THE BLACKFOOT NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

PERCY JONES, Publisher.

BLACKFOOT, -:- IDAHO

W. S. GILBERT, the English comic opera librettist and sarcastic writer, has fixed the commercial value of an interview with himself at $110. This English idea will never be generally adopted by American public men, for most of them are only too anxious to see their names and views "in print."

CHINA's god of war has 3,000 names and nearly 400,000,000 worshipers. Think of all these devotees taking all these names in vain daily through a protracted war! In trying to conceive of such illimitable profanity the imagination stretches and recoils vainly as a measuring-worm on a picket-fence reaching for the belt of Orion.

EVERYBODY has heard of the "Little Church around the Corner" in New York, which came into view years ago through the tolerant Christianity of its rector in regard to an actor's burial, and will be pleased to learn that the parish has been very prosperous of late years and that the Rev. Dr. Houghton will be enabled to carry out many long contemplated improvements.

A CHICAGO woman sued the park commissioners of that city because one of them shot her dog. She says that she sustained a severe nerve shock, with damage at $10,000, for which amount she claims judgment. If the nerve which she has now has been damaged to such an extent, before her poodle was shot that same nerve must have been worth going as far to see as was Katisha's left elbow.

THE German society for colonizing Jewish peasants and engaging them in farming in Palestine and Syria has proved a great success. There are twenty-four farming settlements, cultivating 50,000 acres of land, and with a population of 5,000. These are all now self-supporting. Other colonies of Russian Jews are to be established, embracing many who are now employed as laborers in and near Jerusalem. One of the objects of the society is to prevent the emigration of Jews to other countries, as they are driven from Russia and Germany by the despotism of their governments.

THE French system of inoculation to prevent diphtheria and croup should be imported to America at once. Figures show that in the great hospitals of Paris the death rate from the disease is reduced from 51.70 to 24.33 per cent by the Pasteur process. The demand in France for the serum necessary to the inoculation is so great that the Pasteur institute cannot supply it, but it would be easy to import a sufficient number of horses, previously treated, to make sure of enough lymph to meet the wants of the whole country. A course of five years of experiments proves the horse to be the best medium for propagating the serum.

THE didn't-know-it-was-loaded actor who destroyed the eye-sight of a fellow member of his company by playfully pointing the too familiar pistol at him, is reported to be suffering keenly from remorse. Doubtless he is. It does not follow, however, that he should receive no further punishment for his act. Remorse will not bring back the eye-sight of his victim. Neither will it restore his shattered skull to its former condition. But more important still—the whole tribe of didn't-know-it-was-loaded fools will never be brought into control by dealing leniently with the members who are allowed to escape because they are suffering from remorse.

THE agricultural department at Washington has reports from Europe that there is a great increase in the use of American corn for feeding horses and cattle. This is not what is wanted. The value of corn as stock feed has always been admitted, but the mass of European peoples believe that it is fit for nothing else. Indian corn is a better food than a large proportion of the people in Central Europe are using, and if they will substitute it for their present rations it will increase the demand. Just now, however, it is not needed to have a larger demand for corn. There is a short crop in this country, and its price for another year is likely to be as high as the price of wheat.

A REPORT of the insanity of Queen Liliuokalani of late obtained some slight circulation, but it has not been verified, and what are called her faculties are, doubtless, much as they were before her deposition. The Sandwich island intellect at large is not of the highest order, not even that of its sovereign, and the shock of losing her throne may well have disturbed for the time being the mental equipoise of her dusky island majesty. But she ought to be comforted and restored by the consciousness that neither her throne, crown nor sceptre was ever worth the having, being always at the mercy of foreign intrigue or domestic violence, and she is much better off without them.

WHEN New York has annexed as many of her neighbors as possible she will have a population of 2,900,000. And when Chicago, in due course of time, overtakes that number New York will feel obliged to annex and take a census of the oyster beds in the Atlantic ocean.

A TROLLEY car runs through the streets of Jerusalem. Jeremiah must have had some idea of this when he lifted up his voice and predicted the judgments which the future reserved for the punishment of Israel.

HER CHAPERONE.

MISS LULU VAN GESSNER and her chaperone were just passing the hotel and the group of young ladies seated at one end of the veranda postponed all conversation to watch them with breathless interest.

"What a disagreeable old woman!" Miss Frelinghuysen murmured feelingly, and all the other "rosebuds" whispered in unison, "Yes, indeed! What a dreadful woman for a chaperone! Poor girl, why couldn't she have chosen some one younger and more attractive.

But Miss Van Gessner seemed perfectly content with her angular duenna; in fact there was a sympathetic bond between them that was unusual to say the least where such extremes existed.

They had just arrived in Newport from Miss Van Gessner's stately home on Fifth avenue, and Mrs. Donderdecken, the unattractive chaperone, was a stranger to the inner circle of the Four Hundred.

Of course her record must be unassailable and her pedigree satisfactory, or proud old Van Gessner would never have trusted her to chaperone his daughter. She was an acquaintance of Lulu's, made during a visit to a school friend in another city, and Mr. Van Gessner trusted implicitly to the lady's credentials and his daughter's good taste in the matter, and Lulu Van Gessner, young, talented and aristocratic, was apparently more than satisfied with her somewhat eccentric companion.

"With that old woman to watch her Lulu will stand very little chance of making a 'catch' this season," Flossie Robertson said a little slangily, and stately Miss Giles, from the Imperial, unbent sufficiently to say sweetly, "So much the better for the rest of us when the charming duke appears, my dear."

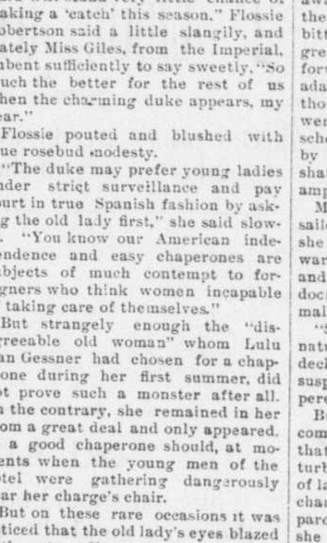
Flossie pouted and blushed with true rosebud modesty.

"The duke may prefer young ladies under strict surveillance and pay court in true Spanish fashion by asking the old lady first," she said slowly. "You know our American independence and easy chaperones are subjects of much contempt to foreigners who think women incapable of taking care of themselves."

But strangely enough the "disagreeable old woman" whom Lulu Van Gessner had chosen for a chaperone during her first summer, did not prove such a monster after all. On the contrary, she remained in her room a great deal and only appeared, as a good chaperone should, at moments when the young men of the hotel were gathering dangerously near her charge's chair.

But on these rare occasions it was noticed that the old lady's eyes blazed with extraordinary indignation and the curls of her unmistakable wig danced angrily as she retired with Lulu to the safety of her cosy suite.

But fortunately for Lulu the distinguished foreigner, whose visit was so joyously anticipated, deferred his appearance upon the scene until a



"YOU ARE GOING."

very opportune day. Mrs. Donderdecken was called away suddenly by an urgent message, and who should arrive only a few hours later but the dashing duke de Aubigny in all the glitter of his proud position.

Of course, the other rosebuds trembled more than ever now that Lulu was without the watchful eye of a guardian and quite at liberty to do all sorts of unmaidenly things, which the duke, man-like, would take advantage of, and thus, almost before his trunks were unpacked, they had decided that Lulu would be his victim.

Like many another, Flossie believed that beneath the watchful eye of a guardian a young woman was safe in her very fancied inaccessibility, but was constantly looking for dire results from a momentarily unwatched weakness.

And so Lulu astonished them all with her womanly dignity and decorum. She, a bud of twenty, ignored the wealthy duke with a degree of well bred courtesy that amazed and even put to shame the strictest duenna there.

But from the first Belle Graham did not intend that the duke should notice Lulu or her demeanor particularly, and her regard for Mrs. Deuches was heightened considerably when she surprised that lady and the charming gentleman during a tender tete-a-tete in her own private boudoir.

"It was only to pave the way for you, my dear," Mrs. Deuches whispered, generously, and confident in that lady's ability to "work" things to their mutual liking, Miss Graham closed her lips discreetly and voted her chaperone more of a success than ever.

For two delightful weeks the duke shed the sunshine of his smile upon this beautiful boutonniere at the seaside and if one or two of the buds expanded to full blown roses beneath his exotic warmth there were no visible symptoms upon their faces until the hour of his departure.

That day Lulu turned suddenly and smiled into his handsome face: "You are going," she said quickly, and if she had added, "and I am so glad," no one could have been more amazed than they were at her expression.

Flossie Robinson could hardly credit her own senses as she stood wet-eyed and bitter hearted, watching the farewells at his departure.

Belle Graham stayed in her room that day, and was sadly cut of sorts with her agreeable chaperone. Mrs. Deuches, but it was quite apparent to them all that the duke had behaved badly with her young heart also, and gone away without a single promise of better conduct in the future.

Lulu alone was happy when he had gone.

"I was positively wretched all the time," she said timidly. "Just think of having such a dangerous Apollo in the very house, and not even a chaperone to defend you!"

Then a strangely sympathetic expression crept into her eyes as she whispered faintly.

"The duke did not try to make love to any of you, did he, girls?"

Of course the girls were highly indignant at this charge and not one of them noticed in the momentary agitation how much their fluent denials seemed to relieve their timid questioner.

For two of the young ladies, at least, had swallowed, secretly, a bitter pill that rankled and burned their tender stomachs. The pills were sugar-coated, to be sure, but now that the "catch" of the season had gone away uncaptured they questioned their methods of procedure in very bitterness of soul, and just in the degree that they regretted their own forwardness they resented Lulu's adamantine virtues. The more they thought of it the more mystified they were at her behavior, and finally the scheme to injure her was set on foot by those who felt themselves most shamed by the dignity of her example.

Mrs. Donderdecken's ears were assailed by many wily tongues before she had fairly rested from her homeward journey, and deeds, possible and impossible, were laid at Lulu's door by the wagging instruments of malicious envy.

"She was so sly, so distant, so unnatural, you know, dear Mrs. Donderdecken; we really were forced to be suspicious," even Mrs. Deuches whispered at the earliest opportunity.

But Mrs. Donderdecken made no comments on her charge's behavior that could possibly satisfy the disturbed young ladies, and by the peals of laughter that emanated from Lulu's chamber a little later it was quite apparent to the disgusted listeners that she was not rating that young lady in any particularly disagreeable manner.

And the duke did not return to ameliorate any of the existing conditions of jealousy among his adorers or to prove what they had at last come to believe, that he had secretly aspired to Lulu's hand. So after much precocious reasoning the two cruelly crushed buds decided to forget their unpleasant failure and conjure a less dangerous method of capturing the second wealthy nobleman expected at the beach.

And it was during the excitement preceding this arrival that Lulu Van Gessner and her chaperone took their departure.

No one missed them particularly after they had gone, for Lulu was a strangely quiet girl, and her devotion to the "disagreeable old woman," made her but an indifferent comrade in their midst, but one day, even the noble Englishman's presence was forgotten for a time, while Lulu's marriage to the duke was read and discussed in the hotel parlor.

"What became of her chaperone, I wonder," Flossie Robertson said wearily, when the subject grew pretty near exhausted, and quite to the surprise of every one, the vacant looking Englishman took a sudden interest in her question.

"They were married before they came here, you know, young ladies," he said, solemnly, "but as her father was not aware of her elopement, they decided to wait until she was 21 before—"

But his sentimental beginning was too much for the excited listeners and the buds interrupted him by chiming in eagerly:

"And did that disagreeable old chaperone really plan for her to see him here and go away just to give the duke an opportunity to spend two weeks with his new made bride?"

There was delight as well as disappointment in their flushed, young faces now, and the Englishman, dense as was his brain, was sorely puzzled how to answer.

"You see, young ladies, the disagreeable old woman did not go away at all. She couldn't, don't you know," he added almost painfully, "for she was his highness all the time, only doing a bit of masquerading."

Has Passed Its Infancy.

On the walls of Pompeii are advertisements which are shown to tourists to-day. There are marks in the catacombs that have been there 2,000 years, showing inscriptions of records of business, which prove that advertising is nothing new.—Shoe and Leather Recorder.

A WOMAN IN THE WAR

ON A SHIP CAPTURED BY THE DREADED ALABAMA.

In Order to Prevent Escape Masts Were Cut Down, Sails Flung Into the Sea and the Machinery Disabled—All Spent a Night of Fear.

The exciting times of the war, when the Confederate cruiser Alabama ravaged the high seas, destroying vessels flying the United States colors, are brought vividly back by the following letter, written by a lady of this city, on board a vessel captured by the cruiser. Her relative, the recipient of the letter, gave the New York Commercial Advertiser permission to publish it.

"On board Steamship Ariel,
"Dec. 8, 1862.

"My dear E.: Here we are prisoners of war, taken captive by the rebel steamer Alabama, which had been cruising in the vicinity of Cuba watching for us since last Wednesday. We had a beautiful smooth sea all Saturday and passed one of the Guano islands in the evening. It continued beautiful and calm all night, and Sunday morning we passed Cuba and Hayti. There had been a good deal of excitement on Friday at the distant appearance of a steamer, which many declared to be the Alabama. Nothing was seen of her yesterday, however, until noon, when she came toward us in all her fury. We were going as fast as possible, but she drew up on one side and fired. She had up the United States flag, but on firing drew that down and hoisted the banner of secession. She fired into us the second time, bringing down part of a mast.

"After her first fire the ladies and children were all ordered below. You can imagine the scene of distress and confusion which then prevailed. There were a very large number of passengers on board, and the deck at the time she fired was filled with people. Captain Jones was obliged to surrender; resistance was useless and would only have caused our immediate destruction. We were boarded by Confederate officers, the flag was torn down, they took possession of the cannon, ammunition and all the treasure; sent our captain on board the Alabama and placed our ship under the command of a Confederate officer.

"We are wholly in their power. The officers assure us that no ladies or children will be injured or private possessions disturbed. The mariners on board and military officers were all disarmed and allowed to go on parole. They intend to destroy the ship, and say they will land the passengers safely on some island in the vicinity. All yesterday afternoon, last night and to-day we have remained in great suspense as to our fate. It was expected last night that she would run us in on the barren side of Cuba, but to-day we have left Cuba in the distance. This state of things lasted until about 1 o'clock to-day, when a boat was seen coming from the Alabama with our captain and some officers on board. Great hopes were now entertained that they would do as they said and take us into some port—San Domingo, it was thought. We were disappointed, however.

"They are lying in wait for the Champion, in hopes of getting her to-night. Of course, they will gain more by her. They want treasure, and any property belonging to the United States they wish to destroy. They don't mean that we shall get away, however, so they have taken down all our sails and thrown them overboard, cut down our mast, taken away the pumps and machinery, and left us in a totally disabled state, drifting around on the water. If the sea remains calm we shall probably be safe for a day or two. But if a high wind should arise—and the trade winds are pretty high at this season—God alone knows what will become of us. We have no power to help ourselves. The passengers all seem to be in pretty good spirits, and are very cheerful, bearing it admirably. We have about 750 passengers on board, with about eighty children, and quite a number of infants.

"This is the first time a California steamer has ever been attacked. I do not believe any but the Alabama would ever dare to touch them, but she says she is afraid of nothing but the Vanderbilt. She would clear out of the way if that made its appearance. The officer in command on board told us they were on the lookout for the Champion. They should give her up if she did not make her appearance last night. He assured us, however, that they would return this morning and bring back our machinery and take us into some port. The wind began to blow pretty fresh before night. The ship grew so one-sided many were afraid it might blow over, but I don't know as it could. One side, however, was down near to the water's edge. The deck was full of people. Hardly any one thought of going to bed; some looked anxious, but cheerful. Some tried to sing. A few songs were sung and a strong attempt made to get up the "Star Spangled Banner," but it was no use, they could not sing that—there was no heart for it with our dismantled flag lying in sight and the Confederate colors floating over us.

"About 11 or 12 o'clock the Alabama came alongside and we saw our commander coming toward us. Humanity had at last prevailed. They brought back our machinery and attached it again, and said it was their intention to take us into Kingston, in the island of Jamaica. They would not take us into any but a foreign port. They say their intention is to land the passengers with their effects."

The latter part of the letter was lost. The Ariel, however, proceeded on her way to Aspinwall, and the writer of the letter reached her brother in California in safety. The captain of the Ariel gave a bond that he would deliver up the vessel if the Confederate states won their independence.

THE CORPSE AT THE BALL.

Carrying the Dead, En Mask Into the Midst of the Merry Dancers.

The terror of the future forever haunts that brilliant little French woman, Mme. du Deffand. "As for me," she says over and over again, "I have but one feeling, one grief, one misfortune, and that is the misery of having been born. There is no part that one might play on the theater of the world which I should prefer to extinction; and yet, inconsistent as it may seem, if I could receive the most conclusive evidence that I must suffer it, I should not the least dread death."

It is the skeleton, the corpse at her feast, which comes in like that ghastly intruder of which some one tells us in the "Correspondence of Mme. Mere du Regent." Everywhere they were dancing, at the theater, in the town, at court. But for a moment these pleasures were interrupted by an unexpected scene. It was a masked ball; there came in six masks, two carrying torches, the other a litter on which lay a man with a mask and domino. They put down the litter in the middle of the room and went out. Immediately the gay crowd surrounded the masked figure upon the litter and begged him to dance, but he made no reply. They snatched off his mask, and behold it was a corpse! "The horrible jest," adds the chronicler, "stopped only for a moment the mad rush for pleasure." But that was in the days of the regency, and the world grew more sober. Yet still the grim dance of death threads its way amid those perfumed and powdered figures. The marquis d'Argenson tells the story, in his memoirs, of Mme. du Prie, who had been an associate, if not a friend, of Mme. du Deffand.—Macmillan's Magazine.

The Devil Was the Miller.

Morrison, an English traveler of the seventeenth century, while at Dantzig, Prussia, says he "saw a mill which, without the aid of human hands, did saw boards. It had a great iron wheel which did not only drive the saw, but which did also hook in and turn the logs onto the saw." Dr. John Dee must have seen a similar mill at Prague. Of it he says: "I saw a mill at Prague of which I verily believe the Devil himself was master."—St. Louis Republic.

What He Put on It.

Scene: Barber's shop. Tonsoria. Artist, surveying his victim—Your hair is getting very thin, sir.

Victim—Yes. I've been treating it with anti-fat. I never liked stout hair.

Artist—You really should put something on it.

Victim—So I do—every morning

Artist—May I ask what?

Victim—My hat.

The rest was silence.—Judge.

A Servant Who Knew Her Place.

"Did you tell her I was out?"

"Yes'm."

"What did she say?"

"She sez, sez she, 'Do you say that on yer own responsibility or on the responsibility of yer mistress?' and I said on my mistress', for sure it's not me wud be doing anything on my own responsibility."

In Doubt About Luxuries.

Her Father—Suppose you marry my daughter, can you keep her.

Her Adorer—I can provide her with food and clothes, but I don't know about evading the divorce law.

The Way to Do It.

Howe'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only prudent right and wise
If one would build his business up
To regularly advertise.
—Printer's Ink

A Case of Ignorance.

Connoisseur—Women as a rule care nothing for art.

Bachelor—Don't they? Well, you don't know much about woman's make-up.

REMINDERS OF THE PAST.

Edgehill, the scene of the first battle between King Charles I. and his parliament, is soon to be sold at auction.

Mrs. Potter Palmer has received from the Mexican government a beautiful book, commemorative of the world's fair.

The upbuilding of Jerusalem is still going on. The Yankees are running street cars there, and there are 135 liquor saloons with bars.

The oldest mathematical book in the world, which dates some 4,000 years back and was written in Egypt, contains a rule for squaring a circle.

In 1796 Cleveland, Ohio, consisted of two log houses and four inhabitants. One of the houses was known as "Pease's hotel," and was kept by John P. Styles and his wife.

In 1860 the assessed value of South Carolina was $489,000,000, while the combined values in Rhode Island and New Jersey aggregated $421,000,000. After the war the combined values in Rhode Island and New Jersey amounted to $868,000,000, and the value of South Carolina was $183,000,000.

One of the oldest pieces of wrought iron known to be in existence is a sickle blade that was found by Belzoni under the base of the Sphinx. Another ancient piece of iron is the wrought bar of Damascus steel, which King Porus presented to Alexander the Great. This bar, which is of unknown antiquity, is still carefully preserved in the National Turkish museum at Constantinople.

How to Repair Mirrors.

For repairing mirrors ... scratched clean the bare porti... glass by rubbing it gently w... cotton, taking care to remove ... es of dust and grease. If this ... is not done very carefully, ... appear around the place ... With a point of a knife cut ... back of another looking glass ... of the silvering of the requi... but a little learger. Upon it ... drop of mercury—a drop the ... pin's head will be sufficient for ... face equal to the size of a ... mercury spreads immediately ... trates the amalgam to where it ... off with the knife, and the ... piece may now be lifted and ... to the place to be repaired. Th... most difficult part of the op... Then press lightly the rene... tions with cotton and the glass ... the same appearance as when ...

The Burlington's New Short L...

The Burlington Route is a nota... tion to the general run of western ...

During a period when railroad ... in this country has been almost ... still, it has been steadily pushing ... its northwest extension and ... much pleasure in announcing its ... to Billings, Mont., 888 miles from ...

At Billings, connection is made ... Northern Pacific Railroad and, un... fic agreement with that company, ... of all classes is exchanged there, ... properly speaking, routed thro... point to and from every statio... reached via the Northern Pacific ... lington Systems.

This New Short Line—for that ... what it is—reduces the distance ... Omaha, Kansas City, St Louis and ... ritory south and southeast of th... on the one hand, and Montana, ... Idaho and Puget Sound points, on ... all the way from 50 to 473 miles, ... becomes an important factor in ... the vast scope of country served ... Northern Pacific into closer rel... with the Missouri and Mississippi ...

Just to illustrate things: The Ne... Line saves

294 miles between Omaha and B...
224 miles between Omaha and He...
371 miles between Omaha and Sp...
54 miles between Omaha and Ta...
49 miles between Omaha and Se...

The New Line has been constru... most substantial manner. Excel... lasted, laid with the heaviest ... more than usual number of ties, ... the best and oldest portions of the ... ton System.

People whose opinion is worth ... pronounce it superior to any new ... built in the western states.

The train-service will consist of ... Palace Sleeping Cars, Reclining Ch... (seats free), and Standard Burlingto... Day Coaches, Omaha and Lincoln to ... daily.

As a Scenic Route, the New Li... high rank.

The rich farms of eastern and ... braska; the more sparsely settled ... that lies between Ravenna and th... dary line separating Nebraska and ... Dakota; the canons, peaks and ... meadow-lands of the Black Hills, th... derful "Devil's Tower" the irriga... tricts of northern Wyoming; Cust... tiefie'd; the picturesque winding ... Little Big Horn; the glorious valley ... great Crow Indian Reservation—al... are seen from the car window.

Charmed by a Snake.

Snakes travel a good deal ... reputation. They scare birds and ... animals so they become helpless ... all know this to be a fact. An... when they get in a tight place ... man they try to run a bluff ... A lawyer in our town once meta... snake down in the Ozarks and be... experiment, or rather to let the ... experiment, to see if there wa... thing in the snake charming ... He said that the snake's eyes grew ... er and brighter, and his scales ... glistening, and his body seem... swell up a little thicker, and the ... outfit became so engrossing ... finally ran away from the snak... dead scare and didn't get over ... good while after. He told me ... was his belief that if he had kept ... pany with that snake much lon... would have lost his wits.—Fore... Stream.

Look Out for Cold Weather

But ride inside of the electric li... steam heated, vestibule apartment ... of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Pa... way and you will be as warm, comf... and cheerful as in your own libr... boudoir. To travel between Chic... Paul and Minneapolis, or between ... Omaha and Sioux City in these luxu... appointed trains is a supreme satis... and, as the somewhat ancient ad... ment used to read, "for farther part... see small bills." Small bills (an... ones also) will be accepted for pass... sleeping car tickets by all coupo... agents. For detailed information ... Geo. H. Heafford, general passenger ... ticket agent, Chicago, Ill.

Nickel Steel the Coming Metal.

Though nickel was used for coi... centuries before Christ, it is on... cently that the discovery of its ... with steel has brought it into ... commercial prominence. The ... strength of this alloy—nearly on... greater than that of ordinary ... while its difficulty remains the sa... will doubtless cause it to supplant ... mon steel in many places where ... strength is required. For instance ... American Atlantic liner Paris has ... supplied with a spare length of sha... of this alloy. It is said that this ... ing has a tensil strength of about ... 000 pounds, thus leaving existing ... ish or German steel shafts quite ... spectable distance in the rear. ... production of nickel has increased ... in 10 years from 1,000 tons per ... to over 5,000 tons, while before 18... more than 600 tons were produ... any one year. The most noticeable ... crease has been in the manufactur... nickel steel, ostensibly for armor ... and guns, but it is not likely that ... use will stop here, especially as ... price tends steadily downward ... of Steel.

OMAHA Business Houses.

OLD HATS Made new, no matter what condition they are in. NEB. ... MF'G. CO., 207 North 15th ...

DON'T RUIN YOUR STOVES Write at once for STOVE REPAIR... Omaha Stove Repair Works, 1209 Douglas St. ...

CLOTHING for MEN and BOYS. If ... want to save from $2 to $5 ... a suit write for our new ... Catalogue, containing samples of cloth. NEBRASKA CLOTHING CO. Cor. 14th and Douglas Sts., Omaha.

TOYS Dolls, Games, Books, ... Fancy Goods, &c. Wholesale and retail. We pay express to Omaha. Write at once. H. HARDY & CO., 1319 Farnam St., Omaha.

Cameras $2.50 "PHOTORET" Watch size ... for 36 views. Catalog... Heyn Photo Supply Co., Exclusive Agents, ... Farnam St., Omaha. Everything in Photo ... for Professionals and Amateurs.