

# The High School.

A REPOSITORY OF REFINED LITERATURE, AND JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 a year, Postpaid.

Liberator a defectione solum, qui non nititur.

J. F. McOARTNEY, Editor and Publisher.

Vol. V.

Omaha, Neb., May, 1878.

No. 5.

## TERPSICHORE.

[FRANCIS W. INVERNESS, in *Chicago Times*.]

Fair goddess, with the smiling face  
And flying feet, whose subtle grace,  
In wavy mazes deftly wrought,  
Can charm away each burdening thought!  
All hail to thee, sweet, heavenly maid:  
As lightly, 'neath Parnassus' shade,  
Thou roamest free along the mountain,  
Beside the clear, Castalian fountain,  
And quaffing of its nectar long,  
Thy soul is filled with joyous song;  
Thy minstrelsy is doubly sweet,  
For all its charm lies in thy feet.

Calliope may sing of war,  
And Clio sound her wisdom far;  
Euterpe touch her living lyre;  
Melpomene breathe tragic fire;  
Grave Polyhymnia's sacred chant  
May roll in tones reverberant;  
Thalia don her comic mask,  
And whirl into her pleasing task;  
Urania's everlasting chords—  
That wondrous anthem void of words—  
May thunder through the boiling seas,  
Or whisper on the laughing breeze;  
All, all will fade before the glance  
Of thy bright sandals through the dance.

O joyous, glad Terpsichore!  
I would to God that I, like thee,  
Could lightly trip, in thoughtless pleasure,  
Through life's dead waste, to some blithe measure

Flung from Apollo's finger-tips,  
Not all the wealth in all the ships,  
Nor all the treasures under the ocean,  
Could bribe me from my sweet devotion.  
Let three-limbed bard, inflamed by wine,  
Spew calumny o'er thee and thine;  
Yet thou art purer still than he—  
A Bacchanalian debauchee!

Let those deceived by superstition  
Imagine 'tis their holy mission  
To raze to earth thy beauteous shrines,  
And trample down the gorgeous vines  
That circle them, thy lithesome fauns  
To strangle, and thy purple lawns  
To strew with precepts hard and bare,  
Converting that once bright and fair  
Into a leprous Gadarene,  
That ever wails, "Unclean—unclean!"

King David saw thy counterpart,  
And strove, by music's magic art,  
To emulate thy heavenly ways,  
And consecrate them to God's praise.

But what to some thou seem'st to be,  
I care not! Thou art pure to me,  
And ever joyous, glad and free;  
All hail to bright Terpsichore!

## GENTLEMANLY COMPORTMENT.

A Dozen Hints that may be Remembered with Profit.

1. Courteous and friendly conduct may, probably will, sometimes meet with an unworthy and ungrateful return; but the absence of gratitude and similar courtesy on the part of the receiver cannot destroy the self-approbation which recompenses the giver. We may scatter the seeds of courtesy and kindness around us at little expense. Some of them will inevitably fall on good ground, and grow up into benevolence in the minds of others, and all of them will bear the fruit of happiness in the bosom whence they spring. A kindly action always fixes itself on the heart of the truly thoughtful and polite man.

2. Learn to restrain anger. A man in a passion ceases to be a gentleman, and if you do not control your passions, rely upon it, they will one day control you. The intoxication of anger, like that of the grape, shows us to others, but hides us from ourselves, and we injure our own cause in the opinion of the world when we too passionately and eagerly defend it. Neither will all men be disposed to view our quarrels in the same light that we do; and a man's blindness to his own defects will ever increase in proportion as he is angry with others or pleased with himself. An old English writer says:

"As a preventative of anger, banish all tale-bearers and slanderers from your conversation, for it is these blow the devil's bellows to rouse up the flames of rage and fury, by first abusing your ears, and then your credulity, and after that steal away your patience, and all this, perhaps, for a lie. To prevent anger, be not too inquisitive into the affairs of others, or what people say of yourself, or into the mistakes of your friends, for this is going out to gather sticks to kindle a fire to burn your own house."

3. Keep good company or none. You will lose your own self-respect, and habits of courtesy, sooner and more

effectually by intercourse with low company, than in any other manner; while, in good company, these virtues will be cultivated and become habitual.

4. Keep your engagements. Nothing is ruder than to make an engagement, be it of business or pleasure, and break it. If your memory is not sufficiently retentive to keep all the engagements you make stored within it, carry a little memorandum book and enter them there. Especially, keep any appointment made with a lady, for, depend upon it, the fair sex forgive any other fault in good breeding sooner than a broken engagement.

5. Avoid personality; nothing is more ungentlemanly. The tone of good company is marked by its entire absence. Among well-informed persons there are plenty of topics to discuss, without giving pain to any one present.

6. Make it a rule to be always punctual in keeping an appointment, and, when it is convenient, be a little beforehand. Such a habit insures that posture and ease which is the very essence of gentlemanly deportment, want of it keeps you always in a fever and bustle, and no man who is hurried and feverish appears so well as he whose punctuality keeps him cool and composed.

7. It is right to cultivate a laudable ambition, but do not exaggerate your capacity. The world will not give you credit for half what you esteem yourself. Some men think it so much gained to pass for more than they are worth; but in most cases the deception will be discovered, sooner or later, and the rebound will be greater than the gain. We may, therefore, set it down as a truth, that it is a damage to a man to have credit for greater powers than he possesses.

8. Be ready to apologize when you have committed a fault which gives offence. Better, far better, to retain a friend by a frank, courteous apology for offence given, than to make an enemy by obstinately denying or persisting in the fault.

9. An apology made to yourself must be accepted. No matter how great the offence, a gentleman cannot keep his anger after an apology has been made, and thus, amongst truly well-bred men, an apology is always accepted.

10. Unless you have something of real importance to ask or communicate, do not stop a gentleman in the street during business hours. You may detain him from important engagements, and, though he may be too well-bred to show annoyance, he will not thank you for such detention.

11. If, when on your way to fill an engagement, a friend stops you in the street, you may, without committing any breach of etiquette, tell him of your appointment, and release yourself from a long talk, but do so in a courteous manner, expressing regret for the necessity.

12. If, when meeting two gentlemen, you are obliged to detain one of them, apologize to the other for so doing, whether he is an acquaintance or a stranger, and do not keep him waiting a moment longer than is necessary.

## ADVICE TO GIRLS.

Never marry a man who has only his love for you to recommend him. It is very fascinating, but it does not make the man. If he is not otherwise what he should be, you will never be happy. The most perfect man who did not love you should never be your husband. But though marriage without love is terrible, love only will not do. If the man is dishonorable to other men, or mean, or given to any vice, the time will come when you will either loathe



View of the Omaha High School Building.

him or sink to his level. It is hard to remember, amid kisses and praises, that there is anything else in the world to be done or thought of but love-making; but the days of life are many, and the husband must be a guide to be trusted—a companion, a friend, as well as a lover. Many a girl has married a man whom she knew to be anything but good, "because he loved her so." And the flame has died out on the hearthstone of home before long, and beside it she has been sitting with one that she could never hope would lead her heavenward—and who, if she followed him as a wife should, would guide her steps to perdition. Marriage is a solemn thing—a choice for life; be careful in choosing.—*Belgravia*.

## NOT SPIRITS, BUT FRAUDS.

It is now becoming, if it never was before, for the believers in spirit manifestations to "sing exceeding small." They have been routed at every point, and it is more apparent every day that the silly tricks with which they have been in the habit of surprising themselves and befogging the credulous public, can all be improved on by ordinary jugglers.

THE HIGH SCHOOL regards as outside its latitude the discussion of either religious or political topics, but Spiritualism to-day cannot consistently lay claim to being called a religion. It is a fraud. Its believers and adherents are certainly deluded—yet in their persistency they will refuse to accept the most indubitable proofs that this is so. A spiritualistic trick may be clearly exposed to the great masses, but it cannot be exposed to the believer in Spiritualism, and have the effect of turning him from his set path.

Every medium prominently before the public has been exposed sooner or later, and men of sense can no longer look upon believers in "spirit manifestations" as other than insane persons. Indeed, insanity has been the legitimate outgrowth of this belief. In the various asylums of the United States, there are scores of inmates whose reason was overthrown by the demoralizing influences of Spiritualism. Judged by its fruits, Spiritualism must be more severely condemned than any other form of modern belief. It has broken up families; filled mad-houses; turned loose upon society a horde of dreaming incapables and semi-paupers; disregarded the most sacred of domestic ties; connived at fraud, and encouraged superstition. These are the legitimate fruits of spiritualistic belief, and to offset them there is not one single

benefit to humanity which has come as a result of spiritualistic vagaries. The credit side of the ledger is absolutely blank, and there is consequently a fearful balance, which, to all appearances, can never be offset. In other words, Spiritualism is bankrupt—a thing without available assets; without credit, and having no excuse for its existence in any manner. It should be laid away as quickly as possible among the other bankrupt swindles which have from time to time been exposed.

## WHO IS THE TRUE GENTLEMAN?

The word gentleman is used in a very indiscriminate manner. It is the term by which the United States Senator refers to his associates in legislation, and by which the individual whose occupation consists in drawing a carriage for the same Senators is accustomed to be addressed by his acquaintances. There seems to be a certain charm about the name, so that all desire to be considered and styled gentlemen, although opinions as to the meaning of the word may be widely different. The majority of persons however, by "a gentleman," mean a person whose manners are somewhat polished, who has a happy faculty of making himself agreeable in whatever society he may happen to belong, and whose fortune or avocation is of such a nature that he has at his disposal considerable unemployed time, or at least is not under the necessity of doing severe labor. If there are some moral defects in his character they do not deprive him of the title; and with a large portion of society they may even seem an important reason why it should be conferred upon him.

The above, although the generally received definition of the term, is by no means the correct one. We believe that the first qualification of the true gentleman is elevation of character. It may be found in the humblest as well as in the most exalted. Justice is often represented blind, in order that she may give her decision unswayed by prejudice or affectation. In the same way we may suppose nature to be blind as she distributes to men her gifts of mind and body; presenting to the lowliest of her children the most shining talents and the noblest traits of character. For this reason the true gentleman can be found in the humblest walks of life as well as in the dwellings of the great and cultured. For a heart to be full of love towards all mankind, it is not necessary that it should be protected by a covering of broad-cloth. To be a gentleman such

as we have described, it is not required that the individual be acquainted with all the rules and observances of polite society. Neither need he be skilled in the arts and sciences. The rail road engineer who went down to death with his hand upon the throttle, thinking only of his precious cargo of human freight, and forgetful of himself,—the river-pilot who held his burning steamer against the shore until his last passenger had escaped, and his own retreat was cut off,—these were gentlemen, although their hands and faces were begrimed from toil, although they were clad in mean attire, although when at table they might have made the knife perform the office of the fork, and although the most abstruse which engaged their minds was the science of supporting themselves and their families.

It is a common error to confound the gentleman with the polite man and to use the two words as convertible. Although the gentleman may be ignorant of the thousand and one petty rules which the fastidiously polite man observes that rule which is the foundation of all true politeness,—to do nothing which will injure or discomode his fellow-man.

Although one may be a gentleman without learning and refinement, still it is by no means true that he cannot be one with them. For where learning and refinement are joined to a heart full of affection and a character of unswerving integrity, we find the highest type of the gentleman. He combines in himself all the good qualities, and has few or no bad ones. Should he be the possessor of wealth, he possesses it not for himself alone but also for the aid and comfort of the distressed. Unostentatious and careless of worldly report, his deeds of charity are done in secrecy. He expects no reward on earth for his goodness save the consciousness of having performed noble deeds. He carries his charity into every act of his life. Having acquired rich and varied learning, he is never desirous of exhibiting it at unseasonable moments, and is always willing to listen to the opinions of others. Slow to believe evil of others, he endeavors to excuse their errors. Frank and open-hearted himself, he abhors deceit in others.

D. W. L.

## CURRENT GOSSIP.

"Is Mr. McKee in?"

The gentleman who asked the question was a mild-mannered individual, and resembled a clergyman in appearance. Mr. Tusch, of whom the question was asked, replied in the negative. "Will he be in soon?" asked the meek one:

"I think not," answered Mr. Tusch. "I have not seen him in some time, and I'm afraid I wouldn't know him."

"He's no doubt changed a great deal since you saw him last," returned the monosyllabic Tusch.

"Do you know where I would be likely to find him?" asked the visitor. "He did not say where he was going."

"Is there any place that he frequents?"

"He is no doubt in one of two places, but they're a good ways from here, and he probably would not like to be disturbed."

"Can I sit down and wait?" asked the gentleman.

"Oh certainly! John, give the gentleman a chair."

The gentleman waited for two hours, and then became uneasy; finally he asked:

"Is there any possibility of his being in to-day?"

"No, I think not."

"How long since he was in?"

"Six months."

"How is that?"

"He's dead."

"Why the devil didn't you say so?"

"You didn't ask me."

Then the gentleman pulled out two quarts of hair, kicked over a table, and fired two darts at Tusch. John fell off the office stool, struck the floor with his school end, and made a dent the shape of two butter-crackers in the floor, and Mr. Tusch, remarking that "some people didn't know enough to ask what they wanted for," went into executive session with the man.

A young lady sat beside the window, sewing, when her brother lounged into the room and reposed his manly form on the sofa.

"Bud," said our heroine, looking up from her work, "papa says that Frank was on a jamboree last night. What did he mean?" and a deep blush mantled her seraphic countenance as she spoke the name of the man she loved.

"A jamboree, sis," was the answer, "is a tare."

"A tare?" she inquired, with a puzzled look in her starry eyes. "What is a tare?"

"Why, it is a bender."

"I cannot understand you."

"Well, then, sis, he meant to say that Frank had it up his snoot."

"Why, Bud, have you forgotten how to speak English? What is the use of perplexing me in this way?"

"Well, to be plain, then, he was yorkeed—corned, you know."

"No, I don't know. Do tell me what was the matter."

"I have told you. Frank took too big a fly in his lemonade, and it made him how-come-you-so, or, in other words, he was half-seas-over."

"Half-seas-over?"

"Yes; three sheets in the wind, you see."

"Bud, what makes you so provoking? That kind of talk is all Hebrew to me. What did happen to dear Frank?"

"Didn't I tell you? Didn't I just as much as say that he was shot in the neck, and—"

"Shot in the neck! Oh, I know it killed him! Oh, Frank! Frank! Oh! Oh!" and after a succession of wild, piercing shrieks, that might have been heard over at Newark, our heroine began to lay her plans for catching a beau in another quarter.

An hour after midnight, the other night, a policeman discovered a resident of 16th street sitting on his front doorstep, with a club across his knees. Puzzled at the situation, the officer made some inquiries, and the citizen answered:

"My dog died to-day, and it's my opinion that burglars put him out of the way, so as to make a raid on the house to-night."

"Why, you haven't anything for them to steal," said the officer, who knew that the family had been supported by the poor-master all winter.

"Haven't eh?" replied the man, in an injured voice. "Didn't I bring home a hull codfish, and two tea store chromos this forenoon?"

He still continued on guard, as the officer passed along.—*Saturday Herald*.

## FIRMNESS.

There is no trait in the human character so potential for weal or woe, as firmness of purpose. It is wonderful to see what miracles a resolute and unyielding spirit will achieve. Before its irresistible energy the most formidable obstacles become as cobweb barriers in its path. Difficulties, the terror of which cause the pampered sons of ease and luxury to shrink back with dismay, provoke from the man of lofty determination only a smile. The whole history of our race—all nature, indeed—teems with examples to show what wonders may be accomplished by resolute perseverance and patient toil.

# The High School

OMAHA, NEB., MAY, 1878.

THE HIGH SCHOOL is published every month.  
TERMS—\$1.00 per year; 50 cents for six months; single copies, 10 cents; delivered by carrier in the city or postpaid to any part of the United States.  
The paper will be sent until ordered discontinued and arrears paid.

POSTAGE—The postage will hereafter be prepaid by the publisher.

CLUBS—The party sending the names of five subscribers, accompanied by the cash, will receive one copy free.

Subscribers changing residences can have the addresses of their papers changed by sending notice to the Business Manager.

PUBLICATION OFFICE is in Odd Fellows Block, corner 14th and Dodge, where subscriptions, advertisements, and articles for publication may be left.

Articles for publication must be handed in before the 20th of the month.

Anonymous communications will not be published. Rejected MSS. will not be returned unless previously accompanied by the necessary postage.

Address all communications to  
J. F. McCARTNEY,  
Editor and Publisher, Omaha, Neb.

\*Friends of The High School are requested to send to this office personal items and accounts relating to social, musical or literary matters.

We give much editorial space this month to the communication of Miss Elta Hurford, which arrived too late for the first page forms. Miss Hurford will be remembered as one of the old contributors to THE HIGH SCHOOL, whose articles were always read with interest.

THE air has been full of sensations, both here and in Council Bluffs, for a month, but the standard rule of this journal to avoid the publication of sensational news, enjoins us from writing up a couple of columns of what might be termed "very delectable morsels to roll under the tongue."

IN A late number of *Harpers' Weekly* is a splendid cartoon by Nast, showing the causes of dull times in this country. Boiled down into one word that cause is, according to Nast, *laziness*. He represents the people of the country "sitting around" without making an effort to develop the treasures of field and mountain. There is no doubt that Mr. Nast has struck the nail on the head, though other causes, which he has not named, contribute to the same result. A desire to get money easy, to hold lucrative offices, to get rich without work, has become epidemic in this country, and men who could win an honest living from the soil, are content to loiter around the towns and cities, dreaming dreams of fabulous wealth and beds of flowery ease, for which they are not willing to work in a manly way. In the south this distemper of laziness is particularly severe, if newspaper correspondents are to be believed, even in part, as we certainly think they are. When people understand once and for all that wealth is the product of labor, and that there can be no wealth without labor, it will be better for all concerned. Men can stand around on the curbstone and wagger dimes, or jackknives, on the rise or fall of the markets, but the world is no richer when their day's work is done, and no poorer when they die.

## EMIGRATION TO CALIFORNIA.

It has often been remarked by observing individuals, as they witnessed the thousands upon thousands of emigrants passing through Omaha on their way to California, that starvation would surely overcome some of them, as that far Western State cannot possibly find room for all who go to it. Reports are now going the rounds of the press that thousands in San Francisco, and all parts of California, would starve if charitable institutions did not give them their daily bread. Last month, one single such institution gave shelter to 410 persons, distributed 20,000 rations, and wood, coal, shoes, clothes, medicines, etc., to 550 families; yet many were left without the necessities of life. Real estate has fallen 50 per cent.; Communism is growing apace. On the spot, these woes are attributed to over-speculation and cheap Chinese labor, which cuts the grass from under the feet of Europeo-Americans and lives on it in a luxury undreamed of in the flowery land.

The moral to this is that if you are going to California you had better stop in the Black Hills on your way out and first make a fortune.

## THE PAWNEE WAR.

A Story as told, of Warriors Bold,  
Who Fought with Great Pluck,  
And Never Gave Up.

In the year 1859 when the Pawnees and Omahas were starting on their spring hunt, up the Elkhorn valley, the buffalo hunting grounds then, the moving tribe of Pawnees frequently troubled the settlers along the Elkhorn by straying away from camp in small squads and stealing cattle and sheep, and otherwise making themselves very obnoxious. On one occasion a few settlers near where Fremont now is got together and laid in wait at a house that they had expected would be visited by a prowling band, and they had not waited long in ambush before their visitors put in an appearance. They opened fire on the band when they got in range, killing two and wounding several more. This incident stirred up an enmity between the Pawnees and settlers, and preparations for war were immediate thereafter. Gov. Black, in response to the demands of the settlers, ordered his Staff officers to assemble the State Militia, and Gen'l Thayer immediately raised a company. Lieut. Robertson (or Robinson) then commanding a small detachment of U. S. troops as a guard to freighters from Nebraska City to Kearney, came up the river and joined the "mob." When about ten miles from Omaha they came to a halt and elected officers. Lieut. Robertson was made a Colonel, (Thayer, who knew but little about Military tactics giving full command to him) Estabrook, was elected Adjutant General, J. Sterling Morton Quartermaster and Cam Reeves 1st Sergeant. The army numbered about one hundred, and they were following the trail of about eight hundred Indians. After three days marching they came upon the camp, and they sent an Omaha Indian scout to tell the Omahas who were peaceable to move away from the Pawnees. This the Omahas did, and after camping over night the Militia were drawn up in file before the Pawnee camp very early next morning. A large field piece drawn by four horses was also planted before the enemy. Before hostilities commenced three Pawnee chiefs appeared wrapped up in white flags and wanted to know of the whites what had "got onto them." They were told that the frontier outrages on settlers were to be avenged, and that they must surrender the culprits who had been raiding settlements, or fight. They brought out the culprits, about ten young bucks, and surrendered them. These were tied behind the commissary wagons and the troops pitched tents intending to start home next morning. Among the prisoners was an Indian known as "Pawnee Jim." He was the particular favorite of four or five lovely squaws, and these squaws set up an undying howl around the camp that night. It was noticed by Gen'l Estabrook that Jim was laying on the ground and bleeding, about supper time that evening, and he remarked: "Hello here's a suicide." Immediately there was a rush toward Jim, and while Gen'l Estabrook was feeling his pulse Cam Reeves stepped up with a revolver and said: "Stand aside, I'll finish him." Some-one interposed, but just then "Jim" woke up to the true situation and requested that the service be postponed. The next morning as the troops were starting home their prisoners all made one simultaneous break for liberty (the cords with which they were tied having been cut with knives supposed to have been furnished by the squaws) and thereupon firing commenced. One or two were killed but the rest got away and joined their tribe. In the promiscuous firing a man named Morehead, (or Moorland) unintentionally shot an Omaha Indian, and this involved the whites in a new difficulty. The Omahas demanded the murderer, and there was some talk of giving him up to the massacred (never before, says Gen'l Estabrook, did he see such a scared man) but after some parleying the Omahas took Moorehead's horse, (concluding that the Indian who was killed was not worth much to them anyhow as he was a consumptive) and thus the matter was settled. After everybody had got home, a bill was introduced in the Legislature to pay Moorehead for that horse, but up to this date that bill has not yet passed. Moorehead was last heard of at Nebraska City. It will be nineteen years next month since all this happened. That memorable campaign was full of interesting incidents and some of them were put in the following rhyme by the Poet of the expedition who is well known to all our readers. This "pome" was published in the Omaha *Nebraskian* and we give it entire, together with

### GEN'L ESTABROOK'S NOTE.

Editor *Nebraskian*—The following rhymes were ground out in camp, and several gentlemen who saw them drop from the "machine," and who were so

kind as to profess to be amused by them, desire to see them in print. It may serve a two-fold purpose; first, as a remembrance to them of events not wholly without interest, and, second, as evidence to you of how far we were pushed for amusement. E.

### A SONG.

Tune—"Old Rosie the Bon."

Ye warriors from battle-fields gory,  
Come listen a moment to me,  
While I sing of the deeds full of glory  
In the war with the bloody Pawnee.

Beneath our commander's broad pennant,  
We marshaled our forces in line,  
And took Uncle Samuel's Lieutenant,  
And made him a Colonel so fine.

The picked men, the wise, the respected,  
The flower of the country were there,  
From these, with great care, was selected  
A staff by the brave General Thayer.

Their merits were tested severely;  
They were men who from foes (squaws)  
never run.  
But to give you my meaning more clearly,  
I will say "the subscriber" was one.

We had great men, but some didn't know it;  
Men of mark with the sword and the pen—  
The statesman, the scholar, the poet,  
And candidates—say about ten.

Were we pained with a bruise or a felon,  
The belly-ache or a stiff neck,  
We had only to call on McClellan,  
Or our own faithful surgeon, Doc Peck.

There are many of water suspicious—  
Especially if it be cool—  
Let such quaff a potation delicious,  
Like us, from the green mantled pool,

'Midst the slime where the buffalo wallows,  
Let him stoop the potation to draw,  
And reflect while the foul draught he swallows,  
On the julp, the ice and the straw.

At meals, 'mid confusion and clatter,  
When halting at night or at noon,  
Some five of us ate from one platter,  
And ten of us licked at one spoon.

Our eye-lids were strangers to slumber;  
We heeded not hunger or pain,  
While we followed them days without number,  
O'er sand-hill and valley, and plain.

At length, far away in the valley,  
The light of their camp-fires appeared,  
And the bugle-notes bidding us rally,  
With joyful emotions was heard.

Like Pat on a peck of potatoes,  
Like Dietrich on cabbage or kraut,  
So we on those dangerous traitors  
Descended and put them to rout.

Like rats from a ship's conflagration,  
Like flies from a well-littered sty,  
So scattered the whole Pawnee nation,  
At the sound of our rallying cry.

But now when the wars are all over,  
And peace and security reigns,  
Let us bring forth the big-bellied bottle,  
And drink to the Pawnee campaign.

### SPRING BLOSSOMS

Woven into a beautiful garland  
wrapped with stray thoughts.

American girls contrasted with  
their English sisters.

Rambling reveries of our versatile  
correspondent.

STUBENVILLE OHIO,  
April 25th, 1878.

MR. EDITOR:

Did ever another spring bring with it such a subtle, all pervading charm as this one has? I wonder did ever blossoms shed from their pink and white cups, more rich perfume? Were ever skies more tender, leaves so fresh and green? Many others I dare say, and still nature woke her darling with a wonderfully sweet smile this year.

She kissed the brooks so tenderly that they instantly broke into myriads of sparkling caresses in return; she whispered so lovingly to the flowers, that the dainty innocents look fairer and purer than ever, and the eyes of the violets bluer and brighter. How I wish some of my far away friends could be with me on this wide pillared portico, overlooking the same scene, in which case I am sure my enthusiasm on the much abused theme of spring would be pardoned.

How quickly it all transports one to a semblance of the land where "it always seem'd afternoon!" How soon it steepens ones senses in the delicious languor that the lotus flowers brought to the weary mariner! Resting there amid the rocks and moss you can hear the play of the fountain. All day long it murmurs its low story to the blue bending heavens. What can be the burden of that song—what the legend it sings forever so mournfully with none to understand? Was it, I wonder, centuries ago a beautiful maiden, whose heart was broken by a faithless lover, and did some kind old fairy transform her to this spray of water that it might tell to future ages the story of her woe? or did she, a loving Hero, watch the cruel waters close over her Leander leaving her desolate and alone, that it chants this never dying requiem? or is it some "hopeless fancy" it bewails?

"Vain questioning! the strange melody baffles our wonder. Whatever its sad theme is,—of love, death, or

living sorrow, we can never know; but it will tune your heart to minor music; tinge your thoughts with deeper meaning, yet it will not pain you.

Our sweetest songs are ever those which tell of saddest thought.

Here in school are the trials and tribulations of life, as those blue eyes, bent so earnestly over a vexing problem will tell you, and that fair brow knitted so frowningly over the intricacies of French and Latin verbs whose harrassing memory has followed even to these delightful surroundings. Here too, lurks the green eyed monster, as the calico dress yonder which brushes enviously against a neighboring silk might confess were it possessed of the power of speech. Sunshine and shadow checkers the existence of the false—so called sorrow-free school girl—her trials and troubles are for the time quite as hard to battle against, as the greater cares of after life.

We enjoyed a rare literary treat recently in a course of five lectures, delivered before the school by the celebrated historian, Dr. John Lord. His subjects were, Queen Elizabeth, Cicero, Saint Chrysotom, (golden mouth), Hillebrande, and Michele Angelo. His discourses were remarkable, containing in a single lecture the condensed information of volumes of history. In their wording they reminded me of some picture rare for its richness of coloring and combination of lights and shades; in their finish and construction, they showed the dainty skill and masterly touch of the sculptor.

The last afternoon of his sojourn among us, Dr. Lord favored the young ladies with a familiar talk, allowing them to ask questions in history, or on any subject on which they desired information. During the conversation, some one inquired how American girls compared with the English. Dr. Lord raised his eye-brows, meditatively, and in substance made this reply: "Well, American girls are brighter, but they live too fast; their minds wear out their bodies. The English girls are quieter, less animated, more kept in the back-ground during youth; their progress is slower and surer; their education more solid, and with finer physiques, they develop into more magnificent women. To be sure," he added, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "they are not such accomplished flirts; they do not take such long drives with young gentlemen; they know less of gold necklaces and diamond solitaires; but I like the English girls!"

O, America, America! What will you do with your daughters? What—when children of thirteen wear the satiated look of thirty, have fathomed life's mysteries, disdainfully declare the world hollow and cry for a nunnery! We are bright, are we? Ah! so are bubbles and air castles! It is a painful precocity that leads the child to call for the sugar plums of existence, for a palate which bread and milk should satisfy.

Where lies the root of this trouble? Too truly, in the over weening vanity of parents—in the foolish pride of mothers that leads them to lift their pretty darlings from the safe shelter of the nursery into the glare and glitter of the drawing room, that they may be praised and admired by injudicious friends for the brightness of lips and eyes, or gloss of silken curls—or applauded for their readiness in repartee,—until the dainty blossom loses its modesty, its truest beauty, in the self-consciousness of the expanded flower. With such a system of training, is it any wonder we lose so early the simplicity admired in our sisters across the water, or that we merit so frequently the condemnation—superficial?

You will scarcely believe, Mr. Editor, that I intended to write to you only of soft breezes, the perfume of flowers and noise of lapping waters,—since I have wandered so far from my theme. I find, too, I've been carried beyond the recollection of time and place, for the shadows are gathering darkly all around my pretty picture, obscuring its tints, hiding its outlines, and also reminding me that it would be prudent, as well as more comfortable, to seek shelter. And still, in leaving, I hear my Fountain Maiden sing of the days that are no more; the days—  
"Dead as remembered kisses after death,  
Deep as first love, and wild with all regret;  
O! death in life—  
The days that are no more."  
ELTA HURFORD.

## LITERARY JOTTINGS.

Croft's New Overland Tourist for 1878 and '79, has just appeared. It is without doubt the best handbook and Pacific Coast guide that has ever appeared in press. Mr. Geo. A. Croft, who is a veteran in this branch of the publishing business, is the author, and right well has he done his work. We tender our thanks to Messrs. Barkalow Bros., the General Western Railroad News agents, for a copy which they placed on our desk.

There is talk of holding a literary congress in Paris during the continuance of the Exposition.

The advance sheet of the second part of Victor Hugo's History of crime, received by the *Courier des Etats Unis*, gives a graphic account of the battle of Sedan.

Miss Kate Field has had a large piece of good fortune in the publication of articles in the *London Times*, and in the proposals of that journal to receive and print other matter from her pen. Mr. Eugene Lawrence has prepared three small volumes of the Harper Half Hour Series to cover English literature, of which that on the Romance Period is about ready, and those on the classical and modern periods will soon follow.

English authors produced and had printed last year 3,049 books. There were also 2,047 new editions, making the total book production of England 5,095, against 4,888 the preceding year. Fiction, of course, is the most numerous class, after that comes theology and education, juveniles and history, and biography.

In remarking that Mr. Habberton's "Other People's Children" are not equal to "Helen's Babies," an exchange says: "This is the great fault of American humorists, that when they once hit upon some fresh vein of humor they stick to it tenaciously, and work it to the end. This has happened to almost every contemporary American humorist, from Bret Harte to Mark Twain, from Charles Dudley Warner to the Danbury News man, and Mr. Habberton is no exception."

England, Russia, or any other Nation desiring to recruit her cavalry in the United States may be sure of a hospitable welcome. There is no danger that such an enterprise would seriously disturb the general equanimity of the country.—*Graphic*.

C. M. DINSMOOR, A. M., M. D.,  
Homœopathist  
and Electrician.  
Office (Day & Night) 252 Farnam St.,  
Opposite Grand Central Hotel.  
Omaha, - Nebraska.

All professional calls promptly attended to. Office Hours: 8 to 10 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Dr. Dinsmoor has been a practitioner for twenty-seven years, and successfully treats *Nasal Catarrh*, Throat and Lung Diseases, and all Chronic Affections.

THE  
VON DORN  
MACHINE SHOPS  
256 Harney Street, Omaha, Neb.  
Full line Stove Grates at Manufacturers prices.

C. F. Goodman,  
Druggist and Apothecary,  
FANCY GOODS,  
TOILET ARTICLES,  
Wax Flower and Artists' Materials.  
Prescriptions accurately compounded at all hours.  
Masonic Block, 16th & Capitol Ave.

E. WYMAN,  
Books, Stationery, School Books,  
School Supplies, Jewelry, Toilet Articles, Pocket Books, Periodicals.

BASE BALL GOODS!  
A full assortment of Balls, Bats, Rules and Regulations, &c.  
CREIGHTON BLOCK, OMAHA.

J. R. CONKLING, M. D.,  
Office, No. 7 Creighton Block.

Residence, south side Jones street, bet. Fifteenth and Sixteenth.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine.  
Each Number contains THIRTY-FOUR PAGES of reading, many fine Wood Cut Illustrations, and one Colored Plate. A beautiful Garden Magazine, printed on elegant paper, and full of live matter. In English and German. Price, \$1.25 a year; Five copies \$5.00. Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden, 50 cents in paper cover; in elegant cloth covers \$1.00. Vick's Catalogue—two Illustrations, only 2 cents. Address: JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

J. B. Randell. G. W. Hickox.

RANDELL & HICKOX,  
Contractors, Builders,  
and Manufacturers of  
STOCK AND PRESSED BR. CK.  
P. O. Box, 429. Omaha, Neb.  
Estimates and Plans furnished on all work in our line.

JNO. G. JACOBS,  
(Formerly of Giss & Jacobs)  
UNDERTAKER.  
No. 263 Farnam St.,

Keeps constantly on hand the most complete stock of  
Metallic Caskets, all kinds of Wool Coffins  
and Shrouds, in the City.  
Orders by telegraph collected and promptly attended to.



J. B. DETWILER'S  
CARPET STORE,  
249 Douglas St.

NEBRASKA  
Marble and Granite Works,  
J. J. BECKER, Prop'r,  
DEALER IN  
Monuments, Head Stones, Mantels, Grates,  
FURNITURE WORK, PLUMBER'S SLABS, &c.,  
DODGE STREET,  
Second door West of Post Office. Omaha, Neb.

THE BEST BARGAINS ALWAYS AT  
267 South-east Cor. Fifteenth & Douglas Streets. 267  
Strictly One Price Cash Dry-Goods Store,  
BUTSHEIMAN'S



# The High School

OMAHA, NEB., MAY, 1878.

## WILL HE SUCCEED.

In nine cases out of ten, man's life will not be a success if he does not bear burdens in his childhood. If the fondness or the vanity of father or mother has kept him from hard work; if another always helped him out at the end of his row; if instead of taking his turn at pitching off he stowed away all the time—in short, if what was light always fell to him, and what was heavy about the same work to some one else; if he has been permitted to shirk, until shirking has become a habit, unless a miracle has been wrought, his life will be a failure, and the blame will not be half so much his as that of his weak and foolish parents.

On the other hand if a boy has been brought to do his part, never allowed to shirk his responsibility, or to dodge work whether or not it made his head ache, or soiled his hands, until bearing burdens has become a matter of pride, the heavy end of the load his choice, parents as they bid him good-by may dismiss their fear. The elements of success are his, and at some time and in some way the world will recognize his capacity.

## THE FIRST STEP.

There is no step so long as the first step in any direction, especially a wrong one. Having once taken it, you are very likely to go farther. One who steals a penny will remember it when he thinks of stealing a sovereign. If he steals the sovereign first, when he is tempted by thousands he will remember he is already a thief. A perfectly innocent person dreads the soil of any sin upon his soul, but after the slightest sin he cannot say, "I am clean." The vulgar proverb, "One might as well be hung for a sheep as for a lamb," means a great deal. Often the lamb was stolen years before, and now why not take the sheep? An idle word, half-oath, half-exclamation, leads the boy to swearing. Once having sworn, he will swear again. The first step may not be much in itself, but in its relation to our lives it is a giant's stride. It is well to remember it.

## DE RAUBERIE

A man cannot afford to be unfaithful under any circumstances; man cannot afford to be mean at any time; a man cannot afford to do less than his best at all times and under all circumstances. No matter how wrongfully you are placed, and no matter how unjustly you are treated, you cannot, for your own sake, afford to use anything but your better services; you cannot afford to lie to a liar; you cannot afford to be mean to a mean man; you cannot afford to do other than deal uprightly with any man, no matter what exigencies may exist between him and you. No man can afford to be anything but a true man, living in his higher nature and acting from the highest considerations.

## THINGS NOT TO DO.

Never believe much less propagate an ill report of a neighbor without good evidence of its truth; never listen to an infamous story handed to you by a man who is inimical to the person defamed, or who is himself apt to defame his neighbors, or who is wont to sow discord among brethren and excite disturbance in society. Never utter the evil which you know or suspect of another, till you have an opportunity to expostulate with him. Never speak evil of another while you are under influence of envy and malevolence, but wait till your spirits are cooled down, that you may better judge whether to utter or suppress the matter.

## BILLINGS ON MARRIAGE.

Sum marry for love, without a cent in their pocket, or a drop of pedigree. This looks desperate, but it is the strength of the game. Sum marry because they think wimmin will be scarce next year, and live two wonder how the crop holds out. Sum marry to get rid of themselves, and discover that the game was one that two could play at, and neither of them win. Sum marry the second time to get even, and find it a gambling game—the more they put down, the less they take up. Sum marry to be happy, and not finding it, wonder where all the happiness goes to when it dies. Sum marry, they can't tell why, and live, they can't tell how. Almost everybody gets married, and it is a good joke. Sum marry in haste, and then sit down and think it carefully over. Sum think it carefully over first, and then sit down and marry. Both ways are right if they

hit the mark. Sum marry coquettes. This is like buying a poor farm, heavily mortgaged, and working the balance of yure days to clear off the mortgages. But, after all, married life is full as certain as the dry goods business. Kno man can swear exactly where he will fetch up when he touches calico. If ennybody asks you whi you got married (if needs be), tell him you don't recollect.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A man who is bald is able to show much more polish than any one else, even in the simple act of removing his hat on meeting a lady.

The Egyptian mummies who settled themselves in their little beds three thousand years ago, with packages of wheat in their hands, must have had wonderful faith in "this wheat by and by."

"Human nature abhors a tobacco chewer," says a moral teacher. Oh no, guess not. It is human to be a chewer, in fact human-a chewer.—*Whitehall Times.*

The experienced editor can always tell at sight the man who comes in with the first attempt at original poetry. He walks on tiptoe, and looks as though he had just passed a counterfeit bill or strangled a baby.

Miss Le Franc walked against time, and got away with old *tempus*. If she, with all other pedestrians, would only walk against a buzz-saw, the public would be relieved.—*Saturday Night.*

An editor, speaking of spiritualism, says: "We don't believe in any medium except the 'circulating medium,' and that has become so scarce, that our faith in it is shaky."

They have a Justice at Oshkosh named Dighme, who is a little particular. He has the following notice posted conspicuously in his office: "Any lousy lawyer who insults this Court will be kicked into the street."

When they get telephones in the hotels it will refresh the weary traveler who is sent up to the fifth floor to sit down quietly and impart to the clerk down in the office his private opinion of that functionary's conduct.

A granger stood seriously watching the peanut man as he methodically turned the crank of his roaster. After expectantly waiting until patience ceased to be a virtue, the unsuspecting tiller of the soil blurted out: "Hullo! you feller, why don't you play suthin'?"

A doting Chicago father has just received his son's expense account for the last quarter at Princeton. Among the items are: \$9 for a revolver, \$2.60 for ammunition, \$4 for a burglar-alarm, \$27 for blacksmith's and locksmith's work to make the study door Sophomore-proof, \$17.50 for half-interest in a bull-dog, \$9 for sword-cane, \$2.50 for loaded ditto, and \$20 to doctor for digging buckshot out of the calf of his leg. The sympathizing progenitor says that it is very expensive work fitting a young man for the ministry.—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE WOODKOK.—The first thing you generally see of a woodkok is a whizz, and the last thing a whirr. How so many of them are shot on the wing is a mystery to me, for it is a quicker job than snatching pennies oph a red-hot stove. I have shot at them often, but never remember ov killing one of them yit. They are one of the game birds, and many good judges think they are the most elegant vittles that ware fethers.—*Billings.*

THE *Harvard Advocate* suggests a new curriculum. It makes entrance examinations—that stumbling-block in the path of ambitious students—optional. *Freshman Year:* Base-ball, boating, elementary lessons in carrying cans. *Sophomore Year:* Cook's "Theory of the Sliding-seat as used in American boats;" Coburn's "Manly Art;" electives, dancing, billiards, English opera (Kellogg) twice a week; Soldene once in two weeks. *Junior Year:* The English stroke (various text-books), Prof. P. H. Reilley's "Assembly Step;" electives, Italian opera twice a week, whist. *Senior Year:* One Wagner opera; how to elect class-day officers; electives, "Perfect waltzes," "Theory of *masse shots*," whist (12 hours a week.)

**W. S. CHARLES,**  
**LAUNDRY**

No. 229 Dodge St., Cor. Sixteenth  
Cals for and delivers clothes promptly on time  
RATES REASONABLE.

**CHAS. K. COUTANT'S**  
**Fire Insurance Agency,**  
Hellman Block, 511 14th Street.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**E. M. STENBERG,**  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE—83 Twelfth Street  
Between Farnam and Harney, Special attention  
given to collections

**TOOTLE & MAUL,**  
DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS, 225 Farnam Street.

**PRINTING.**  
TRIBUNE PRINTING CO., Caldwell Block, 225  
Douglas St. First-class Printing at Low Prices.

**MEAT MARKET.**  
R. A. HARRIS, 537 Fourteenth Street.

**REAL ESTATE AND COMMISSION**  
J. JOHNSON, No. 292, cor. 14th and Farnam Sts.

**FIRE EXTINGUISHERS.**  
BARCOCK MANUFACTURING CO. Genera  
Western Agency, Odd Fellows Block, N. W. corner  
14th and Dodge Streets.

**IOWA COAL COMPANY.**  
Office 515 Thirteenth Street, Omaha. R. J. FINCH,  
Agent.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

**ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.**  
UNION PACIFIC.

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Daily Exp. 11:50 a m	Daily Exp. 3:45 p m
Freight 1:30 a m	Freight 5:15 p m
Mixed 4:45 p m	Mixed 9:20 p m
Freight 8:30 a m	Freight 11:15 a m

All freight delivered at the Omaha depot prior to 12 m., will go west the same day. No freight received for shipment after 5 p. m.

**CHICAGO AND BURLINGTON.**

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Express 4:00 p m	Express 10:00 a m
Mall 5:10 a m	Mall 10:40 p m

\*Sundays excepted. \*Sundays excepted.

**CHICAGO AND ROCK ISLAND.**

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Mall 5:10 a m	Express 10:00 a m
Express 4:00 p m	Express 10:40 p m

\*Sundays excepted. \*Sundays excepted.

**CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN.**

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Mall 5:10 a m	Express 10:00 a m
Express 4:00 p m	Express 10:40 p m

\*Sundays excepted. \*Sundays excepted.

**KANSAS CITY, ST. JOE & COUNCIL BLUFFS.**

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Mall 5:10 a m	Express 10:00 a m
Express 4:00 p m	Express 10:40 p m

B. & M. R. R. IN NEBRASKA.

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Kearney June Ex. 9:05 a m	3:45 p m
St. Louis Ex. 9:57 a m	4:30 p m
Plattsmouth Ac. 6:10 p m	8:50 a m

**OMAHA & NORTHWESTERN, AND S. C. & P.**

No. 1 (Mixed).	No. 2 (Mixed).
8:00 a m	2:50 p m
Daily except Sundays.	Daily except Sundays.

Passenger trains leave at 5:10 a m, 4:00 and 9:00 p m. Arrive at 8:20 a m, 10:00 a m, 7:10 and 10:40 p m.

Street Car Trains leave at 8, 9, 10, and 11:1 a m, and at 1, 2, 3, and 6 p m. Arrive at 8:45, 7:45, 10:45, 11:45 a m, and at 1:45, 2:45, 5, 8, and 5:45 p m.

**JOHN HORA,**  
**Merchant Tailor,**  
491 10th St., bet. Farnam & Harney  
**OMAHA, NEB.**

Repairing and Cleaning done in first-class style on short notice.

J. B. WEST. C. L. FRITSCHER

**WEST & FRITSCHER,**

MANUFACTURERS OF

**CIGARS,**

And Dealers in TOBACCOES,

No. 225 Douglas Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

If you want a nice Meerschaum Pipe or Cigar Holder, a fine brand of Cigars, or an excellent quality of Tobacco, give us a call.

**HATTERS & CO.,**

Manufacturers of  
**BENNETT & CO.,**

Manufacturers of  
**HATTERS & CO.,**

Manufacturers of  
**HATTERS & CO.,**

Manufacturers of  
**HATTERS & CO.,**

**ROCK SPRING**

**COAL**

**PRICE REDUCED.**

Price per Ton, - \$8.50  
Price per Half Ton, - \$4.50  
Price per Quarter Ton, \$2.50

Full Weight guaranteed, and Delivered to all parts of the City.

Leave Orders at Office, Union Pacific Building, corner Ninth and Farnham streets, or at Yard, corner Eleventh street and Railroad Crossing.

**LITTLE & WILLIAMS,**

STAPLE AND FANCY  
**GROCERS,**

257 DOUGLAS STRE  
**OMAHA, NEB.**

**UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.**

First National Bank of Omaha,  
Capital Paid up.....\$300,000  
Undivided Profits, including Premiums on Bonds 100,000  
Average Deposits over.....1,000,000

**J. B. RANDALL,**  
**Contractor & Builder.**

Estimates made on all kinds of work in my line, and Jobbing promptly attended to.

OMAHA, - - - NEB.

**OMAHA NATIONAL BANK,**

United States Depository,  
Omaha, Nebraska.

Capital.....\$200,000  
Surplus and Profits.....60,000

**EZRA MILLARD, President.**  
**J. H. MILLARD, Cashier.**  
**W. WALLACE, Ass't Cashier.**

**MAX MEYER & BRO.,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,**

229 Farnam St., (Central Block),  
**OMAHA, NEB.**

Large and select stock of Watches, Jewelry and Fancy Goods, constantly on hand.

**ST. PAUL & SIOUX CITY**  
**AND**  
**Sionx City & Pacific Railroads**

FROM  
**OMAHA AND COUNCIL BLUFFS**  
TO SPIRIT LAKE,

"The Long Branch of the West,"  
**AND**  
"COOL MINNESOTA,"

The Most Delightful Summer Resort on the Continent.

Its numerous and beautiful lakes, well stocked with the finest fish, the superb scenery of the Upper Mississippi river, the wonderful Dalles or the St. Croix, the celebrated Falls of Minnehaha, immortalized by Longfellow, and the world-renowned Lake Superior region, are but a few of the attractions of this beautiful country.

**Sleeping Cars Run Through Without Change**  
between Council Bluffs and St. Paul, leaving Council Bluffs at 6:45 p m, daily, (Saturday excepted) an reaching St. Paul at 11:30 the next morning, ten hour in advance of all other lines.

**TICKETS GOOD FOR 30 DAYS.**  
Omaha to Spirit Lake and return.....\$18.50  
To St. Paul and return.....21.00

These tickets can be purchased at the Chicago and Northwestern Railway ticket offices, Grand Central Hotel, Omaha.

**HARRY DEUEL, Ticket Agent.**  
For further information regarding above excursions, and also steamer excursions on Lake Superior, apply to J. H. O'Bryan, Agent, C. & N. W. Railway ticket office, Grand Central Hotel, Omaha.

**F. C. HILLS, J. C. ROYDEN,**  
Gen'l Ticket Agt. Gen'l Ticket Agt.,  
S. C. & P. Ry. and St. P. & S. C. Ry.

**BABCOCK**  
**PORTABLE**  
**FIRE**  
**EXTINGUISHERS!**

Every farm house, city residence, manufactory, hotel, school house, store, house, school house, seminary, and public building, should be supplied with one of these effective

**FIRE EXTINGUISHERS!**  
Call at OFFICE, ODD FELLOWS BLOCK, and examine them. Prices have recently been reduced.

(From the Omaha Herald.)  
A well Merited Testimonial to the Babcock Fire Extinguisher.

The undisputed fact that the fire in the basement of the Grand Central Hotel, last Saturday, was extinguished by the timely aid of a Babcock Extinguisher, has elicited the following testimonial which was given by Mr. Thra to the general western agent: In this city:

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,  
OMAHA, Dec. 10, 1875.

To the General Western Agent  
Babcock Manufacturing Co:

DEAR SIR—Having used the Babcock Fire Extinguisher practically saving, on two distinct occasions, a large amount of property (once the Battle House, Mobile, Ala., and once the Grand Central,) I am thoroughly convinced of the usefulness and efficiency, and cheerfully recommend them for general use. No house, public or private, should be without one or more of them ready for immediate use.

Very respectfully yours,  
GEORGE THRALL,  
Proprietor.

**GENERAL WESTERN AGENCY,**  
Odd Fellows Block, 14th & Dodge,  
Omaha, Neb.

**JOHN S. CAULFIELD,**  
Wholesale and Retail

**BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,**  
Wall Paper, Window Shades, and  
Shade Pictures,  
No. 222 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

**MAX MEYER & CO.,**  
Wholesale dealers in

**Guns, Ammunition, Cutlery**  
Fishing Tackle, Optical and Fancy Goods,  
Cor. 11th & Farnham Sts., Omaha, Neb.

Max Meyer. Albert Abel.  
**MAX MEYER & CO.,**  
Wholesale dealers in

**Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes**  
AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES,  
Cor. 11th & Farnham streets,  
OMAHA, NEB.

**PHOTOGRAPHIC.**  
**Gallery of Art.**

FRANK F. CURRIER,  
Williams' Block, 15th & Dodge Streets  
OMAHA, NEB.

**CHARLES SHIVERICK**

**FURNITURE,**

**BEDDING,**

**MIRRORS,**

and everything pertaining to the

**Furniture and Upholstry Trade.**

The Newest Goods and Lowest Prices.

203 Farnham Street, OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

**CHARLES SHIVERICK.**

**THE TURBINE WIND-MILL!**

Simplest, Cheapest, Most Desirable and Only Permanent Wind-Mill in Existence.

Mills Built to Order on short Notice, and full Satisfaction will be given in Every Respect.

These Mills are used for Pumping Water, and Many Other Purposes.

Only Permanent, because it is the only that has never broken to pieces by storm.

Simplest, because there is no risk of getting out of order.

Cheapest, because the purchaser gets something for nothing.

Most Durable, because the construction is such that it never gets out of repair.

THIS MILL HAS BECOME UNIVERSALLY FAVORITE IN CALIFORNIA, where hundreds of them may be seen at work—of all sizes. Many people buy the TURBINE, who would have no other—even if it might be given to them. These mills are EASILY ERECTED on barns and houses, where they will be ornamental as well as useful, and there is no danger of their throwing out fans and killing some one. The inventor has had 10 years experience in the windmill and pump business, and he intends establishing a manufactory in Omaha to supply the state of Nebraska with turbine windmills for pumping water, grinding grain, sawing wood, cutting feed, churning butter, turning grindstones, and scores of other things, too numerous to mention. Agents Wanted in every County in the State to whom good inducements will be given. Address

A. H. SOUTH & CO., Patentee,  
Grand Central Hotel, Omaha.

**THE BABCOCK**



**Chemical Fire Engine**

FOR  
Simplicity, Economy, Promptness, Convenience & Efficiency

It surpasses anything that can be obtained as a means of fire protection. For descriptive circulars, price lists and other information, address the

**General Western Agency, Omaha.**

**M. HELLMAN & CO.,**  
DEALERS IN  
Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods

921-223 Farnam St., Cor. 14th St  
Omaha, Nebraska.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**Jas. S. Charles,**

**DENTIST.**  
OFFICE No. 222,  
Farnham St., - - - Omaha, Neb.

Preservation of the Natural Teeth Made a Specialty.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**C. H. PAUL,**

**DENTIST**  
Fifteenth and Dodge Sts.,  
Williams' Block, OMAHA, NEB.

**PHILLIP LANG**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
239 Farnam St., bet. 13th & 14th,  
OMAHA NEB.

**R. DeDARLING,**  
**THE SHOE MAKER,**  
479 TWELFTH STREET,  
Bet. Farnham & Harney, Omaha Neb.

Fine Peg Boots \$6.00, our own make,  
WARRANTED.

Repairing neatly and promptly attended to. A specialty of fine custom made work.

**PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK,**  
AND OTHER EASTERN POINTS.

Insist that the Ticket Agent sell you tickets by the North-Western Road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over this road. All Agents sell them and check usual Baggage by this line.

Through Tickets via this route to all Eastern Points can be procured at the Central Pacific Railroad Ticket office, foot of Market Street, and at 2 New Montgomery Street, San Francisco, and at all Coupon Ticket Offices of Central Pacific, Union Pacific, and all Western Offices.

**CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN**  
**RAILWAY.**

The Great Trunk Line from the West to Chicago and the East.

It is the oldest, shortest, most direct, convenient, comfortable and in every respect the best line you can take. It is the greatest and grandest Railway organization in the United States. It is swift and sure.

**2100 MILES OF RAILWAY.**

**PULLMAN HOTEL CARS** are run alone by it through between

**COUNCIL BLUFFS & CHICAGO**

No other road runs Pullman Hotel Cars, or any other form of Hotel Cars, through, between the Missouri River and Chicago.

The line is laid with heavy steel rails upon a deep bed of broken stone ballast, and its bridges are of iron or steel. Its passenger trains are equipped with every known improvement for comfort and safety, and are of any line on the continent. The Company has largely increased its equipment for travel, and build in its own shops locomotives and passenger cars at short notice sufficient to fully accommodate any extra demand. The unexcelled resources at the demand of the Company guarantee the most perfect accommodations for all its patrons. The

**MAGNIFICENT SCENERY**  
for which the road is so justly celebrated presents to the traveler over its perfect roadway an ever changing panorama of river mountain and landscape views unequalled in America.

**THE EATING STATIONS**  
on this line are unsurpassed. Meals are furnished at suitable hours, and ample time allowed for enjoying them.

**PASSENGERS GOING EAST** should bear in mind that this is the

**BEST ROUTE TO CHICAGO**  
AND ALL POINTS EAST.

Passengers by this route have the choice of FIVE DIFFERENT ROUTES and the advantage of Eight Daily Lines Palace Sleeping Cars from CHICAGO to

**PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK,**  
AND OTHER EASTERN POINTS.

Insist that the Ticket Agent sell you tickets by the North-Western Road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over this road. All Agents sell them and check usual Baggage by this line.