

and asked for the men that had made a trip to Titania that day of the housekeeper who appeared almost instantly.

The boy was directed to their rooms and on arriving there he turned the stud over to the men.

On discovering that it really was the stud that he had lost the man reached down in his pocket and pulled forth a small bag of money. He rewarded the boy with the neat sum of a five dollar gold piece and offered the boy a life position with chances of promotion.

The boy was willing to accept it, yet he still thought that he was doing no more than his duty, but the men prevailed upon him until he had to accept.

The spot where the boy had caught the fish was soon after named the "Diamond Fish" resort, and a magnificent Park was soon established there.

**Odd Bits of Nebraska Life**

**Modern Young Ajax.**

One of the curious capers of lightning is a trick that was turned on a farm west of Hartington the other day. Black clouds approached which gave indication of wind. A nine-year-old boy was sent pellmell to the windmill to shut off the gear. While he was at the task lightning struck the mill tower, descended to the head of the boy, gamboled down his back and into the ground. It ripped open the boy's clothes and split one of his shoes. Otherwise it did him no harm, aside from giving him a fright and it gave him a good excuse to beg for a new suit of store clothes.

**Stout Ladies, Beware of Floods.**

A good fat Tekamah lady watched the waters rush by in the creek near her house. Three minutes later only

the efforts of a neighbor tightly clinging to her heels saved her from sliding headforemost into the rapids. The swift-swirling waters dizzied her. She fell forward down the steep bank. Throwing out her arms she saved herself from flowing into the water when her face was but a few inches from it and bubbles were breaking under her nose. She had too much weight. It was impossible to move without falling into the torrent, and there she lay until help arrived. A person on the opposite bank saw her and signalled to others, who effected the rescue.

**No Wives for Them.**

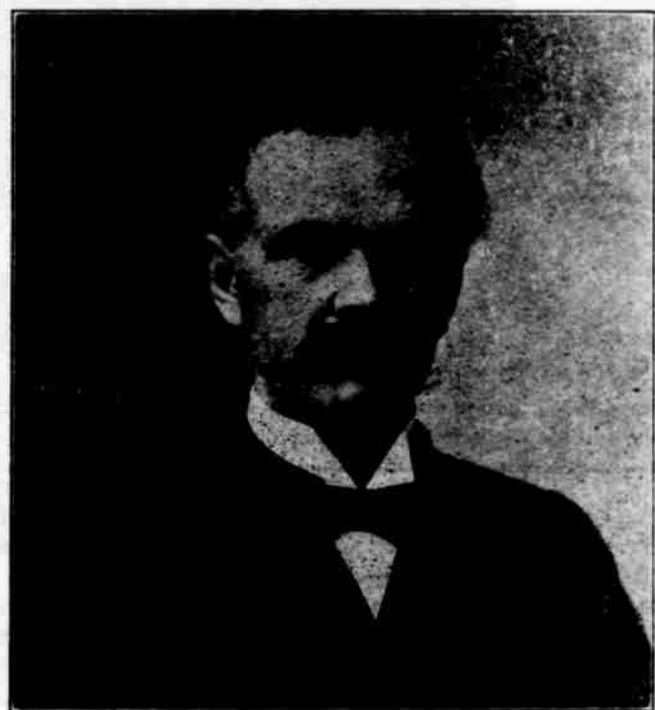
Matrimony is the nightmare of a club of Falls City young men. They have organized for bachelorhood the remainder of their days and the young ladies look upon the movement with considerable dismay and more disgust. Naturally rules and bylaws have been adopted and each member is pledged to heed them. It is realized that dangers and temptations to wed are likely to cross the various courses of the members, where merely oral determination might fail them. Penalties of an extreme nature have not yet been agreed upon and probably will not unless symptoms of a breakdown appear. At present the first violator of the faith must climb a slender fifty foot iron flag pole in the public square. What will be done to him while he is up there no written word gives hint. A few ominous blanks betoken that he will not be able to get down without punishment and the public is left to infer what sort of bombardment may be expected.

**Electric Lighted Farm Houses.**

Farmers in Nebraska are prosperous enough these days but it is rare to find them using electric lights. Between Verdigrée, Winnetoon and Creighton this index of civilization is common. A sagacious miller put in the plant at Verdigrée. His mill is run in the day time by the river while at night the power is diverted to the plant. So eager has been the demand



Above is a likeness of the home of the New York Tilden Democratic club of New York, the organization which has sprung into existence to advance the democratic cause on the lines laid down by the great democratic leader, whose name it bears. The organization has been made nationally famous by the alliance of Grover Cleveland and David B. Hill, which recently took place under its auspices.



A. G. GREENLEE.

A. G. Greenlee was born and reared on a farm in Greene county, Pennsylvania. He taught country school three years and graduated from the state normal school at Edinboro, Pennsylvania, in 1878. He afterwards taught in graded schools for two years, then he attended the University of Wooster at Wooster, Ohio, when he graduated at the head of his class, in 1885. He also became a teacher in the university for a year when he took up the study of law. He came to Lincoln in 1886 and entered the law offices of Marquette, Deweese & Hall, being admitted to the bar in 1887. He continued with this firm until May, 1895, when, after practicing alone for three years, he formed a partnership with Congressman E. J. Burkett with offices at 1026 O street. The firm is now one of the most widely known and successful law firms of the city.

Mr. Greenlee is known as a close student of the law involved in cases in which he is interested, and is recognized as having a clear and logical grasp of legal questions.

Mr. Greenlee is also one of the strong promoters of education in the city. He has served two full terms as member of the board of education and has distinguished himself as being a "school man" in the right place.

He is likewise much interested in other things which make for the welfare of the community. He has been a member of the executive committee of the Nebraska Art association, and its treasurer since its organization.

Mr. Greenlee married Miss Carrie Duncombe, of Erie, Pennsylvania, in 1880, and they have a pleasant home at 835 North Twenty-eighth street in this city.

for light that the line has been extended to the two towns mentioned and many of the farmers in between have tapped the wires. The demand is still growing and it will soon be necessary to raise the dam for greater power.

**An Ancient Heirloom.**

An inkstand 161 years old is the possession of Mrs. W. K. Richardson of Verdon. This relic of past ages is not seen by many. It is of hewn granite and has been handed down from generation to generation since its creation in Scotland in the year 1741, the date carved on one side. While the stand shows some marks of its great age it is still a solid, useful piece of stone, chockily kept.

**Saved by a Cat.**

A cat to the rescue! It saved a small boy from a merciless chewing by a vicious dog and thereby achieved a little coveted revenge for previous persecutions. Plattsmouth was the carnage ground. The seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Lemper went to the home of a neighbor on an errand. Nobody was present but the big dog which hastily began to make a meal of the boy. He commenced at the ankles and had succeeded in making some ugly rents in the boy's clothing to the tune of ominous snarls, when the cat saw the unequal proceedings. Instantly with a rush and spring she soared into the shaggy coat of the canine. The claws she had been sharpening for the brute sank deeply and the dignity of snarls was turned to the humiliation of yelps and a hasty retreat. A gratified small boy made a glad escape.

**Risked Life to Save His Calves.**

For the sake of a couple of calves A. F. Brown, a farmer living near Hebron, perched in the limbs of a half-submerged tree several hours during recent floods. By the industry and boatmanship of some of his friends who finally discovered him. He was enabled to say that the previous reports of his death were considerably exaggerated. He went out into the pasture to rescue a brace of calves, which were bellowing

plaintively at the approach of the water. It was already high and he had to navigate on an improvised skiff. Plum bushes entangled and capsized it. He climbed into their swaying branches and managed to keep his head out of water. When he was discovered he was unable to communicate with the friends because of the roar of the waters was so strong. But he clung and clung and after nearly twelve hours of it he was saved. The calves were drowned.

**A Bolt of Lightning.**

A bolt of lightning plunked through the roof of the house of Robert Thomson in Callaway a few days ago, precipitating a bushel of plaster onto the bed of the sleeping owner. It did another curious thing at the same time. Dodging into the bathroom it circulated around a pile of shotgun ammunition, blithely and harmlessly, only to rip off the sole of one of a pair of fine new shoes not a foot away. The plaster was the only annoyance. It was neither a short task nor a pleasant one for Mr. Thomson to dig it out of his eyes and hair.

**Town Herd Invented by Flood.**

Milk suddenly went to a premium at Fairbury the other day. The floods came just in time to maroon a big herd of cows in one of the pastures. Two days passed before they were again in their proper folds. A few boys one evening relieved the stringency in the milk market by guiding half a dozen of the cows across the most favorable ford, which was half a mile in width and of an average of four feet in depth. The shortage while it lasted was loudly signalled by the shrill yelps of wretched babes.

**Combat With Bees.**

The warmest occupation for a warm day! It has been discovered by Bert Bentley of Shelton. A big swarm of warlike bees took his home for a hive. They were satisfied it would nicely hold all the honey they intended to gather during the remainder of the season, and they would not be thwarted. Fighting on the part of the members of the household failed to keep

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