2:09 1-4. Lexington (Ky.) dispatch: The day was bright for November. At the track there was a large gathering of the very best people in the blue grass region, among them hundreds of church-goers and several divines. A placard was conspicuously posted on the placard was conspicuously posted on the grand stand, "No betting allowed." The judges and timers were Major H. C. McDowell, Col. B. West and W. H. Wilson. In the opposite stand was Mr. Bonner, General J. Z. Robinson, L. F. Broadhead, Richard Anderson and Hamilton Busby. The conditions were: Maud 8. to beat her own record of 2:00% for a cup offered by Woodburn farm, where she was bred. Bair jogged her around the track, went to the head of the stretch, came down and nodded for the word. Not a single mistake was made, and it will be difficult to imagine a more superb spectacle than the one presented by the noble animal as she came into full view of the expectant throngs on the grand stand. by the noble animal as she came into full view of the expectant throngs on the grand stand. When the three-quarter pole was reached Mr. Bowerman joined her with a runner hitched to a sulky. The finish was magnificent, and, though the judges stopped their watches at 2:09½, the majority of the visitors' watches made the time 2:09. The scene when the queen returned to the stand for Bair to weigh was indescribable. Crowds filled the quarter was indescribable. Crowds filled the quarter stretch and cheered themselves husky. It was the greatest performance of the kind ever witnessed in the world, and Kentuckians shouted as only Kentuckians can. Mr. Bon-ner was congratulated on every side. While Grant, the colored greom, was cooling Maud S. on the lawn, scores of ladies gathered around and asked the privilege of touching her on the nose. Bonner, quickly as possible, hurried to the telegraph office, where his first dispatch was as follows: "W. H. Vanderbilt— The mare will now be turned out for the

The whole town to-night is talking about the whole town to fight is taking Room, the wonderful performance. Interest in the election has been intense here, but is submerged by the tidal wave of excitement produced by Maud S. Among the many dispatches received by Bonner is the following from the owner of Jay-Eye-See: Allow me to congratulate you on the won-derful performance of your great mare. Maud 8. (Signed) J. I. CASE.

THE BOVINE TROUBLE.

A Report on Contagious Diseases of Animals Dr. E. E. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, has submitted to the commissioner of agriculture a report on contagious diseases of animals. Considerable space is given to a detailed history of the recent outbreak among the cattle in Kansas, and to a description of its symptoms. He concludes the disease was ergotism, due to the eating of fungus, known as ergot. Upon treatment and prevention of the disorder he says, "When the first signs of disorders appear the most important point to be attended to is to make a complete change of food and to see that it be of good quality, nutritious and free from ergot. It would also be proper to give a dose of physic, one to two pounds of epsom salts, in order to remove as much as possible from the person that still contained in the from the person that still contained in the digestive organs, and to follow this with soft food, as mashes and roots. In the most severe cases, in which part of the limb is already kifeless, treatment will avail little. A greater number of cases, however, are not advanced to this stage, when lameness is first noticed, and this will be greatly benefitted by removing the cause and placing the animal under favorable conditions for resisting poison. A very important condition is warmth. Even when the animals are fed large quantities of ergot they seldom suffer except in cold winter, and consequently completing in cold winter, and consequently completing the check of the advance of the disease. Advantage should be taken of this fact by put-ting the cattle in warm sheds. Another condition believed by some to have much influence on the development of ergotism is the water supply. With plenty of water always at hand, the animal can resist ergotism for a longer time than when there is a deficiency of Ergotism can probably be entirely prevent

ed by cutting hay before the seeds form. In Illinois and Missouri I saw the clearest examoles of this. Hay composed of some kind of grass cut on the same land was free from ergot or largely infected with it, according as it had been cut green or ripe. Hay cut green re digestible and in every way more val uable than that which is allowed to become weedy and ripe, and the latter is much more liable to produce severe disease, such as indi-gestion and ergotism. This disease may there-fore be avoided by proper and careful man-

UNION PACIFIC FINANCES.

As Explained by Charles Francis Adams, the President.

Charles Francis Adams, president of the Union Pacific railway, has sent the following communication, of which short notice was made heretofore, to Sidney Dillon, explaining the financial condition of the company: During three months, July and September inclusive, we received just \$1,000,000 a month net from Omaha. By net I mean over and above Omaha drafts. During October we received \$1,450,000 and paid about \$150,000 on Omaha \$1,450,000 and paid about \$150,000 on Omaha drafts, leaving us net \$1,300,000 for the month. Between now and the 1st of January I expect to receive \$2,000,000—\$60,000 of which will be necessary to provide for coupons and maturing obligations, which must be paid off. But I am confident we will have in these two months \$1,500,000 net to apply to the floating debt. I may over estimate in these figures but I do not think I do. The Pullman notes given for our hare in the contract are reduced now to \$160,000. The company owes us about \$80,000. Meanwhile our accounts at Omaha are in better condition than they have been for a long time. There are no arrears or vouchers and the auditor reports everything well paid up. The reduction of gross earnings wouchers and the auditor reports everything well paid up. The reduction of gross earnings the past month was largely due to the fact of changed methods of keeping accounts. Last year we credited ourselves with about \$170,000 freight paid on coal used for our own locomotives. Of course we never received this money, and it went into subsequent expenses. This year the system of charges is actual, and the apparent gross is decreased in so much. During September, therefore, we practically received about \$60,000 more money than last year. I propose to come on to New York next year. I propose to come on to New York next week and take hold of the floating debt. From this time forward the plan is to reduce it steadily and by every means in our power un-til it is extinguished.

Cleveland's Thanksgiving Proclamation. State of New York, Proclamation by Grover Cleveland, Governor: The people of the state of New York should permit neither their ordinary occupations and cares, nor any unusual cause of excitement, to divert their minds from a sober and humble acknowledgminds from a sober and humble acknowledgment of their dependence upon Almighty God for all that contribute to their happiness and contentment, and for all that secures greatness and prosperity to our proud commonwealth. In accordance with the long continued custom, I hereby appoint Thursday, the 27th day of November, 1884, to be especially observed as a day of thanksgiving and praise. Let all the people of the state at that time forego their usual business and employments, and in their several places of worship time forego their usual business and employments, and in their several places of worship give thanks to Almighty God for all that He has done for them. Let the cheer of family reunions be hallowed by the tender remembrance of the love and watchful care of our Heavenly Father, and in social gatherings of friends and neighbors let the hearty good will and fellowship be chastened by a confession of the kindness and mercy of God.

Done at the capitol in the city of Albany this eighth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four.

GROVER CLEVELAND, GOVERNOR. DANIEL LAMONT, Private Secretary.

A Veteran Voter. Hartford (Conn.) dispatch: Jeremiah Austin, of South Coventry, Conn., is the oldest voter probably in the United States. He is 101 years of age, and cast his presidential vote for Cleveland on Tuesday. He voted for for Cleveland on Tuesday. He voted for Thomas Jefferson for president in 1804—eighty years ago. His physical faculties are but slightly impaired considering his burden of years, and his memory is good. The writer conveyed an old revolutionary soldier to the polls in the state of Maine nearly thirty years ago, and when he was closely verging on his hundredth year. The old gentleman could neither read nor write but requested to be supplied with the "same ticket that George Washington would vote if he were alive." Washington being a federalist, and no member of that party being in nomination, the veteran preferred to cast a democratic ticket.

One Vote for Belva.

Lockwood was cast at the sixth ward polis in | to these saws.

Vincennes by Mrs. Dr. Mason, a highly respected lady of that city. She walked up to the polls and said she wanted to vote. Her appearance created great surprise, but through courtesy the crowd of politicians stepped back, litted their hats, and allowed her to approach the window. The inspector asked her what she wanted, and Mrs. Mason replied with a smile that she wanted to vote for Mrs. Lockwood. Mrs. Mason handed him a little piece of white paper en which was written:

written:
For President of the United States—Mrs.
Belva Lockwood.
Mrs. Mason then withdrew and the work of
electioneering proceeded as usual. The ballot

Civil Service Examiners in Iowa and No-

braska WASHINGTON, November 11 .- A series of examinations, for the examination of applicants for departmental service in Washington, have been arranged for December for the west and south, including Monday, December 1, at Des south, including Monday, December 1, at Des Moines, Wednesday, the 3d, at Omaha. These examinations will be for the two grades, "limited" and "general." The limited is for copyists at a salary of \$720 to \$900 a year, and general is for clerkships at a salary of \$1,000 and upward. Persons desiring to make application and be examined at these examinations can obtain application blanks and a copy of the civil service laws and rules and regulations of the postmaster at either of the places named, or of the civil service commission at Washington, and as in most cases there will Washington, and as in most cases there will not be time to admit of application being for warded to the commission and notice of application returned to applicants, the application duly executed may be brought to examination and delivered to the chief examiner.

Shot Into the Procession. The democrats had a ratification at Washington the other evening. While the procession was passing through a part of the city in which a great many negroes reside, a colored man, standing in the crowd on the sidewalk, without any provocation, shot into the mov-ing column, the builet striking a torch-bearer named Sullivan in the temple. He fell in the ranks and a number of the processionists charged on the crowd of colored men who surcharged on the crowd of colored men who sur-rounded the man who did the shooting. The latter ran and in the confusion escaped, but was afterwards captured by the police and locked up. Sullivan is not expected to live.

The Cholera Feared.

The governor of New York has transmitted to the state board of health a long communication from the national board of health on the subject of cholera. Immediately upon its receipt the state board of health apprized the local board of health officers of the rapid advance of cholera in Europe and which threatens the invasion of this country, and asking the establishment and enforceme quarantine.

THE MARKETS.

ı				
l	OMAHA.			
ı	FLOUR-Wheat per 100 lbs	2 25	0	2 75
ı	FLOUR-Rye per 100 lbs	1 40	0	1 75
	WHEAT-No. 2	57	0	5814
	BARLEY-No. 2	48	0	49
	RyE-No. 2	35	0	351/4
	RYE—No. 2	279	400	28
	OATS-No. 2	25	@	
	BUTTER-Fancy Creamery	29	0	30
	BUTTER-Fancy Creamery BUTTER-Choice dairy	20	(a)	25
	Eggs-FreshOnions-Per bbl	20	0	
	ONIONS-Per bbl	1 40	0	1 75
	CHICKENS-Per doz. live	2 25	@	2 75
	APPLES-BarrelsLEMONS-Choice	2 25	0	2 50
	LEMONS-Choice	\$ 00	00	6 50
	Potatoes-Per bushel	35	0	40
	SEEDS-Timothy	1 90	0	2 00
	SEEDS-Blue Grass	1 50	0	1 75
	Seeds-Hungarian	1 15	0	1 25
	HAY-Bailed, per ton	8 00	0	9 00
	NEW YORK.			
		81	0	811/4
	WHEAT-No. 2 Spring WHEAT-Ungraded Red	64	60	69
	CORN-No.2	52	0	531g
	Corn—No.2 Oats—Mixed Western	32	64	33
	CHICAGO.	-		
	FLOUR-Winter	4 75	@	5 59
	FLOUR-Spring	3 75	0	4 50
	WHEAT-Per bushel	72	8	7216
	Corn—Per bushel	44	6	4416
	OATS-Per bushel	26	a	26%
	PORK	12 75	a	13 00
	Lapp_	7 05	0	7 10
	LARD— Hogs—Pekg and shipp'g	4 35	000	4 65
	CATTLE-Exports	6 15	6	6 20
	SHEEP-Medium to good	2 60	a	3 75
	ST. LOUIS.	. 00		0 10
			_	PER
	WHEAT-No. 2 red	75	99	75% 41
	CORN-Per bushel	40		
	CATS-Per bushel	6 30	40	6 75
	CATTLE-Exports	2 00	66	3 75
	SHEEP—Medium	4 35	6	4 50
	Hogs-Packers		CO.	4 00
	KANSAS CITY			10000000
	WHEAT-Per bushel	50	0	501/2
	CORN-Per bushel	32	0	321/2
	OATS-Per bushel	21	0	22
	CATTLE-Exports	6 00	0	6 35
	Hogs-Medium to good	4 10	0	4 35 3 35
	Sheep-Fair to good	2 90	0	

CHICAGO, November 13 .- The receipts here were 148,208 bushels, with shipments of only 18,616 bushels. The stock of wheat in store here to-day of all grades is 7,397,848 bushels, against 8,086,800 at the same time last year. and 3,619,000 for 1882, and 3,812,000 for the same time in 1881. This is a very large stock for dull times, when no country of the globe seems to want it, and to carry this at any time requires a large sum, and it is especially felt now, when such uncertainty exists regarding finances. Exports from the Atlantic ports for the week ending November 8th were 1,275,000 bushels of wheat and 130,000 barrels of flour. bushels of wheat and 130,000 barrels of flour, and Great Britain reports a decrease in the visible supply of 500,000 bushels. The local feeling is rather bullish on wheat, and prices rally easily to a moderate extent from all deprossions, but no permanent advance can be expected until the large accumulations show signs of decreasing. The large amount of surplus funds held by the banks of the country, and the constant influx of gold from abroad, must in time lead to increased speculation; with such a low range of values in all commodities, the natural result values in all commodities, the natural result must be better prices or an increase of busi-

Corn receipts were 92,512 bushels; ship-ments, 196,303 bushels. The market opened steady at about yesterday's closing prices. and ruled tame for some time, but on small receipts and heavy shipments shorts began bidding against each other, running prices up 2 cents per bushel for November and % cent for December and the year, closing with some reaction, but with a strong feeling, and shorts getting nervous. We should not be sur-prised to see much higher prices on this year's

Oats are a trifle stronger than yesterday and not much doing.

Pork and lard are quiet, with a tendency

Deputy Marshal Menshon has just returned from the Indian territory, where he had a fatal encounter with Indians, who attacked his party and rescued thirty United States prisoners whom he had under arrest from Fort Smith. Two of the attacking Indians were killed and several wounded. Two of the marshal's posse were seriously wounded. Nineteen prisoners were brought in by the marshal and his deputies.

How a Mosquito Bites.—The bill of a mosquito is a complex institution. It is admirably calculated to torment. The bill has a blunt fork at the head, and is apparently grooved. Working through the groove, and projecting from the center of the angle of the fork, is a lance of perfect form, sharpened with a fine bevel. Beside it the most perfect lance looks like a handsaw. On either side of this lance two saws are arranged with the points sharp and the teeth well-defined and keen. The backs of these saws play against the lance. When the mosquito alights with its peculiar hum, it thrusts with its keen lance and then enlarges the aperture with the two saws, which play beside the lance until the forked bill with the capillary arrangement for pumping blood can be inserted. The sawing process is what grates upon the nerves

"My dear," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, contemplating herself in the glass as she removed her hat and gloves. "My dear, wasn't the theater just too sweet for anything! Do you know, I think I would like to go on the stage?"
"Like to drive, perhaps," suggested

Mr. Spoopendyke. "I mean act," replied his wife. "I think I could do it as well as any of

those women to-night. Do you know much about theaters? Is it hard?" "No," grunted Mr. Spoopendyke, tugging at his boots. "It would be very easy for you. All you have to do is to

wan't any rehearsals for that." "But I would have to practice twist-ing around so as to fall in that man's arms like she did," mused Mrs. Spoopendyke, "I don't think I could do it as rico-ah!-pardon these tears! Oh, gracefully as she did without trying sev- God! how can I tell him? Concealment eral times.'

"That's the part you want to play, is it?" growled Mr. Spoopendyke, with a Mr. Spoopendyke fell over backwards shade of the green in his eye. "You on the bed and fired his feet up in the let me see you fall on any man's should- air. "On with the dance!" he roared, ers like that, and you'll find no trouble in getting twisted around a few times. What's your idea in going on the stage? around like a top in the excitement of Have you got a stomach full of devotion his wrath, he lost his balance, came to art like the rest of the women of this generation? Got a sort of notion that then went speechless to his couch. you can go on the boards and show the old stagers how it's done, haven't ye? Feel the fires of histironic genius climbing up your spine, don't ye? Well you her shoes. "I think I could act as well vanity.

"Don't you think I would know how to act?" she asked, pulling her crimps many things. When he gives me anover her forehead, assuming a stern expression of visage, and stretching her arms down rigidly at her sides. "This is the way I would foil the villain."

"Is that what you call it?" inquired Mr. Spoopendyky, nursing his knee and glowering upon her. "It looks more as if you were bidding against another woman for a second hand hair cloth sofa at an auction. If that sort of thing is Philadelphia News. calculated to foil the villian, he must be light in the waist."

"I don't know," smiled Mrs. Spoopendyke, rubbing her chin. "In all the plays I have seen, they always drive the ad man off with a haughty look. Say, dear, isn't this the way to welcome a husband after a long absence?" and she parted her lips, gazed eagerly into space, and extended her

"That's the way to hail a street car!" grunted Mr. Spoopendyke. "If you want to make the welcome to the husband perfectly natural you ought to have a smell of onions in the hall and your back hair in your mouth. That's the kind of welcome I always get.'

"No you don't, either!" protested Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I always run right up to you and kiss you!"

Well, there's a smell of onions about t somewhere," persisted Mr. Spoopendyke. "What makes you stick your arms out like andirons?" he demanded. You look as if you were trying to keep

"Anyhow, that's the way they do it," argued Mrs. Spoopendyke, a trifle bashed. "Then, when they get the etters telling them that their uncle peculated away all their property, they lo like this," and Mrs. Spoopendyke threw her hand to her forehead, staggered back, and caught hold of a chair. "Which does like that, the uncle or

the property?" asked Mr. Spoopendyke, eyeing the performance with high disfavor. "It looks something like the property at the tail end of the speculaion, but it resembles more accurately the uncle buying a lower berth for Can-

"I meant it for the orphan who had been despoiled," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, straightening up and looking rather downcast. "It was intended for an attitude of despair. How would you do it, this way?" and she sank into the chair, covered her face with her hands and sobbed violently.

"If I wanted to give the impression of a tight boot and corn, I should do it just that way," growled Mr. Spoopendyke.

listlessly and let my head fall so?" she but how could a real child be out on the inquired, suiting the gesture to the ques-

"That's more like it," assented Mr. Spoopendyke with a grin. "People who hadn't seen the play before might think I heard the cry, and said I: you were counting the pieces for the washwoman, but the orchestra would Anthony Hunt is not the man to let it understand it."

"I don't care," remonstrated Mrs. Spoopendyke; "I know I could act if I could get a chance. Now see me scorn my lover when I find out that he loves me not and has been paying his ad-dresses to the heiress," and she threw and covered her face with a pale cast of loathing.

"That might do," said Mr. Spoopendyke slowly. "It looks to me like an attempt to borrow \$2.50. Stick out the other hand and make it five. I don't know though," he continued, "both arms would look like bring me me lights in them, and I supposed my wife che-ild!' I guess you'd better stick to had lit them for my sake; but when I the original amount. You'll be more

"Ferhaps you think I'd do better in comedy," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke, her spirits dashed by adverse criticism. 'Now, we will suppose that I am the cook who boiled the watermelon, and you, as the master of the house, are enraged with me. How will this do for the cook's attitude of bewilderment and penitence?" She struck a comical attitude and gazed at him aghast.

"Don't! don't!" exclaimed Mr. Spoopendyke, burying his face in his hands and pretending to be overcome with emotion. "It is beautiful, but it reminds me so much of mother's death! Please letup! I can't bear it!" and Mr. Spoopendyke sobbed aloud.

"I didn't intend it that way, dear," sighed Mrs. Spoopendyke, embracing him tenderly. "Forgive me, but I thought I was acting funny."

"That's all right," snorted Mr. Spoopendyke, recovering himself with a here, now; I'll just give you one passage, and then let it be the end of the whole

Mr. Spoopendyke arose, thrust one hand into the breast of his coat,

Mrs. Spoopendyke Attempting the Histrionic. his arm around and-crash! The ornaments lay in a confused heap on the

"Oh, dear!" 'murmured Mrs. Spoopen-

dyke, trembling from head to foot.
"Got enough?" demanded Mr.
Spoopendyke, surveying the wreck with
distended eyes. "Want the rest of this scene, or will you have the play withdrawn on account of sickness in the family? Want to act any more, do n ye?" he howled, his gorge rising. "Got some kind of a notion fastened to your head with hair pins that the whole dramatic business depends on you, and that you only want a wig and a stand around and talk, and you won't curtain to be a whole theatre with speculators out in front and a bar next door! Oh, go right on and act!" he yelled, and then striking a high falsetto, he squeaked: "Henrico, me own Hens useless! Henrico!—ah!—me own Henrico! The carriage awaits!" and springing to a perpendicular again. "Bring on the ballet!" and spinning around like a top in the excitement of

"I don't care," murmured Mrs. Spoop endyke, brushing away the debris so she could safely sit on the floor to take off don't! It's nothing but your measly as most of them, though of course I couldn't play villain parts as well as he can, and I don't think I could smash as other lesson, I think I'll take him in the field where he can't break anything but his back.'

down hard on the smashed china, and

And with this thrifty resolution Mrs. Spoopendyke fell upon a microscopic hole in the heel of her sock, and lost sight of the stage in the interest the abraison excited.

My name is Anthony Hunt. I am a drover and live miles and miles away upon the western praries. There wasn' a house in sight when I first moved there, my wife and I, and now we have many neighbors, though those we have are good ones.

One day, about ten years ago, I went away from home to sell some fifty head of cattle-fine creatures as I ever saw. I was to buy some groceries and dry goods before I came back; and above all a doll for our youngest, Dolly. She had never had a store doll of her own-only rag babies her mother had made her.

Dolly could talk nothing else, and went down to the very gate to call after me to get a big one. Nobody but a parent can understand how full my mind was of that toy, and how, when the cattle were sold, the first thing I hurried off to buy was Dolly's doll. I found a large one with eyes that would open and shut when you pulled a wire, and had it wrapped up in a paper and tucked it under my arm while I had the parcels of calico and delaine and tea peans. Of course, eastern people buy and sugar put up. Then, late as it was, them; but we have to be very moderate I started for home. It might have been in our prices in order to sell to this class. more prudent to stay until morning, but I felt anxious to get back and eager to from Europeans, and particularly from hear Dolly's praises about her doll.

English and Scotch people. During the I was mounted on a steady going old summer season our sales upon these horse and pretty well loaded. Night goods to Europeans mount up to thouset in before I was a mile from town, sands of dollars, while the Americans and settled down as dark as pitch while they scarcely reach into the hundreds.' I was in the middle of the darkest bit of road I know of. I could have felt my way through, I remembered it so well; and when the storm that had been brewing broke, and pelted the rain in torrents, I was five miles or maybe six miles from home.

I rode as fast as I could, but all of a sudden I heard a little cry like a child's voice. I stopped short and listened. I fancy one, a practical tomahawk and a heard it again. I called and it answered me. I couldn't see a thing; all was as dark as pitch. I got down and felt around in the grass-called again, and again was answered. Then I began to see, it's not necessary to mention that wonder. I'm not timid, but I was fact to foreigners. The cheats bring known to be a drover and to have monabout as big a price as the genuine artiey about me. It might be a trap to catch me unawares and rob and murder

"Should I throw my arms forward me. I am not superstitious, not very, prairie in such a night, at such an hour? It might be more than human. The bit of a coward that hides itself in most men showed itself to me then, but once more

I searched again. At last I bethought me of a hollow under the hill and grop ped that way. Sure enough, I found : little dripping thing that moaned and sobbed as I took it in my arms. I called my horse, and the beast came to me her head back, stretched out one arm, and I mounted and tucked the little soaked thing under my coat as well as I could, promising to take it home to mamma. It seemed so tired, and pretty soon cried itself to sleep on my

It had slept there over an hour when I saw my own windows. There were got into the doorway I saw something was the matter, and stood still with dread fear of heart five minutes before could lift the latch. At last I did it, and saw the room full of neighbors, and my wife amid them weeping. When she saw me she hid her face. "Oh, don't tell him," she said, "i

will kill him.'

"What is it, neighbors?" I cried.
"Nothing now, I hope. What's that you have in your arms?' "A poor lost child," said I; "I found

it on the road. Take it, will you? I've turned faint." And I lifted the sleeping thing and saw the face of my own child, my Dolly. It was my own darling, and none

other, that I had picked up on the drenched road. My little child had wandered out to meet papa and the doll, while the mother was at work, and they lamenting her as one dead. I thanked heaven on my knees before them.

It is not much of a story, neighbors, jerk. "You talk about acting! Look but I think of it often in the nights and wonder how I could bear to live now if I had not stopped when I heard the cry of help upon the road, hardly louder

than a squirrel's chirp.

That's Dolly yonder with her mother a mosquito bite is undoubtedly owing roared, "Aha!" Advancing one foot to these saws.

The sawer and sweet breadth, which is the same thing as the on premise to these saws.

The sawer are saver and sweet breadth, which is the same thing as the on premise thing this side of the Mississippi.

INDIAN CURIOSITIES.

Weapons Which Are Manufactured Merel to Sell to the Whites.

A few leisure moments of a represen

tative of the Day were improved this forenoon in looking over the array of

Indian articles of warfare, toilet, luxury

and general utility, exhibited for sale in

the show windows of a popular busi-

ness house of St. Paul. There were war

clubs, tomahawks, bows and arrows, necklaces of Elk's teeth and bear's

them from Indians, trappers, post traders

and sometimes from amateur travelers

and adventurers who have started out

on small means and after reaching St.

Paul on their way home from the west

find it necessary to sell their relics in

order, sometimes, to obtain a meal. It

thinking they will make a speculation in

procuring Indian toys and selling them in

st. Paul. These people usually find it pard to sell their specimens at any price.

"Post traders and trappers often

come to St. Paul with specimens, ex-

pecting to realize handsome profits, but

they are generally disappointed. I re-

member a trapper who came to my

store four or five years ago trying to

sell me a rare specimen of Indian work-

manship He stated that it was made

by one of a distinct tribe, and the only

relic left as a memento of the race. I

learned afterward that he had tried to

sell it to several dealers, both in St.

Paul and Minneapolis, but had failed.

He had started out asking the exorbi-

tant sum of \$500 for the specimen, but

had knocked off at each succesive store

until the price asked was only \$10. I

looked at the man a moment and lis-

tened to his story about the rarity of the

specimen, etc., and said to him: 'My

friend, that's a very pretty story you're

telling, but you see I shan't be able

to make any one swallow it, and

the fact is I'll have work to get ten

"'Well, hang it,' said he, 'give me a

drink of whisky and take the cussed

thing. This is the only house in the nor'-

west that I haven't tried to sell it to,

and I'm broke and dry as a powder-

horn. Take it along, stranger and

gimme a drink and quick and call the

deal squar.' I gave the man a good flask of whisky and a cigar, and he

"Well, how much did you get for the

"Oh, I happened to be in luck," said

he, with a twinkle in his eye. "An Eng-

lish lord came along, and I told him the

story I had learned from the trapper,

and I think I got \$150 for the speci-

"Do you sell many of these goods?"

"Yes, a good many; but nearly as

many to Americans as I do to Euro-

We can get fancy prices for the goods

"Are these goods genuine-that is,

"Well, no, not all of them. A large

portion is made by the Indians express-

ly to sell to white people. Such goods

would never answer the purposes of an

Here the merchant showed the differ-

ence between a practical war club and a

The Sun's Light.

the Edinburgh Review, 93,000,000 miles

from the earth. But the vibrations of

light pass across the vast chasm that

lies between the sun and the earth

in eight and one-fourth minutes or in 495 seconds of time. In order, how-

ever, that they may accomplish the long

journey in such a time, they must travel

with a speed of nearly 188,000 miles in

a second, or, in other words, with a ve-

locity 1,000,000 times greater than that

with which the vibrations of sound are

propagated through the air. The dis-

covery of the rate of the propagation of

light was made in a very ingenious and

remarkable way by the Danish astrono-

mer Roemer just two centuries ago.

He was at that time residing at Paris

and engaged in observing the move-

ments of the satellites of Jupiter, and,

while doing so, he happened to notice

that the return of the first satellite into

the shadow of the planet took place

each successive recurrence. After 100

returns, the satellite was fifteen minutes

behind what should, to appearance,

have been the proper instant for its

plunge into the shadow. While re-

flecting upon the possible cause

of this retardation and irregularity,

it occurred to Roemer that, dur-

ing the entire period of this observed

retardation, the planet itself had been

getting further and further away from

the earth, as it swept on in its vast or-

bit, and that, if the indication of its

position and behavior had to be con-

veyed to the earth by an agent which

required time for its progress, that

agent would obviously need more time

for the performance of its passage

when the planet was far away than

when it was near. Subsequent calcula-

tions of a more refined and exhaustive

character established the fact that the

eclipse of the satellite occurred 164

minutes later when the earth was on

the opposite side of the sun to the

planet than when it was between the sun and the planet; or, in other words,

that the vibrations of light required 161

minutes to make their way across the

The sun is, in round numbers, says

Indian.

made by Indians for their own use?"

wandered off apparently happy.'

cents for the trinket.'

s astonishing how many people go west,

St. Paul (Minn.) Day.

STOCK DIRECTORY

DENNIS M'KILLIP.

claws, stone pipes and moccasins of Banch on Red Willow, Thornburg, Hayes Ceunty, Neb. Cattle branded "J. M." on left side. Young eattle branded same as above, also "J." on left jaw. Under-slope right ear. Horses branded "E" on left shoulder. every description, so arranged as to attract the attention of the relic hunter. "Where do you get these things?" inquired the Day representative.
"Well," said the merchant, "we get



The New U.S.Cat le Ranche Co..Limited

Stock brand-circle on left shoulder; also dewlap and a crop and under half crop on left ear, and a crop and under bit in the right. Ranch on the Republican. Post-office, Max. Dundy county, Nebraska.



Osborn, Neb. Range: Red Willow creek, in southwest corner of Frontier county, cattle branded "O L O" on right side. Also, an over crop on right car and under crop on left. Horses branded "8" on right shoulder.



Indianola, Neb. Range: Republican Valey, east of Dry Creek, and near head of Spring Creek, in Chase county, J. D. WELBORN, Vice President and Superintendent.



Ranch 2 miles north of McCook. Stock branded on left hip, and a few double cross-as on left side. C. D. ERCANBRACK.



STOKES & TROTH.

P. O. Address, Carrico, Hayes county, Nebraska, Range, Red Willow, above Carpoetical one. "The Indians, halfbreeds and some of the frontier whites, rico. Stock branded as above. Also run the make many of the toys expressly to sell," said the doctor. "But then, you lazy or brand.



GEORGE J. FREDERICK.

Ranch 4 miles southwest of McCook, on the Driftwood. Stock branded "AJ" on the left hip. P. O. address, McCook, Neb.

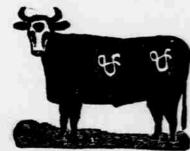


Ranch, Spring Canyon on the Frenchman River, in Chase county, Neb. Stock branded as above; also "717" on left side; "7" on right hip and "L." on right shoulder; "L." on left shoulder and "X." on left

jaw. Half under-crop left ear, and squareafter a perceptibly-longer interval with | crop right ear.

.ORILLARD'S CLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO

with Red Tin Tag: Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing; Navy Clippings, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and chespest, quality considered?



JOSEPH ALLEN.

Ranch on Red Willow Creek, half mile above O born postoffice. Cattle branded on right side and hip above. 3-4

FOR SALE-improved Deeded Farm and Hay Land. Timber and water. Two farm houses, with other improvements. of the victim and causes him to strike wildly at the sawer. The irritation of Then he rolled his eyes around and think (but, then, I'm her father, and then the same thing as the large of the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same thing as the large of the same thing as the large of the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, and the same think (but, then, I'm her father, an