THE TEST.

HOW RAY MORDY SAVED THE SHIP.

BY P. Y. BLACK.

training ship which lay in a great navy yard two boys sat one night just before the hour when the bo'sun would pipe to hammocks. Near them were other boys, many of them, in apprentice uniform, laughing and larking, but these two sat alone near on oldfashioned port, and their faces were worfully

downcast. "Ray," said the bigger looking boy, although there was but little apparent difference in their ages, "Ray, two weeks of this torture has been enough for me. The schoolmaster struck me again today, and the quartermaster called me a lubberly farmer's boy, because I couldn't catch on at once to the trick of the knot he wanted me to tie, and I had a row with that big brate Hopper, and got my ears boxed by a marine for fighting. when Hopper got nothing, though it was his fault—bullying. It's this way every day. I'm sick of it. I'm going to desert."

chap, barely 15, and small for his age. Yet the doctor would not have passed him if he

ad bungled a job Mordy was blamed. there was a row among the apprentices Mordy was the origin, for, true to his rule to never accept an insult or a blow with-out resentment, Mordy was, as a matter of

fact, in many scrimmages.

The great steel-clad war ship was sent to the China station and became the flagship of the fleet. At that time there were con-tinual cumors of wars, and the few American vessels came together in one harbor, their crews filled with intense excitement. The newcomer had brought with it a very large store of ammunition, gun cotton and dynamite, which were stored away in the maga-zines, and these were in part to be dis-tributed among the other ships. So it hap-pened that when all were at the rendezvous the gun divisions were set to work to over-haul these magazines and "break out" the ammunition needed.

Ray was working with his division. Train-ing had done much for him; be was now as smart at drill and work as the others, but, Ray Mordy pressed his lips tight, and did not arswer at once. He was a little bit of a ling he had already been in trouble and the ship's captain thimself had sternly repri-manded and warned him. Ray had run into had not been sound and strong. If at the one of the cooks and upset a pan of baked first glance you would have called him delicate, a second would have suggested to you It was a pure accident, but the boy had no



of going to sea! Ray," he whispered, "let's desert first chance. Will you come?" Ray looked steadily down the dim length

of the ship to where the officer of the deck paced on the quarterdeck.

"I shan't desert," he said slowly at last.
"They may kill me first. It's a disgrace for The schoolmaster's as hard on me as you, of the magazine were gone away aft to and, I'm awkward, I know, at signaling and splicing, and everything else. But I'll learn, being a big, coarse lout, to mock young Lay low, Tom. Our turn will come some day. Mordy about his morning's accident and to Anyhow, I won't go back and confess myself

The pipe of the bo'sun whistled shrilly through the ship. In an instant the boys were scattered, and two or three leaped into the nettings and began to throw down the laced hammocks to their comrades. It was done quickly and without disturbance, and the hammocks slung, each in its appointed place, the apprentices were swing-ing in them, their troubles over for one more day. Tom soon sank his sorrow in sleep, but Ray Mordy's grave gray eyes remained open for a long time, and his ears heard, throughout the greater part of the night, the clang of the ship's bell every half hour.

Two days afterward Tom got a chance, hen sent ashore with a party, and descried,

but Ray remained to fight it out.
Ray Mordy's unfortunately ugly face was against him, and, perhaps more than that a tacturnity which was natural to him, but which, combined with his looks, gained him which, combined with his looks, gained him the name of being sullen. Never did he excite a quarrel, but never, either, did he take an insult, or accept a blow without resenting it. That mattered little. He got the name on the ship of being of an ill-disposition, and his life became a most unhappy one. And as it was with the apprentices, so it grew to be with the officers. "I'll fight it out," he thought, and thus the more blackly he was looked upon and the more gruffly he was ordered about, the more determined he faced the future.

A few horrible months passed away on board the training ship, and at last, a new battleship being placed to commission. Ray was drafted, with a number of others, to make up its complement of hands. His reputation followed him. It always does. Through the weeks of cruising which took them to a foreign station cruising which took them to a foreign station cruising which he them to a foreign station, cruising which he had so long looked forward to, the boy's life was much the same. If there was any par-ticularly disagreeable task it was given to Mordy; if there was any doubt as to who



FREE BOOK FOR WEAK MEN.

My little book, "Three Classes of Men," sent to men only It tells of my 30 years' experience as a specialist in all nervous disorders resulting from youthful indiscre-tions Lame Back, etc, and tells why

ELECTRICITY

With my invention, the Dr. Sanden e Belt, known and used the world restored last year 5,000 men, young i Beware of cheap imitations Above splains all; sent sealed Write today, Dr. A. R. Sanden,

it a gunner's mate was leading over the hatch shouting directions to those below, who were, with block and tackle, holsting cans of powder and so on to the main deck. Ray and that same Hopper who had helped to drive Ray's chum, Tom, to destruction, were assisting the gunner's mate and holding the life. I've had a fight every day and been licked every time, but I'll whip 'em yet. Was a long pause while the men in the pit The schoolmaster's as hard on me as you, of the magazine were gone away aft to

ion of the subject of the possibility of abating the smoke nulsance due to the combustion of bituminous coal. A special com-mittee has been appointed to collate all the information thus elicited from many practi-"Yah! milkface," said he, "why didn't you desert when you had a chance? I told you cal men. The consensus of opinion seems to be that the continuous discharge of dense black smoke from the chimneys of sta-tionary boilers is readily preventable by the use of mechanical stokers, of which the use of mechanical stokers, of which there are many different forms now in successful operation. These, however, are not applicable to locomotives; but it was thought that the emission of smoke from locomotives and furnaces other than those of stationary boilers might be greatly reduced if the co-operation of firemen and employers could be enlisted to abate the nuisance, and, more especially, if the rail-way companies could be induced to use anthracite coal or coke in the furnaces of locomotives employed for local service in the train yards within the city limits. The Pennsylvania Railroad company alone runs about 100 shifting engines within the city Pennyivania Katiroad company aione runs about 100 shifting engines within the city limits. These now burn bituminous ceal, and they may be frequently seen standing on the tracks in West Philadelphia and in other parts of the city, pouring forth dense volumes of black smoke. The fuel agent of the Wabash Railroad company evidently regards the discharge of large quantities of smoke from locomotives burning coft coal not only as a nuisance, but

RAY'S FIST SHOT OUT AND HOOPER'S NOSE MET IT FAIRLY.

you'd never be any good in the navy. I'd rather desert any day than be fired out." Ray said nothing, but his eyes glared. His heart was already full, and he could ill bear

"What'll they say on the farm, nosey, "What'll they say on the farm, nosey," his tormentor went on, "when their sallor boy comes home in disgrace? I bet your mother will spank you, eh? O, mama!"

It was too much. Ray's fist shot out, and Hopper's nose met it fairly. The officer and gunner's mate had been cogaged looking into the magazine, and did not observe this incident, but before Hooper could retaliate a stern voice made them all look up. There stood the captain, arrived just in time to see the apparently willful blow.

"Mordy, again," said he. "You seem a regular firebrand, young man. L'eutenant, please see that the master-at-arms takes

lease see that the master-at-arms takes charge of this boy, and puts him in the brig.

I'll attend to his case."

Ray turned ghastly white. The captain meant, then, to fulfill his threat? Farewell all hopes and dreams of a bright future. He would have to go back to the farm disgraced, dismissed, dishonorably discharged. The captain was turning away, but, as he did so, Hopper, unable to restrain his joy at this quick revenge for the blow, began a dance of triumph. He took a step or two, and in his blind delight his foot caught in a rope. He fell sidewise upon the gunner's mate, who, in saving himself from falling down the hatch, let fall the lighted lantern.

The gunner's mate gave a smothered cry

The gunner's mate gave a smothered cry of dismay. There was a moment of silent horror among the others. The captain himselff turned white to the lips. The mate glanced down the plt of the magazine. He staggered back and looked at the lieutenant with wide even of terrors.

with wide eyes of terror.
"It's burning still," he gasped, "and the flame of the wick is right next a can of

flame of the wick is right next a can or powder!"

Such a moment has been sufficient to turn men's hair white. What the mate meant was that the heat from the burning wick would explode the powder in a minute, and that explosion would spread to all the guncotton and dynamite and hundreds of other powder cans in the magazine. Those around realized, with the swift intuition bred of despair, that they stood on the brink of

destruction; that in a few seconds the mon-ster man-of-war would lie at the bottom of the harbor a shattered wreck. All uncon-scious of what had happened, the men below were still aft at their work, too far away to reach the lamp in time.

They looked at each other, and suddenly Hopper dashed to the side of the ship with

"Save yourselves!" he screamed. "We'll be blown up!" and overboard he dived. But as he ran there darted past him a slight

he took a firm grip of the rope.
"Haul up!" he shouted, and the captain

They gave them with a will, and Ray,

coming down the ladder from the poop deck, paused, tears of relieved pride leaped to his

eyes, as he saw for the first time in his

looked on him smilingly. But the captain stepped to meet him and held out his hand.

"I thank you," he said. "Let me see you at once in my cabin."

Ray followed him and the captain took him to the admiral, who shook hands with

them all his troubles.
"My lad," said the captain, "you have been

misunderstood, and in the name of the ship's

joy, the admiral said to the captain:
"It's always your silent, patient, resolute lad, captain, that leads them full when it

LOCOMOTIVE FUEL.

investigations of the Wabash Into the

Waste of Coal.
The fuel agent of the Wabash Railroad

company has made some interesting dis-

coveries in the course of an investigation

of the fuel consumption of different lo-

comotives under varying conditions of serv-

ce and with different crews. He finds that the consumption of coal varies with the mode of firing locomotives, reports the

a month ago stating that on March 1, 1898, an individual account would be opened with each engineer and that each would be charged with all the coal used by his locomotive.

motive. At the same time it was an-nounced that the car mileage made by each

engineer would be computed and that a statement would be issued at the end of

sattement would be issued at the end of each month showing the performance of each engine based on the number of pounds of coal consumed per mile on each car hauled. The standing of the engineer in this list

as an inexcusable offense, because his in-vestigation has shown that it is an avoidable

erate heat. If not, it will pass out uncon-sumed in the form of smoke, causing a waste

and creating a nuisance. The formation of smoke can be largely prevented by careful and intelligent firing. If but one or two

shovels full of coal are put in at a time, and the door is left a little way open for a few seconds, air will mix with and burn the gas generated from the same. Firemen are cautioned to discontinue the practice of charging three or more shovels full of coal without intermission and to work with an

gineers in the foregoing instructions are manifestly such as the engineers and fire-men of all railroads and manufacturing plants burning bituminous coel might do well to act upon. The result would be not only an economy of fuel, but a great step toward the abatement of the smoke nulsance.

Abandoned Their Whisky Mine

e an important factor in connection

An Association Pledged to the Extinction of Country House Fires.

DECKED WITH BUTTONS AND BADGES

as he ran there darted past him a slight pale-faced boy, who uttered no cry, but, regardless of the horrible fate swatting an instant's delay, with wonderful nimbleness, threw himself over the steel side of the hatch, grasped the holsting tackle, slipped down it and stood beside the burning lamp. Instantly he seized it and extinguished the light, and with his left hand grasped the now hot can of powder, while with his right he took a firm grip of the rope. Merely a Social Fad at Present, bu Auxiously Walting for a Practical Test of Their Abilities.

hose, made up in the form of a brooch with himself was the first to lay on to the tackle and haul. Up came Ray Mordy, white as death, but cool. He gained the deck; he dashed past the captain with little ceremony a Latin motto beneath, lauding the efficacy of water, does not imply that the wearer has joined the noble army of laundresses, nor and on to the poop, whence he heaved into the sea the heated explosive.

It had all taken less than a minute, but the men around who were aware of the awful death so narrowly escaped looked as if they yet the ancient and honorable order of thar Her duty is nothing more nor less than to render efficient and intelligent assistance in case of conflagrations. That pin denotes her membership in the Ladies' Country House were exhausted by long toil, and many were trembling. Then somebody came to himself and yelled, throwing up his cap: "Three cheers for Slim Jim! Three and a tiger!" extinction brigade, the labors of which organization are devoted to the extinction, not of country houses, as the name might be interpreted by many literal masculine brains, but to the quenching of fires that will someapprenticeship the flush of friendly admira-tion on the faces of his comrades as they times gain the destructive upper hand in the very best built, regulated and protected

urban homes. The brigade was celly organized when Leet began and the well endowed with this world's goods began to flock out of the cities to the mid-winter health resorts. Now it happened at one of these smart settlements a hotel was burned to the ground, and from the ashes of this accident Fuenix-like rose him again, and the two old officers questioned him kindly and closely, until Ray's silent and shy tongue talked freely, and he told the ladies' brigade. Though no lives were lost and very few valuables in the destruc tion of the hctel, one little woman who made her escape in a pink cashmere wrapper company I'll promise you to make all the reparation we can. As for me, I promise you a warrant officer's sword as soon as you are old enough to wear it."

The state of the st watched the big hotel melt into one ugly cinder how very easily it might have been saved, or the complete ruin averted if only the guests had known how to combat the

It did not take her long to put into active circulation among her feminine friends a happy thought struck out by thece sage re-

Well, the idea grew in feminine circles with the proverbial rapidity of fire itself, and, gathering together a dozen fellow enthusiasts, this good woman established the first woman's fire brigade.

Everybody chipped in something, and the chief of her native city, who selected for her a capable man to give the brigade instructions in fighting domestic confiagrations, so to speak, of every size or origin whatsoever A courteous old veteran was chosen for this post and for the salary offered he guaranteed to give instruction twice a week, to drill his fashionable, but docile and enthusiastic pupile, and the pioneer of the worthy movement offered her lawns and country house as a convenient drill ground and base of experimental operations.

The veteran now declares he never had

with future promotion and preferment in the service. The instructions further outline the company's plans as follows: "Each engineer will be furnished a book

equal to the number of tons that would be required to fill the tender. These tickets must be delivered by the hostler to the engineer taking the engine out, and he can use them at the next coaling station to re-plenish his supply." In connection with this matter, it is in-teresting to note that the Frankin institute Wonderful escapes and daring adventures, thrilling rescues, presemable midnight alarms and desperate face to face battles with imof this city has, at the request of the local Board of Health, made a thorough investigaagicary fiames kept the interest of the brigade right up to concert pitch, and when the roll is called on class days not a woman is ever found missing.

> These women bind themselves to serve whenever called upon to assist any neighbors, whether the individual whose property is in danger is a member of the corps or not, and if no other aid is necessary the firewomer can at least volunteer to safely remove bric a-brac, clothing, etc., and dress any wound inflicted by the flames. They are also ob

> > CARLYLE'S BENEFACTOR.

An American Credited with Aiding Him at an Opportune Time. Since the death of Charles Butler, relates New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, some very interesting facts con cerning his life have come to the ears of his friends, which show that, although in his ninety-five years of active life, for he was active even in early boyhood, there were experiences quite as romantic and interesting which he kept entirely to himself as were some of the other incidents of which the pub-

ing planned for a summer excursion to Great Britain, was asked by Mr. Butler if he would not like to take a letter to Carlyle from him.

A little gold bucket upon a coil of silver

GATHERING IN RECRUITS.

Not a great deal of eloquence was re-quired to persuade them of the great risks every one runs of losing a valuable country home by fire, that the danger is enhanced by the fact that the men of a family are obliged by business to be absent from home a good part of the time, but if the women of every mode of firing locomotives, reports the Philadelphia Record. This seems to be mainly a question of the careful or wasteful feeding of the furnaces. Having convinced himself of this, the investigator issued a notice to all the engineers on the road about household knew just how to handle a fire the risks would be reduced just one-half.

HE DASHED PAST THE CAPTAIN AND ON TO THE POOP, WHENCE HE HEAVED INTO THE SEA THE HEATED MASS.

of tickets, which he will retain until the odd of the mouth, regardless of the engineer upon which he is engaged. An engine going out on a run is delivered to the engineer upon which he is engaged. An engine going out on a run is delivered to the engineer in tickets, and the engineer is required to the boy, "that I have more complaints of gray, grave and resolute. His chum looked at him irritably, "It's as bad, worse, for you," he said.

"Look at all the names the fellows have got for you already. "Musgins," "Siim Jim, "Nosty," Mik Face!" You're an assif you was working silently and gloomily. An officer was superintending the work in the magazine, which was dark as pitch. To light of going to sea! Ray," he whispered, "let's it a gunner's mate was legaling over the look at the number of tons that would retain until the off it keets, which he will retain until the end of the mouth, regardless of the engine at the engine of tickets, which he will retain until the off of the mouth, regardless of the engine upon which he is engaged. An engine going out on a run is delivered to the engineer is required to the engineer in tickets, and the engineer is required to the course insists that she would rather be called upon to put out a fire than out on a run is delivered to the engineer in tickets, and the engineer is required to the course insists that she would rather be called upon to put out a fire than out on a run is delivered to the engine purple. "How is it," each the copie, which at the opin to play golf or attend a star night at the out on a run is delivered to the engineer in tickets, and the engine purple. The vector of the mouth, regardless of the engine upon which he is engaged. An engine going out on a run is delivered to the engine upon to put out a fire than out on a run is delivered to the engine upon to put out a fire than out ing work of charging a suppositious fire.
Fires originating in the cellar, the kitchen in the drawing room chimney, in the smok ing room, nursery garret, from a curtain blown across a lighted gas bracket, and from a careless guest reading in bed, were all dauntlessly tackled and downed eventually.

> BRING ON YOUR FIRES. The good work thus begun is in process of steady growth. From the first brigade others have sprung and by the time the season for wholesale migration to the country begins every neighborhood will undoubtedly possess an efficient corps of fivewomen.

inflicted by the flames. They are also ob-ligated to show any erring friend how to equip her house with the proper engine for raising water with hose, ladders, axes, etc., and by all possible means to defend country houses against this deadly enemy. So far no especial uniform has been evolved even by the first brigade. When at drill the firewomen usually wear their bicycle suits and those are woolen of course; on their heads close woolen cans loose. on their heads close woolen caps, loose castor gloves protect the hands and nearly all the women wear capacious flannel aprons These are meant for use in carrying bric-abrac, etc., from danger, and it is a wonderful sight to see half a dozen of these capable vestigation has shown that it is an avoidable expense to the company. He says:

"No capable man will want to see his name at the bottom of the list, and in order to avoid this intelligent methods must be employed in the firing and handling of engines to secure the most economical results. In the first place, it should be explained that the large percentage of gas contained in bituminous coal is nearly all driven off by the heat in a few seconds after coal enters the fire-box. If fresh air is mixed with this gas it will burn and generate heat. If not, it will pass out unconengit to see half a dozen of these capable creatures bounce into a threatened room, empty the drawers and closets of clothing, the bureau of its silver articles and dash out in a trice. About her waist every brigade woman wears a broad belt, into which a sharp little hatchet is slung, since axes are too heavy for femining arms, and while the too heavy for feminine arms, and, while the demon of fire lies low and security reigns, the little gold pin described above is the only badge of her heroic training that the volunteer firewoman chows.

charging three or more shovels full of coal without interminesics, and to work with as light a fire as possible to avoid waste of steam at the safety valve. Enginemen should apply the smoke suppressors before shutting off, especially on passenger trains, thus avoiding a very serious nuisance and preventing waste of fule as well."

The pointers given to the Wabash engineers in the foregoing instructions are manifestly such as the engineers and fire-

His correspondence, carried on for mor than seventy years with almost all of the in-fluential men of the English-speaking world, would, if his heirs were to permit it to be published, furnish a volume as attractive as any romance. An examination of his papers makes it possible to explain a mystery which gave the literary men of Great Britain and

Abandoned Their Whisky Mine.
Gale Henson and his syndicate of Holt,
Mo., citizens have abandoned the hunt for
the whisky supposed to be in the hold of
the steamer Arabia, which sunk in the
Missouri river near Parkville forty-one
years ago. The hull of the lost steamer
was located after a long search, but a succession of mishaps to the machinery and
the inability to operate the caisson, which
was sunk to the deck of the boat, twice, resuited in the final abandonment of the
search for the liquor after all the capital
of the syndicate had been exhausted. A few
hats and boots of no value and a barrel of
ham bones were the reward of the search,
which has been steadily continued for
nearly three months.

of the United States cause for much comment during the life of Thomas Carlyle.

Some twenty years ago one of the most listinguished of American litterateurs, hav-The writer, of course, was rejoiced at the opportunity to meet Carlyle, although he was surprised to know that Mr. Butler was on such terms of intimacy with Carlyle as to justify him in giving a letter of introduction

The morning after this writer arrived in London he called at Carlyle's house. Carlyle was not at home and the letter was left for him. Next day before breakfast the American was surprised and delighted to receive word at his hotel that Mr. Carlyle was helow and designed to see him. He went left. ceive word at his hotel that Mr. Carlyle was below and desired to see him. He went immediately and speet a pleasant half hour with Carlyle and afterward called upon him and was received very cordially.

He wondered why Carlyle, who had the reputation of being indifferent to most visitors and intolerant of some, should have taken the trouble to call upon him so soon and afterward should be so agreeable when the call was returned.

women. To another and undoubtedly higher the call was returned.

He afterward learned that Carlyle with

to the Americans or of their famous men He spoke rather, when speaking caustically of American political institutions.

This was a mystery which no Englishman ever was able to fathom, and it is not until today that a possible explanation of it has been offered. That explanation is this: In

Carlyle's younger days, when he was desperately poor, almost pinched with poverty, just after he went to London, he unexpectedly received tokens of friendship and admiration which were something more than mere words of sympathy. They were substantial; they were of such a nature as to relieve his deces-

Money came to him from an American, and that American was Charles Butler. Carlyle

for that act of kindness seems always to have regarded Americans as in some manner associated with Mr. Butler.

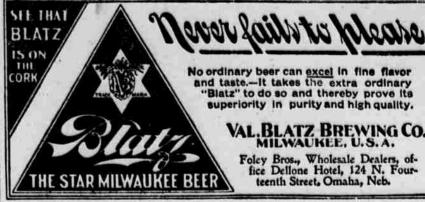
Later in his life, in fact, not long before his death, some allusion was made to Mr. Butler of that early sympathy which he had for Carlyle, and he declined to speak of the subject, declined in such a manner us icad to the inference that he did not care, at least while alive, to have it known that it was his purse which carried Carlyle over a time of great desperation.

Years and who has adopted the custom of that country, is again at home at Lawrence, Kan. Three years ago he visited to the land of the pigtali. He still affects the clothing of the Chinese and wears his eccentricity and enjoys the attention that his peculiar appearance cilcits.

Twentieth Infantry Waiting Orders. LEAVENWORTH, Kan., April 5.—Officers of the Twentieth regiment, composed of eight

Returned Kansan Wears a Pigtail.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., April 5.—Officers of the Twentieth regiment, composed of eight companies of United States infantry, stationed at Fort Leavenworth, received orders Young Cameron, the son of Noah Cam-eron, who has been living in China for some readiness to move at short notice.



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