Bad Been to the Dentist When a Boy, But It Was Different Now.

A man six feet high, with the side of his head wrapped in dry goods, went into a dental emporium the other day and sank wearily into a chair. In response to the proprietors "What can I do for you?" the large man said:

"I have a toothache that is breaking my heart and I think that I ought to have a fang drawn, but you see, I haven't been to a dentist since I was a boy and I want to ask you a few questions before you go to work."

"Go ahead." "I want to know whether you prop a man's jaws apart with an iron wedge and then tell him to 'look

pleasant, please.""

"Certainly we don't." "I want to know whether you fasten one hand in the victim's hair and brace your knee against his throat, and then draw his tooth as though you were pulling a cork from a beer bottle with a corkscrew."

Why that would be murder; you feel no pain at all."
"That's what the dentist told me

when I was a boy. I want to know whether you use a jimmy to draw a tooth when the pincers fail, and also whether you will replace, free of charge, any sections of the jaw that may be removed during the opera-"We won't hurt you at all."

"Then you may go ahead; but I have a friend at the foot of the stairway. He is a larger man than I am, and he can punch a hole through a stove-lid; and if I yell once he's coming up here eight steps at a time to knock down the ceiling with you. Do you want to go ahead?

"I am afraid not; you had better go up the street to the veterinary surgeon.'

FIRST OF HOOFED ANIMALS. Supposed to Have Lived on Western Prairies 500 Years Ago.

In the rooms of Professor E. D.Cope at Philadelphia, the person fortunate enough to gain admission may see the creature which all naturalists are unanimous in pronouncing the first representative of the hoofed animal species. The animal is not alive, neither is it entire so far as flesh and blood are concerned, but to the paleontologist, who cares only for the fossiled bones, the specimen is perfect. It is not larger than a yearling calf, and not nearly so tall, and was found in the Wind river country in Wyoming. Professor Cope named it Thenacodus primævus when itwas first discovered giving it as his opinion that it was akin to a specimen which was found several years ago in France (the paleotherium), and which gave Cuvier and the other naturalists so much trouble to classify. At the time of the discovery of the French specimen the savants of Europe decided that it was the ancestor of "hoof ed critters," but the Wind river fossil, which is easily distinguished as being a type of the same is believed to be much more ancient. Cope's curiosity was found in rocks belonging to the eocene period and the time when it grazed on the Western prairies has been placed as far back as 500,000 years. Every bone is perfect and in place and the specimen could not be purchased for \$10,000.

A MATTER OF DOUBT.

The Farmer Thought the Widow Was Very Questionable Investment.

Riding along the Clover Fork of the Cumberland one day I overtook a mountaineer and we jogged along to-gether. We talked of timber, crops and politics, and finally got down to personalities. "Have you always lived here?" I

"No," he replied, "I come from Per-"How long have you lived here?"

"Five ye'r, goin' on six."
"Married, I presume?"
"Yes, but I wuzn't when I fust come. I worked by the day for the Widder Stevens and boarded with her.

That's all the home I had. It's that farm with the two-story house onto it you passed about four miles below "It's a very nice place, I noticed."

"Fust rate. I run it. I married the "Oh!" I said in surprise.

"Yes, me and her hitched inside of

"That's a good deal cheaper than

the old way, isn't it?"
"Well," he said doubtfully, "I ain't shore. In course the property's worth sumpthin', but countin' in the widder fer a man uv my peaceable dispessi-tion, it ain't sich dern cheap livin' ez you might s'pose it wuz."

A Powerful Argument.

The youth hadn't a great deal of brains and he looked it, but at times he gave off faint scintillations of intelligence. He wanted to marry frivolous, silly girl he had been de-voted to and in due course of time went to her father. "Yes, yes, I understand," said the father, as the applicant was trying to convince him, "but I don't want a fool to marry my daughter." "Probably not, sir," he responded, "but I don't believe you'll find any other kind of man that will have her," and the father was won by this ingenuous plea.

Lincoln's Way.

Secretary Seward was an Episcopalian. On one of the occasions when President Lincoln's patience was tried by a self-appointed adviser who got warm and used strong language, Mr. Lincoln interrupted him by saying: "You are an Episcopalian, aren't you?" and when asked why he thought so, said: "You swear just like Seward, and he is." This was Mr. Lincoln's way of getting rid of such advisers.

EXERCISE FOR THE EYES.

Absolutely Necessary in Order That the

Vision May Be Preserved. When the eyes are treated fairly they are strengthened, not weakened, by work. Just as the arms of a blacksmith grow the stronger for his trade, so the eyes of watch-makers who work under healthy conditions are found to improve, and not to deteriorate, in vigor and quickness. It is the abuse of the eyes, not their use, which is to be avoided.

If a man is aware either that his eyes need no artificial correction or else have received their proper adjustment, and if his work, whether literary or mechanical, is done in a light both steady and sufficient and with a due regard as to ordinary sanitary rules, he may feel sure that he is strengthening his eyes, not weakening them, by hard work. Men of intellectual pursuits sometimes are afraid of losing their mental powers in old age, because they have drawn so much upon them when young. The reverse is nearer the truth, and if they have not overtaxed their brains the fear is absolutely groundless.

The man whose intellect goes first in old age is generally some farmer or laborer who has never strengthened and invigorated it by use, not the politician, the lawyer or the man of letters. So with the eyes. Those who have strengthened their eyes by using them properly keep keen sight longer than those who have never trained them. In the case of the man who has neglected to give his eyes their full development they will fail in their power along with his other bodily functions. When, however, the man who, born with good eyes, has kept them in constant hard work and never strained them reaches old age, he may find them capable of performing their functions better than any other organ of the body.

HE SANG IN COURT.

How Little Davie Connelly Saved His Father From Jail.

Little Davie Connelly, the sweetvoiced lad, who is known all over the Pacific coast, sang his father out of jail in the Spokane police court lately. David Connelly, sr., had been arrested for being drunk, and had been fined \$1 and costs by Judge Miller.

Then Davie appeared. Inspector Gough was an admirer of the lad, and so was Prosecutor Plattor. At their request the little fellow sang, in a voice of affecting sweetness, "Kiss and Let's Make Up." Judge Miller listened, and when he had concluded asked his name.

"Davie Connelly," said the lad. "Why-ahem-who's your father?" asked the judge, with a suspicion of tenderness in his voice.

"Why, he's the man you just sent to iail," said the little fellow.

"I think we had better let the father go for the boy's sake," said Mr. Plattor.

"Sing 'My Mother's Picture'" suggested Inspector Gough, and the boy sang with tender emotion the appeal of the chila not to sell his mother's portrait. It was a sweet, pathetic refrain that brought emotions to the

"Does your father get drunk often?" asked the judge, as he looked sympathetically at the little singer.

"No, sir; this is the first time in a year," he replied. "And, judge, if you will let him go I'll have work at the Louvre next week and bring you the money for his fine."

"You-why, what do you earn?" "Seventeen dollars and a half a week," replied Davie, and in another minute it was arranged and the parent was allowed to go.

A Wild Bear in Town.

A resident of Seattle, Wash., came down-stairs in the middle of the night week ago to inv-stigate a racket in the kitchen and found there a halfgrown bear cub with its head in a pan of blackberry preserves that had been left on the floor to cool. The bear left the jam and started for the man, but the latter slammed the door and went after his gun. After wakening four women in the house so they would not be scared by the report o the firearm he returned and killed the bear. Seattle is a pretty big city, and the house invaded by the bear is not far from its center, so that the presence there of the bear is a good deal of a mystery. It found access to the house through a door left ajar.

His Oueer Request. Baron Konigswater, one of the leading figures in Austrian financial circles, who died recently, has left a fortune amounting to nearly £3,000,000. Some time before he died he expressed a strange desire that his body after death should be dissected, in order to discover whether or not the dreadful headaches from which he suffered in his lifetime were due to hereditary causes. This wish has been carried out by Vienna specialists, but no traces of hereditary disease have been discovered.

What "We" Do.

An American, visiting in England, was interrupted in the course of a conversation wherein she had inadvertently used the expression, "taking a ride." Her hostess said benignly. 'My dear, we here don't say riding for a trip in a carriage. We say driving." The person reproved had heard a good deal about what "we" lo and do not. "Isn't that peculiar?" she saucily retorted, "so do we. Really, we two nations are much more alike than you would imagine."

Bless Her Innocent Soul.

"For my part," said Mrs. McSwat, looking discontentedly out of her front window, "I don't see why they never use any of those political machines Billiger is always talking about to clean the anow off people's

FIGHTING FISH. A Kind in Siam That Are as Brave as Game Cocks.

So aggressive is the plakat, a little fish from Siam, that the entertainment it affords has become a national pastime, but not a very creditable one. to say the least. The fishes are trained to go through regular battles and are reared artificially for the purpose, while the license to exhibit them is farmed out and brings a large amount of money into the royal coffers. They are kept in aquariums built for the the purpose and fed upon the larvæ of mosquitos, and every possible care is taken of them.

When the fish is in a quiet state. with the fins at rest, the dull colors are not at all remarkable. But if two are brought together, or within sight of each other, or even if one sees its own image in a lookingglass, the little creature becomes sudlenly excited. The fins are raised and the whole body shines with metalic luster and colors of dazzling beauty, while the protecting gill membrane, waving like a black frill round the throat, makes grotesque the general appearance. In this state of irritation it makes repeated darts at its real or reflected antagonist.

If now two are placed together in a tank they will rush at each other with the utmost fury. The battle is kept up until one is killed or put to flight, but not until they are entirely separated does the victor shut his gaudy fins that, like flags of war, are never lowered until peace has been declared.

AGAINST DRINKING WATER. A Man Who Was Rather Fastidious About Using the Tank Cup.

In a room where many people gather in a day is a water tank, and a porcelain cup hangs from it by a chain. A New York man, going up to it with a friend to get a drink of water, attempted to show the other how one might drink from a public cup and still not mingle lips, so to speak.

"You see," he said, "I do it this way. I take up the cup and touch my lips to it at this point, closest to the handle. Everyone, you know, naturally holds a cup by the handle. Holding it thus it is extremely awkward to get one's lips anywhere except on a certain part of one side of the rim, so that people without knowing it place their lips to almost the same spot But as you see," he went on illustrating his action, "I twist it around in this way and get an untouched spot."

That was a good theory, but it was not borne out by facts. The two stood near the water cooler for some time in conversation. Meanwhile several people came up to get drinks of water. About half of them had the same theory as the first man, so that they all landed on the same place by intention. Of the rest some picked up the cup haphazard and drank from any side of the rim, so that their lips were as likely to touch the rim near the handle as any other place, some were boldly daring and didn't seem to

A Trade Union 600 Years Old.

In London there is a quaint old organization known as the Fellowship of Free Porters. It was organized some time in the thirteenth century and for nearly 500 years its members had the monopoly of the discharging of grain from boats coming up the Thames. A century ago the organiza-tion had 2,500 members, with a surplus which in 1852 grew to £81,000. The construction of docks and the abolition of metage or measurement of corn destroyed the prosperity of the Fellowship. It has been languishing for several years and refuses to die because no provision has been made for the disposal of its funds. An arrangement has been made recently whereby the funds are to be distributed and meanwhile each member is to be paid ten shillings a week.

Bird Reasoning.

A little known and striking instance of foresight and industry exhibited by a bird is that of the California woodpecker. Like others of its kind this bird is an insect eater. Yet, in view of the approach of winter, it prepares a store of food of a wholly different character and arranges this with as much care as an epicure might devote to the storage of his wine in a cellar. In the summer the woodpecker lives on ants. For the winter he stores up acorns. To hold each acorn it hollows a small hole in a tree, into which the ocorn is exactly fitted, and is ready to be split by the strong beak of the climbing woodpecker, though too tightly held to be stolen by squirrels or other birds.

A French Swindler.

The marquis de Rays, a remarkable French character, who has just died, is said to be the man who suggested to Alphonse Daudet his amusing "Port-Tarascon." The marquis conceived the idea of forming a colony at Port Breton, in Oceanica. With the aid of fallacious circulars he succeeded in obtaining funds for the realization of his fantastic enterprise. Unfortunately he put most of them into his own pocket, and spent the remainder in sending to the imaginary colony a number of his victims, who died there of starvation. Prosecuted for swindling, he was sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

Bables' Right of Way.

One of the pleasantest features of New York's uptown residence avenues is the large number of rosy cheeked babies who are transled up and down the sidewalks when the sun shines brightly. After, however, one has been forced into the gutter half a eozen times in as many blocks by nurse girls who persist in pushing baby carriages two or three abreast, he is apt to wish the babies were less numerous or their nurses more mindful of the rights of pedestrians.

Mr. Emery on Irrigation.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.] inug Alaska, and Uncle Sam has said more: he says three degrees are semiarid. You get a crop to-day, this year, and you don't get a crop next year. Half arid. Half of the half of the amount and these geographers say that if you take in the east line that then you have only half of all the territory west of the 97th meridian. Now you see how hard it is, Mr. President, for the American people to understand that the country which we settled in '54 is not a little place out west but that it is the other half of our possessions, and that it is the dry half of our possessions. That's what you want to get into your heads, and you want this thing fixed. Take that sheet of paper and double it, (indicating) and suppose it represents the United States; double it here in the middle and one half of it lies west of the 97th meridian—the half that you see 90 miles cast-and that this half that we began to settle forty years ago is not an agricultural region. You know that on these lands west of O'Neill sometimes you get a crop and sometimes you don't, and you don't get it oftener than you do. (Great applause.)

In the mountain parts of this country that I am talking about, the, began to irrigate some years ago. We, in Kansas, shut our eyes up until about two years ago; we said we didn't need irrigation. We didn't tell the truth; we knew better, and some said, "keep still; keep your mouth shut; you will hurt the price of our lands," We kept still, but now we have got our mouths open. California began to irrigate about 15 years ago, Colorado, Texas and the mountain states have a little irrigation enterprise, embracing the running water only. As a whole they have all been dabbling with the running water and they have bought it up so that the running water is almost all owned by individuals. That is in the mountain states. Now right here I want to say that this art of irrigation is a new art; men say to me every day, "what is irrigation?" Newspaper men also say, 'what is irrigation?" Some say, "connect it with the Rock Island railroad, this irrigation nonsense." The art of irrigation is new to the American people, to you men. You know that irrigation is not a new art, mankind has always lived by irrigation. All the old world was dense. treeless, rainless lands, and all the great armies of the world have marched and counter-marched upon arid land and away back to bible times you will find they one and all subsisted upon fruits from arid lands. And there are armies of irrigation now in Old Mexico, aqueducts and reservoirs that are 200 years old. And that is true in regard to irrigation, that it is an old art. We have never used it because we didn't have to; we have got now to where we have to: we have to meet a new set of conditions, and let me touch upon the point, "why we have to:" Because Uncle Sam has no more lands for these young men to go to to settle upon; our public domain is all gone and this is the serious question, Mr. President, with the young man to-day. Your young men here in O'Neill, of twenty-one, have got stout bodies and no money and the most serious question that lies before such a young man is, how shall I become the possessor of a farm? We did not have to meet that question 40 years ago because we all come west and took up Illinois, and Missouri, and Iowa for a dollar and a quarter an acre. That is all gone now, there is no more public

Old Ben. Wade, before he died, said that every acre of land by 1900 in the United States would be worth \$50.

domain left.

Mr. Plum, senator from our state, who was a long time in congress, before he died, two years ago, said that every acre of good corn land in the United States by 1900 would be worth a hundred dollars. Now what is the matter? You begin to see the condition we are in. I tell you this irrigation is bigger than the tariff question, or the Cleveland question, or any other. (Long applause.) No doubt about it, and we men living here in this western country have got to meet it whether we want to or not. We have got to solve it. Look at your cities, Young men are in all the cities of the land and they can't get a living. New York adds fifty thousand every year to its population, Chicago adds that much to its population. I was down to the capital of your state and they were talking about erecting a soup-house to feed the great army of unemployed. So in the old world, cities are all running over. They say 350 more people lie down in London every night than rise CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

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LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Riley O. Cunningham, Minnie M. Cunningham and David Adams, defendants, will take notice that on the 13th day of February, 1894, Elmore W. Hurst, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the district court of Holt county. Nebraska, against said defendants, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortrage executed by defendants. Riley O. Canningham and Minnie M. Cunningham to plaintiff, upon the north half of the northwest quarter of section two, and the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section three, in township thirty-two, in range fifteen, in Holt county. Nebraska, to secure the payment of one promissory note dated September 2, 1889, for the sum of \$900, and interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, and ten per cent. after maturity; that there is now due upon said note and mortgage, according to the terms therefo, the sum of \$1248.11 and interest at the rate of ten per cent, per annum from February 12, 1894, and plaintiff available. terms therefo. the sum of \$1248.11 and interest at the rate of ten per cent, per annum from February 12, 1894, and plaintiff prays that said premises may be decreed to be sold to satisfy the amount due thereon.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 26th day of March, 1894.

Dated February 13, 1894.

32-4 ELMORE W. HURST, Plaintiff.

LEGAL NOTICE.

LEGAL NOTICE.

To David Adams, Alkenah McKinney and wife Mrs. Alkenah McKinney, Millard F. Breeder and wife Mrs. Millard F. Breeden and wife Mrs. Millard F. Willard F. Willard

Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF HOLT COTNTY, NEB.

C. F. PATTERGILL, Plaintiff. Against
John Stoddard, Laura O. Stoddard, Scott
T. Jones, Allen Marshall, Eva M, Prugh
and James G. Winstanley, Defendants.
To John Stoddard, Laura O. Stoddard, Scott
T. Jones, Allen Marshall, Eva M. Prugh
and James G. Winstanley, non-resident

T. Jones, Allen Marshall, Eva M. Prugh and James G. Winstanley, non-resident defendants:
You are hereby notified that on the 11th day of July, 1893, C. F. Pattengill, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the above entitled cause, in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against John Stoddard, Laura O. Stoddard, Scott T. Jones, Allen Marshall, Eva M. Prugh and James G. Winstanley, defendants, and on January 20, 1894, by leave of court amended said petition, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain real estate mortgage executed on the 7th day of May, 1887, by John Stoddard and Laura O. Stoddard to Scott T. Jones upon the property described as follows:
The northwest quarter of section twenty-six, in township thirty-two, north of range sixteen, west of the sixth P. M., in Holt county, Nebraska.
Said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one promissory note dated May, 1. 1887, and due and payable April 1, 1892, given by John Stoddard to Scott T. Jones for the sum of six hundred dollars and interest which said note and mortgage were sold, assigned and delivered to the plaintiff for value before the commencement of this action and before said note became due; that there is now due and payable on said note and mortgage and for taxes on the above described premises paid by plaintiff the sum of eight hundred thirty-three dollars and thirty-three cents, with Interest at the rate of ten per cent, per annum from the 15th day of May, 1883, for which sum with interest from May 18, 1883, plaintiff prays for a decree that the defendants pay the same and in default of such payment said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 5th day of March, 1894.

Dated at O'Nell, Neb, January 20, 1894.

C. F. PATTERGILL, Plaintiff.

By Loomis & Abbott Ard R. R. Dickson, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA. Flora L Gleasman, Plaintiff,

NOTICE.

representatives of Henry C. Conkle decased, Defendants.

The above named defendants and each of them will take notice that on the 20th day of January, 1894, the above named plaintiff filed her petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska. against you and each of you, the object and prayer being to foreclose a certain mortrage executed by Henry C Conkle, during his lifetime, and his wife, Mary J. Conkle, to the Nebraska Mortrage and Investment Co., upon the following described real estate, situated in Holt county, Nebraska, to-wit:

The southwest quarter of section nine (9) in township thirty-one (31), range ten (10), west of the 6th P. M., to secure the payment of one certain promissory note for \$225, dated August 15, 1880, and due September 1, 1802, bearing interest at 7 per cent per annum, payable semi-annually; that there is now due on said note, by reason of the defendant's failing to pay same when due and by reason of the defendant's failing to pay same when due and by reason of the defendant's failing to pay same when due and by reason of the defendant's failing to pay same when due and by reason of the defendant's failing to pay same when due and by reason of the defendant's failing to pay same when due and by reason of the defendant's failing to pay same when due and by reason of the defendant's failing to pay same when due and by reason of the defendant's failing to pay the taxes for the year 1894, in the sum of \$34.56, which amount plaintiff paid to protect her security, on the 27th day of March, 1893, making in all the sum of \$298.14, due on said note and mortgage, with interest thereon from the 28th day of March, 1893, which sum with interest from that date, plaintiff prays for decree that the defendants be required to pay the same, or that the said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due. And praying that you and each of you be foreclosed of all interest in said land.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 19th day of March, 1894.

Attorney for plaintiff

P. D. & J. F. MULLEN. PROPRIETORS OF THE

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