Where Ambitious Youths Study the Art of War.

THE LIFE OF A WEST POINTER.

it is by No Means the Holiday Affair that His Dreams Have Pictured -The Tyranny of Upper Classmen.

### West Point as It is.

(Copyright.) -Have you ever visited West Point? If so, the beautiful scenery of the Highlands, and the trim, natty figures of the officers and cadets are already familiar

But do not imagine that these young fellows were born soldiers. Far from it, for the average candidate for military honors is uncouth and decidedly havseedy in appearance; and the graceful bearing, the square shoulders and the girlish waist are only the results of a

hard and severe system of training. When a youth of the required age, from seventeen to twenty-one, receives an appointment to West Point he is immediately filled with a great sense of his own importance. Admiring friends imagine him the future Grant-yes. even a Washington. He himself thinks what a glorious thing it is to be a soldior, a gay, uniformed gallant, brave in war, and irresistibly popular with the

So he dreams, and when he arrives at West Point he carries with him the feeling that he is indeed one of the na-

tion's chosen few. But his bright dreams have a rule awakening, and any future mental an-errations in which he may indulge will probably be of the genus, nightmare. Each year candidates for cadetship to

the number of 150 to 200 are ordered to report at the military academy. They are appointed from all parts of the country by congressmen and on arrival at the military academy are required to pass mental and physical examinations. Some idea of the severity of these examinations may be had from the fact that about fifty per cent of each year's candidates fail to pass successful exam-The candidate arrives at West Point

by way of a Hudson river day-boat, because he has been told of the beauties of this trip. When the boat reaches the dock the soldier in embryo glances around him in wonder and amazement until he sees a stage coach on whose sides is painted, "West Point Hotel." The candidate jumps into this because he knows nothing else to do, the stage coach being the only thing at the landing to suggest West Point. Up a long hill drives the coach, and the candidate glancing timidly about him sees nothing but immense rocks along the hilly way, and deeply cut in these rocks the names of prominent battles in the history of the country-Monterey, Mexico, and Resaca de la Palma. But as the coach gains the top of the hill a most beautiful scene bursts forth upon his startled eyes. A wide plain as level as man can make it, one-half of it covered with the greenest of closely cropped grass, the other half a sandy desert, so perfect that its very regularity makes it pic-turesque-around all, a border of tall trees. To his left are the cadet barracks-great stone buildings of impos-ing structure. Perhaps the candidate arrives just at the hour for the evening parade, and a burst of soft music falls on his ears as he sees the battalion of cadets moving across the grassy plain in perfectly drilled unison with the music, the stars and stripes carried by the color company blending in soft harmony with the gay colored uniformsmarching organization in the world.

Just at this moment a spirit of loneliness strikes the candidate and sticks to him closer than the legendary brother. Nature has most richly endowed West Point with her charms, and Uncle Sam has expended no small amount of money to vie with nature in making the place appear a garden of Eden. June, the month in which the candidates report, brings with it a gay host of visitors, and the bewitching costumes of the belles of New York and Washington add not a little to the charm.

It is this "beauty, beauty every where" that causes a candidate to feel like a cat in a strange garret. Even his clothes, he thinks, which were the pride of his native hamlet, are not quite au fait for West Point. And to think that he ever dreamed of being a cadet, of being able to go through any such marvellous maneuvres-truly, he

was dreaming!
But on the designated day the candidate plucks up sufficient courage to report to the adjutant of the academys Here he exhibits his appointment, state. his full name, birthplace, previous occus pation and a host of other miscellaneoumatter that would be uninteresting even to a statistician.

After all these facts have been recorded he is sent to the hospital to undergo with other candidates a physical examination. In a darkened room he is told to strip off his clothing, and then in the startling and original costume provided by nature he is ushered into a larger room where medical authorities await him. Imagine his feelings!

A careful examination follows. Has he ever been sick? Has he been injured in any way? Have his fore-fathers handed down to him any traces of consumption? A blowing machine is on hand, and the candidate tests the power of his lungs. He is told to run round the room and the resulting performance reminds one of the ancient Olympic games.

But over the remainder of this physical examination I draw the gauzy veil of modesty.

If the candidate's physical condition is satisfactory to the exacting medical authorities he is ordered to await the mental examination. But if there are any imperfections in his constitution he is sent to his home to seek other fields of future glory.

Is hazing practiced at West Point?

Most certainly it is-from the superintendent of the academy, who rules with the power of a despot, down to the lowest fourth class-man, who hazes his own classmate if the latter report two months later than he.

I do not refer to bodily hazing. Not for a moment would any one suppose that the superintendent and other high officials go out on dark nights and tos inferiors in a commissary blanket. Neither would a fourth class-man indulge in such hazing. But ground into the institution and based on established custom is a system of hazing far more injurious than would be a few bodily tortures.

·The candidate for cadetship is simply the slave of the upper class-man. Does the upper class man want a bucket of water carried to his room? He simply orders the candidate to carry it. Does he want some one to sing to him. to amuse him with a comic story. A

word to the candidate is sufficient. You wonder how it is that such a sysm can exist in our free born America? Well, at West Point, the candidates are | pillets (little pills.)

THE SCHOOL OF THE ARMY. | entirely in the charge of the older cadets. These older cadets are simply young fellows whose sources of amusement are very limited, and who seize upon the candidate as legitimate entertainment. The candidates are "strangers in a strange land." The older cadets are detailed by govern-ment officials to take complete charge of the candidates. The older cadets can and do make it very warm for any candidate who disputes their authority. Add the fact that this hazing has gone on for years and years, and also that in a certain way it teaches the military aspirant the meaning of "discipline, and you have the whole story in a nut-

One room of cadet barracks is set aside as the office at which candidates are to report, and hither the candidate is sent after undergoing a successful examination at the hospital. This office is easy to find, as at its door are a number of other candidates waiting to re-

The lightest matters are treated as affairs of great importance in this office. On the door is a placard reading as fol-

1. Knock before entering. 2. Leave all canes, umbrelias, hats and ideas of personal ability outside.

3. See that every button of your coat is

4. As a mark of respect, prefix and end all your remarks with a deferential "sir." While the candidate is reading these rules a wild yell is heard from within, the door of the office opens, and a brother candidate darts out. "I forgot to say 'sir," says he with a

Another plucks up sufficient courage to knock.

Come in," shout a number of voices. He enters. "Get out!" shouts the same voices, 'and button up that coat!"

He gets out. Again he knocks and is told to enter "Get your heels together and stand like a soldier!" command three or four

After several similar commands have been given, and the candidate in attempting to obey has assumed the general appearance of a country scarecrow, he is asked his name. "Henry Johnson, sir," he naturally

replies. "SIR!" thunder the cadets in charge. "Henry Johnson, sir," meekly replies

the candidate. "MR. Johnson,," SIR shout the cadets, and the bewildered candidate murmurs, 'Mr. Johnson, sir."

It is a point of military etiquette for an inferior to apply the Mister to his name when speaking to a superior. So the farce goes on, its one good point being that when once corrected

in this emphatic manner the candidate

is not likely to repeat his mistake. After this ordeal the candidate is assigned to a room, which he occupies with two other candidates. These rooms are ones vacated by the older cadets. and in appearance are not calculated to inspire one with any dreams of future luxury. A partition divides the rear of the room into two alcoves. The floor and walls are bare, and the only furni ture consists of a clothes-press, two chairs, two iron bedsteads and a very

plain wash-stand. Into a room of this description the candidate is thrust to await the time for the mental examination. The few days that intervene before this examination takes place are ones that he will never forget. Life becomes one continual round of unintentional mistakes and prompt and severe corrections.

To illustrate,-a few hours after he has reported and while he is sitting in his cell-like room wondering what is to happen next, he hears a voice ring out in the hallway below:

"Candidates turn out promptly for dinner!" The tone in which this command is given leaves no doubt about its sincerity, and pell-mell down the stairs rush the fearing candidates, their speed increased by a continual flow of commands, "Be lively now!" "Don't go to sleep there!" "Hurry up, Mr. Jones!"

Not much time is lost in getting the candidates out of their rooms. Resort is had to an ingenious scheme. O course some one necessarily must be the last to get down, but it is an established custom to punish this last one in some way, such as compelling him to stay in his room the remainder of the day.

And this is a brief account of the future warrior's warm reception at the

military academy. WILLIAM H. WASSELL, Late Lieut. Ninth U. S. Infantry.

### FIFTY YEARS AGO.

### Some of the Remarkable Changes of

the Last Half Century. Fifty years ago the population of the United States was only 17,797,420, says the Statistician. The census cost the government \$833,427. There were slaves in all the states except Maine, Massa-chusetts, Vermont and Michigan. Iowa had 16 slaves, Wisconsin 11, Ohio 8 Indiana 9, Illinois 331. The total in all the states and territories was 2,486,229. Fifty years ago the first railroad spike machine was put into use, making fifty a minute, forming both point and head. Henry Burden of Troy, N. Y., was the inventor. It ranked among the best

paying inventions of modern times. Fifty years ago the whig party held its first convention at Harrisburg, nominating General William Harrison of Ohio as president of the United States. Fifty yea:s ago Joseph A. Adams for the first time made use of the idea now employed in the art of electrotyping by reproducing from wood cuts. Fifty years ago the first power loom for weaving carpets was set in motion by E. B. Bigelow of Boston. Ten yards a day was its original capacity. Fifty years ago (1839) the first wheat was shipped from Chicago, amounting to seventy-It was sent eastward by the lakes to Buffalo. Fifty-one years ago the first steam fire engine ever made was tested in New York. It was invented by Capt. John Ericsson.

Fifty years ago the Strius and Great Western, the first ocean steamships, entered New York harbor on their return trips. Fifty years ago 1,000 re-formed drunkards marched in proces-sion at the first anniversary of the Washington society. Fifty years ago a law was enacted against duelling in the District of Columbia It grew out of the Cilley-Graves duel. Fifty years ago the Cherokee Indians were removed from Georgia and placed west of the Mississippi river. Fifty years ago was established the first commercial college in America, Comer's college of Boston. Fifty years ago the first patent was granted to Goodyear for vulcanized India-rubber goods.

Fifty years ago a survey was made by John Baily for a canal across Central America. Fifty years ago John Erics-son was allowed letters patent on a steam propeller boat. Fifty years ago beet sugar was first made by David L. Child of Northampton, Mass. Fifty years ago the banks of the United States resumed specie payment. Fifty years ago the Massachusetts abolition party was organized. Fifty years ago wooden clocks had only been in use one year. Fifty years ago the dagueroreotype was invented in France.

Distress after eating, heartburn, sick headache, and indigestion are cured by Dr. J. H. McLean's liver and kidney

SHE KISSED GENERAL SHERM AN.

"Old Tecump" Wouldn't Take a Dare -Senator Pettigrew's Little Joke-Signor Tamagno's Sensitiveness.

Current Ancodotes. The little circle of poker players in the senate, made up of the senators from Nevada and Cameron, Plumb and one or two others, will find a genial addition to its ranks in the person of the senator from South Dakota, Mr. Pettigrew, says the New York Sun, If any of them succeed in transferring any of his pile from his pocket to their own it will not be through luck, but good play, and it will have to be exceptionally good play, too, for not only does the fickle poddess look upon Pettigrew with favor, but he is a poker player from away back, knows the value of a hand, possesses an imperturbable face, a cool head and a judgment second to none in the world. He is a hard man to win money from at cards. When the six new senators were drawing for terms and Pettigrew drew the plum, a prominent South Dakotan remarked: "I would have gambled on it. Pettigrew can draw to the small end of a royal flush and fill every time." Not very long ago Senator, then Mr. Pettigrew, was staying at a small town in Dakota, where he knew two or three men whose piles were nearly as large as his own Some one suggested a quiet game of draw. There being nothing else to do Pettigrew was willing and they adjourned to a private room in the hotel, where a pretty stiff game was soon in progress. After playing some time a jack pot became rather "fat." At last some one opened it for fifty. Pettigrew hesitated at first, but concluded to come in and drew four cards. The man who opened the pot bet \$50, and Pettigrew raised the same amount. The third player dropped out as the man who opened it had not drawn any cards. It being then the turn of the opener he raised another fifty which Pettigrew doubled. This sort of thing went on for some little time, until the fellow

who had opened the pot began to grow "How many cards did you draw, Pettigrew?" he asked. "Four," was the laconic response.

"Well, you are betting lively on a four card draw.' Pettigrew said nothing, but suggested that they raise the limit to \$100. The other fellow began to get nervous, but thought that his opponent could not possibly have a better hand than his own and raised another fifty. Petti-grew came right back at him without a smile, and the other fellow in desperation, called. Pettigrew laid down his hand-ace, king queen, jack and ten

spot of clubs.
"Great Scott!" was the chorus. "Guess that's my pot," said Petti-

"What in - did you draw to?" asked his companions.
"That typewriter," said Pettigrew, indicating the modest little queen of

"What did you open it on?" "Three kings and a pair of aces, though I don't know as that is any of your business."

That broke up the same. The senatorial players have heard this story of Pettigrew's luck and are fighting shy of him. They are pretty good poker players themselves, but they are so much afraid of the Dakota man's proverbial luck that he has not yet been invited into a game. He is watching his chances, however, and sooner or later will get into the statesmen's game.

Senator Pettigrew of South Dakota is a perfect type of the bustling far-westerner, says the Chicago Tribune. In some respects life at the national capital is original to him. He says he en-joys the receptions, afternoon teas, etc., just as Ward McAilister would like to

revel about over a timber claim. "I'll relate one incident," said the senator, "that will give you some idea of the bright society people you often meet in Washington. I was at a little gathering a few days ago when, for better amusement, the hostess proposed that each guest propound a conundrum, When it came my turn I asked: 'What's the difference between a man going out in the cold and tired dog?' Of course, that's not exactly elegant, but it served the purpose. Nobody guessed it, so I ans-wered: 'One puts on an overcoat the other pants.'

"The people seemed pleased and one young lady laughed quite heartily. At receptions a few nights afterward when the young lady who had laughed so heartily at the conundrum espied me in the room she exclaimed to a group of friends: 'Oh, I've an awfully unny conundrum, and it's Senator Pettigrew's, too!' Then she told about the man going out into the cold and the tired dog.

'Give it up,' they answered. "'One puts on an overcoat and the other trousers. Isn't that cute?' she exclaimed.

"The narrator was the only one who smiled. Naturally, I felt like a fourflush. The young lady noticed that something was wrong, and said: 'Now, that's queer. The joke doesn't seem half so funny as when the senator told it.' I whispered that she should have 'One puts on an overcoat and the other pants. Tired dog pants, see?

"Once more she attracted attention exclaiming: 'I made an awful mistake in giving the answer to that riddle. Here it is: "One puts on an overcoat and the other pantaloons.'

"That was enough to make one weep. but all laughed for the sake of kindness. I never saw such a flat affair even at a Sioux Fall church sociable. Washington itself is all right, but when it comes to going on dress parade two or three times a week, why, after this I'm not in it."

Persons have been known to appreciate that indescribable mixture of sound produced by the preparatory tuning of an orchestra with the organ, even more than the performance itself. Handel was not of this opinion. After he was once at his desk, woe betide the belated fiddle that scraped a fifth, or the inex-perienced flute that tried the least

It was a grand night at the opera. The prince of Wales had arrived in time, remembering how Handel had been annoyed sometimes at his coming in late. The instruments, supposed to be in perfect tune, were lying ready, and the performers entered. Alas! a wag had crept in before them and put every one of the stringed in-

strumen out of tune. Handel entered; all the bows were raised together, and at the given beat they all started off con spirito. The

### COULDN'T BEAT BEN BUTLER.

This Man Tried It But Found It Wouldn't Work.

effect must have been as if every one of the performers had been musically tumbling down stairs. The unhappy mæstro rushed wildly from his place, kicked to pieces the first double bass that opposed him, and seizing a kettledrum, hurled it violently at the leader of the band. The effort sent his fullbottomed wig flying, but he did not heed it; and, rushing burcheaded to the footlights, he stood for a few moments amid the roars of the house snorting with rage and choked with passion. The prince, although highly amused, soon thought this kind of entertainment had lasted long enough, and, going down in person, he besought Handel to be calm, and with much difficulty prevailed on him to resume his

wig and his baton. Ben Butler, says Texas Siftings, was called on by a man who wanted to have him talk with him.

"Mr. Butler," said the caller, "one of my neighbor's cows jumped my garden gate last night and completely destroyed my wife's flower beds. The gate was of the height required by law and was closed. Now, I wish to know whether I can obtain damages.

"Most assuredly," replied Butler. "About how much?

"Well, \$10, I should say." "But, Mr. Butler (triumphantly), the

cow was yours. "Ah!" said Mr. Bntler, thoughtfully; and he looked unutterable things out of his bad eye. Then he turned to his desk, scratched off a few lines on a piece of paper, and handed it to his visitor. It was in the form of an account and ran as follows:

"B. F. Butler to Mr. damages caused by cow. \$10. Cr. By legal advice, \$15; bal. due, \$5."
"Mr. —," said Mr. Butler, softly, "you needn't hurry about the payment."

A woman recently approached General Sherman in a railroad car, says the Chicago Herald, and pulling at his coat asked

"Is this General Sherman?" "Yes, madam"

"General Sherman, I felt that I must see you. I wanted to look at you and talk with you. I had three brothers in your army, in the Fifteenth corp. Two of them will never come back again.

The general straightened up in a minute and his eyes got a little moist. He would have done anyting for her after that. Three brothers in his command and two killed! He sat there and talked with her with such courtly dignity that, encouraged, a crowd of women and girls, the companions of the sister of the three soldiers, crowded into the car. No one would have suspected that his nap had been spoiled. The woman who had awakened him was young and by no means unattractive in appearance. color deepened as the train prepared to

"General, is it--is it true," she asked hesitatingly, "what they say about your kissing the women wherever you go?" "I'm afraid it is."

"Well, why do you do it---does it please them? "I don't know whether it does or not.

Some of them say it does."
"General, can. I"—then she stopped. "Can I do it?" she finally blurted out. The general was on his feet in an instant, and reaching up she gave him a good smack.

Some years ago when Chief Justice Peters, the brightest ornament of the Maine bar, was holding court in one of the interior counties of the state, a case was called which had long been in liti-gation, says the Lewiston Me., Journal. The Chief Justice-who at that time was plain Judge Peters-thought it impracticable to keep the case longer in court, and advised the parties to refer the matter. After due deliberation they assented, a greeing to refer the case to three honest men.

With a grave smile, in perfect keep-ing with judicial dignity, Judge Peters said that the case involved certain legal points which would require one of the erees, at least, to have some ledge of law; therefore he would suggest the propriety of their selecting one lawver and two honest men.

The suggestion evoked a roar of laughter, which proved to be the happy harbinger of an amicable settlement.

Those who knew Abraham Lincoln best knew that he could take as well as give in the matter of a joke, says the York Herald. In the spring of 1849 he left Springfield, Ill., for Washington by stage to accept the commissionership of the general land office. In the stage were Thomas H. Nelson of Terre Haute, afterward minister to Chili, and Abram Hammond, afterward governor of Indiana. They found Lincoln asleep, alone, with his long, lank form stretched across all the seats. After a slap on the back he sat up and they inventoried an individual dressed in a worn and ill-fitting suit of bombazine, without vest or cravat, and a palm leaf hat on the back of his head. Here was a subject and the pair proceeded to perpetrate several jokes. Lincoln took them with the utmost innocence and good nature and joined in the laugh, although at his own ex-When they stopped for dinner the conversation turned on the new comet of that year, and at the table with the 25-cent paim leaf under his arm, Lincoln asked: "What is going to be the upshot of this comet business?" Nelson replied that ne was inclined to the opinion that the world would "follow the darned thing The three did not meet again for three years -- not until Lincoln arrived in Indianapolis on his way to Washington to be inaugurated president. As they approached the door of the office in the hotel a long arm reached out and a shrill voice exclaimed: "Hellow, Nelson! Do you think, after all, the world is going to follow the darned thing off?"

When Maria Mitchell was professor at Vassar her niece, who was a student there, was suddenly taken violently ill,

says the Boston Gazette. She immediately telegraphed for her sister at Lynn (Mrs. Owen Dame), and the frantic mother, without thought of preparation for the journey, took her young child and rushed on to the college. She was absolutely a sight to behold.

None of the Mitchell girls were
ever accused of vanity of dress, but
really this was shocking. "We improvised some dresses," said Miss provised some dresses," said Miss Mitchell, in relating the incident afterwards, "and made her presentable. The illness proved a short one, and my sister returned home by way of Chatham, where she took the train for Boston without change of cars. I accompanied her to Chatham, and stood on the platform waving my handker-chief as my sister and her child passed out. She neglected for some days to write me, and in my anxiety I dropped her a note, saying: 'Information is wanted of a badly-dressed, homely-looking woman, with a beautiful baby, last seen at the Chatham depot on the morning of -... My sister promptly ansswered ma, saying: 'The beautiful baby reached home safely. The last seen of the badly-dressed, homely-looking woman was, she was standing on the platform of Chatham."

Senator Colquitt of Georgia delights in telling a story of his efforts at missionary work among the Afro-Americans in the vicinity of his home, says a Washington letter to the New York He selected as a specimen test "Uncle Gase," a former slave, who had lerned to read in a very crude way, and to whom he offered \$5 if he would read the bible through to the end. Gabe accepted the offer and took away with him a brandnew Bible and begun his wrestle with the Scriptures. Two week later Gabe returned, Bible in hand. "Well, Gabe, how did you like the

book? Gabe hesitated to reply and was pressed further.

"Well, Marse Colquitt, I tells you how it is. I don't like the book nohow."
"Explain yourself; I don't catch your meaning," said the senator. "What part of the Bible did you read, Gabe?"
"I reads, sah, until I gits to whar Abraham fergits Isaac, and Isaac fergits Jacob, and Jacob he fergits Joseph, and den I reads no moah. There is too much fergittin', sah, to suit me.'

On Christmas night at Scranton Mile. Rhea played Josephine in "Josephine, Empress of the French," and was at her best. She not only won the large audience present, but her company as well. She was unusually effective, and when the curtain fell on the last act she seemed overcome by her feelings. The company congratulated her on her acting, and Mr. Harris, the Napoleon, said: "Mademoiselle, you were superb, especially in the last act." "Yes," said Josephine, tears running down her cheeks while she unlaced the shoe of her right foot, "I think my voice had, as the Italian says, a tear in it. I simply suffered the torments of purgatory, and when she drew off her shoe blood followed. She had trodden on a good sized tack and played most of the act with it sticking in her foot. This week Rhea is playing a return engagement at the New Park theater, Philadelphia, where she made so big a hit about two months ago as Josephine.

There are an endless number of stories hinging upon the peculiarities of the late Horace Greeley, most of them having to do with his penmanship, says the New York Herald. But we know next to nothing of his home life and what Mrs. Greeley aid with the great journalist. While living at Cappequa he formed the habit of taking guests home with him unexpectedly, and, as may naturally be supposed, much to the annoyance of his wife. Thackeray told with glee of how he walked into parlor after the placid Horace, and how the journalist tried to assure a pleasant welcome by greeting his better half with an effusive smile. He had no sconer dropped his hat on the center table than she picked it up and threw it out of the window, thus mildly expressing her disgust. Having eased her mind she saluted her distinguished guest with becoming gravity and all was well."

Signor Tamago is noted even among singers for his sensitive ear, says the Chicago Tribune. His feverish suffer ings from la grippe have only made this peculiarity the more extreme.

"Ting-ting-burr?" rang the electric pell leading from his room at the Leland night before last. It was 12 o'clock. The old year was

breathing its last breath. "What, sir?" asked a bell boy a mo

"Stop this infernal noise." "But sir-

"Have it stopped. I say." "But, sir, I can't. Chicago is cele-brating the death of the old year and birth of the new. There are 10,000 tin horns and a hundred steam tugs mak-

ing this noise."

The great tenor grouned. For half an hour he grouned. Then he said: "Hegel was right in saying that a worse hell may be made out of sound than out of fire and brimstone."

## Importer of and dealer in all kinds of Birds Fish and Rare Animals. Bird cages, Fountain Aquariums Shells, Etc.

Received today, a new lot of imported Canaries Males and Females. Bird Seed a Specialty. 10 cents a pound.

No. 417 South 15th St., Omaha, Neb.

1408 FARNAM STREET, OMARA, NRB. (Opposite Paxton Hotel.)

Office hours, ya. m., to Sp. m. Sundays, 10 a. m.,

Specialists in Chronic, Nervous, Skin and Blood Didines sent by mail or express, securely packed, free from observation. Guarantees to cure quickly, safe-ly and permanently.

NERVOUS PEBILITY Spermatorrheea, semi sions. Physical decay, arising from indiscretion, ex-cess or indusence, producing sice pissness, despot dency, pimples on the face, aversion to society, easil discouraged, lack of contilence, dull unfit for stud discouraged, lack of confidence dult unit for study or business, and finds life a burden. Safely, perman-ently and privately cured. Consult Drs. Betts & Betts, 1408 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

Blood and Skin Discasos Syphilis, a disease most terrible in its results, completely eradicated without the aid of mercury. Scrofials erysipelas, fever sores, blotches, aleers, pains in the head and bones, syphilitic sore throat, neuth and tongue, entarth, etc., permanently cured where others have falled. Kidney, Urinary and Bladder Complaints quent burning or bloody urine, unne huch colored or with milky sediment on standing, weak back, gowort hose, gleet, cysiits, etc. Promptly and safely cured charges reasonable.

STRICTURE! Guaranteed permoval complete without cutting, caustic or dillation Cures effected at home by patient without a moment pain or annoyance.

To Young Men and Middle-Aged Men.
A SURE CURE The awful effects of early
weakness, destroying both mind and body, with all
tedreaded life, permanently cured.

DRS. BETTIS Address those who have im-indugences and and solitary habits, which run both body and mind, unfitting them for business, study or MARRIED MEN, or those entering on that happy life, aware of physicial debility, quickly assisted.

OUR SUCCESS.

Is based upon facts, first-practical experience, sec-ond-every case is especially studied, thus starting sright, third-medicines are prepared in our own la-latory exactly to suit each case, thus affecting cures without injury.

\*## Send 6 cents postage for celebrated works on chronic, nervous and delicate diseases. Thousands cured.

\*### A friendly letter or call may save you fature suffering and shame, and add golden years to life if No letters answered unless accompanied by 4 cents in stamps. Address or call on

DRS. BETTS & BETTS,

## CALIFORNIA

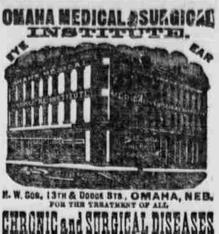
THE LAND OF DISCOVERIES.



THE ONLYTHE THEM THE ONLYGUARANTEED
GUARANTEED
CURE FOR
SEND THE CIRCULAR
CATARRH
ABIETINE MEDICO OR OVILLE CAT SANTA : ABIE : AND : CAT: R: CURE For Sale by Goodman Drug Co

> A first class fluid or copying ink is hard to find.

CHASE & EDDY, BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS, ENGRAVERS AND PRINTERS, 113 South 16th Street.



BRACES. APPLIANCES FOR DEFORMITIES AND TRUSSES. MEDICAL or SURGIOAL TREATMENT,
MINETY ROOMS FOR PATIENTS,
Board & Attendance. Best Accommodations in West.
U.T. WRITH FOR CIROTLARS on Deformities and
Braces, Truesse, Glub Feet, Ourvatures of Spine, Files,
Tumors, Cancer, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Inhalation,
Glestricity, Paralynis, Epilepsy, Ridney, Bladder,
Mye, Mar, Skin and Blood and all Surgical Operations.
DISEASES OF WOMEN ASPECIALTY, Beek up
DISEASES OF WOMEN ASPECIALTY, Beek up PRIVATE DISEASES l Blood Diseases successfully treated. Syphisitic Polsos aved from the system without mercury. Her Essteratic timent for Less of VITAL PUWHE. Parties unable to vist sybe treated at home by correspondency. All communics BOCK TO MEN, FREE: Upon Pri



AT THE

# EXPOSITION - UNIVERSELLE,

PARIS, 1889, The Highest Possible Premium,

THE • ONLY \* GRAND • PRIZE FOR SLWING MACHINES. W \S AWARDED TO

WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO.

---AND THE-CROSS OF THE

LEGION OF HONOR, WAS CONFERRED UPON

NATHANIEL WHEELER, The President of the Company. WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO.

185-187 Wabash Ave., Chicago, SOLD BY P. E. FLODMAN & CO 220 North 16th Street, Omaha.

Business Paper. Destrable PAPER BOUGHT. On Improved and Unim-Mortgages, proved Property, purchased or Negotiated,

The Negotiation of CORPORATION BONDS, A Specialty.

Correspondence Solicited. W. B. MILLARD, Room 313 Brown Building, Omaha, Neb.



The only safe and painless method of extracting teeth, and the only method of inserting teeth without plate, remaining clean and dura-DR. HAUGHAWOUT.



Dougras st SPENCER OTIS, Omaha, Neb.
Mechanical Engineer and Draftsman, Complete Irawings, Specifications and Superintendance, for Elevators, Mills, Factories, or Special Machinery, racings, and Bue Prints furnished. PATENT OFFICE WORK A SPECIALTY.



The OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE CO., 306 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo. and 826 Broadway, Northeast Corner of 12th, New York City.