

FIRST AMERICAN DUEL.

It Took Place in Boston Between Two Young Bloods.

Speaking of dueling, it may or may not please one to know that like many another custom, good and bad, it made its cis-Atlantic beginning in the town of Boston. It was early candle lighting, July 3, 1738. The theater of the first American duel, or rather its foundation, was the Royal Exchange tavern, on King street, now State. On the evening of that day there met at this hotel Masters Benjamin Woodbridge and Henry Phillips. This latter young gentleman was of the tribe which finally furnished Wendell Phillips. Both were what the vernacular of to-day would describe as blooded.

These young gentlemen, both under twenty, bore swords on their unconquerable hips, and incidentally a stiff allowance of Medford rum in their stomachs. Thus by virtue of this unhappy conjunction of rum and rapier, were they in the very mood and frame for war.

One of them, at this Royal Exchange tavern that unfortunate night, revealed views touching the other that no gentleman with his blade in his belt and his rum beneath it would tolerate for a moment. It was Woodbridge who was insulted. He suggested Boston common, hard by, as a place to put immediate honor to test. Thither they fared, making sans doubt a trail like a corkscrew from the effects of rum and wrath combined. There was plenty of light. The moon which, whether it holds its lantern while lovers meet or bathes a Tennyson on his bed of death, can always be relied on to unblinkingly play its part, lent its mild touch to the combat.

The pot-valorous young men drew and engaged. There was a brief clashing, a spark or two; they closed. Then young Woodbridge staggered back. He had inaugurated the virtuous and profitable duel with his life. They found his cold young body on the common next morning. He had received satisfaction.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

Joined With Jenny Lind in Singing "Hail Columbia."

Jenny Lind gave a concert at Washington during a session of congress, and sent invitations to the president, Mr. Fillmore, members of the cabinet, Mr. Clay and other distinguished men. The Russian minister, Mr. Bodisco, had given a dinner party the same evening, so that the concert was half over before the president, the congressmen and the cabinet officers entered.

The gentlemen were received with applause, as Fillmore, Webster, Clay and Crittenden were always received, and when the applause had subsided Jenny Lind struck out singing "Hail Columbia." At the close of the first verse Webster's patriotism boiled over; he could sit still no longer, and rising, he added his deep, sonorous, bass voice to the flute-like notes of the great singer in the stirring chorus.

Never in the whole course of Jenny Lind's career did she ever hear one-half of the applause as that with which her song and Webster's voice in the chorus, were received.

Mrs. Webster pulled at her husband's coat-tail to make him stop, but it was no earthly use; he kept on, joining in at the close of each verse. The narrator of the incident says: "I have seen Rubini, Lablache and the two Grisis on the stage at one time, but such a happy conjunction in the national air as Jenny Lind's soprano and Daniel Webster's bass I have never seen before. At the close of the song Webster made her such a bow as Chesterfield would have deemed a fortune for his son, and which eclipsed D'Orsay's best."

Jenny Lind courtesied to the floor, the audience applauded and Webster, determined not to be outdone in politeness, bowed again; Miss Lind recourtesied, the audience reapplauded, and this was repeated several times.

The Great Chinese Fair. Prominent Chinamen on the Pacific coast are predicting a big exodus of their countrymen from this continent and all other lands to the celestial empire within a year or two. They will go to be present at the big fair which occurs there once in sixty years and at which every subject of the great emperor tries to be present. "Hundreds of thousands, maybe millions of Chinese from all parts of the empire and the world will be there," says Interpreter Pon Se, of San Francisco. "All nations will be invited and everybody ought to go, for it will be the sight of a lifetime." The fair, he says, was founded many centuries ago and has been held regularly since. He is not sure of the exact date, but it is within two years. Great preparations are being made for it all over the empire, and announcement of it will soon be made to the world.

Where the Monkey Is Deficient. The monkey's intelligence has never been able to arrive at a point which enables that animal to achieve the untiring of a knot. You may tie a monkey with a cord fastened with the simplest form of a common knot, and unless the beast can break the string or gnaw it through, he will never get loose. To untie the knot requires observation and reasoning power, and though a monkey may possess both he has neither in a sufficient degree to enable him to overcome the difficulty.

Sizes in Pickaninies. I once asked my old darky the age of the two boys he left behind him in old "Kaintuck." Thoughtfully, he polished his bald, old skull a moment and then said: "Dere's one of 'em big enough to plow and deudder's two sizes smaller."

FEATHERS AND PLUMES.

Brutal Way in Which They Are Torn From Ostriches in Cairo.

I should like to hear from the Society for the Protection of Birds, why the ostrich's feathers are worn by the plumes of the ostrich. A lady tells me that she has declined an invitation to join the society because it does not protect the ostrich, and in justification of her decision she gives the following account of plucking ostriches on a feather farm. If the facts are accurate I think that they fully prove her case.

"The good ladies who belong to this society, and who condemn as 'cruel' the simple mercy of death, should go to the ostrich farm near Cairo, Egypt—I believe the largest there is—and hear from those in charge a description of the annual feather gathering. The first year a bird is plucked he can easily be caught and thrown by one man. The feathers are then wrenched, bleeding, from his tortured body, after which the marabout and down are torn off.

"After one experience the birds can only be caught with the utmost difficulty, and it takes six men to throw an old bird. It is very hard work plucking, we are told 'the feathers are bedded so tight in the flesh.' I asked if it would not do as well to clip off the feathers close, and was told that the dealers will only buy those with the perfect quill. All the undressed feathers offered for sale on the farm had blood on the quills, and we were told that when the annual plucking takes place the shrieks of the birds can be heard to a great distance on the still air.

SERVANTS IN INDIA.

They Save Annoyance—How to Prevent Their Stealing.

Domestic life in India is without the annoyance of the servant question. You never need tell a servant what you want done in that country; they seem to know it by intuition. The ordinary household has twelve servants—a cook, a waiter, a sort of valet de chambre, and, if you have two horses, two grooms; one man to run before you when you go out riding, and take care of your horse; another man whose business is to collect for your horse's feed the grass which grows in a vine-like manner upon the roads. Then in summer time you require three to four men, who work the large fans or "punkas" over you night and day while you are waking and while you are sleeping; then last, but not least, a watchman.

This last institution is a peculiar one. If you did not have him you would be liable to find something stolen every night. Strangest of all, the only man who is a successful watchman must be a thief—the caste of a thief. He makes no pretensions of being anything else, but so long as you have him in your employ nothing will ever be stolen. While the native Hindoos are very dishonest, the only way in which to keep your valuables safe is to give them into their hands for keeping. If I locked \$500 in my chest I would be sure that some time or other one of my servants would steal it; but if I should give the money to a servant and tell him to keep it for me he would guard it with his life.

A FRUGAL CANINE THIEF.

And an Old Darkey Made Its Conduct the Basis of a Prediction.

George S. Kenward of Spokane, has unlimited faith in the sagacity of dogs. The other day, he says, a large Newfoundland wandered into a meat market on Second avenue. The animal first satisfied himself that nobody was looking, and quietly abstracted a bologna sausage from the show window. Then with a nonchalant strut he wandered across the street and buried it on a vacant lot.

Mr. Kenward and several other parties secreted themselves and watched the dog's operations. He would walk leisurely past the market and look in. If the occupants were not looking in the direction of the front door he would dash in, seize a bologna, cross the street and cache it. This was repeated three times, when the thief discovered that he was observed and fled. Search revealed six large sausages stored away for future emergencies. An old colored man who was present advanced the theory that the dog's conduct was a sure sign of hard times.

"Take my advice," he said, "an' put padlocks on yo' chicken house doas, fo' dar'll be er pow'ful sight of misde-meanorin' gwine on, sho'."

Hospital Patients on Strike. The very latest thing in strikes occurred recently in Edinburgh. It appears that the patients in one of the wards of a hospital, becoming tired of being examined night after night, went on a strike and absolutely refused to allow themselves to be further examined. The medical press in commenting on the strike says that one must admit that their contention was not an unreasonable one, for although submission to the exigencies of hospital practice is the only way that patients can materially repay benefits received, to have twenty students, more or less, sounding them at night is apt to lead to worse things than mere loss of temper.

Fifty-Two Years Between Two Brothers. Thomas Chandler, a Lyons Farms, N. J., farmer, is the father of two boys, the eldest being 60 years of age and the youngest 8. His eldest son has a son 40 years old, who in turn is the father of a boy 16 years old. The latter is twice the age of his grand-uncle. While Farmer Chandler's 8-year-old son is going to school at Lyons Farm, his 60-year-old boy is a prosperous business man of Vineland, N. J., and the latter's 40-year-old son is a bank director.

A KNOWING DOG.

The Proper Place for the Parrot Was the Crazy Ward.

When Dr. Heine Marks of St. Louis, took charge of the city hospital he found a lean and lank greyhound that had belonged to his predecessor. The dog would not leave the building, and, having been trained to carry a basket, he made himself so useful that Dr. Marks decided to let him stay. The dog is very fond of sleeping under the register in Dr. Marks' private office.

Dr. Marks has a parrot that has almost mastered the English language and is a very good mimic. The parrot has been in the habit of waiting until the dog was asleep when it would whistle and awake the greyhound. Reilly, the dog, developed a great dislike for his disturber, but was at a loss to find any means of retaliation. The attendant, whose duty it is to look after the parrot, had taken the cage down and set it on the floor. Reilly trotted in, and, after noticing that the parrot was within his reach, stopped to deliberate as to what should be the fate of his enemy. Apparently the greyhound concluded that he would overlook past offenses and show the bird some mercy. Reilly crawled under the register and went to sleep.

He had been there only a few minutes when the parrot's shrill whistle disturbed his slumbers. He jumped up and ran around the room two or three times before he was thoroughly awake. The doors leading to the office were open, and the greyhound picked up the cage and trotted off down the corridor, while the bird cried in loud tones "Oh, doctor!" The parrot's screams attracted the attention of the attendant and he watched the dog, which paid no attention, but ran down the hall until he reached the ward for insane patients, when he took the bird into a cell and set it down.

The parrot was calling in its loudest tones and the greyhound capered about for awhile and then trotted back to the office and went to sleep. The parrot was rescued after it had screamed until it was hoarse and the hospital surgeons are contemplating trepanning the dog's head to get a glimpse of the workings of the instinct that taught him that the insane ward was the proper place for a noisy bird.

A CHARITABLE COPPER.

Story of a Policeman Whose Humanity Outweighed Official Duty.

A pathetic story of destitution, coupled with a fair example of "man's inhumanity to man," comes from New Albany, Kentucky.

A few days ago a man who was recently thrown out of employment went to the store of a well-known grocer in that city and asked for 10 cents' worth of meat, saying that he was out of work and money, but would pay as soon as he could. He furthermore explained that he had several children at home who were half-starved. The grocer refused the credit though the man had been one of his most reliable customers. In passing out the door this poor creature stole a small piece of meat, preferring to take upon himself the stigma of crime than see his children suffer. The proprietor discovered the theft and at once sent a policeman to arrest the man. When the officer arrived at the little home and saw the destitution that prevailed there he turned upon his heel, and returning to the grocer asked what was the value of the stolen meat. "Ten cents," replied this "narrow-gauged" specimen of the higher order of the brute. The officer, who at least possessed some of the instincts of a man, instantly drew from his pocket the required dime, and tossing it upon the counter with a contemptuous smile at the miserable representative of modern civilization behind it, walked out.

Big Hop Ranches.

The palm for possessing the largest single hop ranch in the world, which has for a long time been the proud boast of King county, Washington, will soon pass to the east side of the Cascade mountains. Yakima county has laid claim to the distinction, and by next summer will have every right to it, for there will be growing at that time upon her rich valley lands 600 acres of hops in one body. The big Snoqualmie hop ranch in King county contains 340 acres in one body, planted to hops, and the Lillenthal's of San Francisco own a yard at Pleasanton, Alameda county, Cal., of 350 acres, to which they are adding 400 acres more, which, when fully planted, will be larger than the Yakima yard.

Many a Slip Twist Cup and Lip.

The subjoined announcement actually appeared in a suburban paper of the German capital: "I hereby declare that the engagement of my daughter Marie, with Mr. W., merchant, of this city, was broken off five minutes before the wedding, as the honorable stepfather of Mr. W. came to me and observed that it was high time I should state what amount of dowry I was going to give my daughter. As the thumb-screw of the Right Honorable Herr Stepfather was not to my liking, I showed the honorable gentleman to the door, and believe that, in doing so, I have acted as a man of honor." The full name and address of the sender are appended to the above.

"Flower of the Face of Jesus."

The Veronica plant of Great Britain is so-called because its flowers are supposed to bear a picture similar to that which miraculously appeared upon Veronica's handkerchief. Hooker's "British Flora" says: "Obviously the name of the plant is derived from a Latin word signifying 'sacred picture.'" Those acquainted with the plant say that the picture on its flowers is a striking likeness of our Savior.

Awarded Highest Honors at World Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE GREAT RESIGNER.

How an Accountant Takes His Vacation Spells. Living in a fashionable town within commuting distance of New York is a gentleman who invariably attracts attention by his long hair. Strangers always conclude that he is nothing less than a great lawyer or bank president. When the more curious ask his fellow-townsmen about him they are told the following story:

One day the gentleman, who is one of the best accountants in the metropolis, stepped up to the president of the bank by which he is employed and said he had decided to resign, and that the resignation must go into effect immediately.

The accountant left that day and the bank was obliged to get along as best it could without him. Ten days later the cashier was astonished on entering the bank to find the accountant hard at work at his old desk. The mathematician said good morning, just as he had done every day for years before he resigned, but offered no explanation.

The president and cashier decided to let their strange acting employ keep at his work and ask no questions. Three months later the accountant went into the president's office again and tendered his resignation. It was accepted and the man was absent for a week or more. Then he suddenly returned.

The same thing was repeated again and again. Now it is a standing joke in that bank that the accountant has resigned. It is his way of taking a vacation. He never stays away more than two weeks.

A HORSE IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

A Plain, Everyday Horse Shares the Building With the President.

A horse has his home in the white house, says a Washington correspondent. This is a literal fact which visitors never discover and which few Washington people know. The horse which shares the executive mansion with the president isn't a thoroughbred. He has neither pedigree nor record. He is just a plain, everyday horse, with a white star in his forehead, a faithful companion to Edgar R. Beckley. And who is Edgar R. Beckley? The man who for twenty-five years has carried to and from the White house all of the interesting and valuable mail received and sent, and who has never been found remiss in his duty. Rain or shine, in all seasons, he makes hourly trips between the white house and the city postoffice. He is the white house mail carrier. And the horse that has his home in the white house carries Beckley. The part of the mansion set apart for the horse is one corner of the conservatory. A thin partition is all that separates the roomy stall from the orchids. There is just room enough for the stall and a temporary supply of feed, and there the horse eats and sleeps, under the same roof with the president of the United States.

Perfumes Guard Against Microbes.

To guard against infectious diseases it is advisable to surround ourselves, as far as possible, by an antiseptic atmosphere. We accomplish this in a general way by the use of disinfectants, but as many people find these very disagreeable it is useful to know that perfumes answer the purpose, and are almost as destructive to microbes as the strongest chemical preparations now in use.

They Beat New Jersey.

A couple of New Jerseymen were wandering along the Midway Plaisance and by chance they got into the ostrich farm. Neither of them had ever seen such a "critter," and they stopped in amazement. "Gosh, Bill," exclaimed one, "them's bigger musketers than we've got in New Jersey," and Bill nodded his head in emphatic assent.

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Edward Bok's successful article in the January Cosmopolitan on the "Young Man in Business" has been reprinted in a tasteful and handy booklet form at 10 cents by the Curtis Publishing company, of Philadelphia. To this reprint Mr. Bok has added some fourteen pages of editorial matter answering "Three Uncertain Young Men."

Stock Cattle! I am prepared to furnish stock cattle of all ages, or will buy on contract or commission. FRANK ANDERSON, 321 1/2 U. S. Yds., Sioux City, Iowa.

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 mortgage executed by defendants Riley O. Cunningham and Minnie M. Cunningham to plaintiff, upon the north half of the northwest quarter of section two, and the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section three, in township thirty-two, range fifteen, in Holt county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of one promissory note dated September 2, 1889, for the sum of \$300, said 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 thereof, 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 sold 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 12, 1894. ELMORE W. HURST, Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER CHATTEL MORTGAGE. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a chattel mortgage dated on the 27th day of October, 1892 and duly filed and recorded in the office of the county clerk of Holt county, Nebraska, on the 27th day of October, 1892, and executed by Phil Shanburn to David Adams, to secure the payment of the sum of \$400 and upon which there is now due the sum of \$800 default having been made in the payment of said sum and no suit or other proceedings at law having been instituted to recover said debt, on any part thereof, therefore I will sell the property therein described, viz: One one-story frame building 42 feet by 18 feet, situated on lot 2, Block 15 in O'Neill, Nebraska, also all window shades, window blinds, shades, and all goods and chattels situated in the above described building, at public auction at the place of the above described building, in the city of O'Neill, Nebraska, on the 14th day of March, 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day. QUINCY NATIONAL BANK OF ILLINOIS, Assignee of Mortgage Deed.

LEGAL NOTICE. C. H. Toncray defendant, will take notice that on the 31st day of January, 1894, the Commercial Investment Company the plaintiff herein, filed its petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against said defendants, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by Mannus O'Donnell and Mary O'Donnell to C. H. Toncray and afterwards duly assigned, for a valuable consideration to plaintiff, upon the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter, the north half of the southwest quarter and the southeast quarter of section three (3) in township (27) north of range ten (10) west of sixth Principal Meridian in Holt county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of one principal bond, with interest coupons attached, said bond dated June 28, 1886, for the sum of \$300, due and payable five years from date thereof; said mortgage provided that in case bond or coupons are not paid when due, or within ten days thereafter, the whole sum secured thereby should be declared to be due and payable; there is now due on said bond, coupons, and mortgage the sum of \$155 with interest at 10 per cent from February 1, 1894, for which said interest from this date, plaintiff prays for a decree that defendants be required to pay the same, or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due. You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 2nd day of April, 1894. Dated February 15, 1894. C. C. FLANSBURG, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE. IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF HOLT COUNTY, NEB. C. F. PATTEGILL, 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 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 by the 7th day of May, 1887, by John Stoddard and Laura O. Stoddard to Scott T. Jones and 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 7, 1887, and due and payable April 1, 1892, given by John Stoddard and 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, 1893, for which said sum with interest from May 15, 1893, 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'Neill, Neb., February 20, 1894. C. F. PATTEGILL, Plaintiff. By LOOMIS & ABBOTT AND R. L. DICKSON, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA. Flora L. Gleasman, Plaintiff, vs. Mary J. Conkle, wife and heir at law of H. C. Conkle, deceased, and all the unknown heirs at law and legal representatives of Henry C. Conkle deceased, 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 of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by Henry C. Conkle, during his lifetime, and his wife, Mary J. Conkle, to the Nebraska Mortgage and Investment Co., upon the fatow 125 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 19, 1889, and due September 1, 1892, 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 failure to pay same when due and by reason of the defendant's failure to pay the taxes for the year 1891, in the sum of \$34.55, which amount plaintiff paid to protect her security, on the 27th day of March, 1894, making in all the sum of \$259.55, due on said note and mortgage, with interest thereon from the 28th day of March, 1894, for which said sum with interest from that date, plaintiff prays for a 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 February, 1894. Dated this 5th day of February, 1894. R. R. DICKSON, Attorney for plaintiff.

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