

A WORD ABOUT ECONOMY.

Thrift May Be Penny Wisdom and Found Foolishness.

The woman who is not watchful of expenses in the household and a constant enemy to waste is not womanly at all. But, nevertheless, economy, like most virtues, needs a curb bit when it is ridden as a hobby. The writer once heard a society girl exclaim boastfully: "I never save pennies. I always throw them away." In a land overflowing with maimed beggars and half-starved newboys this seems incredible. Yet it is true. However, the society girl's speech has been retailed merely as a companion to the other extreme. A man of exact business habits told a boarding-house parlorful of the usual free-and-easy-going American folk that in footing up the expenses of his recent wedding journey there was one cent expended for which he could not account. A few days after he cried gleefully on entering the crowded dining-room: "I've found it!" "Found what?" demanded an eager chorus. "The cent!" was the grave reply. In a family composed of four members and three servants a young woman said, as if she were looking for commendation, that she managed to save greatly in the washing of sheets by a method of her own; when fresh ones were due, she merely turned about those already in use, and "began over again" with them for a second week. In this way she declared that half the ordinary amount of bed-linen washing might be spared, while her neighbors were busy wondering if her head had no objections to lying where her feet had been. One of our best short-story writers once gave a few domestic hints in a household journal which graphically illustrated what is here meant by the danger in unbridled economy. Her remarks happened to be upon the theme of using up remnants. She seriously advised the general housewife to do as she did—make periodical incursions upon the refrigerator, and whatever was found there, whether fish, fowl, or vegetable, to mix together in some commodious vessel, and from this unappetizing compound to make "croquettes," as if hash would not be too polite a name for such a mess. A little later on, the author mentions casually that her family are all dyspeptic. The only wonder is that they are not corpses. In another household an elderly lady, inured to small savings at first from some degree of necessity, and subsequently from habit, cackled her newly made daughter-in-law with a quick cry of distress from throwing a spent match into the fire. "Stop! stop!" said she; "I always save burned matches for kindling." The mean side of frugality has been pointed out here alone as warning. There is assuredly a safe, decent course that should run through every well-regulated home, but it must be, however, a middle pathway between throwing away pennies and giving up one, valuable hour to tracking a stray one.

HOW WOMANLIKE.

They Discuss Their Friend, But Wouldn't Say an Unkind Thing About Her.

After they had kissed each other and each had disposed of a bonbon to show that they met on friendly terms the blonde said: "So Mamie is married?" "So I've heard," returned the brunette. "Nice girl," ventured the blonde. "Oh, very," returned the brunette. "I wouldn't say a word against her for the world." "Neither would I. How do you suppose she ever got him?" "I'm sure I don't know. Do you?" "No, I would give anything to know." "So would I. It certainly wasn't her beauty." "Oh, no." "Or her cleverness." "The idea is absurd." "I can't understand it at all. They say she was married first by a justice and afterward by a minister." "I shouldn't wonder. She naturally wanted to make awfully sure of him." "Of course. It's the only way she could keep him. But I am glad she has caught some one. Mamie is a dear girl and it would be cruel to say anything against her." "Indeed it would. I wouldn't do it for the world." "Neither would I."

A New Mania.

We have been quite oppressed by men who would cut off the floating tresses of young girls; we also have suffered from a maniac who could not resist squirting ink on the gowns of the passing women, and last year a man with a sharp pair of scissors used to slash pieces out of anyone's coat or skirt that came within his radius. This last person was sent to a madhouse, whence he ought not to have been released; but, being pronounced cured, he was launched upon an unsuspecting community again and profited by his liberty to use his scissors once more. He accosted a lad in a deserted street, asked him to write down an address, and profited by his occupation to neatly slice off the lobes of both the poor boy's ears, and then ran away. This interesting lunatic, whose name is Maire, will now go into permanent confinement; but the youth's ears are permanently disfigured, to his great anguish of mind.

More Like It.

Mr. Newrich—And what do you say they called this affair? Mrs. Newrich—Oh, you ignorant man! Will you never learn? This is what they call a pink tea. Mr. Newrich—Well, from the size of some of the women I should call it a beef tea.

Opportunity for Genus.

Why does not the ingenuity of the American dressmaker devise an interchangeable bloomer and dress-sleeve? There is a striking similarity in the architecture of the two.

COCOANUTS IN AMERICA.

How They Were Introduced on the Coast of Florida Years Ago.

Quite a number of tropical fruits have recently been introduced into cultivation in this country. Already on the east coast of Florida are growing 250,000 coconut trees, 2,000 being on one plantation. It is believed that the first trees of this kind in the state sprouted from nuts brought from Central America and the West Indies by the gulf stream. At Key West and about some of the old forts coconuts were planted at an early day, as certain ancient trees now standing bear witness. In 1877 a bark freighted with coconuts was caught in a storm off the coast of Florida and beached near Lake Worth. Several thousand of the nuts were saved and planted, the satisfactory growth of the seedlings giving an impetus to cultivation. The first importation of coconuts of named varieties was made in 1889, when the secretary of agriculture obtained, through the state department, two shipments of selected nuts from the Philippines. These, with two other shipments in 1890 from the same islands, comprehended fourteen varieties. To get so many varieties was no easy task, inasmuch as not more than two or three kinds grow in any one district or island of the archipelago, and they were collected by a skilled botanist, who made the tour for the purpose. The nuts thus received were forwarded to growers in Florida. Certain specimens from the islands of Alabai and Misamis were of the smallest known variety, which yields little oil and is of inferior flavor. The shells are carved by the natives into beautiful drinking-cups. The meat of a variety called "tayo-manis" is prepared as a delicious sweetmeat with yams and syrup. Another variety, on account of its extreme hardness, is known as "bah-an," which means millstone. The word coconut is derived from the Portuguese "coco," meaning monkey, because the base resembles a monkey's face. The tree was known to the people of Ceylon as early as 169 B. C., the milk being used by them for making cement. The coconut is one of the most useful plants; root, trunk, leaf, sap and nut are made to yield tribute to man. The fiber of the husk furnishes excellent yarn, and is preferred to horsehair for stuffing beds, cushions, chairs and saddles. It is stronger and more elastic than hemp. The Polynesians twist small cords of this fiber, which serves in the construction of houses and canoes where Europeans would employ nails. The green nuts are graded for medicinal use. Grated coconuts form an ingredient of the East Indian condiment, curry. In the Maldiv Islands labor is usually paid for in coconuts.

HIS FUTURE OCCUPATION.

One Bad Boy Thought He Would Drive a Coach and Preach.

Ex-Archbishop General Miller was born and spent his early life in a small New York village. At the little school house where he first learned to read and play "hooky" there was a fellow pupil who, although about the same age as Mr. Miller, was noted throughout the village for his pure cussedness. That boy, according to Mr. Miller's statement, would sit up of a night to concoct some scheme to make the people of the town miserable. He would chase the cows, stone the dogs and pigs, put ropes across the path at night, set pins on the seats at church and scare the wits out of all the old maids for a mile around. Whenever any devilment was done it was laid at the door of this one boy, and usually correctly. At school he was a terror to all. Stubborn and defiant, there was no restraining him, and the schoolmaster was in despair. One day he thought he would make a last effort to reform the boy by argument, and he called him up to the desk. "Now, Tom," he began, "you are a bright fellow, but you are spoiling your future. Just think what you can make of yourself if you only behave yourself. Now, have you ever thought of what you will do when you grow up to be a man?"

The Dog Holds Himself.

There is dog owner in Philadelphia who tells a story concerning his canine companion that tries the belief of his friends, despite the fact that he vouches for its truth. The dog is an intelligent-looking animal, of the shepherd variety, and is frisky and full of fun. The particular trait of which its master boasts is that when he wants the animal to stay in one place it is not necessary to tie him up. All that is necessary is to fasten one end of a rope to a convenient post and give the other end to the dog to hold in its mouth. The patient animal will sit for hours in this way, and would no more run away than he would fly.

Summer Flowers Bloom in the Fall.

Nature is cutting up queer antics in Richland, Mich., since the rains set in breaking the long drought. Wild flowers that should have blossomed in May and June are now in full bloom, and apple and plum trees are bearing ripe fruit and blossoms on the same branch. Fields of beans that were planted late have the ripened pods, green beans and beans in blossom in the same hill. Garden seeds which were planted last spring and did not sprout are growing now, and farmers are having their second growth of early vegetables.

No Limit Specified.

Miss Youngly—How high do those gold-buckled hose-supporters come? Reginald Draper (the clerk)—Ah, awe, fashion dictates no limit, you know.

A BAND OF ROBBERS.

They Capture Their Victims in a Novel Manner.

"When I was in Nebraska, near the Snake river, north of the Great Sand Hill, in 1853," said a Lewiston citizen, "we had four camps situated about eighteen miles apart, and to go from Thorne's camp to Dunham camp it was necessary to go through a long piece of pine woods. For a number of months every one who had gone through the woods alone never came back. One day it was necessary that I should go through, with a lot of money and no escort, and I set out on a horse that I got from a stable keeper near Thorne camp. When I had nearly reached the woods five miles out my horse was taken ill and foaming at the mouth and refused to go on. Clearly to my medical eye it had been poisoned slightly by some one. A man not so well up in medicine might not have known it. Soon what looked like a hunter came along on a horse and offered to swap, taking nine back to the stable if I would leave his near Dunham camp with a trapper. I ought to have seen through this, but did not. I got on the powerful horse of the stranger and started through the five miles of woods. Half way through without apparent reason the horse broke into a trot, a gallop and finally a run, and dashing off the trail through the woods picked his way through trees as nicely as if he had gone the way a hundred times. Pull as I would at the bridle he paid no attention, but ran the faster. When he had leaped a brook and landed on the sand beyond, the marks of footprints alarmed me and I slipped off at the risk of my life. He ran on up a ravine and I hid, fearing that it was a trap, as it afterwards proved. In a little while three men armed with rifles came back on the trail, one riding the horse, now as calm as a lamb. I picked my way to the road and got to the camp. Two weeks later nineteen of us followed a man who hired a horse at the same place I did. It was taken ill, and the same trapper came along on the same horse. When the horse dashed into the woods as he had been trained to do, nineteen of us dashed after him, and finally arrived at a mountain camp of the robbers. We took every man—seven of them, and well! law was not well supported out there then, and no court sat nearer than 200 miles. We didn't carry the rascals away from their own camp fire. The trained horse met the fate of its owners."—Lewiston Journal.

A Detective Story.

An amusing anecdote of a lady and gentleman traveling together in a Pullman car runs as follows: They were strangers to each other. All at once the gentleman said:

"Madam, may I ask you to look out of the window? I should like to make some change in my toilet."

"Certainly, sir," she readily replied, at the same time turning her back upon him.

A few moments afterward he said:

"Now, madam, I have finished, and you can turn round again."

When the lady looked around she saw her male companion transferred into an elegant lady, wearing a thick veil.

"And now, sir or madam, whatever you please," said the lady, "I would also like you to put your face out of the window, and I, too, wish to make some alterations in my attire."

"Certainly, madam," and the gent in lady's clothes turned the other way.

"Now you can resume your seat."

To his great astonishment, the gent in woman's garb on sitting down again, saw his traveling companion transformed into a man. He burst out laughing and said:

"It appears that we are both trying to run away. What have you done? I have been robbing a bank."

"And I," said the quondam lady, as he fitted the "darbies" round his fellow-passenger's wrists, "am Detective J., from Pinkerton's force, in Chicago, and have been on your track for the last couple of days; and now" (presenting a revolver), "keep still."

Sarcastic Reminder.

Philadelphia Call: The next door neighbors of an up-town couple heard an amusing controversy between the man and wife. It appears they were going away to the seashore for a short visit, and the husband was sarcastically reminding his wife that he would have a freight car placed on the siding in order that she could pack her big-sleeved dresses therein and give him a chance to place at least a clean collar in the only trunk they possessed. The wife retorted by enumerating the following list of things that the husband had selected to take with him: One full dress suit, one sack suit, one cutaway suit, a white yachting suit, four pairs of shoes, a gunning outfit, six negligee shirts, a mackintosh, pair of rubber boots for fishing and gunning, a heavy supply of fishing tackle, four hats, a demijohn, a case of shotgun cartridges and the usual supply of collars, neckties, etc. The sarcastic husband subsided and made arrangements with a trunk man to send up another trunk.

Our Navy.

As compared with the great naval powers of Europe our fleet of war vessels is inferior numerically, while the enlisted force of the navy is hardly large enough to man the ships already in commission, or soon to be placed in active service; but the ships are unquestionably equal, and in some cases superior, to any of their kind afloat, while officers and men are second to none in the world in intelligence, courage and unselfish and patriotic devotion to duty.

The American Flag.

When Freedom from her mountain height

Unfurled her standard to the air, She tore the azure robe of night And set the stars of glory there. She mingled with its gorgeous dyes The milky baldric of the skies, And striped its pure celestial white With streakings of the morning light; Then from his mansion in the sun She called her eagle-bearer down, And gave him his mighty hand The symbol of her chosen land.

Majestic monarch of the cloud, Who rearst aloft thy regal form To hear the tempest-trumpings loud: And see the lightning-lances driven, Where stride the warriors of the storm, And rolls the thunder-drum of heaven! Child of the sun! to thee 'tis given To guard the banner of the free! To hover in the sulphur smoke, To ward away the battle stroke, And bid its bleeding shine afar.

Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly, The sign of hope and triumph high; When speaks the trumpet's signal tone, And the long line comes gleaming on, Ere yet the life-blood, warm and wet, Has dimm'd the glistening bayonet, Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn To where my sky-born glories burn; And, as his spiky steps advance, Catch war and vengeance from the glance;

And when the cannon mouthings loud Heave in the wild wreaths the battle shroud, And gray sabers rise and fall Like shots flame on midnight's pall— Then shall thy meteor glances glow, And covering foes shall sink beneath Each gallant arm that strikes below That lovely messenger of Death!

Flag of the free! heart's hope and home, Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave; When death, careering on the gale, Sweeps darkly round the belted sail, And frigid waves rush wildly back, Before the broadside's reeling rack, Each dying wanderer of the sea.

Shall look at once to heaven and thee, And smile to see thy splendors fly In triumph o'er his glorying foe! Flag of the free! heart's hope and home, By angel's hands to valor given, Thy stars have lit the welkin dome, And all thy hues were born in heaven! Forever float that standard sheet, Where wreathes the foe but falls before us, With Freedom's soil beneath our feet, And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us! —Joseph Rodman Drake.

Incorporation Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have incorporated under the laws of the State of Nebraska, a secret, fraternal, benevolent, beneficent society or association.

First. The name of this corporation shall be Supreme Forest, Woodmen Circle.

Second. Its principal place of transacting business shall be in the City of Omaha, State of Nebraska.

Third. The general nature of its business shall be to combine acceptable white persons between the ages of 16 and 32 years into a secret, fraternal, auxiliary, benevolent society. To establish subordinate bodies to be known as Groves. To create a fund from which shall be paid at the death of a member to the designated beneficiary the proceeds of one assessment upon its surviving members, but not exceeding \$300, and for a monument at the grave of deceased female members to cost \$10, and to afford relief to its members in sickness or disability.

Fourth. Being a fraternal and benevolent society without profit, its incorporators except compensation for actual services rendered, it will have no capital stock, and its expenses and benefits shall be paid from dues and assessments levied as often as necessary upon its members and Groves. Its members are not liable for its corporate debts.

Fifth. The time of commencement of this corporation shall be the 30th day of September, 1895, and shall continue 99 years with power to re-incorporate.

Sixth. The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which this corporation is at any time to subject itself at any one time outside of death benefits shall be \$500.

Seventh. Its affairs shall be managed by an Executive Council or Board of Directors of not less than eight members, who shall be its executive officers known as Supreme Guardian, Supreme Adviser, Supreme Clerk, Supreme Banker, Supreme Physician and three Supreme Managers.

Its first elective officers, to serve until the first meeting of its Supreme Forest, shall be Mary J. Huse, Supreme Guardian; Emma R. Manchester, Supreme Adviser; Roy H. Root, Supreme Clerk; Chas. C. Farmer, Supreme Banker; W. O. Rodgers, Supreme Physician; Geo. C. Thompson, George S. Cott and G. A. Weise, Supreme Managers.

Eighth. The first meeting of its Supreme Forest shall be held at St. Louis, State of Missouri, on the second Tuesday of March, 1897, and shall be held biennially thereafter at such time and place as shall be designated at the last preceding session. Its Executive Council shall hold regular annual meetings on the third Wednesday of January, except in the year in which its Supreme Forest convenes.

Witness our hands and corporate seal of the Supreme Forest, Woodmen Circle, at Omaha, State of Nebraska, this 5th day of September, 1895. MARY J. HUSE, RUBY H. ROOT, Supreme Guardian, Supreme Clerk. 11-8-4

Special Master Commissioner's Sale.

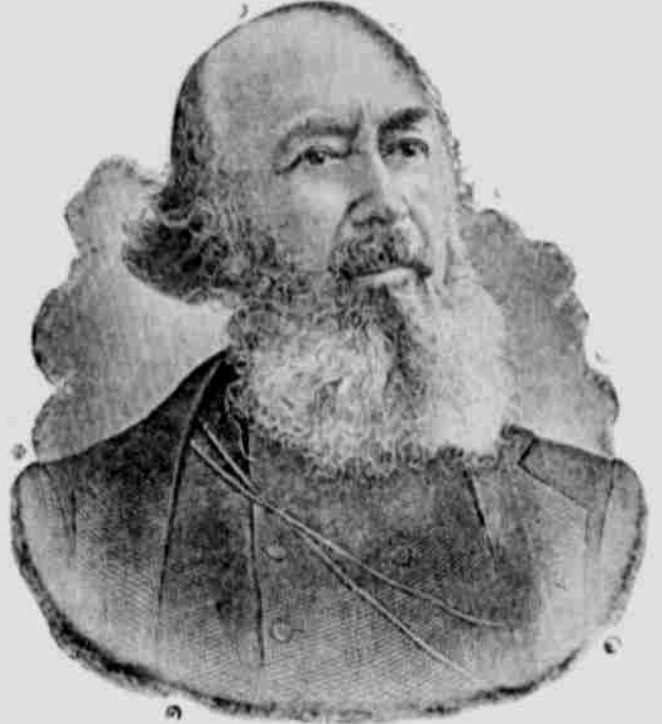
Under and by virtue of an order of sale on decree of foreclosure of mortgage issued out of the district court for Douglas county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 25th day of November, A. D. 1895, at 1 o'clock in the forenoon, at the north front door of the county court house, in the city of Omaha, Douglas county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the property described in said order of sale as follows, to-wit: Lot eight (8) in Cain Place, an addition to the city of Omaha, Douglas county, Nebraska; also a tract described as follows: Commencing at the northeast corner of said lot eight (8), running thence north thirty-three (33) feet; thence west forty and one-half (40 1/2) feet; thence south thirty-three (33) feet to the northwest corner of said lot eight (8); thence east forty and one-half (40 1/2) feet to the place of beginning in said city of Omaha; and thence east (8) to be separately appraised and separately sold.

Said property to be sold to satisfy out of the proceeds of the sale of all of the above described property, Helen M. Ide, plaintiff, the sum of twenty-one hundred, eighty-two dollars (\$2,182.00), with interest on two thousand dollars (\$2,000.00) thereof at seven (7) per cent per annum and on one hundred eighty-two dollars (\$182.00) thereof at ten (10) per cent per annum, all from September 17, 1894.

To satisfy out of the proceeds of the sale of lot eight (8), after satisfying plaintiff's claim, George A. Davis, defendant, the sum of twenty-four hundred twenty dollars (\$2,420.00) with interest thereon at 7 per cent per annum from September 17, 1895, together with costs of suit and accruing costs according to a judgment rendered by the district court of said Douglas county, September term, A. D. 1894, in a certain action then and there pending wherein Helen M. Ide was plaintiff and Sarah J. Cain et al. were defendants.

Omaha, Neb., October 23, 1895. ISAAC N. WATSON, Special Master Commissioner. Benjamin F. Thomas, attorney. Ide vs. Cain. 10-23-5 Doc. 44, No. 162.

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