

THE SOLD HORSE STEAKS.

The Queer Traffic Established by Henry Bruckman in the Garden City.

KEPT CHOICE CUTS FROM FAVORITES.

Old Broken Down Street Car Steeds and Animals that Only Long for Death Killed and Turned Into Food.

Henry Bruckman, a thrifty young German not long from the fatherland, began about a month ago to revolutionize the cheap meat industry of Chicago by furnishing those who could not afford to buy beef with what he considered an excellent quality of old horse.

Although Bruckman was not willing to admit that he had sold any horseflesh he confessed that a good business might be done in that line. "I feed it to my hogs," he said last night, "although I don't believe it wrong to sell it if you tell the people what kind of meat they are buying."

"How many horses do you kill in a week?" he was asked. "O sometimes six or eight, and sometimes more."

"How many hogs have you?" "Ten." "And will ten hogs eat all the horse meat you have?" "Well, no, but I was going to get more hogs."

Just then Mrs. Bruckman put in an appearance, and when asked how she regarded horseflesh as an article of food, she frankly admitted that the choice cuts were to her taste superior to any beef she could afford to buy.

"How does horseflesh compare with beef?" he was asked. "It's a little stronger," he replied, "but when a person gets use to it the flavor is found to be much better. It's a little not so fat as beef, and a person must not eat too much until he gets use to it."

In the rear of the house Bruckman had recently built a shed which had all the elements of a smoke house. He said this was his good luck, and he stuck his fingers into the door and stirred up a flock of geese in order to verify his statement; but when his attention was called to the fact that the shed was too high for a goose house, he admitted that he had originally intended the shed for a smoke house.

By eruptions have driven up pieces of iron and volcanic substances with a violence great enough to shoot them off into space.

Ruined by Coffee Drinking.

Talking about coffee and nerves, there is a rich Bowers restaurant who is said to have made himself a physical wreck through his coffee drinking.

DID DEFEW GET EVEN?

A New York Central Official Tells a Story on Chauncey.

"William Sims is his name and nobody, high or low, connected with the New York Central railroad ever dared call him through his private secretary official."

"You are the gentleman," said Mr. Dewey. "All right, sah," replied Mr. Sims. "I am not going to vote for you, and any of my friends who do such a thing will lose my respect forever."

"This outburst rattled even Mr. Vanderbilt, who let go of his pen for a minute, and Mr. Dewey exchanged glances, as much as to say, 'What does all this mean?'"

"Why will you not vote for me?" asked the candidate for lieutenant-governor.

"Because, sah," exclaimed Mr. Sims, "you are an infamous traitor to your party."

"Well, change the subject," exclaimed Mr. Vanderbilt; "there's evidently no unanimity here, and he laughed heartily. Mr. Dewey did not say that Mr. Dewey felt somewhat backward in not telling the truth.

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Did you ever buy a horse and not have some misgivings as to his points till they were fully made out by a check for \$20,000 that he was sure of it at the start. It never disappoints those who get it a fair and persistent trial.

WAS FAITHFUL TO HER WIFE.

Strange Story Brought Out by the Death of a Massachusetts Woman.

You have seen Orville Ranney. His white hair and youthful face are so striking that, unless you go through the world with your eyes shut, you must have asked his name, writes Edward S. Van Zile in the Chicago Herald.

"I have always had a passion for old houses," began Ranney, as we sat puffing our after-dinner cigars at an uptown club.

"As I said, I have always retained my love for those antique structures in which men of old stalked about in knee-breeches and tails, living, loving, eating, dying, in these queer days before George Washington was born. It was that love that proved my ruin. The way of it was this:

perfect woman—delicate, high-bred, affectionate, proud. I worshipped her, and she was so kind to me that my joy was infinite.

"One day, not long before our marriage, we were driving through Westchester county, a province rich in tradition and attractive to the eye. It was late in May, and I was anxious to find a house where we could spend the summer. We were to be married early in June. Suddenly I was struck by the charms of an ancient mansion that stood on a gentle hill overlooking Long Island sound.

"To make a long story short, I leased the house for the season. On our return from our honeymoon my wife was astonished and delighted at the change which had been wrought in the ancient Huguenot mansion. I had expended a large amount of money in placing the house and grounds in good order and my workmen had well fulfilled their task.

"It was with pardonable pride that I led my bride into our future home. She was delighted with the comfort and success in the treatment and cure of Nervous, Chronic and Rheumatic Diseases, these eminent physicians to the full confidence of the afflicted wherever they resided.

"Houses, especially those that have seen a great deal of life, acquire an individuality that is almost human. My wife and I, well do I remember, talked of this strange fact during our first night in our new home."

"I jumped from the bed in affright. My wife was sitting upright, a look of terror on her face. 'Help! help!' again the awful sound echoed through the house. Seizing my revolver, I rushed down stairs. I felt sure that in the hallway I would find a tragedy in play. There was no one there. I ran to the parlor. It was vacant. The dining room, too, was empty. There was one room left, the library. As I opened the door, I caught a glimpse that weird and thrilling cry: 'Help! help!'"

"You've heard Mr. Sims," said he solemnly. As he sat down to his desk one day, he saw the republican party has nominated me for lieutenant-governor."

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There is a bill before the House of Representatives which has quite a little to do with the name of the city of De Villeneuve, and it is asked by the count and countess of Villeneuve of Paris, who, being childless, have adopted Grandob as their son.

"When I arrived at Excelsior Springs, Mo., I could not even retain milk on my stomach. In eight days I was cured by drinking Coleridge Water."

Displaces the Can-Can.

The sort of dance which has succeeded the can-can in the Paris dancing halls is known as the tango. It was introduced by Ed'gout is the leading teacher of its most prominent feature, the flounce-fling trick, the foundation of skirt dancing.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh, Bee bldg.

At the census of 1881 the population of British India was 198,255,000, showing a density of 222 persons per square mile.

ARE YOU TROUBLED

With an old sore, ulcer, or gun shot wound that refuses to heal. For Five years I had a sore leg, which would yield to no treatment—until I took two bottles of S. S. S., which promptly cured it, and there has been no sign of return; this was in 1880. E. R. Bost, Newton, N. C.

Nothing Else

equals Ayer's Pills for stimulating a torpid liver, strengthening digestion, and regulating the action of the bowels. They contain no calomel, nor any other injurious drug, but are composed of the active principles of the best vegetable cathartics.

Ayer's Pills, PREPARED BY J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

DRS. BETTS & BETTS

Physicians, Surgeons and Specialists. 1409 DOUGLAS STREET OMAHA, NEB.



The most widely and favorably known specialists in the United States. Their long experience, reasonable skill and untiring success in the treatment and cure of Nervous, Chronic and Rheumatic Diseases, these eminent physicians to the full confidence of the afflicted wherever they resided.

DRS. BETTS & BETTS Address those who have improper indulgence and solitary habits, which lead to the formation of the various diseases of the nervous system, such as Neuritis, Neuralgia, Headache, etc.

DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

With Double Wire Suspensory. PATENTED AUG. 16, 1887. IMPROVED JULY 29, 1890.



DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT-GALVANIC BATH-BANDAGE. This is a new and original invention, and is the only one of its kind in the world.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT TRADE MARK. Excelsior Springs, Mo. Sole and General Agents, C. B. MOORE & CO., Agents, 1545 Dodge St.

DR. G. EST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT. Specific for Myelitis, Diphtheria, Pile, Neuritis, Wakefulness, Insanity, and all diseases of the nervous system.

DR. BAILEY, GRADUATE DENTIST. A full set of Teeth and all kinds of Dental Work. Office, 16th Street, between 15th and 17th.

What are Misses?

They are custom-made clothing of merchant tailors, left on their hands for one reason or another. These we buy in large or small quantities for ready cash. For example, a suit of clothes costing originally \$40, we can, according to style and quality, sell for \$15 or \$20. Just think of it, a saving of over 50 per cent, one half of the original cost.

Many of them of the Latest Designs, from the Best Tailoring Establishments Throughout the Country.

ALL ALTERATIONS DONE FREE OF CHARGE TO INSURE A PERFECT FIT. SEE WHAT YOU CAN SAVE.

Table with columns for Suits, Fall and Winter Overcoats, and Pants, listing various items and their prices.

FULL DRESS SUITS FOR SALE OR HIRE. Open evenings until 9 o'clock. Saturday evenings until 10 o'clock.

ORIGINAL MISEN CLOTHING PAPERS, 1309 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb. 1309

RAILWAY TIME CARD

Table showing railway routes and times between Omaha and various destinations like Chicago, Burlington, and St. Paul.

Matter of application of John T. Kerns for liquor license. Notice is hereby given that John T. Kerns did upon the 17th day of December, A. D. 1890, file his application with the board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at No. 215 South Fourth street, Third ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 1st day of January, 1891, to the 1st day of January, 1892.

Matter of application of Richard P. Donnelly for liquor license. Notice is hereby given that Richard P. Donnelly did upon the 17th day of December, A. D. 1890, file his application with the board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at No. 1222 Cass street, Fifth ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 1st day of January, 1891, to the 1st day of January, 1892.

Matter of application of Edward Wittig for liquor license. Notice is hereby given that Edward Wittig did upon the 17th day of December, A. D. 1890, file his application with the board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at No. 146 Farnam street, Third ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 1st day of January, 1891, to the 1st day of January, 1892.

Matter of application of Byron Clark for liquor license. Notice is hereby given that Byron Clark did upon the 17th day of December, A. D. 1890, file his application with the board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at No. 1312 Douglas street, Fourth ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 1st day of January, 1891, to the 1st day of January, 1892.

Matter of application of Minna Wirth for liquor license. Notice is hereby given that Minna Wirth did upon the 17th day of December, A. D. 1890, file her application with the board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at No. 1317 Farnam street, Fourth ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 1st day of January, 1891, to the 1st day of January, 1892.

Matter of application of Adolph Foster for liquor license. Notice is hereby given that Adolph Foster did upon the 17th day of December, A. D. 1890, file his application with the board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at No. 1222 Cass street, Fifth ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 1st day of January, 1891, to the 1st day of January, 1892.

Matter of application of Norman A. Kuhn for liquor license. Notice is hereby given that Norman A. Kuhn did upon the 17th day of December, A. D. 1890, file his application with the board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at No. 1129 Farnam street, Third ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 1st day of January, 1891, to the 1st day of January, 1892.

Matter of application of Gustav Weckbach for liquor license. Notice is hereby given that Gustav Weckbach did upon the 17th day of December, A. D. 1890, file his application with the board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at No. 418 South 14th street, First ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 1st day of January, 1891, to the 1st day of January, 1892.

Matter of application of John Cummins for liquor license. Notice is hereby given that John Cummins did upon the 17th day of December, A. D. 1890, file his application with the board of fire and police commissioners of Omaha for license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors at No. 1222 Cass street, Fifth ward, Omaha, Neb., from the 1st day of January, 1891, to the 1st day of January, 1892.