurman, jr., the popular New York erummer, is back visiting the many friends he has in Omaha. He is stopping at the Mil-

A. Weander, of the firm of Weander Bros., Auselmo, Neb., the leading merchants of that place, has been in Omaha buying goods and having a general good time with the boys. Andy goes back to the sandhills with the good wishes of the traveling boys of Omaha.

Omaha's Sunday Guests. The following are among the hotel arrivals

Millard—W. Moore, of Pittsburg; A. L. Minnengier, Stanley Wollian, L. M. Averbeck, L. Caro, R. E. Hughes, G. W. Hamilton and C. F. Wright, of New York; W. S. Allison, Henry Simon, D. Reginwitter, D. H. Kirkpatrick, William E. Lawrenson and O. Haughey, of Chicogo; A. L. Stetson, of Sioux City; A. G. Norval, of Salt Lake City; E. E. Vaslet, of Providence, R. I.; R. E. Ruscliffe and wife and C. L. Newton, of Denver; W. H. Judson and C. F. Davies, of Boston, Mass.; R. J. Dustin and wife, of Hanlon, Wis.; Mrs. W. H. Argall and three daughters, of Berlin, Wis. vesterday:

Hanlon, Wis.; Mrs. W. H. Argall and three daughters, of Berlin, Wis.
Paxton—E. R. Taylor, of St. Joe; C. H. Rowe, of St. Louis; W. R. Lynch and W. B. Taylor, of New York; F. Specht, jr., of New York; G. F. Damon, of New York; Sol Asthamler, I. H. Long, John Clay, jr., H. R. Lundy, H. F. Downer and J. S. Snyder and wife, of Chicago; John S. McDonald, of St. Paul; J. J. Monroe, of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Paul; J. J. Monroe, of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. and Master Henry, of Columbus, Neb.; L. F. Bens, of Sloux City; Joseph Hammond, of Davenport, Ia.; A. B. Roeder, of Wisconsin; C. H. Pool, of Louisville, Ky.; W. H. Lynch-

C. H. Pool, of Louisville, Ky.; W. H. Lynchard, of St. Louis.

Murray—J. W. Strader, C. R. Hoffman, C. T. A. McCormick and E. Gentleman of Chicago; F. M. Chaffin and W. L. Jeffsrs of Hoston; R. Foster, F. E. Cocks, W. A. Conkling and Joseph Mayer of New York: W. E. Brett, E. A. Burke and I. P. Miner of St. Paul; P. Manning and wife and Andrew Manning of Denver.

Barker—Z. Pinkerton, of Schuyler, Neb.:

Paul; P. Manning and wife and Andrew Manning of Denver.

Barker—Z. Pinkerton, of Schuyler, Neb.; George Forshaw, Henry Drummond, Theo. Robinson and Henry Y. Stone, of Chicago; Thomas Evanson, George Hendricks, Frank Guanella and Ira Grossmith, of New York; Theodore Barker, of Heber, Neb.; Madame Zimmerman, of Boston; George Latey, of Racine, Wis.; Henry De Long, of Columbus, Neb.; F. Thresher, of Council Bluffs; Henry Fitzmaurice, of Fremont, Neb.; John Swainson, of Valley, Ia.; John Henderson, of Des Moines, Ia.; John Clatterbuck, of Chadron, Neb.; Robert Gilman, of Des Moines, Ia.; George Hubert and wife, of New York city; Hugh Fitzmorris and wife, of Auburn, Neb.; George Colforth, of Ashland, Neb.

"We are coming Father Abraham 300,000 more" to indorse the good and effective qualities of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in every case of coughs colds, etc.

As a cure for chapped and chafed hands nothing equals the celebrated Salvation Oil.

For sale by all druggists. Price 25 cents a battle.

Education is carried too far in Germany. The authorities have finally been forced to step in and compel a lightening of the weight of school books carried by children. German children carry their books in a knapsack. The police are now ordered to stop children weighted too heavy, get their address and bring their fathers to court

The only complexion powder in the world that is without vulgarity, without injury to the user, and without doubt a beautifier, is Pozzoni's,

Real Estate Auction Sales. Harper's Magazine: People attendng auction sales in order to buy sites for homes are diverse as the metals entering into the composition of Corin-

thian brass. Among the 2,000, more or ess, on hand at the executor's sale of the estate of Thomas Hunt, deceased in the Eighth ward of the city of Brooklyn. on Thursday, October 27, 1887, were Americans, British, Germans, Italians, Scandinavians serving on pleasure yachts, florid and blowzy women, mothers with children in arms (one of these bought three lots at \$1,200 apiece) washerwomen, whose dollars had ac cumulated one by one, fashionably attired ladies on the watch for invest-ments, artists and clerks who preferred real estate to savings banks, and common speculators.

Strange scenes are occasionally enacted at the exchange. Less than twelve months ago a large house on Mulberry street was sold at auction to the man who bid more than \$24,000 for it. He was a dingy, dwarfish specin.en of Italian immigration who began his mercantile course as the proprietor of a peanut stand in the classic region of Park street. How his treasures amassed is best known to himself, but that they had been raked together was apparent to the officials and to the un-washed swarm of polylingual fellow citizens, who applauded wildly as no coolly drew out a dirty pocket handker chief and began to count out from it the purchase money, which he supposed must be paid on the spot.

A little seed lay in the carter's path; A little shoot bowed in the strong wind's

wrath;
A little shrub grew, by its roots held fast;
Then a stout tree braved all the winter's

A little cough started—'twas only light; A little chill shivered the hours of night; A little pain came and began to grow, Then consumption laid all his brave strength

Be wise in time. Check the little bough, cure the little chill, dispell the little pain ere the little ailment become the strong, unconquerable giant of dis ease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery taken in time, is a remedy for these ills.

An Intelligent Monkey. Chicago Times: An instance of the in-stinct and fidelity of a young monkey comes from Batignolles, a suburb of A little boy, the son of an inhabitant of that part of the city, was playing in one of the rooms of his father's flat with the monkey, which is a most intelligent and domesticated member of its species. The boy, in a fit of juvenile caprice, tied the cord of a of juvenile caprice, tied the cord of a window blind around his neck and pretended to hang himself, to the immense amusement of his simian playmate, which grinned and chattered on a chair. Suddenly the boy became livid and began to cry, for the cord had got into a real noose around his neck. In a very short space of time the monkey took in the situation and tried to nado the noose with its paws, but had to give up the attempt. It then hopped away to another room, where the boy's grandmother was sitting, and began to pull at her gown, to chatter, grimmace, and look wistfully toward the door. At first, thinking the animal wanted to bite her, the old lady was frightened, but seeing that it was endeavoring, with mite and main, to drag her toward the door, she arose from her seat and went, piloted by the monkey, to the room

boy was instantly extricated from his perilous position, though it was some time before he recovered from his pain and fright. Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœs. 25c a bottle.

where her grandson was moaning.

Postoffice Robberies.

Philadelphia Ledger: "Postoffice rob Philadelphia Ledger: "Postoffice robberies are generally a great deal like slight-of-hand tricks," said an official of the New York postoffice to a reporter the other day. "They seem mysterious and incomprehensible until the manner in which they are done is brought to light, and then they seem simple enough, and we are ashamed that we were not able sooner to get at the bottom of so plain a case. But the simplicity of the methods used is the reason that makes it so hard to discover the robber. It is often the case in postoffice robberies, as in many others, that office robberies, as in many others, that 'opportunity makes the thief.' A clerk or messenger may handle a certain pouch for a number of years and at last, perhaps by accident, notice how a valuable package may be taken and no trace left behind. If he happens to be a little weak-minded and the temptation proves too great he commits what may be his first crime. So the difficulty in detecting mail robbers is that each one is different from all the others, and the detectives are obliged to learn a new lesson in each case. Of course does not apply to cases where a dishonest clerk systematically steals small amounts from letters. Clerks who do that are not only dishonest, but foolish, for such thefts are easily detected."



Few people have any idea of the magnitude of the business we are doing. It is a sight to see the throng of buyers always in our store. The biggest throng is on the second floor, among the overcoats. Though the weather has been warm and other houses have sold but few overcosts, we have moved thousands of them already. We had an immense stock-enough we thought to last us through the season-but our tremendous trade the past two weeks has thinned them out so much that we have to let up advertising them for a few days, until we get in fresh goods, for which we have telegraphed our buyer.

Our special sales are becoming famous throughout the city and state, and in accordance with our promise to give every week some new drives, we will this week have a BIG SUIT SALE. During the next six days we will prove most conclusively to the thousands who may call on us, that we faithfully keep our promises.

It is the always carrying out to the letter what we advertise, that has made The Nebraska Clothing Company famous and our name a household word throughout this section.

The following extraordinary offerings are made for this week-

Lot No. 1, consists of about four hundred Business Suits, all sacks, plain and fancy cheviots and cassimeres, STRICTLY ALL WOOL, with good serge lining and honestly made at \$5.50. Make no mistake, this is not a cheap suit. It is as good as you will buy anywhere at from \$10 to \$12. It may seem impossible for us to sell it at \$5.50, but we have promised something extraordinary and here it is. Don't take our word for it, but come and see for yourself.

Lot No. 2, is a line of very fine black corkscrew suits, sacks and frocks, the regular price of which is \$15, and for which other houses would charge from \$18 to \$20. Will be sold this week at \$9.50 for the sack and \$9.75 for frock suits.

In lot 3, we offer the CLIMAX OF BARGAINS—our great \$10 suit. We have in this lot two styles of cassimere suits., on which we stake our reputation, that they are honestly worth double the money. One is a plain gray, the other a fine silk mixed cassimere. We will simply say that this line of \$10 suits is destined to become the greatest advertisement for us.

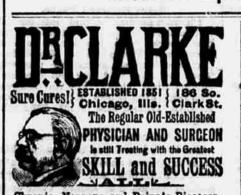
Lot No. 4, Is a line of elegant cutaway Frock Suits, made of fine fancy worsted, one of the choicest suits ever offered; tailor made and beautiful fitting. These suits are made for men who demand and can appreciate a superior character of worknanship. They sell ordinarily for \$25; we offer them this week at \$13. This is the most fearful slaughter of Suits that we ever got into in the very midst of our busiest season.

We are opening to-day and placing in stock some very handsome styles of Children's Overcoats of beautiful designs and trimmings. The prices are in accordance with all our goods-extremely low.

Plain Figures and One Price.

Nebraska Clothing Company

Corner 14th and Douglas Streets, Omaha.



Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases Failing Memory, Exhausting Drains, Terrible Dreams, Head and Back Ache and all the effects leading to early decay and perhaps Consumption or Insanity, treated scientifically by new methods with peyer failing august.

SYPHILIS and all bad Blood and Skin Dis-

F. D. CLARKE, M. D., 186 Se. Clark St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Your Left Live IS OUT OF ORDER?

READ THIS IF IT IS, A Proprietary Medicine that needs but a trial to prove its worth.



Dr. Callender's Left Liver Bitters. The Only Distilled Bitters in the United States. The only Bitters recognized by the United States internal revenue laws as a Proprietary Medicine. Lawfully Patented. No. of Patent 149,573. Contains no fusil oils, ne assential oils, no foreign substance or damaging drugs. A perfectly pure medicine, compounded from Pure Root Herbs and Oid Peach; pleasant to the taste, quiet and decisive in its affect. Cures Dyspeysia or Yellow Jaundice in five days. Regulates the Bowels, Invigorates Inactive Liver, Cures Diseased Liver, Revives the Kidneys, Improves the Appetite Quickly, Regulates the whole system.

whole system.

o Left Liver Bitters are sold in Omaha, Neb., by the flowing drugsists: Richardson Drug Co., Special wholesale, for the drug interest of Nebraska. Retailers as follows:
Goodman Drug Co., W. J. Whitehouse, T. W. Spaffard, Sain H. Farmworth. Schröter's Pharmacy Kuhn & Co. John Gindish, M. Parr, J. A. Fuller & Go. W. J. Hughes, John B. Gonte, C. J. Free, M. J. Powell F. H. Gentsch, John P. Huffsky, Morrell's Pharmacy James Forsyth, R. C. Bell, Dr. J. J. Swille, C. M. Crassey, F. Chandler, Hahn's Pharmacy, Gurney & Day's J. C. King, J. W. Carke, J. H. Schnidt, Max Becht, J. S. Christenson, W. K. Lamberson, H. S. Cott, Max Conrad, Frank W. Poogs, R. Hasmusson, Geo. Roeder Boyd's Pharmacy, C. A. Melcher, Howard Meyers, Frank Dollone & Co., wholesale dealers in Cigary and Left Liver Bitters

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 beauty, in a way impossible in any good house that costs from \$1,300 to \$1,600. As more than 100 will be built so, I can afford to offer a copy for Origins 25, the usual fees otherwise being from designs furnished, as to 7 per cent. Patent applied for.

For a variety of said plans designs furnished, as can be judged form the sets of plans of completed buildings of all descriptions. I have in my office, ranging in cost from \$6,000 to \$400,000. My unusual experience will guarantee satisfaction and reliable contractors only are engaged on my works. Parties wishing to build

GERMANIA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK. Policies Incontestable and Non-forfeitable After Three Years.

HUGO WESENDONCK, President. | CORNELIUS DOREMUS, Secretary Agencies in all the larger cities of the Unite States and German Empire.

ASSETS AND SURPLUS OF THE COMPANY.

ASSETS AND SURPLUS OF THE COMPANY.

DECEMBER 31ST, 1862.

ASSETS. \$260,885 43 | Surplus. \$207,158 97

DECEMBER, 31ST, 1887.

ASSETS. \$13,073,247 37 | Surplus. \$1,836,636 62

Amount of Insurance in force \$45,000,000

The Germania possesses \$10,16 or admitted assets for every \$100,00 of liabilities, a better ratio than that of any of the other three largest Life Insurance Companies of the United States.

Ernst Benninghoven, Manager, Offices—Rooms 306 and 307

Ernst Benninghoven, First National Bank.

THE CHICAGO AND NORTH-

Omaha, Council Bluffs And Chicago.

The only road to take for Des Molnes, Marshallown Cedar Rapide, Clinton, Dixon, Chicago, Milwankes, and all points East. To the paople of Nebraska, Colorado, Wyou int, Utah, idaho, Nevada, Oregon, Washington and California, it offers superior advantages and possible of the California it of the State of the International Colorado, and the Particles of the muserons points of superiority enjoyed the patrons of this road between Omeha and Chicago, are its three trains a day of DAY COACHES, which cas the fissest that human art and internationally enjoyed the California of the Chicago, are its three trains and the equity enjoyed. It is the fissest that human art and international states of the Chicago, are the capture of the Union Pacific Railwar Connect in union dopes with those of the Chicago are forther than the make close connection with those of the Chicago and Council State of the Chicago in t

"NORTHWESTERN"

If you wish the best accommodation. All ticket access sell ligates via this lies.

If BUGILIT.

Gon'l Manager.

W. N. BABCOCH, Gen'l Worle in Agent.

D. E. KIMBALL, Tycket Agent.

1601 Farnam St., Omans. Neb.

PEERLESS DYES Sold by Druggists

Nebraska National Bank. U. S. DEPOSITORY, OMAHA, NEB. Paid Up Capital \$400,000

Surplus..... 50,000 H. W. YATES, President.
LEWIS S. REED, Vice President.
A. E. TOUZALIN, 2nd Vice President.
W. H. S. HUGHES, Cashier,
DIRECTORS.
W. V. MORSE, JOHN S. COLLINS,
H. W. YATES. LEWIS S. REED.
A. E. TOUZALIN.
Banking Office—

THE IRON BANK. Corner 12th and Farnam Sts.

A General Banking Business Transacted.



Public saie of imported draft stallions and trouting stock at York, New Nov. 27, 1888, commensuing at 9228 a.m., We will offer our entire atock of horses, about 30 in number. 3 Percenerons, 1 Clydesdale, 18hire, 1 French Canadian, several grade draft and one trotting stallion. The bulance consists of trotting bred mares, fillies and driving horses. ing horses.
TERMS: One years time, good bankable paper, equired, 5 per-cent discount for cash. SALE-RAIN OR SHINE. Send for cutalogue, PRY & FAHRBACH, F. M. WOODS, Auctioneer.

FOUNTAIN
FINE OUT AND PLUG