A DAY OF JOY AND GLADNESS.

Christmas Appropriately Observed Throughout the City.

BEAUTIFUL WEATHER PREVAILS.

The Turnverein Celebrate in a Happy Manner—Spreads at the Hotels—The Day at the Churches.

Christmas in Omaha.

Omaha was favored with delightful weather for her observation of Christmas yesterday. A clear and cloudless sky, laughing sunshine and the balmy air of an early spring day prevailed. There was not the slightest indication of snow, and merry-makers who did not choose to walk whirled over the streets in buggies and carriages. Heavy clothing and wraps were uncomfortable and the garb of spring was worn by about everybody. Joy and plenty prevailed everywhere, and marks of contentment and happiness were on the visages of every one met in and out of doors. The hotels and restaurants made special efforts and the dinners served were models of culinary art. In the various county and city institutions the inmates were kindly cared for. Jailer Joe Miller ratified his liberality toward his charges by giving them a grand and luxurious dinner, which was highly appreciated by them.

Among the many pleasant features of the day was the Omaha Turnverein celebration at night at Germania hall. Between 300 and 400 were present. After twelve numbers had been danced, an intermission was taken and the Christmas tree standing on the stage was stripped of its fruitage. Some of the gifts received elicited great laughter. There were no blanks, and everybody drew a present, some of which were very handsome. Following this Prof. Kummerow, teacher of gymnastics in the Turnverein, was presented with a handsome sealskin cap and pair of mittens. Dancing was again resumed and was kept up until a late hour.

Among well-known individuals who were the recipients of public attention was little Lottie Dorman, the five-year-old girl who plays so successfully the part of "Tim the Waif" in "The Lights o'London." The little lady was given a special Christmas tree loaded with presents at the Metropolitan hotel last night. It was the first time little Lottie had ever seen such a tree and her delight knew no bounds.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. C. S. Higgans was presented with a fine silk hat by a number of his employes at the St. Cloud, Mr. A. S. Ritchie making the presentation in a neat and appropriate speech.

Officer Ward was agreeably surprised yesterday by receiving a valuable diamond ring from a friend.

M. J. Buckley, foreman of the BEE stereotyping rooms, was presented yesterday with a handsome gold watch and diamond scarf pin by admiring friends.

Many employers made glad the hearts of employes yesterday with substantial and appropriate gifts.

How the Churches Celebrated.

Yesterday was a memorable Christmas with the congregation of the Westminster Presbyterian church who formally took possession of their new and first church edifice located on the corner of Twenty-ninth and Mason streets. This society is only a little over one year old, but its members embrace men of energy and push and when another year rolls about it will see the numbers doubled and the church free of debt. Until yesterday the pastor, Rev. John Gordon, and his flock have been holding services in Troll's hall, on Leavenworth street, and the occupancy of their new church yesterday was a source of extreme gratification. Though the interior is not fully finished the services were none the less devout and interesting.

Rev. John Gordon preached in the morning taking his text from John 19:31, "That Sabbath was a high day," and said: consider just a few of the elements combining to make this a "high day" for us. It is Sunday. Nothing more beautiful than the idea of Sunday, a day when every wheel stops and every man rests. Because men have immortal souls, because the life is more than meat and the body than raiment, because there is a God in Israel—therefore Sunday.

It is Christmas. Our thoughts fly off to Judean hillsides. We see the stable on the edge of Bethlehem, with its sweet-smelling grasses, its lowing cattle, its sleeping cocks and hens. The great white stars blazing overhead in the purple firmament. Only a little way off beautiful Jerusalem—home of kings, dwelling place of prophets, city of God—sleeping the sleep that "knits up the raveled sheen of care." Inside the stable that great and awful mystery of birth—that mysterious travail by which joy cometh in the morning when the news is carried far and wide that a babe has opened its eyes on this beautiful world. Overhead a vision of angels sweeping across the midnight sky praising God, announcing peace on earth, proclaiming good will to all men.

It is Christmas, the day of children, the day of the beginning of the kingdom of heaven among men, of the incarnation of God.

It is the day when the Lord's table is spread and we sit down at the mystic feast, whereby all good Christians do show forth his death till he come.

It is the day when the doors of a new church building are opened that within its walls men may for the first time worship the Lord God Almighty. What does it mean that for months past the strong horses have been drawing great loads of material to this spot, and that to the accompaniment of ringing trowels and sounding hammers and shrieking saws brick has come to brick, beam to beam and board to board, until to-day, in the midst of a busy, sinful, money-lending, money-getting city a spire points upward night and day—a spire rooted in a building where there will be no buying, us selling, no money-making, when the animal side of a man will receive no ministrations, the beast in us no attentions; but when then will be only woship of a God who is invisible, but who filleth the heavens and the earth? It means there is still faith amongst men; it means that west of the Missouri there are those who are still praying "Thy kingdom comes;" it means there are still holy places when God makes the place of His feel glorious.

At such an hour, when under all these uplifting influences, our souls are soaring high, it has seemed to me that a few words should be said outlining the policy of this church as we all seem to understand it.

It is to be a religious church. It was not born of strife. It had its inceptions in the highest and purest notions. This congregation did not come hither because they were driven from other places. When this church went out from the mother church which we all love and honor, it was as when the daughter goes to her husband's house, with love and good wishes, and with her portion of money in her hand. It will be carried on in peace and love towards, and without jealousy of any other church We shall spend no time making proselytes. We shall seek to disturb no man's faith. We shall not attempt to draw people on account of supposed social or literary advantages. It will only urge those to come who, loving God and Jesus Christ, will work in our company to the city of the New Jerusalem. We will seek to be notable for our faith in Jesus Christ, our zeal for God's house, our love to the saints, our good works.

This is to be a sympathetic church—quick to respond to all the varying moods and needs of humanity. We feel there is something fundamentally wrong in the structure of society. We believe that the world is dead in trespasses and sins. It troubles us to look around and see the poor yearly growing poorer, the miserable more miserable. Communism, anarchy, dynamite, we know, only aggravate the trouble. We know what will heal the open sore of the world. We believe that the gospel, and nothing but the gospel can meet the present emergency and crisis.

This is to be an evangelistic and gospel church. Its great work is to be towards the sinners. The lost sheep of the house of Israel, the people who travel travel the Jericho road, the drunkards, the lapsed classes of our cities, the brother at home and abroad. And in trying to reach them I am determined not to know anything among you save Jesus Christ and Him Crucified.

Thus, everything to-day pushes Jesus to the front; everything proclaims Jesus. It is the Lord's day, the anniversary of the Lord's birth, the Lord's supper, the Lord's house. This building is eloquent to those who have ears capable of hearing something besides trumpets and kettle drums. All its parts cry, "Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ," and all answer back the challenge, "Thou O Christ art the King of Glory.

"Strong Son of God. Immortal Love.
Whom in that have not seen Thy face.
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing what we can not prove.

"Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou:
Our wills are ours, we know not how,
Our wills are ours, to make them thine."

AT OTHER CHURCHES.

An elaborate musical programme was rendered at Trinity cathedral. The church was handsomely decorated with evergreens and flowers.

There was a large attendance of worshippers at All Saints church, and the services were of unusual import.

The Congregationalists observed the day with appropriate services. Beautiful Christmas presents were given the Sunday school children. The services at the Third church were imposing and interesting. The evening service was conducted by the children, who appeared in songs and recitations. Many beautiful gifts were distributed among them.

Christmas services were held in the St. Mary's Avenue Congregational church, and in the evening the Sunday school rendered W. Howard Doane's Christmas cantata, "Immanuel," in admirable style.

Rev. Charles W. Savidge preached on "Our Duties at Christmas time," and in the evening there was a Christmas concert, and the distribution of books among the children.

Grand services were held also at St. Philomena cathedral, Hansom Park M. E. church, Trinity church, St. Mark's Evangelical Lutheran and the Unity church.

ALMOST A MURDER.

Henry Myers Stabs Peter Farrell During a Saloon Row.

A drunken bully named Henry Myers made a murderous assault on Peter Farrell in the Brick Exchange saloon yesterday afternoon and succeeded in leaving a six-inch cut across Farrell's breast and would have killed him outright had he not been prevented. Myers and his brother Fred, in company with Henry Snyder, were celebrating Christmas with a beastly carouse, and by the time they reached the Exchange saloon they were in that exhilarated condition that inflates ones ideas of physical prowess to infinity. After ordering drinks, they refused to pay for them. The bartender then demanded that they leave the saloon, but they insolently refused to do so, one of them, Fred, remarking that he had cut h——l out of a policeman in Des Moines, and would carve any man that attempted to put him out or tried to arrest him. At this the loungers seated around the tables jumped up and pressed forward, expecting to see a bloody row. They were not disappointed, for Henry jerked out a knife, but instead of using it on the burly bartender, he singled out Peter Farrell, one of the smallest and most inoffensive of the spectators, and stabbed him. The knife struck on the left shoulder, laying bare the bone, and making a wound that extended to the breast bone. The blood spurted from the rent in the wounded man's clothes, and the spectators seized Myers, and after a desperate struggle, in which two or three men were slightly cut, they succeeded in disarming him. The participation of Fred Myers and Snyder in the melee, on behalf of the murderous assailant, made the affair more of a riot than a mere fight, but when the knife was wrested from Myers, the three hastily left the saloon and ran south on Thirteenth street. The patrol wagon with a squad of policemen was sent to the scene, and after a long chase the desperadoes were captured in a ravine nearly two miles south of the scene of the cutting. At first they showed fight, but when Captain Green, Sergeant Mostyn and Officer Harrigan advanced with presented revolvers, they broke and ran for a grove near by. The police followed, and in a few minutes had the trio in irons and were escorting them to the patrol wagon.

Diebold Safes.

Call and see the large stock Meagher & Beach, Gen'l Agt's. have on hand at 1415 Farnam st., Omaha.

HE BORROWED A PLUG.

Jim Gordon Wears a Silk Hat and Spends Christmas in Jail.

Yesterday when Jim Gordon attired him in his best holiday suit he found that the only thing lacking to complete his outfit and crown his happiness was a plug hat. He suddenly remembered that Fred Vercheval, who roomed at 1911 Center street, had gone up town about an hour before and he determined to go to Fred's room and appropriate his tile. This he did. Still later Fred came home and also determined to rig himself out in his immaculate attire. A prolonged search for his silk hat revealed the fact that some thief had been there before him. He strode angrily out on the street to leave word with the police when he happened to meet Gordon with his rusty suit and shining hat. Something about the tile looked strangely familiar, and yielding to the impulse he snatched the hat from Gordon's head, when to his astonishment on looking inside of it he saw his own initial "V.," worked by a lady friend. Gordon turned two or three colors and stammered an attempted explanation, but Vercheval called a policeman and Gordon ended his Christmas in the lock-up.

Grand Turkey lunch at Harry Hagans to-day at 2 p. m. All are invited. 310 S. 11th st.

Personal.

The Daily company are at the Millard.

H. R. King, of Lincoln, Neb., is in the city.

O. Horne, of Syracuse, Neb., is at the Millard.

Ike Riegelman, of Des Moines, Ia., is in the city.

Colonel A. C. Dawes, of St. Joe, is in the city.

E. A. Brown, of Nebraska City, Neb., is in the city.

W. B. Carey, of Grand Island, Neb., is at the Millard.

C. C. Cannochers, of Des Moines, Ia., is at the Millard.

D. F. Yost and wife, of New York, are visiting in the city.

Mrs. R. E. Smith and daughter, of Fort Madison, Ia., are visiting in the city.

D. W. Reed, editor of the Glenwood (Ia.) Times and Journal, spent Sunday in Omaha.

Miss McFerrin, of Nebraska City, Neb., passed Christmas with acquaintances in the city.

Messrs. J. M. Hill, Henry Kinzel and William Emley, of Wisner, Neb., are at the Millard.

Mr. and Mrs. John Archbald, Mrs. James H. Flint and Miss M. I. Martin, all of New York, are visiting in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Meinrath, of Kansas City, spent Sunday in Omaha. They return home to-day, and intend to settle permanently in Omaha in two or three weeks.

Seidenberg's Figaro, the only 10c cigar for 5c. Ask your dealer for them. Max Meyer & Co., wholesale depot.

Another Skating Rink.

The mammoth skating rink at the Casino garden at Fourteenth and Howard streets was opened for the first time last evening at 7:30, and a merry crowd was in attendance. The rink was beautifully illuminated with electric lights and a band of twenty-five musicians was in attendance. The entertainment closed at 10:30. Lunch and refreshments were served during the evening.

On the Warpath.

Lewis P. Page, filled with beer and armed with a policeman's club, sallied forth on Sixteenth street last evening in quest of prey. The first man whom he met and deemed worthy of sacrifice was Lee Frost, who lives at 220 north Twelfth street. After a brief preliminary attacked Frost with his club, knocked him down, and beat him until his head was a mass of bruises and cuts. At this time the patrol wagon happened to be going by and the officers were attracted by the screams of Frost. The wagon was stopped and Officer Hinchey ran up to the scene. Page thereupon tranferred his attention to the officer and struck Hinchey with his weapon. The enraged officer jerked out his club and gave Page a blow that felled him to the ground and laid open his scalp. This had a quieting effect, and he was taken peaceably to the lock-up.

Again in Limbo.

Frank Williams, James O'Neil, James Wilson, Jesse Morrison and Frank Winters, alias Denver Shiner, the desperate quintette of crooks who recently returned to Omaha and were ordered out of town by Judge Berka last Thursday, were all found in the city yesterday and were run in again last night. They are a ruffianly set and are responsible for numerous highway robberies and burglaries in this city. No community is safe as long as they are at large.

Assaulted in a Dive.

George Smith and R. H. Thompson, whites, went into a negro bagnio on Eleventh street last evening, and because they refused to treat the inmates to beer, they were assaulted by S. F. Finley and two or three other negroes, who beat them unmercifully, inflicting several cuts and bruises over their heads and face. Finley was arrested, but the other assailants disappeared.

Buffalo Bill's Little Joke.

Chicago News: To a number of his intimates a few evenings ago Mr. Sam Kayzer, of the Chicago conservatory, unbent so far as to tell one of his experiences of his recent trip abroad. "There's quite a town over there they call Lunnon," he began, "but there was very little English, you know, about it when I was there. It was very American. From 'is royal 'ighness down to the bootblacks the tendency of the British intellect was toward the formation of American habits and customs as illustrated by Buffalo Bill and his wild westerners.

"I had been in town only over night when I ran across two Chicago newspaper men—Vance Thompson and the younger Busby. Together we set out to see what we could see. We found the entire population headed for the "Wild West" show. Somebody said 'is royal 'ighness would be there on the usual free pass, so we went, followed the crowd, and chipped in our few shillings for the encouragement of home talent. We managed to worm ourselves into a conspicuous position on the very edge of the track just as the old coach drove up preparatory to being pursued by a mob of whooping savages—at $20 a month and found. Buffalo Bill rode up alongside and the Britishers cheered themselves hoarse. He glanced in our direction, and, recognizing Busby, winked for him to help to get into the coach with his friends and help fire blank cartridges at the pursuing redskins. We got in and the old couch rattled up in front of the grand stand, where in the front row, sat 'is royal 'ighness explaining to the duchess of something or other that the Americans was really quite intelligent as a class, and would doubtless get over some of their rough and bloody ways as they grew older.

"It seems it had been arranged for 'is royal 'ighness to ride in the coach that day, and he came down to get in, but as he put his foot on the steps he saw us inside and so exclusive is he that it nettled him. He wanted us put out before he would get in. But Bill came to our rescue. He had invited us, so he proposed to stand by us. 'You see,' said he familiarly to the prince, 'those fellows are half breeds and pretty ugly ones, too. I don't think it would be wise to stir up any fuss with 'em. They are bad citizens when they're riled.' So the prince went back to his perch in the grand stand and we remained in the old Deadwood stage.

"When everything was ready they gave us a couple of dozen revolvers loaded with blank cartridges and away we went, the Indians after us and Bill, with his cowboys after the Indians, everybody blazing away for dear life. Our ammunition lasted until we got back to the grand stand, where we drew up in a cloud of smoke and amid wild applause. The coach had been rescued and the Indians dispersed. Bill then rode up and in a stage whisper said that one of us must play dead. Bushy said he'd be hanged if he would do it, and I swore I wouldn't make such a spectacle of myself. Vance Thompson was just making a similar declaration when a swarm of cowboys grabbed him by the legs and began pulling him through the window, feet first. He was in for it, and might as well make the best of it, so he let himself remain limp and played the dead man very well.

"Yes, he's dead,' said one of the cowboys, quietly slipping his fingers into Thompson's watch pocket. This was so realistic that Vance was perceptibly thrilled.

"He's a goner,' said another, turning one of the dead man's trousers pockets inside out and scooping up the contents. Vance could do nothing. To come t life now would make him the laughing-stock of 10,000 people, if not the whole city.

"Another cowboy went for his breast pocket, where he carried his letters of credit and paper notes. This was too much. Visions of beggary were floating before his mind, and he was about to come to life and make an enormous fuss when Bill rode up and told his cowboys that they had carried his joke far enough.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., New York

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it; absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. IT NEVER FAILS. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For sale by Kuhn & Co., 15th and Douglas sts. and 18th and Cuming sts., Omaha, Neb.; A. D. Foster & Bro., Council Bluffs, Ia.

ONE MORE CHANCE.

The unseasonable warm weather has left a few more Overcoats on our hands than we desire to carry over into the new year, and in order to sell them right now, we have cut the prices all to pieces. Commencing to-morrow we will offer our very finest Overcoats at prices heretofore asked for medium qualities. The biggest cut we will make on our fur and plush trimmed goods. There are not many of them, but we have a few very fine garments trimmed with good fur and silk plush. We want to make a sweep with these goods and close them out before we take stock. We invite those who have so far managed to get along with their old or light weight Overcoats, and whom the open winter has kept back from buying a heavy one, to inspect these garments. They will be surprised to see how little money it takes now to procure such an elegant Overcoat. This is really a grand opportunity and the last chance this season.

In Men's Dress and Business Suits we have a beautiful stock--the largest in the city--and our prices are known to be by far the cheapest. Many fine suits have been marked away down in order to reduce stock and we will save you fully 25 per cent--if not more--on every suit,

The big trade we have had in Boys' Overcoats last week has broken up the sizes of several lots, but we still have a fair assortment. The prices are such that we expect them to be cleaned out soon.

Our Hat Department is known to offer better hats for less money than any regular hat house in the city. The fine Fur Derby's which we are selling for one dollar have made a name for us. No other house sells a hat of equal quality for less than $2 or $2.50. We have received several new styes for the holidays. Our finest hats at $2.50, $3 and $3.25 cannot be bought at any other house for less than $3.50, $4 and $5. We offer in this department a splendid line of Fur Caps at just one-half their regular retail prices.

The beautiful and artistic display of Men's Furnishings in our large windows will give an idea of the variety of goods we have and the prices we ask. We invite those who are puzzled with the all-aborbing question, "What to give." to look at our window and they will see what we can offer in the way of presents for gentlemen. Sensible and thoughtful men prefer and enjoy substantial Christmas gifts of this nature. There is a satisfaction in giving or receiving a present that one can be seen wearing, a gift that combines utility and beauty, and nowhere else can you get such goods so cheap. Our popular system of selling goods at the lowest prices will be continued during the holiday season. We have no fancy prices and those who purchase of us can save enough on each purchase to buy a nice present for themselves.

Beginning Monday we will present visitors at our store with a beautiful holiday souvenir, copies of which are displayed in our windows.

All goods marked in plain figures and at strictly one price.

Nebraska Clothing Company,

Corner Douglas and 14th, Streets, Omaha.

-J&T-
COUSINS
NEW YORK
SHOES
FOR LADIES MISSES & CHILDREN

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.

For Sale by
Haward Brothers.

W&C
"Lock Clasp" Corsets

WILL NOT UNHOOK WHILE BEING WORN.
Every lady who desires perfection in style and form should wear them. Manufactured only by the WORCESTER CORSET COMPANY, Worcester, Mass., and 215 Market street, Chicago

W. J. GALBRAITH,

Surgeon and Physician.

Office N. W Corner 14th and Douglas St. Office, telephone, 465; Residence telephone, 568.

The Old Reliable Specialist of many years experience, treats with wonderful success, all LUNG THROAT, CANCER PILES, FISTULA.

RUPTURE cured without pain or hindrance from business. All chronic cases for in advance of any institution in this country. Those who contemplate going to Hot Springs for treatment of any Private or Blood Disease can be cured for one-third the cost at our Private Dispensary.

LADIES By his treatment a Pure, Lovely Complexion, free from sallowness, freckles blackheads, eruptions, etc., brilliant eyes and perfect health can be had.

That "tired" feeling and all female weaknesses promptly cured, Blooting Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression Und Indigestion, Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and ulceration, Falling and Displacements, Spinal weakness, Kidney complaints and Change of Life, Consult the Old Doctor

EYE AND EAR Acute or Chronic Inflammation of the Eyelids or Globe and Far or Near Sightedness, Inversion of the Lids, Scrofulous Eyes, Ulcerations, Inflammations, Abscess, Dimness of Vision of one or both eyes, and Tumors of Lid.

Inflammation of the Ear, Ulceration or Catarrh, Internal or External Deafness, or Paralysis, Singing or Roaring noises, Thickened Drums, etc.

NERVOUS Debility, Loss of Vital Power, Sleeplessness, Despondency, Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Blurs before the Eyes, Lassitude, Languor, Gloominess, Depression of Spirits, Aversion to Society, Easy Discouraged, Lack of Confidence, Dull, Listless, Unfit for Study or Business, and make life a burden, safely, Permanently and Privately Cured.

BLOOD AND SKIN Diseases, Scrofula, Erysipelas Fevers-sores Blotches, Pimples, Ulcers, Pains in the Head and Bones, Syphilitic Sore Throat, Mouth and Tongue, Glandular Enlargement of the Neck, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Etc., Permanently Cured When Others Have Failed.

Consultation free and strictly confidential. Medicine sent free from observation to all parts of the United States. Correspondence receives prompt attention. No letters answered unless accompanied by four cents in stamps Send ten cents in stamps for pamphlet and list of questions upon private, special and nervous diseases.

Terms strictly cash. Call on or address,

DR. POWELL REEVES,
No. 324 Cor. 13th & Harney Sts., Omaha, Neb

OMAHA
MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

N. W. Cor. 13th & Dodge Sts.
FOR THE TREATMENT OF ALL

Chronic and Surgical Diseases

BRACES,
APPLIANCES FOR DEFORMITIES AND TRUSSES.

Best facilities, apparatus and remedies for successful treatment of every form of disease requiring Medical or Surgical Treatment.

FIFTY ROOMS FOR PATIENTS.

Board and attendance; best hospital accommodations in the west.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS on Deformities and Braces, Trusses, Club Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Piles, Tumors, Cancer, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Inhalation, Electricity, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Kidney, Bladder, Eye, Ear, Skin and Blood, and all Surgical Operations.

Diseases of Women a Specialty.
BOOK ON DISEASES OF WOMEN FREE.

ONLY RELIABLE MEDICAL INSTITUTE
MAKING A SPECIALTY OF
PRIVATE DISEASES.

All Blood Diseases successfully treated. Syphilitic Poison removed from the system without mercury. New restorative treatment for loss of Vital Power. Persons unable to visit us may be treated at home by correspondence. All communications confidential. Medicines or instruments sent by mail or express, securely packed, no marks to indicate contents or sender. One personal interview preferred. Call and consult us or send history of your case, and we will send in plain wrapper, our

BOOK TO MEN, FREE;

Upon Private, Special or Nervous Diseases, Impotency, Syphilis, Gleet and Varicocele, with question list. Address

Omaha Medical and Surgical Institute, or
DR. McMENAMY,
Cor. 13th and Dodge Sts., OMAHA, NEB.

DRS. S. & D. DAVIESON,
1707 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Of the Missouri State Museum of Anatomy, St. Louis, Mo., University College Hospital, London, Giesen, Germany and New York. Havi devoted their attention

SPECIALLY TO THE TREATMENT OF
Nervous, Chronic and Blood
DISEASES.

More especially those arising from imprudence, invite all so suffering to correspond without delay. Diseases of infection and contagion cured safely and speedily without use of dangerous drugs. Patients whose cases have been neglected, badly treated or pronounced incurable, should not fail to write us concerning their symptoms. All letters receive immediate attention.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And will be mailed FREE to any address on receipt of one 2-cent stamp, "Practical Observations on Nervous Debility and Physical Exhaustion," to which is added an "Essay on Marriage," with important chapters on diseases of the Reproductive Organs, the whole forming a valuable medical treatise which should be read by all young men. Address

DRS. S. and D. DAVIESON,
1707 Olive Street St. Louis, Mo.

RUPTURE

Positively cured in 60 days by Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Self-Truss, combined. Guaranteed the only one in the world generating a continuous *Electric & Magnetic current*. Scientific, Powerful, Durable, Comfortable and Effective. Avoid frauds. Over 9,000 cured. Send stamp for pamphlet.

ALSO ELECTRIC BELTS FOR DISEASES.
DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 181 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.

Display at their warerooms, 1305 and 1307 Farnam Street, the largest assortment of Pianos and Organs to be found at any establishment west of Chicago. The stock embraces the highest class and medium grades, including

STEINWAY,
FISCHER,
LYON & HEALY
PIANOS

ORGANS
BURDETT,
STANDARD,
LYON & HEALY

Prices, quality and durability considered, are placed at the lowest living rates for cash or time payments, while the long established reputation of the house, coupled with their most liberal interpretation of the guarantee on their goods, affords the purchaser an absolute safeguard against loss by possible defects in materials and workmanship.

LYON & HEALY,
1305 & 1307 FARNAM STREET.

JUDICIOUS AND PERSISTENT Advertising has always proven successful. Before placing any Newspaper Advertising consult
LORD & THOMAS,
ADVERTISING AGENTS,
45 to 49 Randolph Street, CHICAGO.

Nebraska National Bank.
U. S. DEPOSITORY, OMAHA, NEB.

Paid Up Capital, - $250,000
Surplus, - - - 50,000

H W. YATES, President.
LEWIS S. REED, Vice-President.
A. E. TOUZALIN, 2d Vice-President.
W. H. S. HUGHES, Cashier
DIRECTORS.
W. V. MORSE, JOHN S. COLLINS,
H. W. YATES, LEWIS S. REED,
A. E. TOUZALIN.

Banking Office—
THE IRON BANK.
Cor. 12th and Farnam Sts.
A General Banking Business Transacted.

ANCHOR LINE MAIL STEAMSHIPS SAIL REGULARLY BETWEEN NEW YORK AND

Glasgow via Londonderry, Liverpool via Queenstown.

Are Strictly First-Class, and among the largest, fastest and finest in the world. Saloon, second class and steerage Passenger Accommodations Unexcelled. Every regard for the comfort and convenience of passengers studiously considered and practiced. Steamers every Saturday for Glasgow. City of Rome sails for Liverpool October 12. It is the largest and finest passenger steamer afloat. Rates of passage for all classes as low as by any other first-class line. Saloon excursion tickets at reduced rates. Drafts for any amount at lowest current rates. For books of tours, tickets, or further information, apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, Chicago, or FRANK E. MOORES, Omaha, Neb.

IMPORTED STALLIONS FOR SALE

Percherons, Clydesdales and Shire, also home bred colts. Every animal guaranteed a breeder. Our stock has been selected with reference to both individual merit and pedigree. Some of these horses have taken first prize at the Nebraska State Fair, 1887. All our horses are acclimated, and colts of their get can be shown. Prices reasonable and easy terms. Is accessible by the three leading railroads of the state, B. & M.; U. P., R. & M. V. and K. C. & O.

FRY & FAHRBALL, York, Neb

DIAMONDS,
WATCHES,
JEWELRY,
BRONZES!
-AT-
Importer's Prices.
MAX MEYER & BRO.