Home Items

—"All you own fault
If you remain sick where you can
Get hop bitter that never—Fail.

—The weakest woman, smallest child, and sickest invalid can use hop bitters with safety and great good.

—Old men tottering around from Rheumatism. kidney trouble or any weakness will be almost new by using hop bitters.

—My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of hop bitters and I recommended them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman.

Ask any good doctor if hop
Bitters are not the best family medicine
On earth.

—Malarial fever, Ague and Biliousness, will leave every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters arrive.

—"My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with hop bitters."—Ed. Oswego Sun.

—Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness.

—Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each draught.

—The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters!

—"At the change of life nothing equals
Hop bitters to allay all troubles incident
Thereto."

—"The best periodical for ladies to take monthly and from which they will receive the greatest benefit is hop bitters."

—Mothers with sickly, fretful, nursing children, will cure the children and benefit themselves by taking hop bitters daily.

—Thousands die annually from some form of kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of hop bitters.

—Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of the bowels, cannot exist when hop bitters are used.

A timely ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ use of hop
Bitters will keep a whole family
In robust health a year at a little cost.

—To produce real genuine sleep and child-like repose all night, take a little hop bitters on retiring.

—That indigestion or stomach gas at night, preventing rest and sleep, will disappear by using hop bitters.

—Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old ladies are made perfectly quiet and sprightly by using hop bitters.

RED STAR LINE

Belgian Royal and U.S. Mail Steamers

SAILING EVERY SATURDAY,

BETWEEN

NEW YORK AND ANTWERP,

The Rhine, Germany, Italy, Holland and France

Steerage Outward, $20; Prepaid from Antwerp, $22; Excursion, $40, including bedding, etc, 2d Cabin, $55; Excursion, $100; Saloon from $50 to $90; Excursion $110 to $160.

☞ Peter Wright & Sons, Gen. Agents. 55 Broadway N. Y.

Caldwell, Hamilton & Co., Omaha. P. E. Gloodman & Co., 208 N. 16th Street, Omaha; D. E. Kimball, Omaha Agents. m&e eod-1y

T. SINHOLD,
MANUFACTURER OF
GALVANIZED IRON,
CORNICES,
WINDOW CAPS, FINIALS, ETC.
416 18th Street,
OMAHA.....NEBRASKA

PAVE
—WITH—
SIOUX FALLS GRANITE.

And your work is done for all time to time to come.

WE CHALLENGE
The World
to produce a more durable material for street pavement than the Sioux Falls Granite.

ORDERS
FOR ANY AMOUNT OF
Paving Blocks
—OR—
MACADAM!
filled promptly. Samples sent and estimates given upon application.
WM. McBAIN & CO.,
Sioux Falls, Dakota.

DISEASES OF THE
EYE & EAR
J. T. ARMSTRONG, M. D.,
Oculist and Aurist.
Until offices are repaired from result of fire, off will: Dr. Parker, Room 9, Creighton Block 15th and Douglas streets.

ST. LOUIS PAPER WAREHOUSE.
Graham Paper Co.,
217 and 219 North Main St., St. Louis.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BOOK, NEWS, **PAPERS,** WRITING WRAPPING
ENVELOPES, CARD BOARD AND
PRINTER'S STOCK

A TALE OF THE PLAINS.

Charles E. Parks' Experience With Nine Highwayrobbers.

That period in the history of the great plains prior to the establishment of railroad communication between the western states and the Pacific coast, when the pony express and Ben Holliday's stages were the only speedy means of transit between the two sections, was one of violence, of adventure, of thrilling encounter between savage whites and still more savage Indians; made notorious by murder and robbery, and, through the numerous vigilance committees which sprang into existence in nearly every town and mining camp, became noted for the short shrift and sudden rope which were the invariable accompaniments of justice as administered in the many courts under the jurisdiction of Judge Lynch. The unwritten history of those days would fill many a volume with tales so exciting and bloody that the most ardent admirer of the sensational and violent in literature would find nothing lacking. It was the era of the road agent and of those walking-arsenals whose chief claim for distinctin rested in the fact that each had "killed his man," and perhaps had passed so far beyond that stage to the proud one of being the proprietor of a private cemetery, the occupants of which were laid low by his own knife or revolver.

BORDER LIFE.

Those days have so long passed away that now it is only semi-occasionally that one is found who was an active participant in the border life of twenty years ago; but when such a one is found and choose to talk, his tale is interesting in the extreme. A man of those days is Charles E. Parks, a veteran stage man, who, for over a quarter of a century was connected with the various overland stage routes and those which penetrated into the wilds of Montana and Idaho, the home of the highwayman and bandit, and the scene of some of the most bloody and unprovoked murders which stained the early history of the settlement and development of the territories. To a reporter of The Call Parks related many of the incidents connected with his life on the plains. Corpenning ran the first overland stage out of Independence, Missouri; Parks was associated with him, but severed his connection in 1856, and in the following year joined Johnson's expedition, which was sent out by President Buchanan against the Mormons. A compromise was made, however, and the expedition went into winter quarters at Fort Bridger, where they experienced great hardships, being so reduced that they were forced to subsist for some time upon mule steak and barley. He remained at his post until 1859, when he re-entered the service of the stage company, and while in its employ was sent to Deer Lodge, to buy the first ponies used by the pony express, purchasing them of old John Grant, who was well known to all mountaineers. He remained in and about Salt Lake City until gold was discovered in Idaho and Montana, when he was transferred to that division of the overland stage line which was superintended by the notorious Slade, whose bloody career and violent end are a part of the history of the border. He remained in this employ until the summer of 1865. Some of the incidents of his subsequent career he relates as follows:

A $75,000 ROBBERY.

"On July 13, 1865, I was connected with Ben Holiday's express, as agent on the route between Virginia, Montana, and Salt Lake, Utah. On the date mentioned I was on the stage coach, which contained several passengers and a treasure-box with $75,000 in gold dust. The stage was bound south, going towards Salt Lake. At a place called Porte Neuf canon, 160 miles north of Salt Lake, we were attacked by a band of nine highwaymen, during which four of the passengers were killed, and I was wounded in twenty-six places. Previous to the attack we met one of the robbers, who was riding along the road, and he got some kind of a signal, as we afterwards learned, from the driver, by which the highwayman was informed that there was a box containing thousands of dollars' worth of gold dust aboard the stage. Suddenly he spurred ahead and was soon out of sight. On reaching a place where the willows were thick one of the passengers saw a man step from the thicket, and, being apprehensive of trouble, cocked his revolver and prepared to defend himself in case of an attack. Simultaneously eight other men came out of the bushes and ordered the driver of the stage to halt. I told the driver to go on, but he did not, and, observing the attitude of the robbers, I saw that we must present a bold front to the enemy, as we were in close quarters, and, if attacked, sell our lives as dearly as possible, for they cared nothing for the life of any one and would show us no mercy. I immediately fired at the band and they simultaneously fired on us, killing four of the passengers, George Parker, a prominent man of Montana, Jack McCauslin, a fugitive from justice, who killed his partner and was on his way east, Dave Diamond, a "freighter," and Louis Murrs, a contractor.

TWENTY-SIX WOUNDS.

I was wounded in twenty-six places, and twelve of the balls, which were from navy revolvers, and buckshot fired from double-barreled shotguns, are in me now. Four of the shots entered my right foot and ankle, making amputation necessary; fifteen in hip and thigh, two in my breast and seven in hands and arms. A passenger named Carpenter, when the firing began, dropped down in the coach, Robinson-fashion, and, by playing "possum" escaped uninjured. Another named Brown got out out on the other side unobserved and hid in the bushes. The stage was ransacked, the treasure carried off, and I was left for dead. The desperadoes thought that no trace of them was left to tell the story. On the return stage the murdered passengers were taken to Snake River and buried. Parker's wife, when she learned of his sad fate, went crazy. I stayed at one of the overland houses until I could go to New York and get an artificial leg. I then came back and went into the employ of the express company, and remained with them until transferred to Wells, Fargo & Co., where I remained until recently, when I resigned to go into business. The company has been very kind to me, and has sent me twice to New York, for I had to have my leg amputated twice, but it is now getting on finely. The terrible tragedy aroused the people in the mountain towns. Search was made for the highwaymen, and, at last, four of them were captured and hanged by the vigilantes. The driver of the coach was implicated and was hanged at Denver three months after the affair. It appeared from the driver's confession that for two weeks previous to the attack the bandits had been encamped near the place where the passengers were killed and the robbery occurred. They knew that all treasure was transferred to the Snake River route, and they were informed in driver, if there was any money in the treasure box.

Samaritan Nervine, the great nerve conqueror, is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. G . at Druggists $1.50.

Samaritan Nervine, cured our daughter's life long epilepsy." Rev. P. P Shirley' Chicago, Ill.

RAISING A MUSTACHE.

A Troubled Father Tells How It Affects His Son.

Boston Globe.

It might have been Solomon, but most likely it was some of the Latter Day Mormons, who remarked that there were only two interesting events in a man's life. The first was when hair began to come on his upper lip, and the second when it commenced to go from the top of his head. When a person stops to consider how much attention is bestowed on these appendages, and how small most of them are in spite of all their nursing, the rank they take among objects of interest seems very remarkable. A doting father at the South End has been watching the unfolding of his son's upper lip from downy bloom through all the stages to hirsute callowness with a closeness of scrutiny that only a fond parent can bestow, and has arrived at some startling conclusions. He was talking of his family one day last week in a drug store, and, after alluding to the detention of his youngest, which had just taken place, he dropped off into a reverie and said: "Yes, teething is bad enough, the Lord knows; but, for real trouble—genuine anguish, you know—there is nothing like a mustache that has sprouted and just begun to break ground. My boy Jack had it dreadful about two years ago, and he hasn't recovered yet. Why, the way that fellow acted was enough to break your heart. He would stand before the glass for a half a day at a time, looking at his face and rubbing it in terrible agony. Now and then he would make a frantic grab at his upper lip, and stretching it out over his teeth the way a butcher does a piece of tripe when he is cleaning it, he would rivet his eyes on one corner of his mouth and say 'golly,' in a way that made us think he was going mad. By and by a few hairs came up on each side of his nose, and when he had got eight little saplings on one side, and nine on the other, he commenced to twist them for all he was worth. Such coiling, and twisting, and fondling, and patting, and nursing I never saw in my born days. Eight hours every day was devoted to this work, and frequently he got in ten or twelve. Giving it a speed of about six revolutions a minute, he would sit facing a mirror and work away without paying attention to anyone. Now working eight hours a day at a rate of six turns a minute he makes 8,640 twists between the time he gets up and goes to bed again, and continuing at the same speed for a year it reaches the enormous number of 3,153,600—more revolutions than the earth has made since the azoic period. Why, if he had been boring an artesian well with an auger and turned the crank as often as he has his mustache, and worked at it as steadily, he would have made a hole over six miles deep in a year, allowing the auger to cut only one-eighth of an inch to every turn. If he had gone to work in a net factory the labor he has put into those seventeen hairs would have twisted marlin enough to catch all the fish that swim and have enough over to fence a hen-pard of a million acres. It has troubled him so much that he sensitive, and the least allusion to it makes him as mad as a bumble bee. Only last week his cousin Jennie came down from Vermont on a visit, and when she had kissed me and my wife she looked up to my boy and said: "Why, Jackey, what a dizzy little mustache you have got." Jack turned as red as a rooster, and my wife, knowing how sensitive he was, tried to keep peace in the family by saying: 'If you had seen how much he turned it round and round you wouldn't wonder, it is enough to make anybody dizzy.' Then Jack said, 'Cheese it, mother,' and left the room in an awful fit of temper. He won't come into the room where Jennie is, and his mother is wondering what makes him act so odd. All I can say about it is that a father who has a boy with a sprouting mustache is a terribly afflicted parent, and he has my sympathy, for I have been there." He arose after making these observations, and wandered dejectedly homeward.

A good name at home is a tower of strength abroad. Ten times as much Hood's Sarsaparilla used in Lowell aswell any other.

Gen. Viele on Cable Railways.

New York Times.

Gen. Egvert L. Viele presented his report of the practical workings of the cable railway in Chicago to the commissioners of Rapid Transit yesterday afternoon. The number of horses, he said, used in the 152 miles of surface railway in Chicago was 1,700. The number has decreased to 1,001 since the introduction of the cable system in 1882, and 2,500 would be necessary to perform the work now done on the 20 miles of cable railway. The number of cars has increased from 60 to 180. And the number of passengers carried from 24,000,000 to 27,000,000. The cost of operation is estimated from 45 to 50 per cent less than horse-power. The cable is 1¼ inches in diameter, made of Swedish steel, with a hempen core, and is composed of six strands, each strand containing 16 wires. It is warranted for six months, and is apparently little affected by frost or rust. Only one stoppage has occurred in six months, and that but for an hour. A thorough examination is made every midnight, and accidents are rarer than with horse cars. There are manholes for repairs at every 50 feet. The best characteristics in the working of the system are "unlimited capacity, freedom from filth, a perfect ease of motion, and a promptness in starting and stopping without a shock."

ARE YOU GOING TO EUROPE?

In another column will be found the announcement of Messrs. THOS. COOK & SON, ourist Agents, 261 Broadway, New York, relative to the very complete arrangements they have made for tours in Europe the coming Spring and Summer. "Cook's Excursionist," containing maps and full particulars, will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents

The Champion High Kicker of America.

Olean Democrat.

Ered A. Ansell resides at Little Valley, Cattaraugus county, where he was born in 1866. He stands six feet in height and weighs 143 pounds. He has been known locally as a high kicker since he was 9 years of age, but it was not until recently that he became known as the champion standing high kicker of the United States. At a national exhibition of kickers from all parts of the country, held at the city of Boston on October 31, 1883, at which they were 65 competitors, he won the championship by defeating them all by 1¾ inches, making a record of 7 feet 11¼ inches. He has never been beaten it a contest, and expects to increase his record, as he is in steady practice.

Pneumonia Prevented.

OYSTER BAY, QUEENS COUNTY, NEW YORK, April 11, 1883.

I believe I have been saved from a terrible illness by ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER'S.

About a month ago I was attacked with a violent pain in my chest, accompanied by fever and great difficulty in breathing. I apprehended pheumonia, which is so prevalent at present; I went to bed and applied one Allcock's Plaster between my shoulder blades, and two on my chest. In an hour my breathing was much easier, in two hours the pain had left me, and the next morning I awoke peafectly free from fever. I went about my business as usual, and at the end of a week took the plasters off.

For the last ten years Allcock's Plasters have been used by my family with the best effect in colds, coughs, and pain in the side and back.

E. B. SHERWOOD.

Be sure to obtain "Allock's" Porous Plaster, as all others are worthless imitations.

Four Hogs to the Cord.

New York Sun.

Come up and see some hogs," said Mr. Charles Rohe to a friend yesterday. The hogs were piled along Thirty-third street from Mr. Rohe's place to the corner of Eighth avenue, over 100 feet distant.

"To fully comprehend the size of these hogs," said M. Rohe, "a little comparison is necessary. Thus a neat little phaeton mare weighs anywhere from 800 to 900 pounds. An ordinary roadster weighs somewhere near 1000. A good farm horse will go from 1200 to 1300 pounds. Of the twenty hogs piled along Thirty-third street, the runt weighs 866 pounds.

The weights of the others were painted on their rounded jaws, and ran from 873 to 1098 pounds. Twenty of them weighed 19,648 pounds. Four of them measure a cord. The breeds are known as red and white Jerseys.

"Where did they all come from?"

"Burlington, N. J.," said Mr Rohe. "They were raised by Mr. John Carter. He's got some more like them, only one is larger. They dress down about 15 per cent. Those hogs had a better house to live in than a third of the people of this city have. Each hog had a separate stall that was kept clean and sweet by constant attention and unlimited fresh bedding. They were cared for just as fast horses are. They were fed on meal and milk. As a lot they are the heaviest ever brought to New York, or ever raised, for that matter. The largest one of the lot is the largest hog on record except one not slaughtered yet."

"Did it pay?"

"Yes and no. The gratification of beating the record is always worth the expense; but lighter hogs yield more money on the investment."

The new "Science of Life" far surpasses all previous editions of this great work. Embossed cloth covers, full gilt, contains a fine medallion engraving of the author, with commendatory resolutions of the National Medical association engraved on steel. Read the advertisement in another column.

A Wife's Thoughtfulness.

Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

"I haven't seen your pet dog for several days," said a Somerville husband to his wife.

"No," she replied; "the fact is, I have given him away."

"Why, you needn't have done that. I had no particular objection to him."

"Oh, I know that; but I thought that it was not right for me to have a pet dog about the house, when I have such a good, kind husband to lavish my affections upon."

The husband sank into a chair, with a deep sigh.

"How much do you want, Mary?" he asked, as he drew his wallet from his pocket; "it can't be a sealskin sacque, for the winter is nearly over."

"No," she said, "it is not a sealskin sacque; but I would really like a new silk for spring, and you know it's got to be bought and made, and all that."

"Now," he said, as he handed her the money, "what proof of your affection will you give me when you want another dress now that you have given away your dog?"

"Oh," she sweetly replied, "I've given the dog to my sister, and I can get him back again."

A Splendid Remedy for Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robt. Newton, late President of the Eclectric College of the City of New York, and formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio., used DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM very extensively in his practice, as many of his patients, now living, and restored to health by the use of this invaluable medicine, can amply testify. He always said that so good a remedy ought not to be considered merely as a patent medicine, but that it ought to be prescribed freely by every physician as a sovereign remedy in all cases of Lung diseases. It is a sure cure for Consumption, and has no equal for all pectoral complaints.

Kellinger's Liniment.

We desire to call the attention of the public to Kellinger's Liniment, one of the best preparations ever put up for all general purposes for which a liniment is used. Applied to the head it relieves headache and *prevents the hair from falling out.*

A Wonderful Wedding.

Chicago Herald, Feb. 14.

A novel event in the matrimonial line occurred last night at Kohl & Middleton's South Side museum, being the marriage of Miss Jennie Lounders and Frank St. Clair. The former is an "attraction" of the museum whose fortune consists of a double allowance by nature in the matter of fingers and toes. The bridegroom is also an attache of the museum. Shortly before 9 o'clock the curtain rose before a very large audience, attracted by the promise of witnessing a sure-enough wedding in a theatre for only 10 cents. To the inspiring strains of a wedding polka the bridal party "took the stage." The bride was attired in a handsome white steel satin dress, with a profusion of orange blossoms. The genaral effect was crowned with a peaceful smile. The groom wore the customary black. The bridesmaid was Miss Lottie Grant, the fat girl of the show, and the longbearded man of the establishment figured as best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. D. Smock, who acted like a fish out of water. The candidates for nuptial bliss, their "freak" attendents and the frightened minister, presented a spectacle which the mixed crowd composing the audience could regard only as ludicrous. The scene was entirely robbed of solemnity by the running fire of comment of the spectators, who, unable to hear a word of the ceremony, felt licensed to do some talking. The ceremony over, congratulations were showered upon the newly-wedded pair, whose lives and whose fingers and toes are supposed to be blended "for better or worse." Kohl & Middleton gave the bride a diamond locket. Commodore Foote, who was present in uniform, presented the bride with a silver service.

WHO KILLED GEN MORGAN?

It Was Lieutenant Andrew J. Campbell—How it Was Done.

Editor San Francisco Call.

Seeing recently in a lengthy article relative to the death of the Confederate General Morgan, I was led to contribute this paper. Having been personally and intimately acquainted since the war with Lieutenant Andrew J. Campbell (who is without question the man who shot Morgan) I will here give a brief sketch of the man as learned from himself. He was born and reared in Belfast, Ireland; received a fair education; served an apprenticeship to a grocer, and came to this country after his majority, which was just at the opening of the war; worked as a grocer's clerk in several southern cities, drifting to Helena, Arkansas.

Just at this time (1862) the rebel "conscript act" was in lively operation in Arkansas, and young Campbell having strong union sentiments determined to make his way up north. Accordingly he hired the deckhands of an "up-river" steamer to stow him away among the freight. He was discovered, however, and, after being kicked in a brutal manner by the mates of the boat, was put ashore on one of the uninhabited islands of the Missiasippi. Hailing the first boat that was passing down, he was taken back to Helena, where, to save further trouble, he enlisted in the confederate army. Being intelligent and applying his mind diligently to the study of the army tactics, he was soon promoted to the rank of first sergeant. This position he kept till the battle of Stone River, when he deserted and camp into the union lines. He next enlisted in the Thirteenth Tennessee (union) cavalry, where we find him on the memorable morning of Morgan's death.

In June, 1864, General Gillem, upon learning that the noted "guerrilla chieftain" was at Greenville, Tenn., dispatched Colonel Ingerton with five hundred men to surprise, and if possible, capture Morgan and his band. I should state here that the informrtion of the rebel's whereabout was conveyed to the Union lines by Miss Lucy Williams of Greenville, at whose house Morgan at that very time had his headquarters. It is said that that young lady had a lover in the Union ranks, and was therefore prompted to make the daring ride of eighteen miles to the federal lines during a terrific rain and thunder storm. The federals, led by Miss Lucy, approached within a mile and a half of Greenville, when a halt was called, and Captain Wilcox, with fifty picked men, of whom Campbell was one, were sent to make a dash upon Morgan's headquarters. It was 4 o'clock a. m. when the Williams mansion was reached.

The Yankees quietly surrounded the place, which had scarcely been accomplished when the alarm was given by Mrs. Williams, Lucy's mother, and Morgan and his staff were aroused from their slumbers, and, half dressed, made a hasty effort to escape. Morgan, grasping his pistol, quickly passed out the back way and ran into a bower of grape vines. Here he was confronted by Campbell, who ordered him to surrender. Instead of complying he raised his pistol, only to receive two shots from Campbell's carbine, when he fell and died almost instantly. Campbell had not the least idea whom he had killed, as Morgan was only half dressed and wore no insignia of rank. The skirmishing had now become general, and as Campbell galloped up street he heard some one calling to him. Turning suddenly about he saw a citizen running toward him, and asking him if he (Campbell) knew what he had done, he replied that he did not, whereupon the citizen told him he had shot General John Morgan.

After the excitement had abated the two returned to where the dead man lay, and taking a letter from his pocket they read with no little astonishment to Campbell, the name, General John A. Morgan.

Campbell was soon after promoted to second lieutenant of volunteers. At the close of the war he went to Evansville, Indiana, where he married. A few months later he removed to Louisville, Kentucky, where he established a little express business and was just settling down to an uneventful citizen's life when he received a letter from Washington stating that he had been made a lieutenant in the regular army "for meritorious conduct during the war." If he was astonished when he learned that he had killed a confederate general he was thunderstruck now. In a short time, however, he received his commission with an order from the war department to report for duty to the commanding officer at Fort Smith, Arkansas. It was not long until he was promoted to first lieutenant.

In the prime of life, tall and well-built, a bold and dashing officer, a kind-hearted, affable gentleman, he won the heart of both superiors and inferiors. Having a fondness and aptness for military tactics, his promotion would have been rapid but for one failing that caused his downfall. Like so many of his countrymen he was addicted to drink. This, in spite of his many good qualities, led him into disgrace with his commanding officer, and in fear of further disgrace and court-martial he sent in his resignation, and retired to private life.

When the writer knew him in 1875 he was living very humbly upon a small farm near Carlyle, Arkansas.

He still takes his drink, which accounts, I suppose, for his poverty, and it is only when he is under the influence of the "ardent" that he ever mentions his war record.

I may add by way of postscript that Lucy Williams, now married, is also living very numbly near San Antonio, Texas. W. H. S.

A Happy Family.

Pulled from the breast, squeezed from the bottle,
Stomachs will sour all milk will curdle;
Baby hallelujah and that night,
Household bumping heads in awful fright.
Do't ceny, 'twas this with Victoria,
Night was hideous without Castoria;
When colic left; for peaceful slumber,
All said their prayer and slept like thunder.

A Wife not a Bride.

Caller—"I am so glad, my dear, to see you looking so well and happy. Your wedding tour was not of long duration, I notice. Very sensible; very sensible."

Bride—"My husband was perfectly willing to prolong the tour, but I knew that his presence was required at his place of business."

Caller—"Very few brides are so considerate as that."

Bride—"Oh! but I ceased to be a bride very early. In less than a week I became a wife."

Caller—"I do not understand."

Bride—"We had not been married a week before he asked me to sew on a

The Largest Stock in Omaha, and Makes the Lowest Prices.

Furniture!

DRAPERIES AND MIRRORS,

CHAMBER SETS!

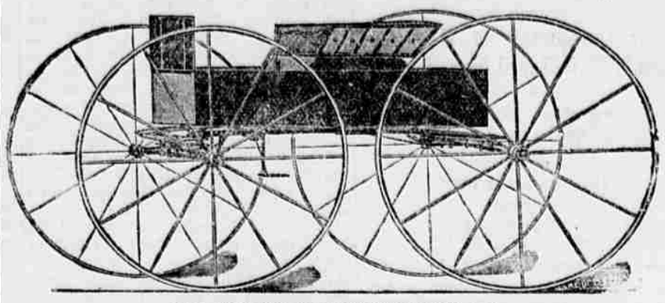
Just received an assortment far surpassing anything in this market, comprising the latest and most tasty designs manufactured for this spring's trade and covering a range of prices from the Cheapest to the most Expensive.

Parlor Goods
Now ready for the inspection of customers, the newest novelties in Suits and Odd Pieces.

Draperies.
Complete stock of all the latest styles in Turcoman, Madras and Lace Curtains, Etc., Etc.

Elegant Passenger Elevator to all Floors.
CHARLES SHIVERICK,
1206, 1208 and 1210 Farnam Street, - - - - OMAHA, NEB.

WM. SNYDER,



MANUFACTURER OF OF STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS
Carriages, Buggies, Road Wagons
AND TWO WHEEL CARTS.
1319 and 1320 Harney Street and 403 S. 13th Street. OMAHA, NEB.
Illustrated Catalogue furnished free upon application

EAU CLAIRE LUMBER YARD.
1024 North Eighteenth Street, Omaha, on Street Car Line.
E. W. DIXON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Lumber, Lime, Lath, Doors, Windows, Etc.
Grades and prices as good and low as any in the city. Please try me.

A. H. DAILEY.
MANUFACTURER OF FINE
Buggies Carriages and Spring Wagons
My Repository constantly filled with a select stock. Best Workmanship guaranteed.
Office North S. W. Corner 16th and Capitol Avenue Omaha Neb

FRED W. GRAY,
(SUCCESSOR TO FOSTER & GRAY.)
LUMBER,
LIME AND CEMENT.
Office and Yard, 6th and Douglas Sts., Omaha Neb.

Henley, Haynes & Van Arsdel,
—WHOLESALE—
NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GENTS' FURNISHING
—AND—
Fancy Goods,
1106 Farnam Street, - - - - - - OMAHA, NEB.

PERFECTION
IN
Heating and Baking
Is only attained by using
CHARTER OAK
Stoves and Ranges,
WITH WIRE GAUZE OVER DOORS
For sale by
MILTON ROGERS & SONS,
OMAHA

M. HELLMAN & CO.,
Wholesale Clothiers!
1301 AND 1303 FARNAM STREET COR. 13TH
OMAHA.

P. BOYER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Hall's Safe and Lock Comp'y
FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF
SAFES, VAULTS, LOCKS, &c.
1020 Farnam Street. Omaha

C. M. LEIGHTON. H. T. CLARKE.
LEIGHTON & CLARKE,
SUCCESSORS TO KENNARD BROS. & CO.)
Wholesale Druggists!
—DEALERS IN—
Paints. Oils. Brushes. Glass.