

NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE
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—AND—

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A few EXTRA GOOD September Pigs, and a No. 1 butter bred bull, yearling, registered—for sale. Prices right.

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Fit like wax.
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Never rip.

Send for samples and rules for self-measurement.

LINCOLN PANTS CO.,
1223 O Street.

Make Your Own Bitters!

On receipt of 30 cents, U. S. stamps, I will send to any address one package Bitter's Dry Bitters. One package makes one gallon best tonic known. Cures stomach and kidney diseases. Now is the time to use Bitters for the blood and stomach. Send G. G. Stokoe, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, 30 cents, U. S. stamps, and we guarantee that he will send at once. For sale by druggists.

EXCELSIOR HOME BAKER AND ROASTER.

The best paying investment for a house wife. None genuine without brass fittings our latest improved style, is a solid make, has deep flange strong but high grade, and closes perfectly tight saves 25 per cent nutritious elements. Full descriptive circulars on application. I also manufacture the "New Success" stove mat and the Famous Frying Pan, etc. AGENTS WANTED in every county in the U. S. Address, CHARLES SCHULTHEISS, 40 N Main St., Council Bluffs Iowa.

Low Excursion Rates—North-Western Line.

July 24th, 31st and August 7th:
Chicago, one way..... \$ 9.65
Chicago and return..... 15.00

DAILY TRAINS.

Chicago, one way..... 10.90
Chicago and return to Nov. 15th 19.10
Hot Springs S. D. and return..... 15.50
Deadwood S. D. and return..... 19.50
Fast trains through sleepers.

W. M. SHIPMAN,
Gen. Agt.

A. S. FIELDING,
City Tkt. Agt.
Depot Corner 8 and Eighth streets.
E. T. MOORE, Tkt. Agent.

The World's Fair.

The seven Wonders of the world were playthings—and dull ones at that—when compared with the Columbian Exposition of 1893.

All the leaning towers and ruined pyramids and gigantic bridges and other so-called marvels of the old world, together wouldn't form such a spectacle as there is now to be seen, not a thousand miles away.

Words cannot describe it. But if you take the Burlington route to Chicago you can see it for yourself. Bonnet at the depot or Zimmer at 16th and O Sts. will give you information about trains and help make your journey pleasant and profitable. Excursion every day.

The cheapest place for monuments is at Geo. Natlerman's, 213 South Ninth St., Lincoln.

Business men, merchants, bankers and salesmen are leaving their orders at Lincoln Pant Co., 1223 O street.

Use Northwestern line to Chicago Low rates. Fast trains. Office 1133 O St.

You have noticed

that some houses always seem to need repainting; they look dingy, rusted, faded. Others always look bright, clean, fresh. The owner of the first "economizes" with "cheap" mixed paints, etc.; the second paints with

Strictly Pure White Lead

The first spends three times as much for paint in five years, and his buildings never look as well.

Almost everybody knows that good paint can only be had by using strictly pure White Lead. The difficulty is lack of care in selecting it. The following brands are strictly pure White Lead, "Old Dutch" process; they are standard and well known—established by the test of years:

"Southern" "Red Seal" "Collier"

For any color (other than white) tint the Strictly Pure White Lead with National Lead Company's Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, and you will have the best paint that it is possible to put on a building.

For sale by the most reliable dealers in paint everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.
St. Louis Branch,
Clark Avenue and Tenth Street.

BALD HEAD

ST. JOSEPH BUGGY CO.

St. Joseph Buggy Co. Carriages and Buggies at Lowest prices. Catalogue and price list free. 6th and Messaline Sts. St. Joe. Mo.

Tourist Rates to Colorado.

The Union Pacific Railway (overland route) will now sell round-trip tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou and Pueblo, at the low rate of \$24.15 good returning until October 31st. Passengers allowed between Cheyenne and Pueblo. Full particulars given at 1044 O street.

J. T. MASTIN, E. B. SLOSSEN,
City Ticket Ag't. General Agent

AM GOING EAST. Professor Ong of the Omaha College of Shorthand and Typewriting is instructed to sell my \$60.00 life scholarship for \$19.00. Send him \$19.00 and he will issue a life scholarship in your name. Show this to your friend. Write at once, Geo. S. CURRIE, "Gen. Del.," Omaha, Neb.

I am going east. I have a \$60.00 life scholarship for the Omaha College of Shorthand and Typewriting for sale for \$19.00 cash. Purchasers can call or write to Professor Ong of college and upon receiving \$19.00 he will issue in your name the life scholarship I possess. You can attend anytime you wish. Please cut this out and show it to your friends. Write or call at once to college or GEO. S. CURRIE, "Gen. Del.," Omaha, Neb.

The constant demand of the traveling public to the far west for a comfortable and at the same time an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colonist Sleepers.

These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleepers, the only difference being that they are not upholstered.

They are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen curtains, plenty of towels, combs, brushes, etc., which secure to the occupant of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited. For full information send for Pullman Colonist Sleeper Leaflet.

J. T. MASTIN, C. T. A. 1044 O St., E. B. SLOSSEN, Gen. Agt.,
Lincoln, Neb.

One Fare to Hot Springs and Deadwood and Return

The Elkhorn line is now selling excursion tickets each day to Hot Springs, the great health resort, and Deadwood, the mining center of the Black Hills, at one fare for the round trip. Get particulars at city office 1133 O St. or depot corner S and 8th Sts.

Attention, Independents.

The present reduced rates to Chicago places a World's fair visit within the means of all.

As an unexcelled means of getting there your attention is called to our limited train leaving Lincoln daily at 2:20 p. m., arriving in Chicago at 8:15 a. m. By 9 o'clock you can reach the fair grounds by cable car, passing for miles through one of Chicago's most magnificent streets, a sight of which is worth a special visit to the city.

Chair cars, through sleepers and dining cars, afford every comfort and convenience. **W. M. SHIPMAN, Gen. Agt., A. S. FIELDING, City Ticket Agt., 1133 O street, E. T. MOORE,** Depot Agent, Eighth and S streets.

THREE CHEAP EXCURSIONS

To See the Cheapest Lands and the Best Crops in Nebraska.

August 23, September 12 and October 10, the Elkhorn railroad, North western line, will sell round trip tickets for the above purpose at one fare plus 5¢—no fare less than \$7—no points on its lines in Nebraska, South Dakota and Wyoming. Write your friends that these rates are also good from points west of Chicago on the North Western lines. Tickets good twenty days. Stop over given. For further information call on **A. S. FIELDING, City Ticket Agent, 1133 O street,** or Depot Agent **E. T. MOORE,** corner S and Eighth streets. **W. M. SHIPMAN, Gen. Agt.**

ODD OCCURRENCES.

A young woman at Milwaukee had her wedding postponed because on the night set a cat knocked a lamp off a table.

Brum Ridley of Chattanooga, Tenn., fell into a beer barrel, or rather the contents of one fell into him by being pushed, and its influence was so bad that he even went so far as to cause his sister.

It is reported that a petrified fish of the salmon variety has been found imbedded in solid bedrock twenty-two feet beneath the ground on the place of William Fudge, near Pampa, Washington.

Wilbur Clark of Williamsburg, N. Y., fell from a smoke stack 118 feet to the ground and broke his neck. When picked up, he was alive, and asked how far he fell. He said that it seemed to him that it was a mile.

Lulu Cumlis and Grace Newles, both colored, of Chattanooga, Tenn., because of slight scraps with their lovers, actually took poison enough to kill a horse and would have shuffled off but for the prompt intervention of several doctors.

James Ryan, sixty-five, a Rochester, N. Y., carpenter, because the hospital authorities would not release him, slipped away, bought a lot of laudanum and drank it on the back steps of his residence. He ate a hearty supper and then told his family what he had done. Physicians could not save him.

A Kentuckian, who is a patient in a hospital in that state, is as blue as a new stovepipe from the top of his head to the bottom of his feet. His finger nails are blue, the whites of his eyes are blue, his lips are blue, and so is his tongue, and altogether he is the bluest man in America. The doctors say that the discoloration is caused by nitrate of silver poisoning. The man for years has been subject to epileptic fits, and took great quantities of nitrate of silver in order to ward them off.

Nearly every orange grower in the South raises a special brand of fruit of his own, to which he gives some attractive name. One of the favorite kinds sent to Richmond, Va., is the "mocking-bird." The clerk in a Cary street store, which supplies fruit to a leading hotel, made out the bill the other day for a box of oranges as follows: "To one box of mocking birds, \$3.75." When the bill was presented the cashier at the hotel refused to pay it, saying he was sure that no mocking birds had been ordered for the house, and they had no use for mocking birds, anyway. When it was explained the next day that the mocking birds were fruit and not songsters, the bill was paid promptly.

LORDS OF CREATION.

A bachelor seeks a wife to avoid solitude; a married man seeks society to avoid the tete-a-tete.

"Fractions is awful tough," said Tommy; "I'll be glad when I'm a man like pa and forget all about them, like he has."

Mr. Harry Furniss really doesn't know, he says, which he dislikes the most—the man who doesn't smoke or the woman who does.

There are gracious, serene, hopeful and happy old women who are more beautiful in their wrinkles than they were in their maiden roses.

Joseph Maytubley, a full-blooded Choctaw Indian, has been awarded the highest honor for oratory at the Trinity College, Durham, N. C., commencement.

An impecunious debtor in Mecklenburg, N. C., mortgaged himself to the man he owed, and, as he was a married man his wife joined in signing the document.

There is nothing more tantalizing to a man than to go home with something in his mind he wants to scold about, and find company there and be obliged to act agreeably.

Rev. Joel Swartz, D. D., pastor of St. James' Lutheran church, Gettysburg, who has 70 widely scattered members in his congregation, thinks nothing of doing his ten miles on a bicycle in prosecuting his pastoral duties, though he is 70 years old. He has three sons in the ministry also.

If you perspire excessively avoid warm baths; and if unable to take absolutely cold baths, sponge the body with slightly tepid water, to which has been added diluted sulphuric acid in a proportion of two drams to a pint of water. The affected parts should then be powdered generously with powdered starch, which can be scented with orris root or any other perfume desired.

WISDOM'S WARNINGS.

No man is good who behaves himself simply because he has to.

Our leisure is the time the devil seizes upon to make us work for him.

The man who lives in this world only for himself robs every other man in it.

The time to be pleasant and make it count is when those around you are sorry.

It is easier to walk the tight rope without falling, than it is to criticize others without backsliding.

"Breaking a child's will" is an utterly wrong proceeding. What ought to be done is to direct, strengthen and develop it wisely.

In all the affairs of life, social as well as political, courtesies of a small and trivial character are the ones which strike deepest to the grateful and appreciative heart.

Whenever you commend, add your reasons for doing so; it is this which distinguishes the approbation of the man of sense from the flattery of sycophants, and admiration of fools.

HYPNOTISM.

A Subject Gives a Demonstration, Proving That There is Nothing in It.

The subject who came to me had been a shining light in the profession, and I have reason to know that he was exceptionally gifted. He had performed to crowded houses under several great artists at the Aquarium and elsewhere in London and the provinces. He had figured at select seances of scientific hypnotists. He had been privately operated on by medical men anxiously seeking after truth. And, by his own statement, he had humbugged them all.

What proof had I, then, that he was not humbugging me? Ample proof. He offered in the first place, to do under my direction everything which he had done in public and private seances when under supposed hypnotic control. I contemplated, in the first instance, accepting this offer and giving a demonstration to a select circle, and it was solely owing to myself that this was not done.

As a preliminary I asked him to exhibit a few of his powers for my private edification. He complied without hesitation. He first of all passed himself into the "cataleptic" state and lay on the floor rigid. Two members of my staff took him in this condition and laid him across the backs of two chairs, the back of his head resting on one and his heels on the other. He remained so for several minutes. On a pass being made over him with the hand his body arched upward or downward.

Two fairly robust individuals next sat on his body and the "cataleptic" supported them without a sign of inconvenience. He then himself thrust a needle into his arm and through the lobe of his ear to prove that he was insensible to pain while in the cataleptic state. Next he showed how one side of his face could be drawn by the toothache (suggested by the operator), while the other side was distended in a broad grin. Again, at the suggestion of the operator, the grin and the toothache changed sides, and so on.

He offered to swallow an ounce of cayenne pepper in a glass of water, but unfortunately I had no cayenne pepper at hand, I asked him whether he could take a wine-glass full of ipecacuanha and he professed a readiness to do it at once. The cayenne pepper could partly understand; it would be a mere question of standing a certain amount of pain. But I asked him how he managed to control the effect of the ipecacuanha. "We only do it for a time," he said. "You can learn to do it with practice, like the rest of the tricks. But we always bring the stuff up after the performance."

He also expressed his readiness to drink oil. Among novel tricks which he offered to perform was that of slowing the pulse while under hypnotic influence. Of this he claimed to be the original inventor. I asked him whether the subjects were equal impersonators. All he said. He knew them all personally and would answer for them. He ridiculed the mere suggestion that there could be anything genuine in hypnotism, whether in Paris, London or anywhere else; but here he may have spoken beyond his knowledge.

IT WAS THE FIRST DEATH.

The Little One Died, But There Were Roses for His Tiny Coffin.

When the father left home in the morning to go to business his wife and the children were all well.

When he returned late at night he found white craps on the door.

The little body lay in the front room, white and motionless, but with a peaceful expression on its face that was almost a smile. The house was quiet, only one making any noise, and he, young and innocent, explained that "Robbie was sleep."

There are times when pain and grief do not evidence themselves. In spite of a calm exterior there may be a heartache far more intense than that in those whose eyes are bathed in tears.

Such was the father's condition. It was the first death. It came unheralded. The shock was intense. His heart ached for the mother. Yet there was something besides this that increased the pain. He had not always been patient. There had been times when he had spoken cross to the little one that had gone. The hasty words all came back and it seemed he would give almost anything if they could be recalled.

The father was going to the city, and on the way to the station he was to stop and buy flowers. He asked a boy of the neighborhood to go with him and bring back the smilax and violets and roses. He was quiet and his eyes were dry, yet his mouth was set in a determined way.

The boy was not prepossessing. He was not tidy and he was cross-eyed.

The boy sidled up to the father and said:

"Mr. —, I want to buy some flowers, too. I haven't got much, but I sold my roller skates to Jimmy Reed and I'm goin' to get some roses."

Then he went down into his pocket and one by one produced thirteen cents. Turning to some Jack roses that were worth \$2 a dozen he said to the clerk:

"Give me thirteen cents' worth of them." The clerk started to say something, but didn't, and he put up four of the roses. Then the father's face lost its forced composure. His mouth relaxed and his eyes remained no longer dry.

GLOBE FISH.

The celebrated "globe fish" is not always globe shaped. They have the power of distending themselves into a globular form by inflating a large air sac in the abdomen. When this is blown out they assume a normal shape.

QUEER ANIMAL STORIES.

A cow that gives milk which changes to butter without churning is claimed to be owned by Lawson E. Brown of Rozier, Ga.

A hen's egg that weighed a quarter of a pound and measured nine inches in circumference is owned by James Mogle, a farmer, at Covode, Pa.

An elephant has become so fond of a missionary in India that it follows him all over the country like a dog. When he calls at a house the beast stands outside until he comes out, and then it trumpets with delight and caresses him with its trunk.

The sunfish is best known everywhere among the youthful anglers as the "pankin seed," his peculiar shape furnishing the resemblance to the seed of the pumpkin, while in the Atlantic waters, near which boys are as plentiful as sunfish, he is hardly allowed to attain a size much exceeding that of the pumpkin seed.

A short time ago a hog belonging to Dan McGillis became quite lame, and an examination revealed a peculiar bony formation on one of its hind feet. When removed, it proved to be a ring of beef bone which the hog in its younger days had stepped on, working the bone up over one part of the hoof to the pastern joint.

Samuel Penn of Bridge street, Frankfort, Pa., was bound over by Magistrate South to answer the charge of attempting to extort money from Richard Raugh of Margaretta street. Raugh alleged that Penn imposed several of his cows, and demanded various sums up to \$10 a head before he would release them.

A Louisville citizen with a following of large dogs has been sued for \$5,000 damages by a man bitten by one of them while the noble animals were out on the streets for an airing. This is hard on the loving master of so many faithful creatures. Couldn't he compromise with the chewed-up party by giving him a pair of the dogs, or promising him a litter of pups?

PICKINGS FROM PAPERS.

Coachman's and footman's livery must harmonize with the color of the carriage.

An advertiser in a paper says he has a cottage to let containing six rooms and an acre of land.

A stump orator wanted the wings of a bird, to fly to every village and hamlet in the broad land, but he collapsed when a man in the crowd sang out: "You'd get shot for a goose before you flew a mile."

At a recent wedding of a fashionable Christian couple in New York city the "Chuppah" of the Hebrews was used in the service. The marriage took place under a canopy of white satin supported by four pillars.

Rev. H. S. Thompson, pastor of a Methodist church at Felton, Del., having been disabled by illness, Miss Thompson, his daughter, preached for him last Sunday morning and his wife lectured at the evening service. All he needed was a son to take up the collection.

"Jack, the Hair Cutter," is a new fad that is causing little children and young girls with long and beautiful hair considerable trouble in the Eastern district, Brooklyn. During the last three months at regular intervals this man has robbed the school children of their hair.

From 1820 to 1856 there came to this country 4,212,634 immigrants, of whom about 3,500,000 came to settle, while the others were mere visitors or sojourners. During the thirty-six years, 1856-92, the number of immigrants had risen to the total of 12,371,959, so that altogether during the century 10,000,000 aliens have arrived in the United States.

Among the many Russian articles of use and beauty now imported to this country are girldes for feminine waists. They are, like most Russian ornaments, gorgeous to the last degree. The girldes itself is made of cloth woven with threads of gold or silver. The buckle is usually a large metallic affair bedizened with Byzantine decoration.

COLLEGE OF WIT.

Young Boston—Say, mamma, is that the canvas Turner wiped his brushes on?

The empress of Germany is a very skillful violinist and often plays at the after-dinner concerts at the palace.

"This butter," said Cholly, eyeing the waiter severely, "tastes old and strong. It must have been made from sour milk."

"Is it the same man that brought the bill before?" "Yes." "Did you say that I was out?" "No, I told him I thought he was."

The young melodramatist, telling the story of his play to the manager, said: "As the robbers crawl in at the window the clock strikes one." Manager—Good! Which one?

"Why, what's the matter with the boy?" "I wuz a seein' how many animals from my Noah's ark I could hold in my mou't, an' I've been an' swallerin' a giraffe an' a zebra!"

"I never realized until to-day how terrible poverty must be," said Mrs. Dollargitt to her husband. "And how did you realize it?" "I couldn't find enough change to bribe the handorgan man to go away."

Uncle Seadog had been relating his thrilling marine adventures, when his 7-year-old nephew remarked: "I was washed ashore once, too." "Indeed," exclaimed the old sailor. "When pray?" "This morning."

Little Johnny—"You're workin' for a prize this time, ain't you? Bright Boy—Yes, and I think I'll get it. 'If you do I'll give you fifty cents for it.' 'What for?' 'Pop said he'd give me a dollar if I brought home a prize, and I'll give you half.'"

A GEORGIA STORY.

Seven Hungry Men and Their Lunch at a Barbecue.

At a recent barbecue in Southwest Georgia seven strange and hungry-looking men were seen huddled together in a corner of the woods remote from the big crowd.

But now and then, while the "carcasses" were roasting in the pits, one of the men would come forward, get a whiff of the savory meats and return to his disconsolate companions.

No one seemed to know the men—they were strangers to all, and yet they had the appearance of farmers who had raised a big crop of cotton at six cents.

But everybody knew them after the horn blew for dinner.

With a mad rush those hungry-looking men made for the table and with wild eyes and open mouths they went to work.

Shoulder after shoulder of beef disappeared, the men devouring everything in sight.

The crowd stood amazed and forgot that it was hungry, too. Those seven lank men were the attraction, and it was not until they could eat no more, and had crawled off to rest—or die, that the people remembered where they were—and that they had appetites.

The chief of the barbecue approached the men, and in a faint voice asked:

"Where did you fellows come from, and when did you eat before you struck this neighborhood?"

One of the men answered:

"We come from this county, but we've been a-hidin' an' hungry. We jes' heard that the war was over, an' that sberman was givin' out rations, an' so we thought we'd git some!"

The chief of the barbecue fainted, and they carried him from the field more dead than alive.

AN INDIAN'S REVENGE.

He Forced the Joker to Eat Dirty Maple Sugar.

A Wisconsin lumberman told an amusing story the other day. In one of the lumber camps of that state there was a cook who was much bothered by a certain Indian, who was always "kennebuteh," or hungry. One day the cook determined that he would fix him. He came around and brought his appetite as usual. That day the cook had soup—gallons of soup. The buck happened in after supper and there was plenty of soup left. The buck was given a large basin full, which he quickly devoured. The cook filled it up again and said "Eat." The Indian looked surprised, but he consumed the soup. The cook filled the basin again. The buck shook his head. The cook seized a huge carving knife and leaped toward his guest, again commanding him to eat. The Indian again went to the bottom of the basin. He was so full of soup that he was nearly ready to burst. He left shortly after and never came again. This was the cook's inning—the Indian's came later.

One spring day, two years later, this same cook took a friend with him to an Indian camp to witness the process of making maple sugar. All at once the Indian who had been so liberally supplied with soup appeared. He seemed very glad to see his old friend, the cook. He presented him with a huge piece of maple sugar. The cook tasted it, dirty though it was, out of courtesy, and handed it back. Now came the Indian's inning. He forced that cook to eat so much maple sugar that he was made ill, and had a prejudice against it ever since.

Useful Books.

If a scholar has little money for books he should expend it mostly for works of reference, and so get a daily return for his outgo. So seems to have thought a young man of whom an exchange tells a story. The agent for a new encyclopedia called upon the aforesaid young man, and began to set forth the great merits of the work. "No," said the young man, "I don't need it. I have an encyclopedia already." "Which one is it?" inquired the canvasser. The young man could not remember. Neither could he tell who published it; but it was a fine work, in many large volumes. "Do you ever use them?" asked the agent. "Certainly—almost every day." "In what line?" "Oh, I press my trousers with them. They are splendid for that."

Wants the News.

Don't forget the editor when you have a news item. If your wife whips you, let us know, and we will set you right before the public. If you have company, tell us, if you are not ashamed of your visitors. If a youngster should arrive and requires food and raiment, buy a quarter's worth of cigars and come around, and if you are a cash subscriber we will furnish a name for him or her as circumstances may warrant. If you have a social gathering of a few friends, bring around a big cake, six pies and a ham—not to eat, but as a guarantee of good faith. We mention these things because we want the news.—Exchange.

The Old Man Knew the Town.

A grizzled old man who registered at a Cincinnati hotel the other day had apparently read the stories of restaurant extortion at the world's fair. While he was registering the handy porter took his valise and was about to store it away in the check room. "Here, there," called out the stranger, "give that back to me. My grab is in that." And so it was, for inquiry elicited the fact that the old man had started out for the world's fair with two weeks' "grab" in his valise. He had a whole ham, two whole beef tongues, cakes, crackers, a jar of butter and various and sundry other articles from his farm in Tennessee.