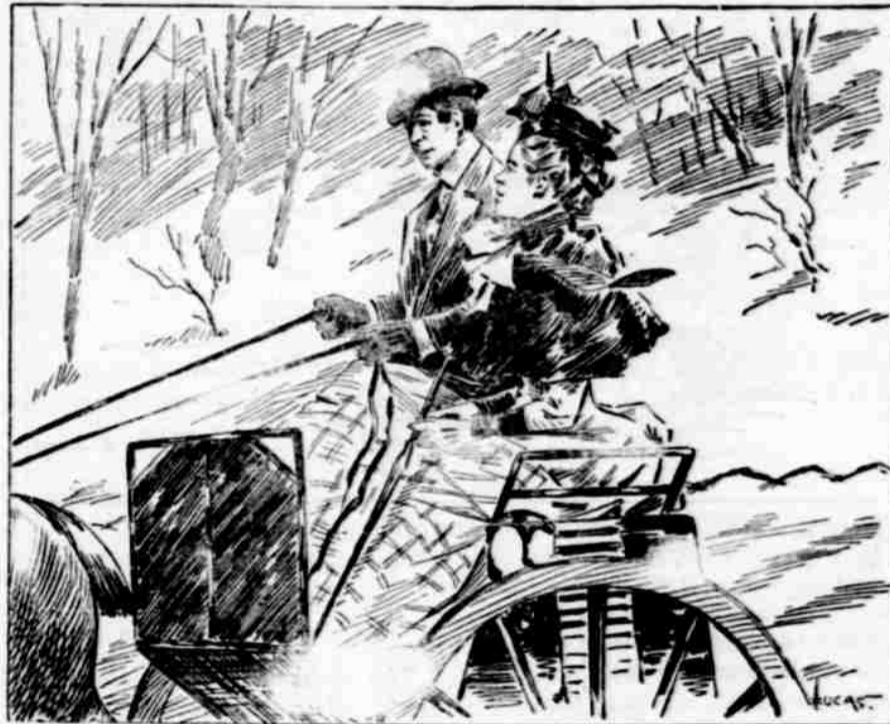


# THE COURIER



LINCOLN, NEB., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1894.

9669



Lou—You know that plug-ugly of a horse I sold the other day for ten dollars?

Sue—Yes, what of him?

Lou—He's on the track now.

Sue—What's his time?

Lou—Forty minutes to the mile. It's a car track.