

Shopping in London. One of the erroneous impressions that Americans have before they try shopping in London is that things are remarkably cheap there, and when they are set right by actual experience with the fashionable dressmakers and haberdashers they get a second mistaken idea that English tradesmen are extraordinarily merciful. This all arises from the different customs that govern retail business in the two countries. In America we pay cash for goods or settle our accounts monthly. In England, however, accounts are supposed to be rendered quarterly, and it has frequently happened that because some patrons have a social prominence that gives their trade value as an advertisement the shopkeeper has allowed their accounts to run for three and four years. Other patrons have demanded the same privileges and have abused them, and the result is that to compensate for interest on money owing by solvent debtors and for the sums lost through those who never pay the tradesman charges a goodly profit on all his goods, and the prices are accordingly high. On the other hand, American women shopping abroad seem to be bargain mad, and their efforts to beat down prices inspire the tradesman with much the same feeling that a well trained butler experiences when his nouveau riche master economizes on his wines. In fact, looking for bargains in Bond street is folly.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Lord Byron. Here is a new light on the character of Lord Byron. The quotation is from a letter by John Murray: "Lord Byron is a curious man. He gave me, as I told you, the copyright of his new poems, to be printed only in his works. I did not receive the last until Tuesday night. I was so delighted with it that even as I read I sent him a draft for 1,000 guineas. The two poems are altogether no more than 1,200 and 1,000 lines and will together sell for 6d. But he returned the draft, saying that it was very liberal—much more than they were worth; that I was perfectly welcome to both poems to print in his (collected) works without cost or expectation, but that he did not think them equal to what they ought to be, and that he would not admit of their separate publication. "I went yesterday, and he was rallying me upon my folly in offering so much and that he dared to say I thought now I had a most lucky escape. "To prove how much I think so, my lord," said I, "do me the favor to accept this pocketbook," in which I had brought with me the draft, changed into two bank notes of £1,000 and £50, but he would not take it."

A Transformation. Soon after my arrival in Leipzig my attention was called one day to an elderly gentleman on the street. "Do you see that old gentleman with the big soft felt hat, the blue glasses and the big umbrella?" "You mean the one who is shambling along as if he were not just sure where he is going?" "Yes, but you should not speak so disrespectfully of the greatest of living psychologists." But the mistake was pardonable, for few would have supposed that he was not some plain village burgher who had just come up to town and felt somewhat lost in the big city. Once in Wundt's lecture room, however, one receives a very different impression of him. As the great philosopher pours forth one of his learned discourses those plain features light up, his bearing becomes dignified and impressive, and you no longer think of the ungainly walk and the quaint mannerisms.—Roanoke Collegian.

On the Wrong Track. Slims recently received private information that his son was not confining himself strictly to the straight and narrow path. There were ugly rumors that the young man played cards and bet on the horses. Slims determined to double his parental vigilance. The other evening he turned to the young man who was deep in a newspaper and inquired sharply, "What are you reading, son?" "A column under the head of 'What the Book Makers Are Doing?'" "I'll tell you what they are doing, sir," said the old man severely. "They are living luxuriously this winter and laying their plans to fleece such lambs as you next season. They keep up the race tracks and get rich by fooling noodle prates like you. I've heard all about you, sir, and your wild ways. Order that paper stopped. What are you laughing at, you young rascal?" "At your surprising knowledge of horse race methods. I was reading the literary reviews."—Detroit Free Press.

Analysis of a Frenchman. A Frenchman sleeps in italics, snores in small capitals, talks in thunder, gesticulates in cyclone and acts in tornado. He feels it all and means less than one-tenth of it. Not that the nine-tenths are hypocrisy, but that they are dramatic froth, discounted in final solution at the bank of effervescence.—Brooklyn Eagle.

His Favorite Author. Nonzel—Ah, you're a literary man, eh? Who's your favorite author? Author—Witchell. "Witchell? Witchell? Don't think I know him." "Apparently not. My card, sir."—Philadelphia Record.

Garlic is Ancient. Garlic came from Asia and has been used since the earliest times. It formed part of the diet of the Israelites in Egypt and was used by Greek and Roman soldiers and African peasants.

The Honeymoon's Origin. The modern honeymoon trip originated in the days of George II and speedily came into general use.

A Public Holiday. Governor Holcomb issued the following proclamation: To the People of the State of Nebraska. The beginning of a new epoch in the history of the Trans-Mississippi country, and especially Nebraska, will be marked by the opening of the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition at Omaha, the first day of June, the present year.

This great enterprise had its inception in the action of the Trans-Mississippi congress of 1895, attended by accredited delegates from twenty-four states and territories. To the end that friendly ties and closer commercial relations might be promoted between the different states and territories, and that the progress of this great section of our country and its marvelous opportunities might be displayed advantageously. It was determined to hold an exposition of the products and resources of the manufactures, arts and industries of the west at Omaha during the present year. With a high appreciation of the responsibility imposed, as well as the honor conferred, by the selection of its metropolis as the place of exhibition, the people of Nebraska, and especially of the city of Omaha, have spared neither effort nor money in doing their part to make the exposition a success. The state, by legislative appropriation and citizens, by generous contributions, have made possible the wonderful achievement in making this enterprise as it will be, one of the great expositions held on American soil. A new city has sprung up as if by magic on the outskirts of the Nebraska metropolis and for five months its wonders will attract visitors from every section of our country, from every quarter of the globe. The gates are ready to be thrown open.

Now, therefore I, Silas A. Holcomb, governor of the state of Nebraska, do hereby designate and proclaim Wednesday, June 1, A. D. 1898, a public holiday, and denominate it Exposition Day. To the ceremonies attending the opening of the magnificent display of the progress of the Trans-Mississippi country, it is hoped many people from throughout the country will come, and especially do I request and urge that citizens of Nebraska, who may conveniently do so, be in attendance on this occasion, by their presence showing their interest in the enterprise, and assisting in making the day memorable in the history of the state. The importance of the exposition, and the responsibility resting upon every citizen of the state to support it to the extent of his ability, I am confident fully appreciated by all.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused to be affixed the great seal of the state of Nebraska. Done at Lincoln, this fourteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, the thirty-second year of the state, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-second.

MEETING OF BOARD OF EQUALIZATION. Hemingford, Neb., May 9, 1898. The County Commissioners will meet as a board of Equalization in this office on Tuesday, June 14th 1898 and remain in session not less than three days. Any complaints against the 1898 assessment should be made at that time. F. M. PHELPS, County Clerk.

A Map of United States. Send me 15c stamps and I will mail you a map of the United States, three feet four inches wide and five feet three inches long. Painted in six colors. Mounted on rollers. Shows every state, county, important town, and railroad in the United States. New edition, just received, contains ten handsome half-tone pictures of principal buildings of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition. J. FRANCIS, General Passenger Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb.

Final-Proof-Notices. J. W. WEHNS, JR., Register. W. R. AKERS, Receiver. Parties having notices in this column are requested to send the same early and ready to this office for correction any errors that may exist. This will prevent possible delay in making proof.

U. S. Land Office, Alliance, Neb., May 25, 1898. Notice is hereby given that John J. Shirk, of Hemingford, Neb., has filed notice of intention to make final proof before T. J. O'Keefe, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Hemingford, Neb., on the 2nd day of July on timber culture application No. 1674 for the 1/4 sec 21 tp 30 n. r 48 w.

U. S. Land Office, Alliance, Neb., May 25, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before T. J. O'Keefe, U. S. Commissioner, at Hemingford, Neb., on June 8, 1898, viz: Deltie May Rickett, nee Fellows, who made her E. S. 2661, for the 1/4 sec 14, tp 29 n. r 48 w.

U. S. Land Office, Alliance, Neb., May 25, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before T. J. O'Keefe, U. S. Commissioner, at Hemingford, Neb., on June 8, 1898, viz: George A. Fendrich, of Hemingford, Nebraska, who made H. E. 2748, for the 1/4 sec 14, tp 29 n. r 48 w.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF BOX BUTTE COUNTY, NEBRASKA. In the matter of the Petition for the Adoption of Wilbert Warren, Infant. ORDER OF HEARING. Upon the filing and reading of the Petition of LARRY POLKES, praying for the adoption of Wilbert Warren, the infant child of William Warren and Ada Warren, both deceased, it is ordered by the court, that a hearing be had on the 6th day of June, A. D. 1898 at the County Court Room in Hemingford, Box Butte County, Nebraska at which any person interested may appear and show cause why the adoption should not be granted, and the said child adopted by LARRY E. POLKES and Bertha Frances of Box Butte County, Nebraska, and prove the hearing be given by publication for four consecutive weeks.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF BOX BUTTE COUNTY, NEBRASKA. John Rinder, Plaintiff, vs. Nellie Schmitz, and Henry J. Schmitz, and W. A. Cursen, Defendants. NOTICE. W. A. Cursen, defendant, will take notice that on the 26th day of April, A. D. 1898, John Rinder plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the District Court of Box Butte county, Nebraska against the above named defendants the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by the defendants Nellie Schmitz and Henry J. Schmitz to the plaintiff upon the northeast quarter of section twenty-two, township twenty-nine, range forty-nine, west of the 6th P. M., in Box Butte county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of one certain promissory note dated April 1, 1896, for the sum of \$600.00, payable in five years from date or at the option of the plaintiff any time after default in payment of the said note, annually in installments, and that there is now due the sum of \$256 and to bar the defendant W. A. Cursen of all claim of lien against the real estate above described or any other interests therein by virtue of a judgment rendered in favor of said Cursen against the Hemingford Milling Company, Joseph Schmitz and Henry J. Schmitz. A transcript copy of which judgment was filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of said county of Box Butte. Plaintiff alleges that said judgment has been paid and become dormant and is no lien on said real estate. Plaintiff prays for a decree that his mortgage be sold in full satisfaction of said note, that the judgment of the defendant Cursen be declared null and void, and that the defendants Nellie Schmitz and Henry J. Schmitz be required to pay the plaintiff the amount due on his said mortgage with interest and cost and that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due, and that all of said defendants be barred of all interest claim or lien in and to said premises. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 10th day of June, A. D. 1898. Dated April 29, 1898. JOHN RINDER, Plaintiff. By W. M. LODRICE, his attorney.

Public Sale. I will offer at public auction at Jos. Forejt's place, three miles west and two miles south of Lawn on Tuesday May 31, 1898, at 11 a. m. the following described property: 30 head of cattle; cows, heifers and steers. 6 head of horses, 1 wagon, harness, building logs, 130 posts, household goods and numerous other articles. Terms cash. FRANK KUDELKA.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

COMPLAINTS AGAINST WELL CLAIMS. Hemingford, Neb., May 9, 1898. The County Board will meet on Wednesday, June 22, 1898, to consider claims filed for filling wells. Complaints against said claims will be heard on that day. By order of the Board. Attest: F. M. PHELPS, Clerk. GEO. W. DUNCAN, Chairman.

NOTICE TO ROAD OVERSEERS. Hemingford, Neb., May 9, 1898. You are hereby notified the claims for filling old wells should be filed in this office in on or before June 10th 1898. Claims filed after that date will not be acted on at the June meeting. By order of the Board. Attest: F. M. PHELPS, Clerk. GEO. W. DUNCAN, Chairman.

Bulls For Sale. I have 8 head of thoroughbred Herefords one to two years old at my ranch four miles southeast of Box Butte. Will take your old bulls in exchange. W. E. HALL.

Lumber, Coal and Lime! Just received a car of select eastern lumber for tanks. Also all kinds of hard wood, cedar shingles, lath, lime, and all kinds of lumber. Ready made tanks, or will make tanks to order. Prices to compete with anyone the Northwest. Come and see us before buying elsewhere. Tanks and tank lumber a specialty. HEMINGFORD LUMBER CO.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

SCALES IT'S DANGEROUS TO BUY SCALES, guaranteed "AN GOOD AN" FAIRBANKS, for less money, they can't be made. DON'T BUY, unless you get the best. A cheap scale is the most expensive investment you can make. It is unreliable, and means that sooner or later you must buy again. Buy only a genuine, latest improved FAIRBANKS which will last you a lifetime, and prove the cheapest in the end. No one can beat this price. FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., 1102 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb. (Old Scales Rejected.)

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CITIZEN SOLDIERS. Sometimes Hard For Them to Understand the Importance of Discipline. That the soldiers of the Continental army—yesterday farmers and artisans—could fight history tells, but in the transition stage the idea of subordination that marks the difference between an army and an armed mob was difficult to grasp by men in whom the idea of personal independence was so strong. The captain was no better than the private in the village from which both hailed, and it was not strange that the private, when ordered by his superior officer to fetch a bucket of water from the spring, should retort: "Get it your self. I got it yesterday. It's your turn today." This was not insubordination in the view of the rank and file, but merely the assertion of a proper spirit of manliness.

It happened not infrequently during the civil war that the private was richer man than the officer, as in the case of Elias Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, who on several occasions presented a fine horse to some major or colonel too poor to purchase such a mount himself. There was another soldier of this stamp, Koch by name, who was well known in Philadelphia. He left a fortune of over \$1,000,000. It fell to his lot one night to be stationed sentinel over a baggage wagon. The weather was cold and wet. This set the sentinel musing. After remaining on post for half an hour he called lustily: "Corporal of the guard!"

The corporal came and inquired what was wanted. Koch wished to be relieved for a few minutes, having something to say to the officer in command of the post. His wish was granted, and in a few minutes he stood in the presence of General Macpherson. "General," said he, "what is the value of that wagon over which I am sentinel?" "How should I know? Was that all you wanted?" responded the general impatiently. "Something approximate," insisted the soldier. "Oh, well, \$1,000 perhaps."

WHAT THE BAND PLAYED. An Exciting Dinner Table Episode on an Atlantic Liner. An instance of what it calls "transatlantic courtesy" is related by Le Gaulois of Paris. One of the greatest singers of France, a woman whom it says everybody will at once identify on a moment's consideration, was returning from New York on one of the German liners. One evening, glancing at the programme of the concert that was to be played at dinner, she saw the announcement of a triumphal march celebrating the German victory of 1871. "I am sure," she said to a fellow countryman sitting near, "that this is not intended as a discourtesy to us, but I don't care! I'm too much of a patriot not to express my disapproval of it in my own way when they begin to play this piece. Wait and see."

The captain, having caught the gist of these remarks and noticing the great artist's agitation, glanced at the programme to see what caused it; then, without showing any surprise, he spoke to one of the waiters in a low tone. At the moment when the German triumphal march was due to begin the French singer, who could hardly control her agitation, prepared to leave the table. The first chord was played, the artist arose and stood, pale, agitated, amazed, while the officers and other passengers also got up and smiled sympathetically at her. And the band played "The Marseillaise!"

How Senator Vest Obtained His Desk. Many good stories could be told of the alertness which senators display in securing well placed desks, but the experience of Mr. Vest is especially worth relating. When in 1883 the civil service law was being discussed, Mr. Pendleton, an Ohio Democrat, and Mr. Dawes had presented bills. By a shrewd bit of politics the Republicans abandoned their support of the Dawes bill and voted for Mr. Pendleton's measure, their votes together with the votes of the Democrats favorable to the measure, being sufficient to pass it. As the bill was about to be voted on Mr. Cockrell moved that its title be changed so as to read, "A bill to retain Republicans in office." As soon as it passed, Mr. Vest filed a claim for Mr. Pendleton's seat. "The author of such a bill," said he, "will never come back to the senate."

Mr. Vest was right, and at the beginning of the next congress he moved into Mr. Pendleton's vacant chair.—Washington Post.

The Curtain Was Down. A party of countrymen were in town enjoying the sights. At last they came by one of the theaters in the Strand. "Suppose we go in," said one. "Better see how much it is first," said another. After inquiring the price of admission they decided to send one of the party inside to see whether it was good enough or not. After remaining for some time the delegate returned. "How is it?" asked one. "No good. A lot of fellers fiddlin' in front of a big picture." Come on.—Strand Magazine.

Irrevoably. The man who borrows trouble generally gives his happiness as security.—Richmond Dispatch.

The Roman catacombs are 580 miles in extent, and it is estimated that from 6,000,000 to 15,000,000 dead are there interred.

The mean summer temperature of New York city is about 74 degrees, that of Liverpool about 59 degrees.

VERY DESPERATE. An Alligator Makes Out a Lunch on Military. Alligators can go a long way without eating, but when they do get a chance at what is called a square meal they make short work of it. It doesn't seem to matter much to the alligator what the square meal consists of so long as he can get it down. Anything that he can devour without hurting his teeth or unduly stretching his swallow apparatus is food for him.

A number of people visiting the Zoo in Central park, New York, were gathered about the alligators' tank, watching the reptiles disporting themselves in the water. Suddenly a gust of wind caught the broad-brimmed hat of a young girl in the watching crowd, whisked it off her head and landed it on the edge of the tank. Before it could be recovered one of the alligators caught a sight of it, his attention was attracted, no doubt, by the beautiful artificial roses with which it was trimmed. He gazed at it rapt in admiration for an instant. His jaws slowly opened and then closed with a snap over the hat, which disappeared down the creature's throat—all except a single rose, which, however, did not escape, for in a moment the alligator's eye rested upon it, and it was quickly followed the rest of the hat into the creature's capacious interior. Then the alligator winked his other eye, as much as to say: "That was fine. Give me a dozen more." Every one enjoyed the spectacle, except the young girl who lost the hat, who is still, as she was then, undoubtedly of the opinion that alligators are very impolite creatures, whatever other virtues they may possess.

CARE OF THE PIANO. If You Happen to Have One, This Is How to Treat It. A skilled pianist never allows his beloved instrument to stand up against the wall in his room; a space of at least a foot being allowed, says a music dealer. This is to prevent damp and allow a passage of dry, warm air. The precaution is especially necessary in a brick house where the wall is an outside one. Bricks are anything but damp proof, and unless the wall is "furled" there will be considerable dampness, especially when the first fire is lighted for the fall. Dampness is fatal to a piano, because, among other reasons, the rosewood used in making the frame is tropical wood, and not capable of resisting moisture for any length of time.

In a carelessly kept piano the polish is bad, and the varnish looks as though an army of insects had been at work on it. This is because the wood has stretched and shrunk with great rapidity, owing to getting damp and then being dried again, and a musician seldom cares to buy such an instrument, knowing that the delicate interior has suffered at least to some extent with the exterior. Taking care of a piano is half the battle, and the less dampness the less expenditure necessary to keep it in tune.

A GIANT TIMEPIECE. The Wonderful Clock That Ornaments Philadelphia's Town Hall. The greatest horological wonder in the world to-day is the gigantic clock in the tower of the immense "public building" at Philadelphia. When everything is in running order this marvel of the clockmaker's art will be stationed a distance of 315 feet from the pavement. Its bell weighs between 20,000 and 25,000 pounds, and is the second largest bell of any kind in America, the great bell at Montreal being the largest, weighing 25,000 pounds. The dial of this Philadelphia titan is twenty-five feet in diameter, and the striking hammer is as large as a pile driver weight. The minute hand is twelve and the hour hand nine feet in length. The machinery is arranged so that the clock will strike every fifteen minutes, the quarter, half, three-quarters and hours. The Roman numerals on the face are each two feet eight inches in length, the dark part of the figures being three and three-fourth inches in width. As it is entirely out of the question to talk of winding such a monster by hand, a three-horse power engine has been placed at the square of the tower for that special purpose.

Home-Made Turkish Bath. Any one can fix up a Turkish or vapor bath in his own bedroom at 187c or no expense. A wood-seated chair can be placed over a tub of boiling water, and the bather has only to sit on the chair and cover himself from his shoulders downward with a heavy blanket to get a first-class vapor bath. Some people vary the arrangement by putting hay into the tub as well as the boiling water, but this is unnecessary and only adds to the trouble and mess. The same precautions are needed against entangling cold air with a regular Turkish bath, with the advantage in favor of the home affair that you can get into bed without having to go out of doors after getting orientated. The simple bath as described will cure rheumatism and sprains as well as reduce weight to an appreciable extent.

Bluebeard's Castle. Few are aware of the existence of the veritable Bluebeard's castle. Yet a recent writer assures us that this is indeed situated a mile or two beyond Interlaken, on a lonely, well-shaded mountain road. Upon looking up the wooded hillside, just at a bend in the lane, one sees the ruins of an old castle. On y moss-covered walls now remain, which are the haunts of bats, birds, and insects, but its stately columns indicate its early grandeur. Many doubt that such a character as Bluebeard ever lived, but in that portion of the world the story is believed and told by the natives, until one fancies he sees Fatima's sister at the tower window, anxiously awaiting some sign of her protector.