

# THE UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA

## SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

Would call the attention of all who desire a musical education to the unequalled facilities offered at this school.

**WILLARD KIMBALL, Director.**

### THE MILLIONAIRE'S MATCHBOX.

He had pressed upon me one of his own high-priced cigars.

"Thanks," I said. "Match?"

"Haven't you got one of your own?"

"No. Come on. Hurry."

My friend, the millionaire, looked perturbed for a moment. Then his countenance cleared. "We shall be at Waterloo in twenty minutes," he said, "and then we can get a light at the refreshment room. They never mind your taking a match or two."

"No good," I said. "I want to smoke now. Hand over your box."

With great reluctance, he handed me his gold matchbox, with his monogram on it in emeralds—a pretty, ostentatious, little toy. He shut both the carriage windows, so that no draught should necessitate the use of more than one match.

I opened the box and examined the contents with care. He did not like the examination. He winced under it. He grew nervous.

"Come, come," he said, "light up, and give me the box back."

"Has this been going on long?" I asked.

"What do you mean?"

"You know perfectly well what I mean. There are several different kinds of wax matches in this box."

"Well, there's nothing in that. Sometimes I buy one kind, and sometimes another."

"But you don't buy six different kinds at once, and then put some of each in your box. I am sorry to say that you are a thief, a match-thief. You probably are a liar also, for I doubt if you have ever bought matches—at any rate, in recent years. I repeat my question—has this been going on long?"

"They don't mind your taking one or two," he said feebly.

"But how about five or six? There are five matches here of special quality, long in the shaft, thicker than usual, made of good, white wax. There will be only four directly, because I am going to light my cigar with one of them. Where did you get them?"

"Practically, I did buy them. I pay my club subscription every year, and surely I have a right—"

"You have no more right to take away the club matches than you have to pocket the club spoons, and you know it. What about this match? It has been carried loose in a pocket and is dirty. It has a pink head. It is evidently of a very cheap kind. I should say it saved the smoker thirty-three per cent. Where did you get it?"

"Look here," he said irritably. "I won't submit to these questions. Give me my box back at once." He made a grab at it, but I eluded him.

"You will have to submit to these questions and answer them truly, unless you want to be shown up. Ever heard of the Public Prosecutor? Theft is theft, and it's serious. Once more, where did you get this wretched little match? It looks like some poor man's ewe-lamb."

"If you want to know, I got it from a

railway porter," he said sulkily.

"He gave it to you on the understanding that you wished to use it at once. You deceived him and sneaked it—a poor man's solitary match. My word, but you've fallen low, very low."

"You don't know that it was his only match."

"It's probable, and you don't know that it wasn't. What about this one—the very short one with the mud on it?"

"I came by it perfectly fairly. A small boy in the street dropped it. He looked for it for some time, but he couldn't see where it had gone. I saw it. I waited about, pretending to look in a shop window until the boy had gone, and then I picked it up. These small boys ought not to smoke cigarettes. It's perfectly scandalous. It—"

"So you cheat children as well, do you? Do you know what the law is in regard to property found in the street? Have you no relics of a moral sense?"

In my enthusiasm I had allowed my cigar to go out. I re-lit it with the railway porter's match, without paying the least attention to the millionaire's protests.

"And now," said I, "what of these three blue-headed matches?"

"They're all right. They're refreshment room matches. They don't mind your taking one or—"

"How do you know they don't mind? Do you ask them? Or do you sneak behind the bun-stand and steal them when you think nobody is looking? And these two with the dark-brown heads?"

"I had to see my solicitors about an investment of mine. I was shown into the senior partner's room. The business was a mere bagatelle—a matter of £25,000. But you know how particular solicitors are. He got up to refer to some wretched book, and in so doing turned his back on me. The matches were on his table in a ribbed-glass thing. Well, that was my chance. Any other man would have done the same."

"Any other demoralized blackguard might have done so."

"I'm not going to sit here and listen to this abuse. What business have you got with my private affairs? What does it matter to you how I get my matches? I gave you a cigar."

"I am not ungrateful, and for that reason I have decided not to give your name and address when I show you up. But none the less I am a believer in truth and honesty, even in small matters, and—"

"O never mind that. Give me back my matchbox."

"Wait. When I see crime I have got to punish it. I am sparing you public disgrace, and perhaps a prolonged sojourn in a felon's cell, and that is sufficient reward for a cigar, which is certainly too good to be allowed constantly to go out like this."

I re-lit it with the match that the little boy had dropped. The millionaire nearly screamed with anguish, for it was the third match that I had taken. He said that if I behaved in other matters as I did with regard to matches, I

## People Have No Trouble

In getting what they want at the

## Good Luck Grocery.

C. M. SEITZ, 1107 O street, Telephone 622

should soon be a ruined man. I continued:

"But though I spare you public disgrace, the punishment must be severe. My own conscience would never be easy if I did not do my duty—if I did not give you a lesson which you would not be likely to forget. I am sorry for you, but it cannot be helped."

I let the window down with a bang, emptied the remaining matches out on to the line, shut the box, and returned it to him with many thanks.

He said that I was mad, and made a dash for the alarm in order to stop the train. As I held him, I pointed out that his view as to matches was not the general view, and if he stopped the train to recover the few which I had thrown out of the window, he would

First Pub. August 11, 1900—5

MASTER'S SALE.

Docket T. No. 132.  
In the circuit court of the United States for the district of Nebraska, Hannah Oliver, complainant, vs. John J. Davis et al., respondents. In chancery.

Foreclosure of Mortgage.

Public notice is hereby given that in pursuance and by virtue of a decree entered in the above cause on the 17th day of November, 1898, I. A. J. Sawyer, master in chancery of the circuit court of the United States for the district of Nebraska, will on the 10th day of September, 1900, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon of said day at the east front door of the county court house building in the city of Lincoln, Nebraska, sell at public auction for cash the following described property, to-wit:

Lot number three (3) in block number three (3) Pleasant Hill Sub-division, Lincoln, Nebraska situate in Lancaster County, Nebraska.

A. J. SAWYER,

Master in chancery.  
WEBSTER & FLEHARTY and H. F. ROSE,  
Solicitors for Complainant.

[First Pub., August 18—3]

In the district court of Lancaster county, Nebraska.

In the matter of the application of George H. Clarke as executor of the estate of Alonzo Barnes Deceased for license to sell real estate.

Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of Edward P. Holmes, Judge of the district court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, made on the 31st day of July, 1900, for the sale of the real estate hereinafter described, there will be sold at the east door of the county court house, in the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska, on Friday on the 7th day of September, 1900, at one o'clock p. m., standard time, at public vendue to the highest bidder upon the following terms to-wit: One-half cash at the time of sale and balance in two payments of equal amounts payable in one and two years at seven per cent interest with privilege of paying deferred payment before issuing deeds at five per cent discount on deferred payments, the following described real estate to-wit: lots three (3) in block eight (8), in Kinney's Ostreet addition to the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska. Said sale to remain open one hour.

Dated August 13, 1900.

GEORGE H. CLARKE,  
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Alonzo Barnes, Deceased.  
By A. W. FIELD,  
His attorney.

## CHEAP EXCURSION RATES TO COLORADO.

On June 21, July 7, 8, 9, 10 and 18 and Aug. 2, tickets from points west of Missouri River, and east of Colby, Kansas, to Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Pueblo, Salt Lake city, and Ogden, Utah, and return, will be sold by the

## GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

—At rate of—

ONE REGULAR FARE PLUS \$2.00 FOR ROUND TRIP

RETURN LIMIT OCT. 31, 1900

BEST LINE TO DENVER

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO COLORADO SPRINGS AND MANITOU.

Take advantage of these cheap rates and spend your vacation in Colorado. Sleeping Car Reservations may be made now for any of the excursions. Write for full information and the beautiful book, *Colorado the Magnificent*,—sent free.

E. W. THOMPSON, A. G. P.

Topeka, Kan.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. P. A.

Chicago, Ill.

## H. W. BROWN

Druggist and Bookseller.

Whiting's

Fine Stationery

and

Calling Cards.....

127 So. Eleventh Street.

PHONE 88

## LEGAL NOTICES

A complete file of "The Courier" is kept in an ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF building. Another file is kept in this office and still another has been deposited elsewhere. Lawyers may publish LEGAL NOTICES in "The Courier" with security as the FILES are intact and are preserved from year to year with great care.