WHEN LITERATURE PAYS.

Making Books for a Great Railway Corporation.

MODERN METHOD OF ADVERTISING AGENTS

The Union Pacific's New Series of Tourists' Pamphlets Just Issued by the Passenger Department.

Literature has been pronounced a good staff but a bad crutch—fascinating, cheering and enlivening, tending to promote life, health and an equable mind in those who pursue it for pleasure, but woe to those who are dependent upon their brains for daily bread—thrice woe if others are dependent upon them.

Coleridge advised never pursue literature as a trade. Hawthorne wrote: "God keep me from ever being really a writer for bread." Lamb exclaims, in a letter to Barton: "What! Throw yourself on the world without any rational plan of support beyond what the chance of employment of booksellers would afford you? Throw yourself, rather, my dear sir, from the steep Tarpeian rock slap-dash, headlong upon iron spikes. I have known many authors want bread; some repining, others enjoying the sweet security of a spunging house; all agreeing they had rather have been tailors, weavers, what not, rather than the things they were! * * * to drudge your brains for pots of ale and breasts of mutton; to change your free thoughts and voluntary numbers for ungracious taskwork! The booksellers hate us."

At literary dinners the health of Napoleon, who shot a publisher, will ever be a standing toast; and legends will continue to be repeated as to the existence of a precious edition of the bible in which the misprint occurs—"publishers and sinners."

This only by way of introduction.

While it is admittedly true "of making books there is no end," and authors are lost every day in the whirlpool of oblivion, still there is a certain class of writers who, by the very nature of their vocation, give to the world under the guise of "advertisement" certain works each year, which if freed from the touch of business would be gems in their way quite worthy of a place alongside our Chaucer, our Homer, our Spenser, the minor poems of Milton, the "Arabian Nights," and such old good-natured speculations as Plutarch's "Morals."

And these writers who do not look to the publishers for an existence, who are beyond the fads and fancies of the reading public, who do not tremble at the judgment of the critics but receive their monthly checks with the easy assurance of having earned them, if not by the sweat of their face at least by their capacity for rustling, as a class may be denominated under the general head of "railroad advertising agents."

And these potential factors in the success of a corporation love summer with an infinite tenderness, for it brings about a change in their daily lives, a letting up in the manufacture of new words and fine phrases which are woven into the story of how to reach the mountains of Nidnod, or the lakes of Rest via the Great Interdenominational Trunk railway, the overland route to the Golden Gate.

The books of travel, "Guides to Tourists," are issued in leafy June or turgid July, and the weary literary lights of the great railway systems join their families by

"Moorland, brake or fell,"

to listen to the diapasons of the universe until the harvest moon warns them that another season of work has commenced, the winter of their discontent.

But in all the wide range of railroad literature issued this year, the recent publications of the Union Pacific system deserve more than a mere mention enpassant. Comprising a round dozen pamphlets they show an individuality that is delightfully refreshing. The eye which has detected the beauties of the country traversed by the Union Pacific system, and the brain which has placed the pictures graphically before the reader, here and there giving touches of description worthy an Irving or Dumas, belong to the chief of the literary department of the Union Pacific, Ben H. Barrows.

He has brought to his work an analytical mind, trained in the channels of newspaper life with a discriminating sense surmounting all, rare even in these fin de siecle days. A close observer, a student in the broad domain of literature, and one of the most companionable of men, he has done a work for the road, whose servant he is, which cannot fail to win the appreciation of his superiors. And in railroading, as well as in every other trade and profession, it is the recognition a man receives for honest work that counts.

The series complete, which deserve a place in our libraries, for there is much that is excellent, readable and instructive in them, are "Alaska," "Oregon and Washington," "Utah," "Idaho and Montana," "California" and "Colorado," all upon the same general plan as to size and shape, making a sexette of companion books that will be in great demand now that they are ready for distribution. "A glimpse of the great Salt Lake" is larger than the other books mentioned, filled with excellent reading matter and illustrated profusely, a well told story of a yachting cruise on the mysterious inland sea, the drawings having been made by the well known artist, Mr. Alfred Lambourne of Salt Lake City. "From Summerland to the American Alps" is the title of an inviting sketch setting forth the delights of the Texas Panhandle Route, and the result of Mr. Barrows' visit to the southern country last fall, where he gathered material for this story of the south land. "Western Resorts" is the most voluminous book of those issued by the company and gives in a condensed form, handsomely illustrated, the points of interest, the routes, and all the information the traveler requires of the wonderful country touched by the Union Pacific.

Many readers of THE BEE will recall with a great deal of genuine pleasure, the column which Mr. Barrows used to edit in the old Republican days under the pleasing caption of "Driftwood." Here one was always sure of finding something that would take the sting from life, something that would temper the "carking cares" of this work-a-day world of ours. Breezy in his descriptions, using his pen at times as the Italian uses his stiletto, hitting here and puncturing the bubble there. About that weekly column there was a delicious fascination.

Although removed from the surroundings of the past, Mr. Barrows still has the vivid power of making word pictures as you will readily discern in the following description of the Muir glacier, which is only one of countless excellent bits in the new books and which the author felicitously calls

A MEMORY PICTURE.

It is the experience of those who have wandered over many lands, that in the quiet of home, when one has resumed his place once more amidst familiar surroundings, there remains one particularly delightful memory—some one peculiar spot or scene which stands brightly out in the winding story of travel, and so ab des a precious possession forever. And this Alaskan voyage has given you one memory you can never part with. We remember Puget sound, one of the noblest sheets of water we have, a dream of beauty; Victoria, quaint, English—a Devonshire town set down next door to feverish Seattle; Georgia gulf; the famous Grenville channel; a bit of the majesty of the Pacific across Dixon's entrance; the tortuous windings of Wrangel channel; Baranoff island and quaint, Indian-esque, drowsy, damp Sitka; Juneau the sturdy, the only glimpse of American trade and traffic; Fort Wrangel, squalid, filthy, dirty, depressed; all these and more make a memory picture when we say Alaska! But above all and beyond all there remains one vision. There always will be one haunting picture which lingers, one stray patch of color which still glows long after the journey is accomplished, and one is back to every-day sights and scenes and faces.

And this vision is of a bay, rimmed in by mountain heights, void of vegetation, impressive in its dreariness, lonely as death. These two sides of somber color are closed in the immediate foreground by a drop curtain of overpowering majesty. A solid wall of ice over a mile across and 250 feet high uplifts itself from the water; there are pinnacles and domes and fairy castles and delicate tracery, the ice revealing ever shifting, varying tints, from the lowliest sea marine to the purest white. On the extreme verge of either wing is a fringe of moraine ice, on the right a muddy subterranean river bursts forth near the base of the glacier; overhead a sullen sky. This made a picture at once beautiful and awesome. The ice in the middle of the glacier, at its base and in many places across it entire frontage, is of deep, translucent blue at the water line, and above it for perhaps two hundred feet; above that chalky white, cream color, delicate shades of gray, patches of brown debris and solemn black stone boulders mingle in magnificent confusion. Words cannot describe the wonderful eddying shades of light and color which play across the marble face of this frozen splendor. But this "frozen Niagara," as it has been called, has its fearful and appalling side. It is not a sleeping, dreaming picture of prismatic color; it is alive, moving, terrible in strength and majesty, awful in heart-shaking discharges of thunderous artillery.

We are anchored fully a mile from this tempestuous loveliness, and yet it seems but a few yards, so colossal are the majestic proportions of the great ice wall. Suddenly, sharp and clear, comes a report like a rifle shot, and then another; the smaller supports around a noble dome of steel blue ice are toppling, the huge mass crashes into the bay—and an iceberg is born! There is a thunderous boom, louder than heavy artillery, a vast volume of water thrown high in air, and a great crested wave rushes shoreward, roaring along the beach and rocking the sturdy vessel like a cradle. The iceberg gets her bearings, swings into the current and sails majestically down past the desolate shores, and so out to sea on the bosom of the broad Pacific. Again and again this was repeated, the reverberations varying in volume from the crack of some baby berg of fifteen tons to the heavy field gun of a thousand tonner. On deck at midnight, which was a pale uncertain twilight, listening to those wierd, mysterious voices which proclaimed the mighty and irresistible force of nature, was an experience never to be forgotten. And all that night of summer light we heard the solemn booming of those frozen guns.

Prof. George Frederick Wright, who has a world-wide fame on account of his investigations of ancient glacial action, devoted considerable study to the Muir glacier, and made some interesting experiments to determine its rapidity of motion. The main body of the glacier, says Prof. Wright, occupies a vast amphitheater, with diameters ranging from thirty to forty miles. Nine main streams of ice unite to form the grand trunk of the glacier. These branches come from every direction north of the east and west line across the mouth of the glacier; and no less than seventeen sub-branches can be seen coming in to join the main streams from the mountains near the rim of the amphitheater, making twenty-six in all. The width of the ice where the glacier breaks through between the mountains is 10,664 feet; but the water front, as previously remarked, is only a mile wide. The central part of the mass moves more rapidly than the sides, and is projected about a quarter of a mile beyond the corners. The depth of the water 300 yards south of the ice front, according to Captain Hunter, is 516 feet near the middle of the channel. Prof. Wright's measurements showed the front to be 250 feet high at the extremity of the projecting angle. Great masses of newly-born icebergs float about the bay, the sport of wind and tide. Their size can be imagined when one reflects that it is usually estimated that seven-eighths of the bulk of an iceberg are beneath the water. As to the rapidity of the glacial movement, observations made upon different sections of the Muir glacier led Prof. Wright to conclude that a stream of ice presenting a cross section of about five million square feet, that is 5,000 feet wide by 1,000 feet deep is entering or falling into Glacier bay at an average rate of forty feet per day. The movement is about seventy feet near the center and ten feet near the margin. This would give about two hundred million feet of ice per day falling off during the warmest months of the year.

But there are many other gems just as enticing, just as captivating, and they will repay a perusal.

The passenger department of the Union Pacific is to be congratulated in issuing so charming a series of summer books.

For sale; first-class saloon and restaurant. 1416 Farnam street, Ed Wettig, proprietor.

G. A. R. Excursion.

To Detroit.

On July 31, August 1 and 2 the Wabash will sell tickets to Detroit at one fare for the round trip. For tickets and further information call at Wabash office, 1502 Farnam street or write to

G. N. CLAYTON,
Northwestern Passenger Agent,
Omaha, Neb.

BEET SUGAR.

The Superior Advantages of Omaha For a Factory.

It should not and will not be difficult for Omaha to secure a beet sugar factory, says the Grand Island Beet Sugar Enterprise, if only an effort is made in that direction. Omaha not only enjoys the distinction of being the largest city in Nebraska, but is also the "Gate City" to the great northwest. It has many advantages over small towns in point of advantage for a beet-sugar factory. It should not be difficult to secure fully 5,000 acres of land in close proximity to the city upon which to grow beets, and as it will require fully ten dollars an acre of hand labor to grow and harvest the beets ready for the factory, this vast amount of help could be secured in the city of Omaha alone, requiring the distribution of fully $50,000 principally during the season of school vacation, thus affording an opportunity for hundreds of school-boys to earn from fifty cents to a dollar a day during the season of thinning out the beets, as it is the custom of paying boys all they can earn, without regard to age or size. Some boys here at Grand Island are on the men's list. Such boys as show a disposition to be industrious and perform their work well are found to be very desirable for this kind of work.

If Omaha would make an effort in this direction it certainly would be attended with success, as Omaha always secures what she undertakes to get.

Again Omaha is just the place for a large refinery, where the raw sugar from fully twenty-five factories could be refined at a much less expense than can be done in the factory. The sugar then is in the natural trade center for distribution. This is the custom as carried on now in both France and Germany, where many of the raw factories work from 300 to 600 tons of beets every twenty-four hours and some even more. We hope to see an effort made in Omaha to secure a beet sugar factory, and with the effort secure one. This will encourage other towns, not only in Nebraska, but also in Dakota and Iowa to secure raw beet sugar factories, and thus enable Omaha to add a refinery to its many other industries and become the distributing point for sugar.

Parents Read This.

July and August are anxious months for mothers who carefully watch over their little ones. Hot days and frequent changes of temperature are liable to produce cholera morbus. How satisfactory it should be for parents to know that Haller's Pain Paralyzer is both a pleasant and effective remedy for all summer complaints. It soothes and relieves all pain and griping and always effects a complete cure.

Excursion to Detroit.

July 31, August 1 and 2, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway will sell round trip tickets to Detroit and return for ONE FARE. For further information apply to F. A. NASH,
J. E. PRESTON, General Agent.
City Passenger Agent.
1501 Farnam Street, Omaha.

Another Hotel Casey.

James Casey, proprietor of the Hotel Casey of this city, returned Sunday night from Deadwood, S. D., where he had just concluded negotiations for the erection of a large hotel in that city. The building is to be of brick and stone, five stories in height and will be 150x100 feet in dimensions. There will be a street on each of the four sides of the house, which will be supplied with all modern appliances for hotel comfort. The citizens of Deadwood have given a cash bonus of $20,000 towards the hotel, which is to be completed and in operation in one year. Mr. Casey has given bonds that the house shall cost at least $100,000 and the contracts for its erection were completed before he left Deadwood. The house is to be known as the Hotel Casey and will probably be under the direct supervision of Mr. Casey himself.

You Can Reach

Saratoga 9:55 a. m.,
New York 2:10 p. m.,
Boston 3:40 p. m.,
Portland 8:00 p. m.,

And intermediate points at a correspondingly convenient hour the next day after leaving Chicago by taking the "Boston and New York Special," leaving Chicago daily at 10:30 a. m. via the Lake Shore route. Five other splendid trains also leave at convenient hours. No other eastern line affords an equal train service. Send for complete schedule, also summer tourist folder.

M. S. GILES, T. P. A., Chicago.
C. K. WILBUR, W. P. A., Chicago.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

Treasurer Snyder's Report on the Disposition of County Funds.

The semi-annual report of County Treasurer Snyder, filed with the clerk of the board of county commissioners last Saturday furnishes considerable food for reflection.

This report is for the six months ending July 1, and shows the financial condition of Douglas county on that date. It also shows the amount on hand January 1, 1891, from what sources money received since then has come and the debts that have been liquidated, together with the balances on hand in the several funds. During the six months the receipts were as follows:

On hand January 1, 1891	$195,741.87
Taxes collected	333,291.25
School lands, principal	675.00
School lands, interest	942.62
Miscellaneous collections	11,138.24
Miscellaneous fees	1,791.15
Omaha city tax collected	8,641.81
Hospital building fund, principal	155.55
Hospital building fund, interest	98.44
Received from state for collection of state taxes	3,472.85
Received from state for collection of school apportionment	21,238.10
Redemption money	61,131.52
Total	$638,319.30

Of course this money did not all remain in the treasury, as the following disbursements will show:

Warrants redeemed	$181,046.32
Hospital warrants redeemed	7,397.76
Paid state treasurer	70,852.43
Paid school districts	8,417.77
Paid school apportionment	28,099.00
Paid bonds and coupons	1,342.80
Paid village treasurers	510.00
Paid city of Omaha	13,823.82
Paid city of South Omaha	1,397.51
Paid city of Florence	1,082.00
Paid city of Florence sidewalk tax	155.31
Paid redemption money	57,294.23
Paid salaries	4,950.00
Supervisors' receipts redeemed	1,397.50
Mileage to and from Lincoln	11.00
Total	$377,755.42

The above mentioned sums were paid out during the six months and still there is a balance of $260,563.88 on hand, which is credited as follows:

State fund	$ 98,585 81
County general fund	41,906 89
Special school fund	13,650 76
School apportionment fund	3,278 61
School bond fund	3,817 61
Railroad sinking fund	7,039 41
Road fund	39,908 69
Bridge fund	8,299 71
Hospital building fund	341 97
Poor farm fund	23,591 38
Soldiers' relief fund	2,520 09
City of Omaha fund	1,117 06
City of South Omaha fund	166 67
City of Florence fund	869 13
City of Florence sidewalk fund	121 16
Village of Valley fund	63 99
Village of Waterloo fund	67 28
Village of Millard fund	164 28
Village of Elkhorn fund	42
Redemption money	10,394 01
Fee fund	4,659 04
Total	$260,563 88

Since the above statement was made up, some of the funds are not in as good shape as on that date.

Owing to the heavy court expenses the county fund is about exhausted, and warrants will be stamped, "Not paid for want of funds." When so stamped they will be registered and draw interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum until paid. The road fund is also in a somewhat depleted condition as the payment of $10,000 has made a big hole in the surplus that was on hand.

The bridge fund shows a balance of $8,299.71 on hand, but there will not be so large a balance after payment has been made for the construction of the $6,000 culvert over Mill creek at Florence, the contract for which is now in the hands of the county commissioners.

The county treasurer does not view this financial condition with any degree of alarm, but instead takes rather a hopeful view of the situation, though he is of the opinion that the county will have to run rather close until after the delinquent tax sale.

The levy for the year amounted to $481,283.70, and it is estimated that about one-half of the amount has been collected. Of that remaining due and delinquent, comparing this with former years, 4 per cent will be collected before the sale. The sale will bring in a good round sum, and it is thought that the amount will run the county through until the new levy is available. If it should not, the county would pay the seven per cent interest on the warrants not taken up.

Regarding the warrants issued now and not paid, all of the county officials regard them as a good financial investment for the county, as they draw only seven per cent annual interest, and that from the date when presented to the treasurer for payment, while the taxes that are delinquent and unpaid draw ten per cent.

The evils resulting from habitual costiveness are many and serious; but the use of harsh, drastic purgatives is quite as dangerous. In Ayer's Pills, however, the patient has a mild but effective aperient, superior to all others, especially for family use.

IT'S PLANS THEY WANT.

Price Cuts no Figure in the City Hall Furniture.

The council committee on buildings and property will report in favor of another costly experiment at the meeting of the council tonight, and there will be a row bigger than the one kicked up over the report in favor of purchasing a few high priced smoke consumers unknown to fame for the city hall.

This time the promised trouble arises over the committee's peculiar method of getting plans and bids for furnishing the new city hall. Some time ago the committee, which is composed of Osthoff, Tuttle and Specht, published a call for plans and bids for furnishing the new city hall. That's all there was to it. Parties wishing to hand in the furnishings were required to visit the city, make their own sketches of the building and fix up a plan of their own for fitting it up.

Two bids have been received. One of them is from the Andrews company of Chicago, and the other is by Mr. Hakeman who has an office in this city. No one knows what these bids are and it would not make any difference if they did. The plans are doubtless very different so that the price cuts no figure. It is a competition of plans and not of prices.

There will be a kick when these bids are reported to the council. Some of the members will insist that the plans for the furnishing be decided upon and that all of the bidders be required to name their figures for one kind of work. This, they claim, is the only way to get any show of competition. There are a number of firms in the city who want to bid on the work but don't feel like spending several hundred dollars in preparing sketches and plans without any assurance that they will be considered at all.

Bought Cheap Watches.

Two complaints have been filed against Sam Snyder and M. Golden, the proprietors of the lower Farnam street auction joint. In both instances the complaining witnesses are victims.

James Gladwin alleges that he was induced to give $15 for a ladies' gold watch and chain that was "guaranteed" to be strictly first-class, but that was really brass of the poorest quality. He was assured that a lady had paid $150 for the property, but was compelled to leave it there to be sold.

Peter Hartwig gave $15 for a gentlemen's gold watch and chain and a pair of cuff buttons. He was told that the property had cost $155, and was left there to be sold at auction.

To the admirer of an extra dry wine, Cook's Sparkling Imperial recommends itself. Its boquet is fine; it's naturally fermented.

Funeral of Daniel Hegarty.

The funeral of Daniel Hegarty took place at 9 o'clock yesterday morning from the residence, 1128 North Eighteenth street to the church of the Holy Family. The ancient order of Hibernians and Emmett monument association, of both of which organizations the deceased had been an honored member, were present in a body. The services were very largely attended, as the deceased had been a resident of Omaha for many years, and had a wide circle of both social and business acquaintance. Interment was made in the cemetery of the Holy Sepulcher.

No gripping, no nausea, no pain when DeWitt's Little Early Risers are taken. Small pill. Safe pill. Best pill.

SCARED HIM OUT OF TOWN.

A Butter Maker's Alarm Over a Revenue Man's Visit.

Andrew L. Wiggins, deputy collector of internal revenue, is not an Apollo, but no one has suspected that he was homely enough to scare people out of town. It appears, however, that Mr. Wiggins has actually accomplished the feat of frightening a citizen out of the city.

The man in question was engaged in "butter making" at his place near Thirty-third and Jackson streets. He claimed to make the butter out of cow's milk, but the revenue department became suspicious of the product, and Mr. Wiggins, accompanied by another inspector, dropped in on Mr. Warren at his butter shop one evening and took charge of about five pounds of the alleged butter. Mr. Warren asked them what they meant, and Mr. Wiggins informed him that he was in the employ of the United States revenue department.

"Do you want me to go along with you to see the butter tested?" asked the butter maker.

"When we get ready for you we will come and get you," was the significant reply.

This is the story as told by Warren to his neighbor just before leaving the city. That evening he disappeared and has not returned since. His family waited a couple of weeks in vain for his return but finally came to the conclusion that he had gone to stay. The wife and children have gone to Council Bluffs to live with friends.

"I think it was a mean trick in Wiggins to scare my tenant out of town," said Mr. Thomas Gray, who owns the house where Warren lived. "He was my only good tenant, and an honest man."

"Did you ever see him make butter?"

"Yes, I saw him there at work."

"Did he make the butter out of milk?"

"He made several different grades of butter. I think the best butter he made was made from milk. The poorer butter, I guess, had some lard mixed with it, but he sold it very cheap. It was pure. It might have been made of skim-milk and lard, but it was pure butter all the same. And then he sold it so cheap. Whose business was it if it was made of lard just so it was clean and he sold it cheap? Wiggins had no business to scare my tenant out of town."

GERMAN DAY.

It Will Be Observed in Omaha with Great Pomp.

Delegates of the various German societies met Sunday afternoon to make arrangements for the celebration of German day. The delegates present were: Liederkranz, John Roeschmann, J. Kriesel, George Schreiber; Mannerchor, Ed Dworzak, Charles Kreller, G. Schoenig; Arion singing society, Henry Kaiser; Pfalzdeutscher Gesang verein, Louis Krone, C. Rumohr, Henry Schroeder; Plattdeutscher verein, Peter Kaiser, Peter Schroeder, John Baumer; Turner society, Henry Haubens; Schwaben verein, August Grieb, Chris Specht, C. Vogei; Saxonia Verein, Aug Boehm, B. Sachsse, Charles Doerflinger; Bayern Verein, Jos. Wisner, Fritz Thomas, John Schmidroth; Landwehr Verein, Fritz Knudt, F. Mittnacht, H. Waller; Freibund, No. 54, Joe Kauth, F. Zimmermann, A. Frick; Freibund, No. 51, Aug Schroeder, Peter Renner, John H. Weselo; Freibund No. 47, Julius Hoffmann; Concordia, George Heimrod, T. Sinhold, B. Strathmann; Schweizer Verein, Fred Blumer, F. Luchsinger, E. Gradig; Schuetzen Verein, Henry Seidler, Ad Meyer, William F. Stoecker; Massenchor, J. H. Bohnstran; South Omaha Plattdeutscher verein, Ernest Kanners, D. H. Kirschner, John Friedt.

The following officer were elected: President, A. Schroeder; vice president, C. Rumohr; treasurer, Peter C. Shroeder; financial secretary, F. Mittnacht; recording secretary, John H. Weselo; committee on finance, George Heimrod, C. Specht, Fred Blumer, Joseph Wisner, J. H. Bohnstran.

October 4, the anniversary of the first landing of Germans in this country in 1684, falls this year on Sunday and the committee decided to hold the celebration this year on Tuesday, October 6. There will be a parade in which all the German societies of the city will participate, and a grand ball will be given in the evening.

At the meeting yesterday a committee consisting of J. H. Weselo, D. H. Kiersehner and W. F. Stoecker, was appointed to invite the business houses of the city to join in the parade.

For Sunstroke

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. A. L. Zurker, Melrose, Minn., says: "It produced a gratifying and remarkable regenerating effect in a case of sunstroke."

Western Pensions.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The following list of pensions granted is reported by THE BEE and Examiner Bureau of Claims:

Nebraska: Original—Peter Yethem, Robert H. McGinnis, Miner A. Davison, David C. Blair, Timothy Gray, Selwyn L. Conger, James Leslie, William P. Pease, James Gray, Oliver Hall, Lemuel Cross, Logan Garrison, John F. Conger, James R. Swim, Frederick H. Holse, Jesse Williams, Wilson H. Combs, James C. Jay, Richard R. Heinrick, Joseph Schlotman, Ephraim Lauver, William Lugenbeel, George Vanness, James Clark, John W. Ervin, John S. Gleason, Charles E. Hines, William J. Emery, Charles Dreyer, Abraham F. Rouse, Myron H. Felt, George S. Cook. Additional—Alva L. Pitch, Samuel Howlett. Restoration and increase—William H. Seip.

Iowa—orinial: Charles N. Sawyer, John T. McGuire, James B. Chamberlain, Wenzel Czerwency, Philander Stevens. William Flaugh, Horace P. Kirk, Amon L. Ogg, Samuel L. Lyons, William D. Mills, John G. Roller, James H. Hough, Charles E. Durham, Henry Doyle, Joseph Tinker, Anton Kasper, Benjamin F. Brown, Christian Japp, J. W. B. Cole, Albert Charles, Samuel Inman, John C. Ferrington, John M. Brown, Sylvanus Baughman, William C. Grimm, Thomas H. Miller, Jacob F. Kopp, Samuel McKee, William Pratt, Bush Algernon, N. Pratt, Amasiah Phillips, Charles E. Coloney, Morris Jewett, Moses H. Guernsey, Gottfried Ott, William O. Evans, Franklin Richards, Alson H. Bradley, William C. Hunt, James Byrne, Lewis Tucker, Russell Freeman, John H. Payne, James H. VanWinkle, George W. Higgins.

Additional—James Donovan, Jeremiah A. Bancroft, John Henn, George W. Crawford, William F. Wilcoxon, Pawhattan N. Murphy.

Renewal and increase—David Copeland.

Increase—James H. Firman, Lewis Owens, Henry Mark.

Reissue—John G. Fiss, Isaiah M. Haggett, Newton H. Nichols, John Woosson.

Reissue and increase—George H. Stone.

Original widows—Diana E. Cox, Ann Larmand, Isabel Coulter, Nancy Magruder, Nancy H. Updike, Lydia A. Putnam.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best little pill ever made. Cure constipation every time. None equal. Use them now.

Woodmen Will Picnic.

The Modern Woodmen of America will have a grand basket picnic this afternoon in Lake Forest park, near the corner of Sherman avenue and Lake street. There will be a baseball game between two crack nines selected from among the best players in the order. There will also be a dance platform on the grounds and all those who wish to indulge in the poetry of motion as exemplified in the mazy whirl will have that opportunity. The ball game will be called at 3 o'clock.

Over 450,000 Howe scales have been sold and the demand increasing continually. Boyden & Selleck Co., Chicago, Ill.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

HERE'S WHERE HE GOT THAT HAT.

If you meet one of your intimate friends on the street with a nobby light derby hat set jauntily on his head, and a satisfied "I've saved a dollar" sort of a smile on his face, you can wager your saccharine existence on the fact that "here's where he got that hat." We have taken all our light derbys that have sold at two fifty, two seventy-five and three dollars, put them all in one grand lot, and you can take your choice for

$1.50

That means that you can buy as good a hat of us this week, for a dollar and a half, as you can buy of the regular hatters for four dollars.

LOOK A' THEM SHOES.

YOUR Shoes, we mean. Those old, slip-shod, run-down-at-the-heel shoes that you've worn so long. About time you had a new pair, isn't it? We have just received the first shipment of two of our leading shoes for the fall. The first one at

$1.25 A PAIR

is much better than in former seasons. It is a good, solid workingman's shoe, with solid sole leather insoles and counters. It comes in either congress or lace, in narrow, medium or wide, in any style of last or toe, and is worth one seventy-five.

$1.65

is the price of a shoe which we introduce for the first time this fall. It's a dandy. It's a casco calf. Comes in lace or congress, in any style of toe or last, in any width, and in any size. You'll see shoes in shoe stores sold at two fifty that are no better.

Nebraska Clothing Co

Cor. DOUGLAS & 14TH STS.

WE CLOSE AT 6:30 P.M. SATURDAYS, 10 O'CLOCK.

UNION PACIFIC PIONEERS.

Their Association Will Hold Its Sixteenth Annual Picnic.

The Pioneer association of Union Pacific railway employes will celebrate the sixteenth anniversary of the organization sometime next month by holding a picnic at Fremont. The date has not yet been definitely fixed, but will probably be the 23rd. An invitation will be extended to all of the employes in the shops and offices and the company will furnish a special train for the occasion.

The Pioneer association was organized in August, 1875, at a meeting held in the general offices of the company. At that meeting there were present S. H. H. Clark, A. M. Collett, George E. Stratman, Thomas H. Dailey, John Gordon, William Dwyer, C. B. Havens, John Curtis and several others.

The association was duly organized and the purposes of the association were declared to be to unite perpetually all employes of the Union Pacific railway company who were of good moral character who had been in the employ of the company ten years or more; to give all moral and material aid in its power to members; to cultivate friendly and social relations between members, for historical or any other purpose which came within the scope and meaning of the association.

The society became a strong factor in Union Pacific affairs and was given every recognition by the officials. Picnics and entertainments of all kinds without number were given, and during its earlier years the society flourished and its membership increased rapidly. It was regarded an honor to be a member of the association, and men looked forward to the time when they would have completed their tenth year in the service of the company and become eligible to membership. The admission fee and dues were placed at a merely nominal figure, but there was always enough money in the treasury to foot the bills when any entertainment was decided upon.

When one of the members took unto himself a life partner the rest of the members did their level best to give him a good send-off. When death seized upon a member the remaining members paid him the last tribute of respect.

During recent years, however, the association has fallen into innocuous desuetude and all interest seemed to have died out. Some of the older members decided that it would never do to let the old association die out, and a meeting was held last Monday at which the organization was rejuvenated and put upon a solid basis again. New officers were elected, and the sixteenth anniversary will be celebrated in fitting style.

The new officers are as follows: George E. Stratman, president; A. A. Gibson, vice president; James Trail, secretary; John Rice, treasurer.

To overcome the marks of age, all who have gray beards should use Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers, the best and cleanest dye made for coloring brown or black.

Military Matters.

Colonel Stanton has been informed that the Indian scouts still in the service at Pine Ridge will all be discharged by a muster out order on the 25th inst. and that the government will then owe the scouts about $30 each. Captain Bailey, with Company D, of the Eighth infantry, will then be relieved from duty at Pine Ridge, the scouts will all be paid and will go back to their tepees and ponies.

"The war will then be over," said Colonel Stanton, "and Pine Ridge and Rosebud will be just the same then as before the Indian uneasiness broke out last fall."

Captain Bailey has been made major of the Fourteenth infantry and will proceed to Fort Robinson where his new post of duty is now located. Company D of the Eighth, now at Pine Ridge, will also go to Fort Robinson.

Lieutenant Edgar Hubert of the Eighth infantry, now at Fort Robinson, has been ordered to report without delay at Pine Ridge agency for duty.

Captain John F. Guilfoile and Lieutenant McCoskey arrived yesterday from Niobrara and will report for duty today at Bellevue.

After La Grippe

restore strength by using the tonic Regent Ferro-Manganese waters of Excelsior Springs, Mo.

Bids for Fire Hose.

The bids for furnishing the city with 6,000 feet of fire hose are coming in at a lively rate. Already twelve competitors are in the field, with more to follow. The bids will be opened as soon as Commissioner Hartman returns from his Hot Springs trip.

Gessler's Magic Headache Wafers. Cures all headaches in 20 minutes. At all druggists.

Will Hear Arguments.

Judge Ferguson will be on the bench Wednesday for the purpose of hearing arguments on motions for new trials in cases that have been before him during the present term of court.

Constipation poisons the blood; DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure constipation. The cause removed, the disease is gone.

NO CURE! NO PAY.

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1316 Douglas Street, Omaha, Neb.

Many years' experience. A regular graduate in medicine as diplomas show. Is still treating with the greatest success, all Nervous, Chronic and Private Diseases. A permanent cure guaranteed for Catarrh, Spermatorrhœa, Lost Manhood, Seminal Weakness, Night Losses, Impotency, Syphilis, Stricture, and all diseases of the Blood, Skin and Urinary Organs. N. B. I guarantee $500 for every case I undertake and fail to cure. Consultation free. Book (Mysteries of Life) sent free. Office hours—9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sunday 10 a. m. to 12 m. Send stamp for reply.

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FOR MOSQUITO BITES, SUN-BURN, SORE FEET, LAMENESS from OVER-EXERTION.

FOR PILES, CHAFING, To Bathe FACE and HANDS when heated etc.

DON'T FORGET when starting on vacation to take with you. You are sure to need it; perhaps VERY MUCH indeed.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES probably worthless. Accept POND'S EXTRACT only.

Pond's Extract Co., New York and London.

DOCTOR ACKER'S PURE PINK PILLS.

These Celebrated ENGLISH Pills are a Positive Cure for Sick Headache, Biliousness, and Constipation. Small, pleasant and a favorite with the ladies. Sold in England for 1s. 1½d., in America for 25c. Get them from your Druggists, or send to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York.

For Sale by KUHN & CO., Omaha.

FALSE ASSERTIONS

are made by unscrupulous manufacturers and dealers in porous plasters regarding their curative powers. BENSON'S PLASTERS are the only ones indorsed by over 5,000 physicians and pharmacists. Beware of imitations and substitutes.

MEN BE MANLY

We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele, and RESTORE Lost Vigor. Use it and pay if satisfied. Address, VCN MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

WEAK WOMEN

Save Yourselves. Nerve Beans will cure weak back, take away that gloomy, tired feeling, that nervous exhaustion, put roses in your cheeks, brighten your eyes, give you new life, ambition, appetite, make you tenfold more attractive. Absolutely Harmless. Sure. $1 a box, postpaid. Pamphlet free. NERVE BEAN CO., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by Goodman Drug Co., 1110 Farnam St., Omaha, Nebraska.

FRENCH SPECIFIC.

A POSITIVE and permanent CURE for all diseases of the URINARY ORGANS. Cures where other treatment fails. Full directions with each bottle. Price, one dollar. See signature of E. L. STAHL. For Sale By All Druggists.

ASTHMA CURED!

Schiffmann's Asthma Cure never fails to give instant relief. In the worst cases it insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price, 50 cts. and $1.00, of druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

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