THE SALE OF STATE LOTS.

The Balance of the Three Hundred Disposed of at Satisfactory Prices.

A GOOD SUM REALIZED.

The Annual Commencement Exercises of the State University to Be Held Wednesday—Capital City News.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

The sale of state lots was completed Saturday, the last lot put up selling for double that of other lots of equal appraisement, showing that the interest was unabating at the close. The 300 lots brought at the sale nearly $100,000, and sold on an average of nearly three times the appraisal placed upon them. Aside from the fact that a number were allowed to go at appraised prices to alleged poor people the sale passed off with the best of satisfaction, and if the impositions that predominated in the lots let off at appraised prices had been observed sooner the parties who advocated that scheme would have been smothered earlier in the sales. A number of Omaha parties were large buyers, and parties from outside the state obtained a number of the bargains, while local property owners and real estate men were liberal in offers and large buyers. The proceeds of the sale are adequate in every way to supply all the funds required to beautify the grounds at the state capitol, and as the act of the legislature expressly stipulated that the money should be used in this way, the work will be done. Owing to the season of the year it is not probable that work in this line will be commenced until the coming spring.

CLOSING DAYS.

Commencing with Wednesday of this week and continuing for eight days occur the annual commencement exercises of the state university. The programme of these exercises comprises the annual exhibitions of the college societies—the art and music receptions, the graduating exercises—all ending with the chancellor's levee. Following is the programme of exescises as promulgated by the faculty: Wednesday, June 8, 8:10 p. m.—Art reception at the studio. Friday, June 10, 8 p. m.—Exhibition of the Palladian society. Saturday, June 11, 8 p. m.—Exhibition of the Philodocian society. Sunday, June 12, 8 p. m.—Baccalaureate address, Rt. Rev. Bishop Worthington. Monday, June 13, 9 a. m. and 2 p. m.—Field day sports; 8 p. m. exhibition of Union society. Tuesday, June 14, 9 a. m. and 2 p. m.—Infantry and artillery competitive drills on the campus; 5 p. m., dress parade and awarding of prizes; 8 p. m., commencement exercises at the university chapel. Wednesday, June 15, 10 a. m.—Commencement exercises; 8 p. m., chancellor's levee. The year has been one of increased attendance and prosperity at the university and the outlook is for a much greater increase the coming year. The new catalogues for the university are expected to be ready to supply the demand the present week.

ECHOS FROM THE CLAM BAKE.

About thirty members of the Nebraska clam bake association, residents of Lincoln, departed for the camp at Crete Saturday and were joined there by members from Crete, Omaha and other points. Bulletins were received through Saturday evening, but nothing whatever could be heard from the camp yesterday. An eye-witness of the scene when the great meal was in preparation describes Assistant Cook Courtnay, while he raked the live goals under the broiling clams, as the happiest man in the crowd, dressed out in a white vest, long apron and a towel wrapped about his classic brow. John Knight was husking the supply of green corn and Tom Cook was stealing bait. A later bulletin brought the information that General McBride had, as is a custom of his, succeeded in eating more clams than any one in the party, beating his own record by disposing of just 2,004 of the shell fish. The final bulletin that reached the city was dated at 3 a. m., and described the camp wrapped in slumber with the exception of O'Neill, who was in the midst of an oration that promised to last until daylight, the orator being so wrought up with his subject that he was oblivious of the worn and weary bakers. The delegation are expected home this morning with the complete minutes of the meeting.

ABOUT THE CITY.

A representative of the Armour dressed meat company, of Chicago, was in Lincoln the past week quietly looking the ground over and perfecting plans to supply Lincoln markets with dressed meats of all kinds furnished by refrigerator cars from Chicago. But very few of the butchers and slaughter men are as yet appraised of this movement, and it is safe to say they will look with no pleasure upon competition of this character.

The policemen and firemen, it is understood, will play a match game of ball Monday evening. Parties having gasoline stoves will confer a favor by not using them during the game. A large number of spectators who are disgusted with the police force will pray during the game for many accidents.

Word has been received that the members of the Lutheran general synod, now in session at Omaha, will stop at Lincoln Wednesday next on their excursion to Beatrice. The excursion train will reach Lincoln about 10 a. m., and two hours will be given the excursionists to view the city.

A. E. Touzalin is expected in Lincoln the present week, and his visit may develop plans that he has in store for the large tract of suburban property that he acquired a few months ago. Extensions of the Lincoln street railway lines will also engross his attention, as he is one of the principal owners of the line. That their lines will be extended is generally unquestioned.

Hon. John M. Thurston lectures on Tuesday evening upon the life and services of General Grant, the lecture being held under the auspices of Farragut Post, G. A. R. A large number of tickets for the lecture have been sold.

Later developements disclose the fact that Griffith, who is in jail awaiting a hearing for forgery, did not confine his fine work to forging Mr. Potvin's name to the checks, but also forged the name of John Fraas to some of the checks, upon which he raised money. He will undoubtedly go over the road.

The Rapid Transit street railway company is rapidly acquiring right of way on Tweifth street, and is pushing track laying. Eight motors and cars have been ordered ready for use not later than September.

A man who failed to liquidate a board bill was being escorted to the county jail with one of the brilliant policeman of the city in charge, who, as usual, let his man run away from him. If about one-half of the force was wiped out and one good man put in their place the city would be the safer.

John H. Ames, of the Lincoln Cable street railway company, is in New York City negotiating stock and securities of the road. Upon his return to Lincoln active work on the line is expected.

Governor Thayer returned Saturday evening from Salem, where he attended the closing exercises of the high school. The visits that the governor makes to such places are always received with much pleasure.

Law and Order Agent James is awaiting his trial for adultery, reposing the meantime in the county jail. His bond that had been declared forfeited had not been collected and when the body of James had been produced in court the bondsmen were released.

Since the opening of the May term of the district court the criminal docket has been nearly doubled, and some seventy cases of this character are now enrolled. To-day criminal matters will be taken up before Judge Chapman and a jury and they will fully occupy the present week.

Howe's London circus arrives to-day, and will pitch its tent for a week's stay in Lincoln. The tenting ground is at O and Fifteenth streets.

The prospects for police court this morning are confined to one inebriate, who was found paralyzed in the alley in the rear of Meyers, Nissley & Co. He was hard at work yesterday sobering up in the cooler.

GARFIELD'S BRIGHT BOYS.

Both of Them Studying Law in New York.

New York Mail and Express: "Both of Garfield's boys were up to see me a day or two past," said General Thomas L. James yesterday.

"What kind of looking boys are they?"

"Splendid boys. They are both studying law here with the firm of which Wayne MacVeagh is a member."

"Is there any coolness between Mr. MacVeagh and the Garfields?"

"None whatever. Garfield's boys have been sent by their mother to Mr. MacVeagh's care. I suppose the oldest is about twenty-three; the next may be twenty-one. The daughter, Mollie, has grown up to be a splendid woman. Then there are wo smaller boys. This Jim who was here was the boy who wrote '329' all over the Mentor new homestead."

"What do you mean by '329'? You don't mean the people that held together to vote for Grant?"

"Oh, no; I mean the '$329' Garfield's enemies kept putting at him. Little Jim, from mischief or because he thought it was a popular 'gag,' scratched it all over his father's buildings."

"By the way," said Mr. James, "let me tell you an anecdote about Garfield's power of memory. He related it to me himself. It seems that when Decoration day was first started, by the voluntary action of the people in Washington City, and before it became a legal celebration, Garfield was chosen to deliver the oration over the dead at Arlington. It was to him an important occasion, for General Grant was to be there and that galaxy of people who would rule events for some time to come. Garfield was a good deal pressed by work in congress, and he finally had to sit up most of the night to write his speech out. He got it done somewhere about 3 o'clock in the morning, and going to his wife's chamber he woke her up and read her the manuscript. It was his habit to communicate to her his performances and get her criticism. After he read it he went to bed and slept. The next morning he went over to Arlington with the procession and had the manuscript in his pocket. When he arose to speak he put it down before him, and said to himself: 'I will watch the eyes of Grant and these other people and see how long they are interested before I take my manuscript up.' So he commenced and delivered his whole address without looking at that paper at all. There were short hand writers present, and when they wrote their notes out that afternoon they were sent to Garfield to be revised. He was astonished himself to find that he had delivered almost literally a transcript of the manuscript he had composed, and that in the few instances where he had departed from that mode he had strengthened the expression.

There are many cheap cosmetics offered for sale, which claim to contain nothing injurious to the skin. This is all *bosh*, all, or very nearly all are compounded from the most deleterious and poisonous drugs in the materia medica. They destroy the vitality of the skin, making the consumer prematurely withered and old. J. A. Pozzoni guarantees his medicated complexion powder entirely free from all injurious matter, and will gladly pay $500 to any practical chemist who can find upon analysis the slightest trace of white lead orarsenic. Use none other and you will never regret. Price 50 cents and $1.00 per box. Sold by all druggists and perfumers.

Boucicault's Money.

This is what Boucicault wrote about himself not many years ago: "I have earned very large sums of money, but have reserved very little. My family have had it, and there are so many calls on one's sympathy. Besides, I do hope I shall die without more than enough to bury me decently. It seems to me much better to give one's property to one's heirs while you are alive and can see the enjoyment it produces. Why heap it up to be wrangled for after you are gone? Post-mortem prudence rarely turns out rightly. Sufficient for this life are the troubles thereof. Why undertake to arrange things after you are dead? So I am accused of extravagance toward my children and my brothers and my nephews. Why so? I don't want it. I am too old to enjoy it. I am too busy to find time to use it in display. Ah, no. I don't want any one to wait for my death with greedy hopes of any benefit. Such a position of affairs hardens the hearts of those about you and turns human beings into ghouls that feed on the dead. I wish I deserved such an epitaph as this: 'He lived like a prince and died worth a shilling, owing no man a penny, but leaving a record written in smiles and good humor. So do not shed a tear over him who never intentionally caused one to flow.'"

From Ex-Senator Al. Daggett.

The Hon. Albert Daggett, writing from the Senate Chamber, Albany, New York, says:

I have used Allcock's Porous Plasters for the past 10 years with marked results. I have found them especially effective when depleted and worn out from weeks of incessant labors in political campaigns; the application of them to my chest and spine gave me great relief when my voice had become hoarse and worn down from speaking in the open air. They seem to act as a tonic to the whole system, curing the soreness consequent from over-exertion and restoring the tone of the system more readily than any remedy I have ever found. I have also used them for rheumatism with very beneficial results.

To kill a dove is a sign of death to the negroes of Louisiana.

MOST PERFECT MADE

Used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities and Public Food Analysts as The Strongest, Purest, and most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Dr. Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, etc. Wordelicious. ly. PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.

JIMMY HOPE, BOSS BURGLAR.

Head Spirit of the Great Manhattan Bank Burglary.

BROUGHT BACK TO NEW YORK.

A Haul of a Million—A Sketch of His Career—One of the Greatest Burglars of the Age.

James Hope, who has just been brought back to New York from San Francisco, to be tried for the great Manhattan bank robbery, is the last one of the gang that has not been tried.

To summarize briefly the career of this thief, who for years has been dreaded as none other in all cities throughout the country where there was a safe worth the "cracking," both as regards skill, boldness and substantial success. He was a machinist in Philadelphia up to the age of thirty, when he blossomed into a bank burglar, bringing his great skill at his trade to bear on his new profession with results that were profitable from the start. No wonder! He graduated on the paymaster's safe in the Quaker City navy yard and cleaned it out. The same fall he got nabbed in the northern part of New York for cracking a bank at the town of Perry. He spent two years making himself familiar with the Auburn jail, and then one night left

WITHOUT BIDING THE JAILER GOOD-BYE.

Next he was heard of in Wilmington, Delaware, where he was captured with his whole gang, while gagging the cashier of the First National bank preparatory to blowing up the safe. His life from that time on to 1878 was identified with the financial interests of the country in more than one eastern state in a manner not appreciated by bank depositors. Those were the primitive days when the deft and gentlemanly cashier had not yet relieved the clumsy burglar of his task and monopolized the bank-wrecking business.

His return to New York was signalized by the most sensational robbery that ever took place in this or any other country. Every one knows the story of the

CRACKING OF THE MANHATTAN BANK

on that October Sunday, eight years ago, when the burglars, rided by one watchman and having the other securely bound and gagged, carried away nearly three million dollars' worth of bonds and securities that never did them any good. Less than twenty thousand dollars was all they got for three years' scheming and plotting that had been confounded time and time again by the finger of fate. Two different gangs had been formed to rob the bank and had been successively broken up by the arrest of one or more members for other crimes. With the police at his heels, though on a wrong scent, all this time, old man Hope stuck to his self-appointed task. He was a regular patron of the bank and knew every inch, every rivet in the big safe. He even gained access to it one night and, single-handed, tried the lock. He is to-day the one man in the world, so the police think, who knows where the stolen bonds are. They were mostly government papers, and Uncle Sam replaced them with others. Nevertheless the being about of

A COUPLE OF MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH

of genuine, uncanceled yet fraudulent treasury bonds, with the chances of their turning up suddenly, no one knows where, is not nice, and their surrender will doubtless count for a couple of years on old man Hope's sentence when he comes to answer for his share in that job. It is believed by some that they are somewhere up the Hudson, buried in the river bank, where they may lie till doomsday without the lonely traveler dreaming of the hidden wealth under his feet.

JIMMY HOPE WHO PLANNED

and directed the famous burglary, who hid the plunder and whose influence was felt even within the halls of congress when the proposition to replace the stolen bonds was being debated, is the last of that historic gang to come "home." Out of the Manhattan bank robbery grew Inspector Byrnes and New York's present detective system, that has made the business unprofitable to eastern cracksmen. The burglary was in Captain Byrnes' precinct, and he made it the business of his life to run the gang down. Shevlin, the dishonest watchman, turned state's evidence and disappeared after the trials. Nugent, the burglar-policeman, and Banjo Pete are doing ten years in a Jersey prison; Eddie Goodie slipped up on a butcher cart robbery with a stake of $10,000, and is doing twenty years; "Bill" Kelly is just out of prison, and Johnny Hope, the old man's son, is still vainly proclaiming his innocense in Sing Sing prison under a twenty years' sentence. Abe Coakley keeps a saloon in New York. Father and son will atone for the monumental crime together behind prison walls to the end of the century.

Neither would ever have been taken for a thief by a stranger. The writer remembers the protest with which a well-meaning Methodist dominie, who had been led to young Johnny's cell in the Mercer street police station, emerged to denounce the "outrage" of keeping the young gentleman locked up on a charge

SO ABSURD AS THAT OF BURGLARY.

He had so successfully soft-soaped the dominie in fifteen minutes' conversation that he would have been ready to put him in as treasurer of his Sunday school had he been able to persuade the police to let him out, and probably Johnny Hope would have given as good an account of himself in that position as some Sunday school officers. Neither he nor his father ever descended to mean thieving. They would take all the risk of a bank burglary, but the till in the grocery would be safe from them. Some of the old esprit de corps that has become a tradition in our day with the much-vaunted honor among thieves kept them always on the upper levels of the profession. It was partly owing to the old man's skill. "Safe blowing" was not among his tricks. While the common burglar would be fooling with powder and fuse and waking up the neighborhood, he tore the strongest safe to pieces by mechanical contrivance and on scientific principles. No barrier could resist, no combination baffle him.

HIS COOLNESS WAS AS EXTRAORDINARY

as his skill. Hunted by the police after the Manhattan job, and knowing that a hundred human ferrets were on his trail, the machinist turned watchmaker, so it is said, and disguised as an innocent mechanic repairing watches in a Harlem shop that counted among its customers more than one policeman who went around with a description of the fugitive burglar revolving in his brain early and late. It was not until the excitement over the big burglary had simmered down and given place for a fresh sensation in the Stewart grave robbery that Old Man Hope traveled west like any other citizen who doesn't care two straws for the police. On the way he stopped to

SEE HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER

in Philadelphia, where his son Johnny was also at that time, and the reunited family spent a night of bitter recrimination together. The rest of the family, all except Johnny, had remained honest, and bitterly upbraided the father for the disgrace he had brought upon them. Yet no Judas was found among them to betray him. Father and son went out free at daybreak, the latter to fall into the hands of the police after a hand-to-hand fight with his captors—the father to find his way to the Pacific coast and into jail in San Francisco for trying to rob Sauther & Co.'s bank of $600,000. Neither ever saw their Philadelphia home again.

WITH THE ELDER HOPE PIES OUT

the generation of thieves that for the past twenty-five years made a large part of this continent unsafe and even tried their hand in Europe on more than one occasion. Those who did not die in their boots are in jail on long term contracts.

HIS OPINION OF BOOMS.

They Hain't all They are Blowed Up to Be.

Dakota Bell: "Ya-es," said a man with a beard which closely resembled a rusty woven-wire mattress that has been rolled together as a scroll and then struck by lightning, "ya-es, these 'ere booms may be all right, then ag'in they mayn't."

He sighed and led us over in a corner away from the crowd and continued:

"Perhaps they be, then perhaps they ben't. I was up here ter a Dakota town that's havin' a boom yeste'day an' they hain't all they're blowed up ter be. No, sir, not by a big sight.

"W'y, I went inter thet air town an' I was standin' thar chawin' boughten terbacker when all at once I hears a dog fight erround the corner, an' natur'ly I legs it erround 'bout as fast as I could hump comfor'ably so's ter git erhead 'o the crowd, but I might jes' as well a' saved my muscle, cos thar didn't no crowd come. No, sir! It was as pertty a fight as ye ever seed, but I was the only witness.

"My friend, this hain't no time for levity—I stood thar an' them dogs fit an' rolled an' jest howled, an' I was the only represen'tive of a degen'rate and boom-struck race ter watch and encourage 'em!

"I stood thar by them dogs, my friend, an' I wept—yes, sir, I'm not ershamed ter say I wept. An' while I wept an' them dogs hunted for each others juggler vein the unfeelin' populace rushed past an' platted new additions, an' sold corner lots, an' run hoss railroads out inter the back counties an' got eastern spec'lators inter poker games.

"While I stood thar an' done what I considered was my duty ter encourage sport they, unfeelin' critters, or'ganized a board uv trade!

"When I wept they snorted; when I pulled the biggest dog off by the tail they opened their mouths back to their ears and boomed.

"They shouted themselves hoarse over bonus fer a new groc'ry store while I said, 'Be still, sad heart,' an' lifted the smallest dog's hind legs out uv a barb-wire fence.

"Where two short months ago every citizen in town would 'a' come an' watched the fight an' j'ned with me in shovin' them dogs agin each other, now the meanest uv them would not listen to my entreaties to stop an pretic'pate, but drew themselves up haughterly and said: 'Cease, you old blear-eyed jail bird—let the dogs fight from July to eternity, thar is no noble thing but sellin' real estate.' And they folded their hands under their coat tails and put their noses in the air an' walked away.

"So ye see, friend, that when at last the little dog chawed up the big 'un I alone was thar ter slip the collar off'n him an' take his dead body tenderly by the tail an' snake it up inter a alley an' leave it near the postoffice."

Lincoln on the Declaration of Independence.

In the installment of the "Lincoln History," published in the June Century, an account is given of the famous Dred Scott decision, with quotations from Lincoln's and Douglas' opinions on that decision. Lincoln incidentally referred to the Declaration of Independence in the following striking language: "I think the authors of that notable instrument intended to include all men; but they did not intend to declare all men equal in all respects. They did not mean to say all were equal in color, size, intellect, moral development or social capacity. They defined with tolerable distinctness in what respects they did consider all men created equal—equal with 'certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.' This they said, and this they meant. They did not mean to assert the obvious untruth that all were then actually enjoying that equality, nor yet that they were about to confer it immediately upon them. In fact they had no power to confer such a boon. They meant simply to declare the right, so that the enforcement of it might follow as fast as circumstsnces should permit. They meant to set up a standard maxim for free society, which should be familiar to all and revered by all; constantly looked to, constantly labored for, and even though never perfectly attained, constantly approximated, and thereby constantly spreading and deepening its influence and augmenting the happiness and value of life to all people of all colors everywhere. The assertion that 'all men are created equal' was of no practical use in effecting our separation from Great Britain; and it was placed in the declaration, not for that, but for future use. Its authors meant it to be as, thank God, it is now proving itself, a stumbling-block to all those who in after times might seek to turn a free people back into the hateful paths of despotism. They knew the proneness of prosperity to breed tyrants and they meant when such should reappear in this fair land and commence their vocation, they should find left for them at least one hard nut to crack."

IMPERFECT digestion and assimilation produce disordered conditions of the system which grow and are confirmed by neglect. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, by its tonic properties, cures indigestion and gives tone to the stomach. $1 per bottle.

Peculiarities of Pickpockets.

From M. Mace's Book: Each nationality of pickpockets has a distinguished peculiarity. The English pickpocket, who makes a point of never working with a band of foreigners, although possessed of marvelously dexterous hands, is nevertheless too stiff and angular in his movements. He is very prudent, makes a point of never stopping longer than ten minutes in the same crowd and rarely makes more than one victim at the same place. He is a great walker, and utterly tires out the detectives who are set to watch him.

The Spanish pickpocket places his industry under the care of the Virgin, and if caught, calls all the saints to witness his innocence, and makes a great pretense of piety and devotion. His main fault lies in the fact that he is always in too great a hurry to examine the contents of the purse which he has stolen. The German pickpocket is, as a rule, brutal and rough toward his victim. The method which he habitually affects is to stumble up against the victim, and his favorite hunting grounds are the vestibules of banks and other kinds of financial establishments, where he has had an opportunity of watching people putting money into their pockets. He frequently tracks his quarry to those peculiar little constructions of the Paris boulevards which are known by the name of "Vespasiennes," where he avails himself of the momentary disadvantage at which his victim is placed.

The Italian would be the king of pickpockets if he had the prudence of the English. He is too apt to continue working on the same spot, otherwise he might defy the most clever police known. His skill is equal to that of the finest sleight-of-hand, his manners are elegant and his movements so graceful and his courtesy so exquisite that he elevates his profession to a perfect art. It may be of interest to add that as a general rule the pickpocket does not wear a glove on his right hand, and ordinarily carries an overcoat on his left arm. In winter a shawl or neck wrap takes the place of the overcoat.

The body is more susceptible to benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla now than at any other season. Therefore, take it now.

Toronto's experience with the electric light for street lighting is far from satisfactory. The light at the rates now paid, is about two and a half times as expensive as the gas it displaces. Almost every American city has gone through a similar experience. At New York, where the council was by some means, probably crooked, induced to pay 70 cents per light per night, the time for revision of the contract has come, and the same company is willing to supply the same light for 25 cents a night. On a perfectly fair competition the price in Toronto should be reduced to the same figure. It appears also that in New York companies have been swindling the public by supplying them with 600 or 700 candle power lights instead of 2,000 candle power, as contracted for. Other companies than those of New York are guilty of this fraud.

What to see and how to see it. Go to Boston. Visitors to the East should inclose ten cents in stamps to the United States Hotel for their interesting book, containing complete maps and valuable historical matter and illustrations.

Catarrh to Consumption.

Catarrh in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid themselves of it. Deceptive remedies concocted by ignorant pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all advertised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives.

But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and of tasting so affected as to be useless, the uvula so elongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated as to produce a constant and distressing cough.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, economical and never failing.

Each package contains one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box CATARRHAL SOLVENT and an IMPROVED INHALER, with treatise; price $1. POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

BENT WITH PAIN.

Weak Backs, Pain, Weakness and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Shooting Pains through the Loins, Hip and Side Pains, Lack of Strength and Activity RELIEVED IN ONE MINUTE and speedily cured by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, a new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation. At druggists, 25c.; five for $1, or, postage free, of Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Campobello Island

This beautiful island, now famous as one of the most attractive summer resorts on the Eastern coast lies in Passamaquoddy bay, off the coast of Maine, between the mainland and Grand Manan.

It has a shore frontage of thirty-five miles, deeply indented by numerous bays, chasms and inlets, while the interior abounds in lofty and densely wooded hills that offer rare charms to the lovers of the picturesque.

The cliffs that overhang the sea for many miles are truly grand. The view of these majesty and awe-inspiring rocks, towering straight up out of the sea, will alone repay the visitor for the journey there.

The Hotels, to be Opened July 1,

are the finest to be found east of Boston. They are beautifully furnished and appointed throughout, and in both exterior and interior have an air of homelike comfort and refinement seldom to be found.

There are some forty miles of roads on the island, and the drives are varied and interesting. The stables are well equipped with well-trained saddle and driving horses.

The boating and fishing are excellent, and canoes with Indian guides, are always at hand.

HOW TO GET TO CAMPOBELLO.

Take the steamers of the International Line, leaving Boston Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.30 a. m., arriving at Eastport the following morning at 8 o'clock.

An annex steamer connects with all steamers at Eastport for Campobello, two miles distant.

The steamers of the International Line are new and are the finest coastwise steamers from Boston.

By rail over Boston and Maine or Eastern R. R. to Calais; thence by steamer down the beautiful St. Croix river, or by carriage to Eastport (28) miles.

By either route baggage may be checked through to Campobello.

From Bar Harbor to Campobello.

Take steamer at Bar Harbor for Machias, where carriages may always be found in readiness. Drive to Lubec, 28 miles; thence by ferry to Campobello (3 miles). The drive is easy and delightful.

Application for rooms may be made to T. A. BARKER, hotel manager, at the office of the undersigned. Illustrated books with railroad and steamer timetables, plans of the hotel and maps of the island may be had, as well as full information regarding the property on application to ALEX S. PORTER, gen. Manager Campobello Island Co., 27 State St., Boston, Mass.

The Best and Safest Vapor Stove Made.

C. W. Sleeper, head of St. Marys' Avenue.

Holmes & Smith, South Omaha.

Embody the highest excellencies in shapeliness, comfort and durability and are the reigning favorites in fashionable circles.

Our name is on every sole. { J. & T. COUSINS, NEW YORK.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

A Boston drummer says that this lot of your Tansill's Punch is only a bait and that I can get no more of the same quality for the price, for (quoting him) d—d house this side of Mason & Dixon's line can put such stock into a 5c cigar and live. "Long Liveth Tansill's Punch." GEO. H. HAYNES, Winn, Maine.

ADDRESS, R. W. TANSILL & CO., CHICAGO

FREE TRIAL. NERVITA speedily cures all effects of youthful errors, Nervous Debility, Involuntary Loses, Lost Manhood, and kindred affections. Trial package 12c, postage. Free at office. DR. A. G. OLIN CO., No. 167 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill. $1.00 per Package. Six for $5.00.

TAR-OID

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