M. Quad's Corner.

BROTHER GARDNER'S ADVICE

He Gives Shindig Watkins Some Homely, Plain-Spoken Advice.

"DOAN' GET SWELLED UP WID PRIDE"

The Great Philosopher of the Lime-Kiln Club Speaks Weighty Words of Wisdom to a Departing Follower.

By M. Quad.

[Copyrighted 1892 by C. B. Lewis.]

It has been understood for some time past that Shindig Watkins, of the Lime-kiln club, was going to remove to Columbus, O., where inducements were held out for him to open a stand for the sale of old-fashioned pumpkin pies and fried cakes. At the last regular meeting of the club, after the transaction of routine business, Brother Gardner called Shindig to the front and said:

"Brudder Watkins, I'ze bin told dat yo' talk o' leabin us."

"Yes, sah."

"Gwine down to Ohio to sot up in biz-ness fur yo'self?"

"Yes, sah."

"Wall, dis club will miss yo', an each member will be sorry to see you go. While yo' am not a brilliant man, neither hev yo' spit on de stove nor broken any lamp chimneys. As dis am de last meetin befo' yo'r departur', I wish to say a few fatherly words to yo'."

"Yes, sah."

"In de fust place, pay up all yo'r debts befo' yo' start. Had Cicero left Rome owin for house rent, groceries, bacon an so on, he could nebber hev achieved greatness. In de nex' place, if yo' hev bin mad at anybody kase yo' couldn't agree about de aige of Noah when he entered de ark, go to him an offer yo'r hand an make peace."

"I has dun it, sah," replied Shindig.

"Doan' go down to Ohio feelin' dat yo' am doin' de stait a great favor by comin', and doan' attempt to put on style ober de people yo' meet. If yo' had nebber bin bo'n into dis world de stait of Ohio would hev got along jist de same. She wants yo'r punpkin pies an' yo'r fried cakes, but she wouldn't bust up if she didn't git 'em. It will, of co'se, ke known that yo' am a member of dis Lime-kiln club, an' aldermen, judges and eben de guv'nor will stop to shake hands wid yo'. Doan' let yo'self git swelled up wid pride. Be jest proud 'nuff to go right on tendin' to bizness, but not proud 'nuff to bust to pieces like a biler carryin' too much steam."

"Yes, sah," answered Shindig.

"Doan' land in Columbus wid any perticklar motto on yo'r banner. 'Excelsior' is a very good motto, but it seldom pans out anythin which de owner feels proud of. Mottoes war' all right 200 y'ars ago, when land was cheap an yo' could vote as often as yo' wanted to on 'leckshun day, but times hev changed. In old times honesty was de best policy, but in dese days de man who buys a boss am supposed to locate all de spavins fur hisself. If yo' find dat yo' can mix a leetle squash wid yo'r punpkin an thus save expense an please de people jest as well, yo' will p'obably do so of yo'r own accord."

"Yes, sah."

"I doan' know how yo' stand on de quesshun of chickens, Brudder Watkins, but in gwine into a new community I reckon yo' had better go slow. Dat is, doan' let yo'r hankerin fur chickens git de better of yo'r discreshun. Let bacon an codfish satisfy yo' until yo' hev looked around. Yo' are doubtless aware of de fact dat de torpedo chicken am an Ohio institushun, an dat ober 50,000 of 'em am in use in dat stait. In some cases whar de torpedo chicken am in use yo' will find a red chalk mark on de hencoop doah; in odders yo' take long chances. Make no decided move till yo' hev bin in Columbus fur at least a month."

"I doan' keer fur chicken 't all, sah," replied Shindig.

"Den it's all de better for yo', Brudder Watkins, an jist as well fur de chickens. Now, about de society in Columbus. How do yo' propose to start out?"

"My wife will gin a soiree soon arter we git dar, sah."

"Dat's k'rect. Yo' will find three sorts o' cull'd folkses in ebery town. De fust strata am de waiters an' barbers, de second de whitewashers an' stove blackers, de third de common niggers who job around by de day. Invite only de fust strata to yo'r soiree. Yo' must hev ice cream, 'lasses candy an' at least one kind o' cake. Paper napkins will do, but yo' must not pass water around in a tin dipper. If yo' haven't got tumblers 'nuff den use a couple of yaller bowls. As de host yo' will be 'spected to w'ar white gloves, a red necktie an' a new paper collah. If dar am no bell on yo'r doah den hire one for the occashun. No soiree was eber a success widout a doah bell. If yo' hev ice cream 'nuff for two dishes all around yo' will at once establish yo'self in de first strata. Now, about yo'r finanshul standin'. Was yo' gwine to tell eberybody down dar dat yo' was in de punpkin pie an' fried cake bizness simply to occupy yo'r thoughts while waitin' to invest $75,000 sumwhare?"

"No, sah," said Shindig. "I shan't dun no braggin 't all."

"Dat's right. Yo' needn't tell eberybody dat yo' only had twenty-seven dollars left after reachin' the town, an yo' needn't carry de ideah dat it makes yo' tired to cut off yo'r coupons. Take a sort o' middle course. Pay cash for what yo' buy, an' if de report spreads around dat yo' am a millyonaire, don't admit or deny it. Yo' will attend church of co'se?"

"Yes, sah."

"If I am not mistooken you was a Baptist. Dat religion am all right, but doan' be in a hurry. De Methodist religun am also all right. If de Methodist church down dar has a steeple an' a bell in it, an' de Baptist church has neither, it would be policy fur yo' to jine in wid de former. I is sorry to say dat in dese degenerate days we judge a man's religion mo' by de outside looks ob de meetin' house dan how he acts inside ob it. Dat's about all, Brudder Watkins, an' yo' kin feel assured dat in gwine away from dis club, of which yo' hev bin a member almost from de organizashun, yo' leave only friends behind. We shall want to hear from yo' often, an' we shall hope to hev yo'r speerit wid us at ebery reg'lar meetin'. It am not de custom of de club to make presents on sich occashuns as dis, but if yo' will call at my cabin befo' yo' go I will give yo' a recipe fur chilblains, an' also tell yo' how to pick out a ripe watermellyon from de green ones in a patch on a dark night. De meetin' will now bust up an go home.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

EXPLANATORY.—The editor of The Kicker started for Lone Tree on Friday last to collect some overdue subscriptions, but fully expected to be back Monday morning. That day and yesterday passed without bringing him, and we have taken charge and issued the inside pages. We are the agricultural editor.

LATER.—Early this morning we received a telephone message from Half Way to the effect that the editor was seen on Sunday riding in hot pursuit of Tom Jackson of Lone Tree, who owed for two years' subscription. Tom was ahead, but the editor was gaining.

THE LATEST.—Just as we go to press a telephone message from Lone Tree announces that the cowboys on Colonel Kyle's ranch have got hold of the editor and will probably lynch him. We were asking for further particulars when the wire was cut.

DON'T CALL.—We respectfully request of those who have a grievance against the editor that they delay calling at the office until his return. Major Henderson came in yesterday to shoot him for an article which appeared two weeks ago, and, although it was explained to him that we were only temporarily in charge and not personally responsible, he shot two bullet holes through our hat and otherwise unnerved us. We don't want any more such callers. We are a purely agricultural editor from Boston, and a man of peace. When our salary has been raised to $30 per week we shall expect to take some chances, but we can't do it on $8.

WASTED HIS TIME.—Yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock an individual known as Jim Furlong, who supposed the editor of the Kicker was at home, rode up and down the street in front of the office for half an hour on an old mule, daring the editor to come out and shoot the icicle off the end of his nose. He was finally informed of how matters stood, and he fired three bullets into the front door and rode off.

It is needless to observe that had our chief been home Mr. Furlong would have made No. 11 in his private graveyard. As it was, we made no demonstration. We were not only very busy reading proof, but as stated elsewhere we can't afford these luxuries on our present salary.

AN EXTRA.—It is very likely that an extra will be issued from this office tomorrow or the day after, containing the latest news from the editor. We do not consider the second message as to his whereabouts reliable. Knowing that Colonel Kyle's cowboys were hankering to get hold of him, he would give the gang a wide berth. If by accident he fell into their hands they would have allowed him to at least forward a brief note. Cowboys are rather odd in their ways, but they try to hang a man decently.

We think the first report is the key to the situation. Tom Jackson has refused to come down with his cash. The editor sighted him and gave chase. We think he run him into the Black mountains, sixty miles beyond Lone Tree, and there lost the trail, but is still looking for it. We have many reasons to hope that he will turn up safe and sound.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

"Mrs. Bowser," began Mr. Bowser, as he laid down his paper the other evening and put his thumbs in the armholes of his vest, "on a car this afternoon I heard a wife asking her husband about the Chilian question."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Bowser.

It reminded me that you never seemed to care what was going on outside your own house."

"I thought you didn't want to be bothered with quessions?"

"Any and every husband should always be willing, Mrs. Bowser, to furnish his wife information. Suppose we should be out to a card party and the name of Diaz was mentioned? I suppose you wouldn't know whether he run a bank in Chicago, or was the owner of a cattle ranch in Montana,"

"He has been president of Mexico for several years," she replied. "Is there anything new in the Garza movement?"

Mr. Bowser's face betrayed surprise as he looked at her, but he presently observed:

"Had you asked me at any time what overt act strained our relations with Chili, I should have sought to make it clear to you."

"I have known what it was all along. It was the outrageous attack made on a number of men from the man-of-war Baltimore while they were ashore."

"Yes—just so—ahem!" stammered Mr. Bowser, as he regarded her with great astonishment. "Mrs. Bowser, no husband expects his wife to be posted on anything outside of society gossip and the local news of the day, but should she evince an ambition to grapple with something of greater moment he ought to esteem it a duty to post her. While on this subject it might be well for you to ask any other question that happens to occur to you. In going down town you may hear the term 'reciprocity' used by a couple of gentlemen in conversation. It is well enough for you to know what it alludes to, though, of course, you cannot be expected to know"——

"I know all about it, Mr. Bowser!" she interrupted, "and am just finishing a three-page article for the Political Economist on that subject. I shall have it ready to read to you tomorrow night."

Mr. Bowser stopped dead still, and there was a wabble to his left leg as he winked his eyes and wondered if that was Mrs. Bowser or some strange woman. He felt that she was getting the best of him, but he didn't propose to admit it, and it was with increased pomposity and assurance that he said:

"Some husbands contend that the Lord created woman simply to oversee the house, but I am not one of them. While you can't be expected to know as much as I do, you can post yourself on certain matters to your personal benefit. For instance, I presume you have at some time or other noticed the terms 'free trade' and 'protection.' They were all Greek to you, of course, but had you asked me to explain"——

"You would have done so, of course, but there was no call for it. After three years' careful study of the matter, I think I am pretty well posted. I have been writing a weekly article for the last six months for a free trade organ, and have saved them for you to look over!"

"You—you have?" he gasped, as the wabble was communicated to the other leg and he had to sit down.

"I was just writing an article this afternoon on socialism in Germany. The emperor is taking decided steps to crush out the spirit, but history will repeat itself. Like the czar of Russia with the nihilists, he will only sow further seed. Isn't that your opinion, Mr. Bowser?"

Mr. Bowser felt that a crisis had come. He must act, and act speedily, or he would suffer defeat. With a mighty effort he rose up and walked about for a minute, and then said:

"Mrs. Bowser, while I shall always be cheerfully willing, as I said before, to give you all information on general topics, and while I am pleased to note what an apt pupil you are, we must not lose sight of the fact that there has been a button off my overcoat for the last three days, and that there is a hole in one of my socks, and that if I were to go upstairs this evening I couldn't find a shirt or collar or handker——"

"You could if you looked in your dresser," she interrupted.

"Do not interrupt me Mrs. Bowser!" he said as he waved her into vacancy. "Now and then I shall sit down and seek to impart some of my knowledge on general subjects, but don't you forget the fact that this house has never been run on anything like system, and that if I wasn't the most patient and enduring husband in the world I should have sent you home to your mother long ago! I am now going to bed—that is if I can find a bed which has any sheets or quilts on it and which is not in use as a freight car!"

And having finally bluffed Mrs. Bowser down he began to smile and look happy again, and before going to bed he sought to compliment her by saying:

"As soon as I post you up a little more you'll be able to carry on quite an argument with an ordinary man—an ordinary man, Mrs. Bowser!" M. QUAD.

A Touching Incident.

One who looked the crowd over as we waited for the train would not have set us down as hard-hearted and indifferent, says a writer in the New York Sun, but so we proved to be, as a girl, not over 13 years of age, leading an old man who was stone blind and very feeble, passed slowly around the room soliciting alms. They got a penny here and there; but even those coins seemed to be given grudgingly, and those who gave nothing consoled themselves with the reflection that the pair were frauds and really needed no financial assistance. When they had made the tour of the room the girl led the old man to a seat in the corner, and after a few words had passed between them they began to sing a hymn. She had a wonderful voice for a child, clear and sweet, and his was a deep bass. The hymn was that entitled "Nearer, My God, to Thee." You have heard it by a full choir, accompanied by the strains of a grand organ, but you never listened so intently as we did there. There was a plaint in that girl's voice which touched a chord, and there was a quiver in the old man's bass which saddened you. They sang low and soft, and they had not finished a verse when half of us were standing up to see them better. The girl kept her eyes on the floor at her feet. The sightless eyes of the old man—her father—were raised to the ceiling, and even his wrinkled face crept a glad smile as they finished the chorus;

"Nearer, my God, to thee—
Nearer to thee."

The hymn was not finished when every man began feeling for a contribution and women opened their portemonnaies. It was different now. They were no longer frauds, and every one was glad to give something. Two or three were ready to move about to take up a collection, but they waited for the end of the hymn. When it came to the chorus of the last verse the old man was singing bravely. Halfway through his voice suddenly choked and the last two lines were sung by the girl alone and died away in a sob and a cry. All of us saw the old man's head drop forward and his body lurch. He would have fallen to the floor had not the girl seized and held him up. A dozen of us were there in a moment, but we were too late. The old man's life had gone out as you breathe upon the flame of a candle, and on his shen lips still trembled the sacred notes of the refrain:

"Nearer to Thee!"

Patronize Home Industry,

and specify in your purchases that you want goods made in Nebraska factories and produced by Nebraska soil. All whiskies and spirits of any kind manufactured by Iler & Co. and the Willow Springs distillery are made in the state and from Nebraska grain, consuming 5,000 bushels per day. Insist upon your dealer furnishing home made goods; they are equal to the best and cost no more. Assist home industries.

HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

There is a distinct effort to revive double skirts. Many of the new models have the effect of these skirts, all plain and overlapping each other.

What troubles the housekeeper is the thought that the minute the furnace stops eating up coal, the refrigerator will begin eating up ice.

Her Mother—I saw him kiss you. I am terribly shocked. I did not suppose he would dare to do such a thing. Herself—Nor I. In fact, I bet him he didn't dare.

Watered gauze is a pretty novelty. It is striped with the same color, and then a water mark floats over all, making a most airy and delicate effect.

The popular dress-sleeves still have more or less fullness on the shoulders, while very many are in the mutton-leg shape, long, and very close from elbow to wrist, and upon handsome spring gowns are finished with a fall of real lace.

If there is anything in this world that arouses a woman's pity, it is to hear another woman say that she hadn't received a single invitation to a millinery opening.

Some pretty little novelties for spring are appearing; among them is a small shoulder yoke of short, curled black feathers with high collar. From the yoke falls a wide full bertha of tinted heavy lace and a mass of lace hangs down the front.

Brides still bestow their favor upon the pearl white glove. While dressed and undressed gloves are both in style, the latter, having the softest and daintiest effect, are more generally used.

A new idea for tailor gowns is the use of black silk serge. It is entirely plain except a heavy silk stitching on the edges.

A stylish dress is of black cloth, the body and waistband trimmed with jet. Sleeves of black velvet.

The fashionable spring boot is laced. It is very high, and must be made to order if a woman has any peculiarity of ankle or calf.

If the tops of laced boots are of black, it is fashionable to have shoe laces to match the gown, and if so desired a tiny bow of the same color may be fastened on at the top of the boot to hide the place where the laces tie.

Pale and deep russet moire skirts are worn under fawn colored princesse redingotes and French polonaises. Russet moire vest and sleeves trimmed with fawn silk and dark brown gimp are then added to the bodice.

All black hats, bonnets and toques, with color introduced in the trimming, preferably in lovely French flower wreaths and clusters, still retain their vogue for dressy wear.

A careful examination of new costumes and garnitures sent from over the sea proves conclusively that the reign of beaded decorations is far from being over. On the contrary, these stylish and effective trimmings appear in more varied, artistic and elaborate devices than ever before.

Among the eccentricities for which modern millinery is responsible one could hardly find anything more grotesque than the bonnet crown which looks exactly like an inverted collar box.

Very pretty lightweight silks—surah, merveilleux, satin, bengaline, etc., polka-dotted with silk of a contrasting color—make charming toilets with a skirt and low-cut corselet of the dotted silk, and a gulpipe of plain surah and China silk the color of the dot.

Mrs. A. Plomb enters a crowded street car with admirable self-possession. She advances to a middle-aged man with an apologetic countenance, and exclaims effusively: "Why, how do you do, Mr. Blank! I'm so glad to see you!" Of course it is not Mr. Blank, and she knows it, and of course she secures the seat which he relinquishes in her favor. Alas! who can withstand the wiles of a wily woman?—Boston Transcript.

There is a pretty Arcadian suggestiveness in the prevailing fancy for ribbons, which thread our laces and go fluttering down our garments in graceful festoons and bow knots. Green of a peculiar light and vivid shade in moire weave will be a favorite decoration for summer gowns of flowered silk and foulard.

Young girls' ball dresses have short and full balloon sleeves of gauze or silk. For older ball dresses the latest fad is to have no shoulder straps whatever, but the lace or silk is apparently fastened to the shoulder itself. The security of the sleeve is obtained by placing the bands and linings underneath and completely out of sight. It gives a very uncertain feeling, however.

By way of slippers there is really no limit to the fanciful ideas which are thrown out from the shop windows. A pretty though simple form of slipper has a patent leather band, a shiny heel, while the remainder of the slipper is of a color to match the gown with which it is worn. A large rosette of the same hue is fastened upon the front.

Mrs. Motherly—Well, professor, my daughter was here yesterday to have her voice tried. What do you think of it? Is it best adapted to the opera or church choir? Prof. Sangfroid—Excuser moi, madame! Eet is not for ze one, not for ze odair. Eet vill make a vair good alarm for ze burglaire.

A sash of soft watered silk or satin bordered surah accompanies very many of the new stylish gowns designed for carriage and visiting wear after Lent, and among attractive house toilets are those of sheer and beautiful French challi, with, for instance, a cream ground brocaded with forest violets.

Spring ulsters appear in a variety of guises and many are jaunty and chic. The favorite silk soutache ornamentation has found its way upon the ulster, a wrap which was formerly supposed to be too much of a rough-and-ready utility garment to adapt itself to any species of decoration.

A fantastic shape for a young girl is a full crowned cap with vizor made of fine chip, the crown pulled over to one side in rakish fashion and a bunch of bows or one or two quill feathers thrust in the side. One cap which I saw had the crown of white chip, with the bow and under crown band of broad striped blue and white chip.

Tea-gowns and negligees were never more lovely in material and graceful in outline than now. They are made of soft materials like the satin-striped challies and pale-tinted crepes. One of the handsomest dresses of this kind was imported from Pingat. It was a pale Du Barry rose crepon, with deep-pointed cuffs and collars in cavalier shape of ecru Russian lace.

The sheer and beautiful clairette fabrics will again be much used for stylish summer gowns. Pretty bodices and sleeves in antique style are often adopted for these dresses. An attractive toilette of cream-white clairette, made in Empire fashion, is trimmed with white and gold passementerie only two inches wide, but exquisite in quality.

The reign of the short, full, Henri Deux cape is likely to be prolonged indefinitely. It will certainly continue through the hot weather, for imported models in lace, silk and net are already received. The cape in cloth, cashmere, surah, etc., is also a very economical garment, and being as a rule tastefully lined with silk the front reveals a pleasing accentuation of color.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Aug. 8, '90.—Dr. J. B. Moore: I feel it is not only a privilege, but a duty, to say a good word for your Catarrh Cure. After doctoring with several of the best specialists of the country without relief, I was advised to try your Catarrh Cure, and am pleased to say I am entirely cured. Yours truly, W. A. STRONG,
Traveling Agent Fairbanks Scale Co.
For sale by all druggists.

Most of the new traveling wraps are elegant and ladylike additions to the costumes they are intended to protect, being made of silk warp serge, royal armure, Italian reps, surah, heavy Victoria silk, or India cashmere or Henrietta cloth, lined with taffeta silk, and handsomely decorated with arabesque ornaments in silk cord.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP
For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. The result of 20 years' experience. At Druggists or sent by mail, 50c. A Sample Cake and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty, illustrated, on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases and their treatment, sent sealed, 10c. Disfigurements, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, etc., removed. Consultation free, at office or by mail.
JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatological Institute, 125 West 42nd Street, New York City.

Baby's cheek is like a petal,
Is it Madame Ruppert's bloom?
No! but baby's mama's cheek
Volumes to its praise doth speak!
Call for Mme. Ruppert's book, "How to be Beautiful" of Mrs. J. Benson, 216 S. 15th St., Omaha, Neb.

A 10-MINUTE TALK

with an able, conscientious, skillful and successful

Specialist.

such as each member and each trained assistant of the famous firm of

Drs. Betts & Betts

is universally conceded to be, may be worth more than

$10,000

to the man who is sick, and who has tried all other means to secure relief, but in vain. And yet that talk, valuable as it is,

Costs Nothing,

if held in the private consultation rooms of

Drs. Betts & Betts,

for consultation is free, not only to those who call in person, but also to all the afflicted who write their symptoms fully, and enclose stamp for reply.

Maybe

the patient is suffering from some one of those numerous, yet delicate maladies, which polite society does not see proper to discuss as a social topic. In short he may be afflicted with

Syphilis,

Gonorrhœa or Gleet. We can cure him. It may be

Seminal Weakness.

Bad enough, but no matter, we can cure him. It may be

Stricture,

or Hydrocele, or Varicocele. Great misfortunes, truly, but we can cure him. Probably

Piles,

Fistula or Rectal Ulcers. A terrible affliction, but we can cure him.

Sexual

disorders, diseases and weakness, Nervous, Chronic and Private Diseases—we cure them all, safely, surely, speedily and effectually, by methods the most advanced, humane and successful.

Send 4 cents for our handsomely illustrated 125-page book. Consultation free.
Call, or write, enclosing stamp.

Drs. Betts & Betts

119 South 14th St., N. E. Corner 14th and Douglas Sts.
Omaha, Neb.

THE
TREMAINE
INSTITUTE
At Ida Grove, Ia.
Is successfully treating cases where other institutes have failed.
WE CURE
Liquor, Opium AND Tobacco Habits
RESULTS PERMANENT

Private European Parties,
Under the patronage of
Mrs. M. D. FRAZAR,
70 and 71 Globe Bldg., Boston.
Tour of 80 days, $500; Tour of 50 days, $400; Tour of 60 days, $375; Tour of 45 days, $300.
All traveling, hotel and sight-seeing expenses included.
(Parties to sail with Mrs. Frazar, July 2, steamship SCYTHIA, Cunard Line, Boston.)
NORTH CAPE PARTY to sail June 15, by steamship PAVONIA from Boston. 70 days, $350.
Applications must be made at once for this tour and for circular and reference.

Investments in our Treasury Stock will pay 25 per cent. and upward per annum. Money to be used to extend business. Best bank references.
SPENCER BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post-Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

Santa Claus Soap
is the best kind made for General Household use. It is pure and economical, and will not injure the finest fabric. For sale everywhere in the United States. Made by N. K. Fairbank & Co., Chicago.

The UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS
that the
Behr Bros. & Co's.
PIANOS
Have attained, and the high praise they have elicited from the world's MOST RENOWNED ARTISTS, from the press and from a public long prejudiced in favor of older makes, it is safe to assume that the instrument must be possessed of UNCOMMON ATTRIBUTES.
MAX MEYER & BRO. CO.,
Sole Agents, Omaha, Nebraska.
Established 1866.

BEAUTIFUL TEETH.
SUCH A SWEET BREATH.
What can be more charming in a person than BEAUTIFUL CLEAN TEETH and a SWEET BREATH. One may be robed in the richest apparel and ornamented with the rarest gems, yet if accompanied with unsightly, dirty teeth, the charm is gone. While, on the other hand, a person possessing a beautiful or even clean set of teeth, when accompanied with plain dress, is at all times attractive and fascinating.
DO NOT delay these important organs

VISIT DR. BAILEY,
OMAHA'S
LEADING DENTIST,

and have your mouth put in a healthy condition. For those who have been so unfortunate as to lose a part or all of their natural teeth, a beautiful artificial set may be made so natural in appearance as to deceive the closest observer.

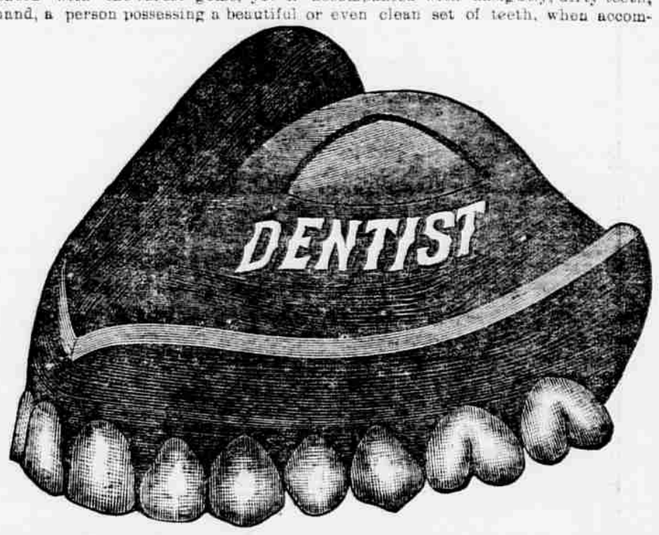
Teeth Inserted Without Plates,

no covering in the roof of the mouth. It will pay all who desire Artificial Teeth to investigate this method.

Broken teeth and roots made useful and natural looking by artificial crowns, all without pain.

Our Wonderful
Local Anæsthetic

for painless extraction is causing much favorable comment all over this section of the country.



We still make a Set of Teeth for Five Dollars, a fit warranted in every case
DR. R. W. BAILEY, - - DENTIST,
Office, Third Floor Paxton Block, 16th and Farnam Streets.
Cut this out for a guide. Telephone 1085. Entrance on Sixteenth street.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES.
ALL GOODS BEARING THIS LABEL ARE OF NEBRASKA MANUFACTURE
By Purchasing Goods Made at the Following Nebraska Factories. If you cannot find what you want, communicate with the manufacturers as to what dealers handle their goods.

AWNINGS. | BASKETS
OMAHA TENT AND AWNING CO., Flags, hammocks, oil and rubber clothing. Send for catalogue. 1113 Farnam.
OMAHA BASKET FACTORY. Capacity 8000 per day. Packing boxes to order. Office 820 Cap. Av. Tel. 1275.

BREWERS.
FRED KRUG BREWING CO., Our bottled cabinet beer delivered to any part of the city. 1007 Jackson Street.
OMAHA BREWING ASSOCIATION. Guaranteed to equal outside brands. Vienna Export bottled beer delivered to families.

BOXES.
OMAHA BOX FACTORY. Nailed and Dovetailed boxes. Capacity 5,000 per day. East Omaha. Tel. 419. P. O. Box 893.
JOHN L. WILKIE. Manufacturer of paper boxes. 1822-24 St. Mary's Avenue.

BOILERS. | BUILDERS.
WILSON & DRAKE. Tubular flues, oil and water tanks, breechers, sheet iron work, etc. 10th and Pierce.
JNO. P. THOMAS. Contractor of brick, stone & all kinds masonry and m'f'g building, sewer and sidewalk brick. P. O. box 689.

BRICK.
WESTERN STEAM BRICK YARDS. All kinds of bricks. 24th & B.& M. R. R. J. F. Thomas Proprietor.

CARRIAGES.
THE OSTERHOUDT. Spring Wagon Mfg. Co. Incorporated. Repairing on short notice. Carriage painting. 1301-1309 Cass. Tel. 1057.

COFFEE, ETC. | COPPER.
CONSOLIDAT COFFEE CO., Importers and Jobbers. 1414 Harney St.
HONACK & KRESSNER. Coppersmiths. Copper work of all kinds. 848 10th.

CIGARS
J. BECKMAN, 1611 Farnam.
J. H. RICHARD, Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles. 1017 Farnam.
H. BESELIN. Special brands made to order. Factory, 2409 Patrick ave. Store, 620 N. 16th.
SMOKE BLUE SEAL CIGAR. Nebraska Manufacture. Jacob Jasknick, m'f'g.

DYE WORKS.
OMAHA STEAM DYE WORKS. Cleaning & dying of every description. 1521 Howard street.

FLOUR.
S. F. GILMAN. 1015-15-17 N. 16th. C. E. Black, Manager.
OMAHA MILLING CO. Office & mill, 1313 N. 16th.

FURNITURE & UPHOLSTERING.
CHAS. SHIVERICK & CO., Furniture, Carpets and Draperies. 1208 Farnam.

IRON WORKS.
PAXTON & VIERLING IRON WORKS. Wrought and cast iron building work, engines, brass work, etc.
OMAHA SAFE AND IRON WORKS. Safes vaults, jail work, iron shutters and fire escapes. G. Andreesen, 14th and Jackson.
INDUSTRIAL IRON WORKS. Mfg. and repairing all kinds machinery. 714 S. 14th st. Tel. 1430.

KINDLING. | HATS.
OMAHA KINDLING FACTORY. Kindling and sawdust at reasonable prices. East Omaha. Tel. 415.
RAMSER & CO., Full stock. Nobby and staple shapes. 209 N. 16th.

MATTRESSES. | MINCE MEAT.
THE OMAHA MATTRESS CO. Mattresses, feather pillows and comforters. To trade only. 1112-4-6 Nicholas.
G. B. HURST. Manufacturer of Hurst's condensed and soft Home Made Mince Meats. Also Home Made Pies. 1420 S. 16th. Tel. 918.

OVERALLS | OATS
KATZ-NEVINS CO. 1202-4 Douglas.
Nebraska City Cereal Mills. Mfg. cereal goods. Ask your grocer for quaker rolled oats.

PRINTERS AND BOOKBINDERS
OMAHA PRINTING CO. Successors to Omaha Rep. Print. Co. Colored labels a specialty. Bank supplies, blanks, etc., 10th and Douglas.
REED JOB PRINTING CO., Bee Building.

ENGRAVERS.
STEINHAUS ENGRAVING CO., Photo engravers, artists and designers. 531 Paxton Block.

RUBBER GOODS | SADDLERY.
OMAHA RUBBER CO., M'f'g and jobbers of all kinds of rubber "Fish Brand" goods. 1320 Farnam St.
MARKS BROS. SADDLERY CO. Stock saddles and light harness a specialty. 1407 Harney.

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS.
H. F. CADY LUMBER CO. Office and Bank work a specialty. 20 North 9th.
ROSENBERY, Mouldings, stair rails newels, balusters, scroll work, etc. Telephone 92. 13th and Marcy Streets.

SYRUP. | TRUNKS.
FARRELL & CO., Jellies, Preserves, Mince Meat and Apple Butter, syrups, Molasses. 217 S. 8th.
C. H. FORBY, Manufacturers of Trunks, Sample Cases, Traveling Bags, etc. 1403 Douglas.

SHIRTS. | SOAP.
OMAHA SHIRT FACTORY. Established 1878. 1314 Farnam.
PAGE SOAP CO., Mfg. Union Soap. 115 Hickory.

YEAST. | WHITE LEAD.
GERMAN YEAST CO. German Yeast 5c a package. Made in Omaha. 1414 Harney.
CARTER WHITE LEAD CO. Corroders and Grinders, strictly pure white lead. East Omaha.