THE NEW WOMAN AND HER GRANDAM

My grandam used to turn her wheel And spin the glistening tow, Or knit a sock as she'd sit and rock The cradle to and fro, And when that sock was worn or torn-Oh, then with soft spun yarn it Was soon made new all through through,

For my grandam she would darn it.

My grandam's daughter's daug'iter spins The wheel with her glistening toe The whole day long, for she isn't strong, So she dare not work, you know. But when her wheel of polished steel, With nothing to forewarn it, Hits a snag kerplunk and gets a "punk." Why, she's almost sure to "Darn it!" -Nixon Waterman in L. A. W. Bulletin

MAN VERSUS WOMAN.

Mr. Gordon Watts had reached that time of life when a man becomes a kind of walking sportsman's almanac. There was very little in the way of "record times" and "record distances" that Mr. Watts did not know. His soul was consumed with sport.

of each day in a solicitor's office, but as she smiled. "I don't require a carthis was sheer good nature, for it is im- riage all to myself." possible to imagine any subject that interested him less than law, and it was on the "I," which made him wince. only in deference to the wishes of his Evidently she was not going to spare family that he sat on an office stool His real life began when he donned boxing gloves, sat across his machine or was stroking his club four.

Mr. Watts was at the height of his masculine prejudice. When the man versus woman subject came up for discussion, he had one argument. "Can anybody tell me of one single record which is held by a woman-except, of course, talking?" he would say.

Having put this subtle question, he would replace his pipe in his mouth with the satisfied air of a man who has disposed of a troublesome matter and declines to be bothered with any further argument. While the record for everything was held by "man" Mr. Watts failed to see how there could be a doubt as to which was the superior sex.

Consequently it was a cause of great annovance to him when one Saturday afternoon a lady sprang into the smoking apartment in which he reclined on his way to Teddington.

"This is smoking," said Mr. Watts severely.

"I'm very sorry," said the girl, who had evidently been running for the train, for she was somewhat out of time to pick and choose."

The train was an express from Ba

but it was true. He was a very fairly good oarsman, with plenty of strength and pluck, but she had all the finish of a varsity crack, learned probably from a brother.

"Well, we won't argue about it," he said rather sulkily. "You have beaten me, so there's an end of it."

"You dig the water too deep and don't get forward enough," she continued, with the aggravating smile still on her lips. "But I shall land here. Goodby.'

She turned her beat toward the shore and Mr. Watts continued his way up stream, an angry and humiliated man. A train was waiting in the station as he approached, and he ran for it, jumping into the first carriage that caught his eye. It was not until he had shut the door and the train had left the platform that he saw what he had done. He had got into a compartment reserved for ladies, and in the corner of it sat the girl in the white blouse.

"I beg your pardon," he muttered; "didn't notice it was a ladies' carriage.

"Oh, it doesn't matter," she said To be sure, he spent a certain portion showing a row of white, merciless teeth

> There was the slightest possible stress him

"How far did you get?" she inquired. He named the spot where he had turned back.

"You didn't go far. I hope our little race didn't take it out of you too much." This was said with an air of innocence, which it was impossible to take offense at openly, but it was none the less irritating.

She continued her crushing process until the train reached Barnes by crowing over him about the race. The "crowing" was done very delicately and sweetly, but it was "crowing" nevertheless. She discussed "form" and "style," told him he depended too much on the strength of his arms and not sufficiently on his weight, and altogether made him feel more like a cockney novice than a racing man.

To do Mr. Watts justice, he submitted to it fairly well.

Three weeks later they met again under rather odd circumstances, and this time Mr. Watts had his chance of scor-

He had been paddling about on the river for an hour or two when he felt a splash of rain. There was evidently breath. "It can't be helped. I had no going to be a heavy downpour. It happened that he was at a part where there arnes was not a scrap of shelter on either bank for a mile or two except at one bought from old man McCoy. Whether would have been rather pleased at a place where a huge elm hung over the or not this is true cannot be learned tete-a-tete with a nice looking girl who water and provided one of nature's umnow. The city limits of Lexington have not been extended, so that the question He had scarcely reached it when he of the elder Mulligan paying city taxes heard the swish of oars, and, looking on the old farm has never been raised. as a man. The proper place for a wom- through the leaves, he saw the girl in a Mr. Mulligan is a remarkable man. an is anywhere you like except in a white blouse coming down stream at He came here a poor boy about 1832. racing speed. A gleam of triumph shot He went to work in a grocery store and "Do you wish me to put out my into his eyes. She was making for the by diligence and economy soon accumupipe?" he inquired in a tone of sarcasm. same tree, but there was only room for lated enough money to begin business "Not- at all," she said. "In fact, I one boat, and he clearly had the right for himself. His grocery was always think I will smoke a cigarette myself." of price possession. headquarters for the hundreds of his She slowed down and backed water fellow countrymen who had settled in skillfully until she caught sight of him, this city and vicinity and were engaged safely sheltered under the thick leaves. largely in building central Kentucky's A look of vexation came into her eyes. magnificent system of highways. They "You must make room for me some did nearly all their trading with Mulhow," she said crossly. ligan, and thus it was that he rapidly "Come along, then," he said, seizing accumulated money. He invested the a branch of the tree and easing his boat earnings of his business in real estate, out into the stream. She paddled into and when the historic Maxwell Springs property was offered for sale be bought



A STREETLESS TOWN.

It Is Also Lightless, Carless, Mayorless, Parkless and All but Houseless. The most remarkable town in Kentucky lies in Fayette county and is

known as Granard. The town site consists of 521/2 acres lying adjacent to the city limits of the city of Lexington on the north. Every foot of the ground is owned by Dennis Mulligan, who came to this country more than 60 years ago and had been in business until last summer in the same house, on the corner of Lime- days. Finally it had to be abandoned. stone and Vine streets, for 55 years as Everybody but the humorist forgot all a grocer. He amassed a large fortune in the business and many years ago bought from old Tommy McCoy the farm which now forms the town of

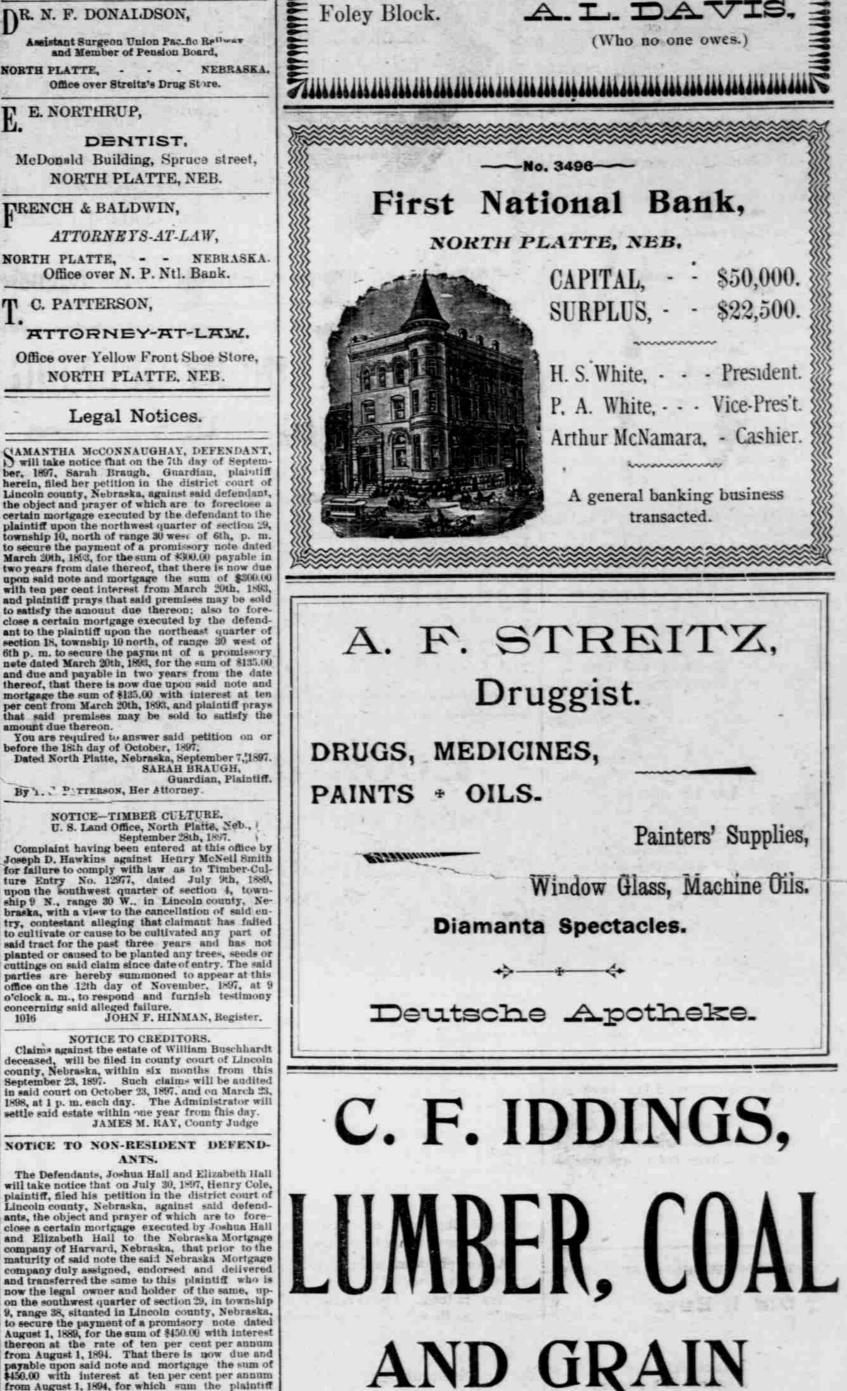
Granard. Granard has no streets, no alleys, no up something like this: "You see, I'm waterworks, no electric or other lights, | going a long way and shall be away no street cars, no fire department, no some time. While I'm gone I shall keep mayor, no policemen, no aldermen or a sharp lookout everywhere. Maybe I'll

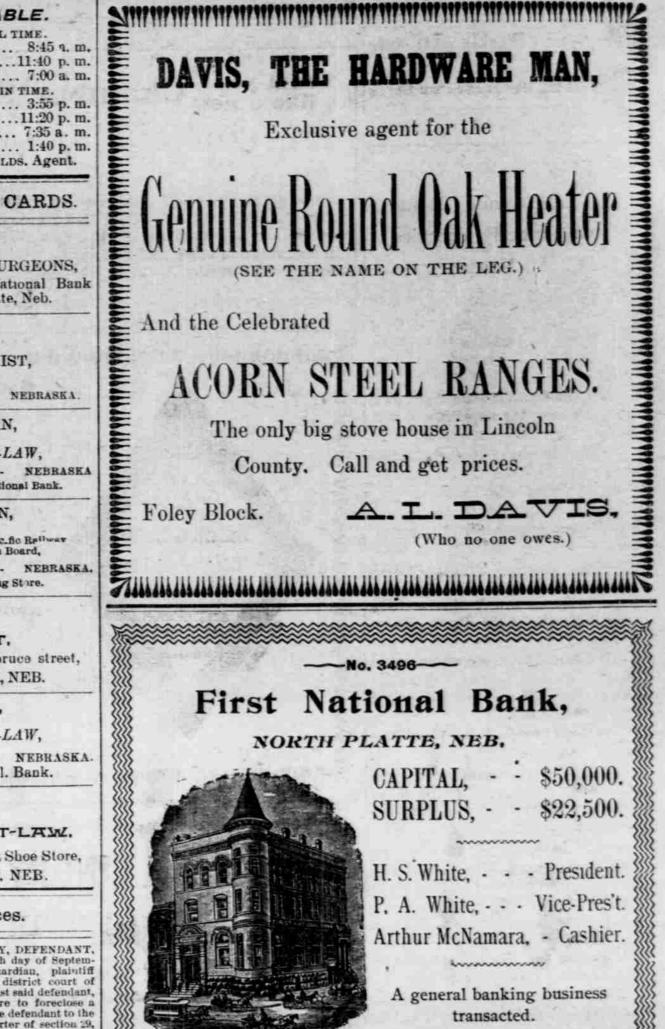
town officers, no lots, parks or any of everywhere in the United States withthose things which are usually found out success, and now I'm going to try in a town. But Granard is a town, as the old world."-Argonant.

the general statutes of Kentucky show that it was incorporated about 12 years ago by Dennis Mulligan, James H. Mulligan, Louis H. Mulligan, James J. Mulligan and Paul Conlon. The last named incorporator, who was a warm friend of the Mulligans, died, several years ago. James H. Mulligan is the well known Judge Mulligan, who has been a conspicuous member of the Kentucky legislature, was consul general to Samoa under President Cleveland and is now an agent of the treasury department. He is the only child of Dennis Mulligan. Louis H. Mulligan, a son of the judge, is a young physician. James J. Mulligan is a younger son of the judge, and he is with his father in a clerical place.

Nobody ever knew the exact reason for the incorporation of this town, which has existed only on papers for a decade. It is stated by old inhabitants that at about the time Granard was incorporated there was a movement on foot to extend the city limits of Lexington, which, had the plan been accomplished, would have put Dennis Mulligan to the necessity of paying city taxes on the larger part of the farm he had







New York Sunday World.

to Teddington, and any ordinary man showed no signs of being prudishly re- brellas. served. Not so Mr. Watts. It was an intrusion, an invasion, of his privileges smoking carriage.

3

She produced a dainty cigarette case, and, having lighted up, became absorbed in the fashion plate of a ladies' paper. Mr. Watts returned to his study of Victor Wild's pedigree with a bitter scowl on his face.

She was really a charming little creature in her white blouse and tan colored belt and gloves. If he had seized his opportunity and tried to strike the shelter. up an impromptu fiirtation it would have been excusable, but he was above she asked in a doubtful tone. that kind of nonsense.

" "Here we are at last," she said as the train drew up at Teddington. "I hope I have not annoyed you very much by sitting in the same carriage.

Now, as everybody knows, the exact force of a remark depends entirely on the tone of voice. There was something very provoking in the way she spokea kind of light, semimalicious satire.

"Not at all," he said gruffly. "Delighted to have your company. It is keenly. To treat her with courtesy after quite the usual thing for ladies to use what had happened made her feel very smoking carriages.

It was rather rude, but he was irri- would have done. serves it.

hauled it with the air of an authority, you feel small." paddled leisurely up stream.

alongside the girl he had met in the hour and has never been known to retrain. He gave her "turnout" a critical peat his celebrated argument about reclook and was forced to admit it was de- ord breaking, especially as he has taken cidedly neat. She honored him with a his conquerer into life partnership .friendly little nod of recognition, to Rambler. which he responded by lifting his cap very slightly indeed.

Having taken in all the points of her craft and noticed that she scalled rather idea of passing her.

kept alongside.

aggravating smile on her lips.

"What are you going to do now?" "I shall make the best of my way

back to Teddington.

"You'll get wet through," she said. "I must chance that," he said. "I owe you a good turn for the nice way you treated me when we raced the other day

cil and afterward ran for mayor. He If Mr. Watts had thought for a week was always a great friend of Lexington, he could not have hit on a better way and her progress was in many ways asof humiliating her. She was a thorough sisted by him, but he was always oplittle sportswoman and felt the satire posed to street cars, especially in parrow streets, and when the present street railroad's charter passed the legislature much smaller than a vulgar revenge the only street exempted was Rose street, which extends alongside of Max-

tated. No man likes to be laughed ace on Shor thad phere best friend about it tated. No man likes to be laughed ice on north sprace street, and sheen by a woman, especially when he dropriated two overcoats, a suit voter Mr. Watts strode away with gloon lothes, and other articles of turys

Haldeman, who occupies the only house dignity to the boathouse, where hor value belonging to her two mean in the town, the old McCoy residence. skiff was harbored, and, having over- -he treats you gener Archie Mates It is a neat 11/2 story brick house of the style of 60 years ago, and here within

Nevertheless, Mr. Watts modified his its shadow almost Mr. Haldeman milks Half an hour later he found himself views of man's superiority from that his cows and sings his German songs. It is proposed to put Granard to new use now that the city authorities of Lexington seem determined to prohibit poolrcoms in this city. It is planned to build a poolroom in the confines of

War & Curious Business.

car line where the belt railroad crosses Tryon took his long glass on shore North Broadway and within sight of with him and found it useful for recon-

well Place.

Granard at a point nearest the street

Latherus and Diwees

"Putting up this tire for good luck.

found it on the path this morning."-

ing on the impossibility of rich men getting into heaven, said: "Look at Latherus. When he wuz on de airth, he ax Diwees for de crumbs dat fall frum his table. En what did Diwees do ter him? He call his dog Moreover en sick him on Latherus. Latherus put up a purty good fight, but de dog licked him. Den Diwees wuz so mad dat he took a fit en died, en when he wake up he fin' himself in hell fire, en he look troo de skylight en see Latherus en Father

Abraham in a huggin match, en he call ter Latherus ter turn on de water en he'd ray de bill. En what did Latherus say? He des lean over de banister en boller out: 'Go 'long, man, en shet yo' mouf. De water was cut off on de tenth. Milk en honey is de bes' I got.' "-Atlanta Constitution.

How It May Be Done.

it and built thereon the palatial subur-"Do you have any trouble keeping ban home, Maxwell Place, where his your nursemaid?' daughter-in-law, Mrs. Judge Mulligan, "None at all. At first we had to get entertains lavishly, and where some of a new one every week or two, but the the most distinguished politicians and one we have now has been with us for public men of Kentucky have assembled. three months and is perfectly con-Dennis Mulligan was for many years tented." a member of Lexington's common coun-

"How do you manage it?" "Why, we have a pneumatic baby carriage with a bicycle attachment."-

THE OLDEST WOMAN.

Chicago Post.

She Lives In Hawaii and Has Celebrated One Hundred and Twenty-two Birthdays. The oldest inhabitant of Hawaii, and

probably the oldest human being in the Mr. Mulligan's town of Granard is world who has retained most of her now leased to a German dairyman, Fred facultics, is a native woman residing in Honolulu, the story of whose life became known through the efforts of Alatau T. Atkinson, cditor of The Hawaiian Star and general superintendent of the census just completed.

Her name is Kepoolele Apau, and her age, from the most authentic reckoning, 122 years. Crippled two years ago by a fall which dislocated her thigh, this ancient specimen of humanity can chat intelligently about events that occurred more than a century ago, can see a coin

in a prospective donor's hand clear across the room and can patch clothing as deft-

she remembered the digging of the well No. in Kan, and that she was a child at the time, similar to a child running about No. years. This event occurred in 1781 and is described in Fornander's History. This would make her 122 years old, according to exact calculation.-San Fran-

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with ten per cent interest from March 20th, 1883, and plaintiff prays that said premises may be sold Recently a colored exhorter, enlargto satisfy the amount due thereon; also to fore-close a certain mortgage executed by the defend-ant to the plaintiff upon the northeast quarter of section 18, township 10 north, of range 30 west of 6th p. m. to secure the payment of a promissory nete dated March 20th, 1893, for the sum of \$135.00 and due and payable in two years from the date thereof, that there is now due upon said note and mortgage the sum of \$135.00 with interest at ten per cent from March 20th, 1893, and plaintiff prays that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount due thereon.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 18th day of October, 1897; Dated North Platte, Nebraska, September 7, 1897, SARAH BRAUGH,

By'1. " PATTERSON, Her Attorney.

NOTICE-TIMBER CULTURE. U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Neb., 1 September 28th, 1897. 5 Complaint having been entered at this office by

Joseph D. Hawkins against Henry McNell Smith for failure to comply with law as to Timber-Cal-ture Entry No. 12977, dated July 9th, 1889, upon the sonthwest quarter of section 4, town-ship 9 N., range 30 W., in Lincoln county, Ne-braska, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that claimant has fulled to cultivate or cause to be cultivated any part of said tract for the past three years and has not planted or caused to be planted any trees, seeds or cuttings on said claim since date of entry. The said cuttings on said claim since date of entry. The said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 12th day of November, 1897, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure. 1016 JOHN F. HINMAN, Begister.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Claims against the estate of William Buschhardt leceased, will be filed in county court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, within six months from this county, Nebrassa, which is a set of the audited September 23, 1897. Such claims will be audited in said court on October 23, 1897. and on March 23, 1898, at 1 p. m. each day. The Administrator will settle said estate within one year from this day. JAMES M. RAY, County Judge

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFEND-

The Defendants, Joshua Hall and Elizabeth Hall will take notice that on July 30, 1897, Henry Cole, laintiff, filed his petition in the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against said defend-ants, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by Joshua Hall and Elizabeth Hall to the Nebraska Mortgage company of Harvard, Nebraska, that prior to the maturity of said note the said Nebraska Mortgage company duly assigned, endorsed and delivered and transferred the same to this plaintiff who is now the legal owner and holder of the same, up-on the southwest quarter of section 29, in township 9, range 38, situated in Lincoln county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of a promisory note dated August 1, 1889, for the sum of \$450.00 with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum

from August 1, 1894. That there is now due and payable upon said note and mortgage the sum of \$450.00 with interest at ten per cent per annum from August 1, 1894, for which sum the plaintiff prays for a decree of foreclosure, and sale of said premises. You and each of you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 15 day of November, 1897.

HENRY COLE, Plaintiff. By Hurd & Spanogle, his attorney

No. 1 Cures Fever. Worms. 2 No. Infants' Diseases. No. 3 Diarrhea. Neuralgia. 8 No. 10 , Dyspepsia, Delayed Periods. No. 11 No. 12 Leuchorrea.

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