

HISTORY MADE BY LUCK.

Many Notable Events Have Occurred Because of Trivial Happenings.

Dr. Lafferty, of New Orleans, recently delivered a lecture on "Lee's Lack of Luck." The doctor told how two English snobs, at a restaurant in Paris, by their sneers drove Murat out of service as a waiter and through this accident Murat became marshal of France and king of Naples. Samples of lucky accidents were numerous in ancient and modern history and there were also many examples that went to show how many of the ancients believe in good luck or good fortune. Napoleon had lost Waterloo through the mere accident of bringing on an attack of sick headache through eating onion and lamb against the advice of his physician.

In 1866 a quarrel between Conkling and Blaine decided the presidency of the United States many years afterward, when Blaine ran against Cleveland.

Abraham Lincoln, after being a member of congress, desired to secure a clerkship in Washington, but he was defeated by Justin Butterfield. He was disappointed, but had he not been defeated he would have spent his life in obscurity instead of becoming president of the United States.

Oliver Cromwell was once on board a ship bound for America, but he was taken back by a constable, and the result was that he became one of the greatest men England ever knew.

Ulysses Grant would not have been a military man had it not been that his rival for a West Point cadetship had been found to have six toes on each foot instead of five.

The great silver mine, the "Silver King," had been discovered by the lucky accident of a prospector throwing a piece of rock at a lazy mule.

SHE PAID GEORGE BACK.

It Was a Proper Penalty for Stretching His Legs Between the Acts.

They sat cozily side by side at the theater, enjoying to the top of their bent the miserable fate of Desdemona, and dear George told her that he would never be jealous of her—no, not if she should give away 1,000 pocket handkerchiefs, and then they had squeezed each other's hands under her lace wrap, and they were happy as happy can be. "Dear George" bought her a box of bon-bons, and they ate them all up, for no man was ever so much in love as to be shy in the matter of eating.

By and by it came to the end of the third act, and after looking very restless and wretched, George said fondly: "You won't mind, dear, will you, if I just step out into the vestibule to stretch my legs a bit, will you?"

If George had had half an eye he would have seen that she did mind, very much; no woman likes to be left alone in a theater, but she only said, coolly: "Oh, not in the least, if you care to go."

So George crawled over the laps of half a dozen ladies, treading on their toes, scratching their chins with his watch chain, and brushing the bloom off their faces and evening attire. She waited about five minutes and then, swiftly bundling her wrap around her, and with her pretty face scarlet with indignation and embarrassment, she bravely left the theatre and went home.

And it served George right.

How Slaves Treated Rheumatism.

Every colored man of the old slavery days understood the treatment of rheumatism, often better than the most skilled medical graduate. The colored people are peculiarly subject to rheumatism and learned to treat it themselves with great success. The system that they employed was that of mechanical manipulation and consisted of rubbing, pummeling and pressure either with the hand or by means of a compress. If one method did not answer they tried another and in one of the three were almost certain to secure relief and by persistent use a permanent cure.

Each the Other's Enemy.

It seems that every creature has its deadly enemy, and some specimens many more than others. Flies are at certain seasons, usually at the latter part of summer, attacked by a parasite that fastens upon their bodies. Their favorite location is around the wings and shoulders. These tiny creatures grow rapidly, and soon become so full of blood as to be perceptible to the naked eye. They soon exhaust the source of supply, and leave the wretched victim little more than a shell, when it attaches itself to some convenient place and gives up the ghost.

Musical, Litterateur and Hangman.

Johann Seyfried, the new hangman of Vienna, is a man of versatile talents. He not only understands his special profession thoroughly, but is at the same time a virtuoso on the zither and is a singer of more than ordinary quality. He has an enviable record as a hunter and an athlete and has lately written the memoirs of his uncle, Heinrich Willenbacher, and of his brother, Rudolph Seyfried, both of them men of remarkable executive ability in their special professions.

Profit in a Present.

While I was in the East recently I visited a large jewelry manufactory. I saw the cashier giving the employees of the gold-working department each an order for a new working suit of clothes, and upon inquiry found it was the custom of the firm to do this seeming act of charity every six months. The employees turn their old clothes over to the firm, which burns them to extract the particles of gold that have lodged in them. A very large profit is made on the new suits by the process.

THE LOST SON.

Touching Story of an Episode at the Railroad Depot.

It is uncertainty that makes heavy eyes and wrinkled foreheads. The death of a child is sad, but parents can almost always see some tinge of hope in the heavy hues of sorrow. But when a child is lost, when its feet have strayed away from home, no one knows whither, when the mother does not know whether to think of the boy as alive or dead, as good and innocent or sunk in shame, then comes the horror of uncertainty.

In talking about disappearances to a newspaper man the other day, a man told a touching story of what happened at the gates of a railroad station not far away nor very long ago. A father and mother had taken seats in a Pullman car with a little golden-headed girl. The white signal showed in front, the hiss of the arrival gave the sign to start and the heavy train moved slowly out of the station. On the next track an inbound train had just emptied its load of humanity and the passengers were walking toward the waiting rooms in a long procession, which the departing tourists scanned with indifferent eyes.

A happy, careless-looking youth sauntered along with them, and when he passed the little family on the Pullman car the golden-headed child gave a happy cry:

"Oh, mamma, we must get out, there's brother." The lady leaped from her seat to look, but the train was gathering speed, and the young fellow was already past. Before she had time to turn again the father had rushed to the end of the car, and a few words to the conductor, something about a "lost son," caused the train to stop, and the man hurried back down the platform. He came back in a few moments, and merely shook his head. The train again started, but the mother's face was hidden in her hands till many miles were passed.

REVOLVING HOUSES.

A Parisian Paper Tells a Very Ingenious Story.

Many very queer dwellings have undoubtedly been constructed in this country. Circular houses, with rooms shaped somewhat like pieces of pie, have been built several times, and octagonal houses are to be found, probably, in every state. But it is extremely doubtful whether any such house was ever constructed as is described in a Paris journal as being exceedingly popular in the United States "on account of the cyclones."

This house, in behalf of which the Paris paper informs us that a patent has been taken out, is the maison revolver, or revolving house, and is described as follows:

"The model represents a house mounted on an axis or pivot, and at its two extremities are an immense and powerful weather vane and a cannon. When a gale comes, the house turns on its pivot, obeying the movements of the weather vane.

"This movement points the cannon in the direction from which the gale is blowing, and at the same time automatically discharges the gun.

"As is well known, the effect of a cannon shot on a cyclone is to produce such a concussion in the atmosphere as instantly to break the force of the wind, and even to change its course."

The inhabitant of a "cyclone region" of America is able, according to this Parisian account, to sleep in peace in his revolving house, confident that, no matter how suddenly the tempest may come, his weather vane and pivot cannon will take care of him and his family.

Anglo-Celtic.

By the way, at the risk of a digression, what an unjustifiable word "Anglo-Saxon" is, and how needlessly offensive to talk of the Anglo-Saxon race or empire. It is the Anglo-Celtic race and empire. An Anglo and a Saxon are practically the same thing. Why should we now, after 1,400 years distinguish between two German tribes? But an Anglo and a Celt are entirely different, and they have taken fairly equal shares in building up the British empire and that larger English-speaking world beyond, into which the British commonwealth is destined to merge. We are all shot through and through with the Celt. Are there any British families, I wonder, that are purely Teutonic?—A. Conan Doyle.

Enemies to Railways.

When railways were first made in England they were opposed by many people for the most absurd reasons. Sir Astley Cooper, a famous doctor in his day, said they would ruin the nobility in a few years by cutting up their estates. The agent of the duke of Bridgewater kept gamekeepers night and day with instructions to shoot all railway men who trespassed on the duke's grounds. But the surveyors managed to get the better of the agent. Choosing a moonlight night for the purpose, they caused a number of shots to be fired in a wood. The gamekeepers at once hurried to the spot to catch the suspected poachers, and while they were gone the surveyors examined the land.

Eviction by Rain.

The law in Brazil forbids the eviction of tenants for the nonpayment of rent, but the landlords have adopted a very effective method of bringing delinquents to time. The climate there is very wet, and a sloping tile roof is in almost universal use. It is easily put on, easily repaired, affords excellent shelter from the tropical rains, and what is deemed a capital advantage, it is easily taken off. When a landlord's patience is exhausted, therefore, instead of warning the tardy tenant out of the house he takes off the roof for repairs, and the first heavy shower does the rest.

A SPOONY COUPLE.

They Did Their Love-Making Upon the Gallows.

I have heard of many queer places selected by young couples for their love-making, and, in fact, have personal knowledge of several who found their chief delight in spooning in some cemetery; but never, until a few days ago, have I heard of a gallows being chosen for such recreation. A young friend of mine has a sweetheart, a handsome young clerk in a St. Louis candy store.

The young folks are but seldom alone together for more than a few minutes, and when they do get a chance to enjoy each other's company without outside interference they make the most of their opportunity. One evening the young lady left her work much earlier than usual. She sent word to my friend, who at once met her, and proposed that she go with him to the Four Courts, where he had a small business matter to attend to, after which they would enjoy themselves. She agreed. As the two were leaving the Four Courts the girl asked her companion to show her through the building. This was done. He took her to the morgue; then he took her through a side door into the yard in which stands the gallows. She evinced great interest in this structure, and finally the two mounted the steps and stood looking down the trap through which several souls have shot to eternity. The girl shuddered. The young man noticed this and passed his arm about her waist. Then he proposed that they sit down awhile. They sat. For an hour those two sat, with feet dangling through the trap and arms about each other's waists, and indulged in the interchange of sweet words and sweeter caresses with which lovers are wont to pass their time.

SAVED HIS BEAR.

Although He Had to Take Plunge in the River.

J. S. Badger, a hunter of renown, arrived lately in San Francisco from Siskiyou county, after an exciting experience with four large bears, in which he narrowly escaped with his life. He told the story as follows:

"I was hunting," he said, "on White Rock creek, in Trinity county, and had an Indian with me named Gordon. We saw four bears standing close together, about half a mile away, and immediately began to steal up toward them. I picked out a huge black bear, the only one in the group of that color, and told the Indian to select one of the other three. He singled one out and we kept crawling up. When we got close enough we both blazed away. I caught my bear a little back of the heart, but he keeled over, and in place of lodging in the bank rolled into White Rock creek. It is a good deal of a river, and as I did not want to lose the bear I rushed up and plunged in.

"There was an awfully swift current, and the water, which was icy cold, came pretty near to my neck. As the dead bear came floating by I made a grab for him. He was very heavy, and nearly swamped me. Down we went, swirling in the depths. It was all I could do to get out, but I finally did, and saved the bear. The Indian got his bear all right. I have never seen so many bears anywhere as there are in that part of the country. You can see them everywhere. I didn't bother much with other game, except to kill a couple of deer that came in the way. The bears were the attractive game and we found them on all sides of us."

Twins at Sixty-Three.

In June, 1893, Mrs. Harrison Breedlove, of Carson City, Nev., presented her husband with a bouncing pair of twins. This fact of itself is not "out of the ordinary," but when it is known that the lady was 63 years of age at that time, and the husband over 70, it becomes an item worthy of record in all annals devoted to oddities respecting human beings. The Breedloves are said to be the oldest couple in the world that were ever so favored.

Walking in Her Sleep.

An old-colored "mammy" noted for her originality in methods of nursing, declares that she cured a whole family of sleepwalkers by placing a strip of oilcloth each side of the bed—the feet touching the cold floor awakened the sleeper. Wet carpet on the floor is a not unknown remedy, and a bathtub of water where the wandering sleeper would descend into it on leaving his bed is the rather heroic treatment sometimes resorted to.

Surgeons Press the Button.

Electricity is invading every avenue of domestic and public life. One of the most recent developments is its use as a likely anesthetic. Painless operations have been conducted under its influence, and it is said that remarkable cures have been obtained in lumbago and rheumatism by simply pressing a small specially-shaped incandescent lamp on the skin at the seat of the pain.

A Chesterfieldian Physician.

Dr. Reid, the celebrated medical writer, was requested by a lady of literary eminence to call at her house. "Be sure you recollect the address," she said as she quitted the room; "No. 1 Chesterfield street." "Madam," said the doctor, "I am too great an admirer of politeness not to remember Chesterfield, and, I fear, too selfish ever to forget Number One."

The Sex of the Oyster.

Perhaps the most curious thing in the natural history of the oyster is its sex. When a female oyster has parted with her season's eggs, she assumes the male sex. How long this metamorphosis lasts and how often it takes place are still unsolved mysteries.

Coffee vs. Alcohol.

Good coffee, by means of its marvellously stimulating influence on the brain, is the antidote of alcohol. At Rio Janeiro, where the population numbers 350,000, drunkenness is almost unknown and coffee is largely used. Emigrants who frequently take with them a love of alcohol end by preferring the coffee which the Brazilians know so well how to prepare.

Going to Make the Place Attractive.

"Why is Footlight having all the electric fans taken out of his ice cream parlors?"

"Oh, he's hit on a better plan than that for keeping the place cool this summer."

"What is it?"

"He's going to have Boston girls for waiters."—Chicago InterOcean.

Rural Advantages.

Stranger—I understand that there has never been a court case in this neighborhood. The people here must be very peaceable.

Farmer Wayback—'Tain't that; but you see the squire lives so far away, that by the time we get there we forgot what we was quarrellin' about.

He Wanted Something Which They Didn't Keep in Stock.

There was a sign over the door of the music store which read: "Banjo and other musical clubs supplied." One day a man with a strange look in his eye came in and approached the clerk nervously.

"Do you," he asked, "with a half look at the sign, 'supply banjo clubs?'"

"Yes, sir," responded the clerk. "What can I do for you?"

"I want one," said the customer, with a snap, "and I want it big and hard."

"I beg your pardon," replied the clerk, observing with anxiety the strange look of his visitor.

"I said I wanted one," repeated the man, "and I want it big and hard."

"I don't understand you, sir," stammered the clerk, backing off.

"Don't understand?" exclaimed the customer. "That's plain enough. You say you supply banjo clubs and I say I want one."

"But, sir," began the clerk. "Let up on that," growled the man, getting ugly. "What I want is a banjo club, and I want it now. There's a fellow roomin' next to me that is learnin' to play on one of the confounded things, and I want a club that will fit the case to a nicety, and see what I can do toward havin' it my way for a while. Do you follow?"

And the clerk felt a keen relief in following.

Lightning-Flash Out of a Clear Sky. Weary Senator—Well, I'm glad my work on the tariff is ended.

His Wife—My dear, I wish you would look over this grocer's bill—it's outrageous.—Truth.

indeed it did. "So they wanted a boy and it was a girl?"

"Yes—it came a-miss"—Truth.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANTS

Anders Naggaard, Joseph Fuller, Ann Fuller, W. Bohmer, Milo W. Phillips, Mrs. Milo W. Phillips, his wife, defendants, will take notice that on the 19th day of June, 1894, A. Augustus Low and Seth Low, executors of the will of Abel A. Low, deceased, plaintiff herein, filed a petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against said defendants, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain trust deed executed by defendant Anders Naggaard to Eugene Westervelt upon the north half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-eight, and the north half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-seven, all in township thirty-two, of range fourteen west, in Holt county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of his promissory note dated September 1, 1888, for the sum of \$300.00 and interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum payable semi-annually and ten per cent. after maturity; that there is now due upon said notes and mortgages according to the terms thereof the sum of \$1,568.00 and interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from June 19, 1894, and plaintiffs pray 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 16th day of July, 1894.

Dated at O'Neill, Neb., this 14th day of June, 1894.

A. AUGUSTUS LOW AND SETH LOW, Executors of the will of Abel A. Low, deceased, plaintiffs.

By HENLEY, MOORE AND W. R. BUTLER, Their Attorneys.

PROBATE NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of Henry B. Jones, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said estate before me as executor of said estate before me in the county court room in said county on the 28th day of July, 1894; on the 28th day of September, 1894; and on the 28th day of October, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M. each day; for the purpose of presenting their claims for the examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims and six months for the executor to settle said estate from the 28th day of May, 1894.

This notice will be published in the Frontier for four weeks successively to the 28th day of July, 1894. G. A. MCCUTCHEON, [SEAL] 50-4 County Judge.

NOTICE.

C. H. Toneray and William P. Bump, defendants, will take notice that on the 21st day of March, 1894, The Commercial Investment Company, the plaintiff herein, filed its petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by defendant C. H. Toneray and which was afterwards assigned and transferred, for a valuable consideration, to the plaintiff herein, filed its petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of its promissory note dated July 6, 1887, for the sum of \$300.00 and interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum payable semi-annually and ten per cent. after maturity; that there is now due upon said notes and mortgages according to the terms thereof the sum of \$674.37, for which sum, with interest from this date, plaintiffs pray that said premises may be decreed to be sold to satisfy the amount found due.

You are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the 33rd day of July, 1894.

Dated June 14, 1894. C. C. FLANSBURG, Attorney for Plaintiff.

IVORY SOAP
PURE
FOR CLOTHES.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CHICAGO.

July 14.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Francis M. Clark, May A. Clark, his wife, George W. Lusk, Laura M. Lusk, his wife, James H. Threw and Mrs. James H. Threw, his wife, defendants, will take notice that on the 19th day of June, 1894, A. Augustus Low and Seth Low, executors of the will of Abel A. Low, deceased, plaintiff herein, filed a 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 Francis M. Clark and May A. Clark, his wife, to Scott T. Jones upon the south half of the southeast quarter and the east half of the southwest quarter of section twenty-three, in township thirty-three of range thirteen west, in Holt county, Nebraska, to secure the payment of their promissory note dated December 31, 1886, for the sum of \$600.00 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 thereof the sum of \$1,250.00 and interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum from June 19, 1894, and plaintiffs pray 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 30th day of July, 1894.

Dated June 19, 1894.

A. AUGUSTUS LOW AND SETH LOW, Executors of the will of Abel A. Low, deceased, plaintiffs.

By HENLEY, MOORE AND W. R. BUTLER, Their Attorneys.

NOTICE.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

Wm. Patridge & Company, plaintiff.

W. P. O'Brien, McCord, Brady Company, J. Ables & Company, R. L. McDonald Dry Goods Company, Dempster Mill Manufacturing Company, Albert J. Vooheis, and Lewis E. Miller, defendants.

The above named defendants and each of them will take notice that on the 28th day of June, 1894, the above named plaintiff filed his petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against the above named defendants and each of them, the object and prayer of said petition being to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by the defendant, W. P. O'Brien, to plaintiff, upon the following described real estate situated in Holt county, Nebraska, to-wit: The east half of the northwest quarter and the west half of the north east quarter of section twenty-two (22), township twenty-five (25), range fifteen (15), west of the 6th P. M., which mortgage was given to secure the payment of five promissory notes; four for the sum of \$200 each and one for the sum of \$186.68, all past due and payable; that there is now due upon said notes and mortgages the sum of \$1,600, for which sum, with interest from this date, plaintiff prays for decree that the defendants be required to pay the same or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due. And further, that the interest of all of said defendants be decreed to be subject to junior and inferior to the lien of said mortgage.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 16th day of July, 1894.

Dated at O'Neill, Neb., this 14th day of June, 1894.

R. R. DICKSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE—TIMBER CULTURE.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, O'NEILL, NEB., May 23, 1894.

Complaint having been entered at this office by H. W. McClure Jr. against Thompson Huffman for failure to comply with laws to timber-culture entry No. 6431, dated April 13, 1890, upon the SE 1/4 NW 1/4 section 21, township 28, range 11 west, in Holt county, Nebraska, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that Thompson Huffman failed to plant any trees, tree seeds or cuttings the third year after date of entry; also failed to plant any trees, tree seeds or cuttings the fourth year after date of entry; also failed to cultivate or improve said tract in any manner, except to break about two and one-half acres the first year and plant four or five rows of cottonwood cuttings across one side of said break during the second year after said entry since the date of said entry, and that the land that was broken is now wholly neglected and grown up to grass and weeds; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 7th day of July, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning the failure of said entry.

JOHN A. HARMON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, O'NEILL, NEB., May 22, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that Eryldie Schimmelpenninck has filed notice of intention to make final proof before register and receiver of his office in O'Neill, Nebraska, on the 7th day of July, 1894, on timber culture application No. 6625, for the northwest quarter of section No. 25, in township No. 31, range No. 10 W. He names as witnesses: James Barnes, John R. Pointer, Charles M. Roy, of Scottville, Neb., and Charles Wrede, of Leonia, Neb. JOHN A. HARMON, Register.

NOTICE.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF HOLT COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

Mutual Loan and Trust Company, of Omaha, Nebraska, corporation, plaintiff,

vs. A. W. Baldwin and wife, Etta J. Baldwin, formerly Etta J. Dowell, S. H. Coleman, C. H. Toneray and Mrs. A. B. Betts, defendants.

To the above named defendants and each of them: You will take notice that on the 9th day of June, 1894, the above named plaintiff filed its petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of said petition being to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by the defendants, A. W. Baldwin and wife, Etta J. Baldwin, formerly Etta J. Dowell, to C. H. Toneray, and assigned to the plaintiff, upon the following described real estate situated in Holt county, Nebraska, to-wit: The northeast quarter of section twelve (12) township thirty-one (31), range ten, which mortgage was given to secure the payment of a certain promissory note of \$500 dated August 20, 1890, due in three years; interest at eight per cent., given by said defendants, Baldwin and wife, to Toneray and assigned to plaintiff. Plaintiff alleges that there is due it upon said note and mortgage, the sum of \$1,000, with interest from this date, and prays for a decree that the defendants be required to pay the same or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due; also prays that the interest of each of said defendants be declared to be subject to the lien of plaintiff's mortgage.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 23rd day of July, 1894.

Dated June 11, 1894. R. R. DICKSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

P. D. & J. F. MULLEN, PROPRIETORS OF THE RED-FRONT LIVERY STABLE
GOOD TEAMS, NEW RIGS
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Good, careful drivers when wanted. Also run the O'Neill Omnibus line. Commercial trade a specialty. Have charge of McCaffert's hearses.

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Freight east, 10:45 A. M.
GOING WEST.
Freight west, 1:45 P. M.
Passenger west, 5:15 P. M.
Freight, 6:44 P. M.
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