

ODD BITS OF NEBRASKA LIFE

Nobody worries for fear this couple will not get along in the world. They are fresh from the preacher in Nuckolls county. When they had decided between them that they would stand or fall together their second thought was the means wherewith to get a start. The end was that they rented a hall and sent out cards to their friends announcing their marriage and a dance concomitant, twenty-five cents admission. It could hardly have been a happier inspiration for the hall was crowded and the merchants who had been made aware of it contributed a good share of excellent provender and utensils. After the dancing had been in progress an hour the bridal couple arrived shortly after 9 o'clock. Then came a grand march with them in the lead. After a few maneuvers they brought up before the minister and he did his part. Standing thus at the head of the hall the procession moved ahead, each congratulating the pair in passing. Dancing then continued.

Sports who banked high on the fighting qualities of a badger were disap-

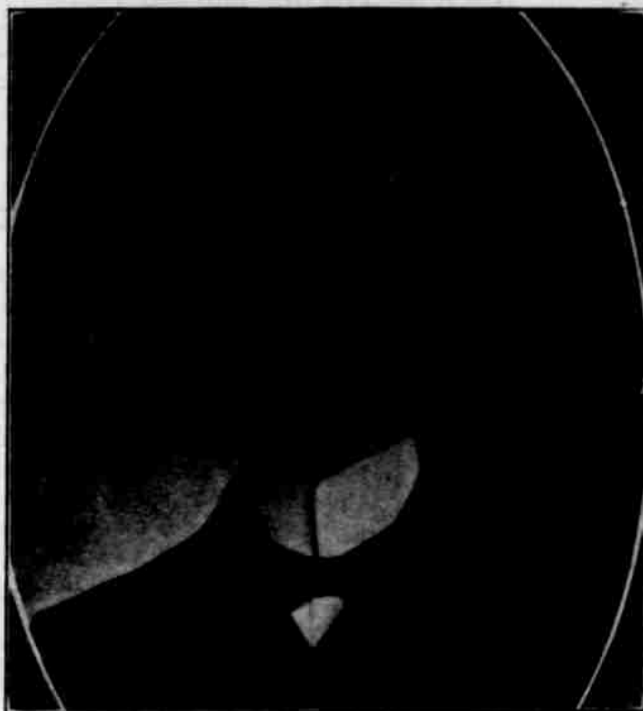
pointed at Nebraska City the other evening. The word was passed to them that at a certain spot and at a certain time a badger and a bulldog were to collide and have it out. Excitement was intense at the appointed hour and a big crowd surrounded the box under which reposed the innocent animal. Lowering near stood the bulldog as if ready to chew up the world. A dispute arose as to who should lift the box off the badger. All seemed afraid that blood and fur would be flying so soon thereafter that it would be impossible to get clear. Finally a rope was tied to the box and it was yanked away in this fashion. One glance at the dog was enough and the terrified animal shrunk into itself. Victory was declared in favor of the dog and bets were so paid.

Warnings are being posted these days against two kinds of bunco men, and there is no excuse in the world for the person who becomes entrapped by them. One is the man who generously offers you \$1 a bushel for your wheat this year before it is harvested, and



F. M. TYRRELL.

F. M. Tyrrell, attorney, was born on a farm near the present town of Stockton, Jo Daviess county, Ill. He worked on the farm during the summer seasons and attended the public school in the winter until he was seventeen years of age, when he took to teaching school to pay his way through the state normal university at Normal, Ill., attending that institution during the fall and spring terms and teaching in the winter time. At the age of twenty he was made principal of the schools at Nora, Ill., which position he held for two years, resigning to take up the study of law. He studied at Galena, Ill., until February, 1886, when he came to Nebraska. He did not remain long in the state at that time, but soon located at Smith Centre, Kansas, where he practiced law until 1893, when he came to Lincoln. His office is in the Burr block, rooms 69-71, where he has a good suite of rooms and a large and well-selected library. Mr. Tyrrell is a director of the American Home Association. He is a member of a number of lodges, having been prominent in Masonic circles, and is also a Noble of the Mystic Shrine. Mr. Tyrrell has been active in local and state politics, both in committee work and as a speaker. He was prominent in the preliminary work of adopting the Lincoln system of primaries, and was chairman of the republican city central committee the first two years after its adoption in the years 1898 and 1899. Mr. Tyrrell believes that this system, with some necessary changes, should be adopted by the county central committee and that at the next session of the legislature a law should be enacted requiring the holding of the primaries of the various political parties on the same day and placing them under state control.



S. R. BOYD.

S. R. Boyd, secretary of the American Home Association, is not an old resident of Lincoln, but he is here to stay and his purpose is to exalt this order to a deserving place in the public estimation. He was born in Scott county, Ia., October 26, 1859. In the year 1866 his parents removed to Monmouth, Ill., and there he was reared, attending the public schools and eventually Monmouth college. After leaving this institution he taught school for a time. Moving west in 1887 he located in Omaha, where he held a position in the freight department of the Burlington. Later he took a place in the claim department of the Union Pacific. On January 1, 1900, he was made secretary of the American Home Association and has piloted the order since to a steady and rapid growth. It is an insurance organization, both fraternal and accident, in which men and women both are written. Its rates are higher than some other fraternal insurance companies, but they are well within the bounds of reason and the order is absolutely safe, because it is based on sound principles. It is not old; its headquarters were first in St. Paul, but for a more central location they were removed to Lincoln last November and since have been on the fourth floor of the Burr block. Mr. Boyd came to Lincoln at that time and has bought property at 2541 N street, known formerly as the Cunningham property. There with his family he intends to make his home and the order is also in Lincoln to stay. It has many deputies out over the state and is making good headway. Mr. Boyd is a member of the Masonic order and of the Odd Fellows and of other strong insurance organizations.

ninety cents for your corn. Pass him up. If you don't, a few weeks at the most will see you confronted by a promissory note that you took to be a contract. The other grafter is a new emissary of evil who leaves a package at your door, saying it is for the lady of the house. In a little while along comes his pal who demands coin for the cheap picture contained in the package. If it is not instantly forthcoming he will curl your hair with a recital of the crime you have committed by opening a package, which was lightly sealed, and which appears to have been for another. If you are easy you will pay and keep the article, and thank your stars for your good luck. If you're onto him the thing to do is to fittingly administer the shoe leather.

It is possible to be too clever. Claire Criss of Bloomfield has learned this at the cost of \$20 in gold. He devised a scheme. It was to cause the more fluent sale of clothing. He placed a \$20 gold piece in a glass box on a shelf in the display window. In another place he had a box full of keys. One in the lot would serve to unlock the gold piece from its receptacle. The suits were going as fast as the clerks could hearken to the customers. Then one night as the time for the drawing drew nigh a thief or thieves ruthlessly broke the plate glass and hastened away with the gold. The idea was all right but in making money too acute a temptation Mr. Criss discovered that one of his patrons could neither endure the wait nor risk his chance.

A leather pocket book 126 years old is the property of J. I. Depew of Loup City. It was owned by his father-in-law, recently deceased, and has been an heirloom for many generations. It still holds together fairly well, but its signs of age are unmistakable. Most significant of all in this kind of testimony is the first record it contains. This is an account dated 1776.

Liniment is a great favorite with a

Sherman county wife. Whenever any ailment overtakes her she forthwith pursues her liniment and rubs it on plenty. It goes even in cases of internal ills. The other night she had a sudden spell of illness and ordered her husband to get the dope. He rubbed what he thought was it on the aching portions of her body and she slept without pain the remainder of the night. It was discovered in the morning that by mistake the husband had used bluing.

It appears that real estate holdings in Rulo precinct near Falls City are not particularly desirable holdings. A non resident owner of a bit of land there recently wrote to the county treasurer asking what taxes he was owing. That gentleman, after some investigation and due deliberation, wrote this answer to the letter: "Dear Sir—I regret to inform you that you have no land in this county, the same having recently disappeared in the Missouri river."

The town of Hubbell claims to possess the oldest married couple in the state. They are Mr. and Mrs. John S. Davenport. For sixty-five years they have lived happily together and Mr. Davenport is now eighty-six years old while his wife is eighty-one. They were married in the town of Florence in 1847 when they were twenty-one and sixteen years of age respectively. With the Mormon train they followed Brigham Young to Florence, prior to their marriage, but afterwards they left that place and traveled a good bit, finally locating at Hubbell. They figure on still many more years of existence.

Sentiment attached to small articles is oftentimes the whole thing. Louis Schact of Cook is a prosperous German farmer who cherishes a three-cent piece of the make of 1867. Since those days he has acquired much in worldly goods but none of it is more treasured than this bit of money. He had writ-

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