

HE SAW HIS ERROR.

But then it was all the fault of her Swell-Dressed Friend. "I have just called, Miss Simpson, said the angry lover, "to say farewell; but before I say it I want you to know that I have discovered your falseness and I despise you for it!"

A WONDERFUL MEMORY.

A Chicago Railroad Who Can Remember Car Numbers. "Memory is a gift that seems to be very unevenly distributed," said G. L. Blackwell, a Chicago railroad official.

THE WORKING CHINESE.

They Leave Home to Make Money and Go Back to Enjoy It. "I remember during our civil war," said a Mississippi planter, "hearing an old negro on my father's plantation say that the war was necessary because the people were getting too thick and the Lord would thin them out."

VALUABLE REMEDY.

Inhaling Cologne Water Will Check Asthma, so it is Said. Attacks of asthma may be brought on by the most varied and singular causes; different sorts of scents, the odor of raspberries, as was the case of Claude Bernard; the smell of hay, the vapor of a sulphur match that has just been lighted, the dust from oats or powdered ipecacuanha.

From the Vatican.

The state department at Washington is considerably troubled with the care of certain large packing cases piled up in the cellar of the building marked "The Vatican, Rome, Italy." They contain the priceless manuscripts and relics sent by his holiness the pope to the Columbian exposition.

A Novel Exhibition.

Vienna will have a novel exhibition in the winter of 1895-96, the arrangements for which have just been made. It is to be a collection of all objects of interest connected with the congress of Vienna in 1814-15, which redivided Europe after the fall of Napoleon.

A Health Indicator.

Mrs. Nexo-door—How is old Mr. Moneybags this morning? Mrs. Sharpey—I haven't heard; but I noticed that Dr. Bigfee looked very gloomy when he left the Moneybags residence a little while ago.

A Near-Sighted Citizen.

Citizen, excitedly—Officer, there is a dance hall open around the corner. I heard the music. And on Sunday night, too!

Police Officer.

You must be near-sighted. You can see by the bills in front of the house that it ain't a dance hall. It's a sacred concert.

Cooking Schools Abroad.

There are about 150 cooking schools in Germany and Austria. No proprietor of a first class hotel in these countries will engage a chef unless he has a diploma from one of these schools.

Over His Store.

A Polish Roman Catholic clergyman at Passaic, N. J., has gone into the general merchandise business, and has the name of his church and the sign of the cross over his store.

A Witness Angel.

"Is he good-natured?" "Good-natured? Why, I have known that man to speak kindly to his wife when she was removing a porous plaster from his back!"

Letter List.

- Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at O'Neill, Neb., unclaimed, for the week ending October 18, 1894: A. L. Houston, Emma Ashcraft, Joseph H. Hentz, W. How, E. C. Miller, Mrs. C. W. Russell, Patience Smith, Allen & Co (2), Mrs. May Roberts, Joseph Hentz, Mrs. Maggie Pease, Charles Redfield, J. H. Riggs P. M.

Will Pay Cash.

Poultry, game, furs, skins, wool, butter, eggs. HIRAM P. BALLARD & Co, 89 E 38th St., Chicago.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT O'NEILL, NEB., October 8, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim...

NOTICE. H. S. Ballou & Co., defendants, will take notice that on the 27th day of September, 1894, Henry J. Herliker, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against you, the object and prayer of said petition being to have cancelled and satisfied of record and declared paid a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Patrick McCoy and wife to you on the 21st day of May 1888...

Better Times Coming. Farmer Brown after fourteen hours at haying—Never mind, Tommy; hayin' don't last forever. Just remember that winter's comin' soon, an' nothin' to do but saw wood an' tend the cattle an' go to school an' study nights.—Harper's Bazar.

PROBATE NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of W. Elhaney, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, J. L. Moore, executor of the will of said deceased will meet the creditors of said estate at the court house in Holt county, Nebraska, on the 20th day of November, 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon...

NOTICE.

Michael Loftus, Oscar M. Packard, W. Tyler, Jacob Klein and Mrs. J. A. DeYarman, trustees of the Globe Investment Co., have filed a petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, for the foreclosure of a mortgage...

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership existing between B. A. DeYarman and J. L. Moore, under the firm name of DeYarman Bros. general livery business at O'Neill, Neb., is dissolved by mutual consent...

NOTICE.

Joseph Valentine Davidson, Mary W. Tyler, Jacob Klein, Mrs. William Berger, Edgar W. Adams, Alice C. Henry C. Wilson, Mrs. Henry C. Wilson, first and real name is unknown, defendants, notice is hereby given that the 20th day of September, 1894, the plaintiff in this action, filed in the office of the clerk of the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, a petition for the foreclosure of a mortgage...

LEGAL NOTICE.

Charles Swamer, defendant, with notice that J. L. Moore, plaintiff, has filed a petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against said defendant, and prayer of which is to close a mortgage executed by said Swamer on the 14th day of May 1888, and to have the same cancelled and satisfied of record...

THE OMAHA WEEKLY BEE

12 pages a week—From now to covering the entire campaign, for 10 CENTS. Send Stamps or Silver to THE OMAHA BEE, OMAHA, NEB.

Sioux City, O'Neill Western Railway

(PACIFIC SHORT LINE) THE SHORT ROUTE BETWEEN SIOUX CITY AND JACKSON, LAUREL, RANDOLPH, MOND, PLAINVIEW, O'NEILL

THE CORN BELT OF AMERICA

For rates, time tables, or other information call upon agents or address F. C. HILLS, Receiver.

120 DOLLAR PER MONTH IN YOUR OWN LOCAL

made easily and honorably, without toil, during your spare hours. Any woman, boy, or girl can do the work profitably, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for making ever offered before. Our money always prosper. No time wasted learning the business. We teach you a night how to succeed from the hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, everything needed to carry on the business successfully, and guarantee against failure if you but follow simple, plain instructions. Remember you are in need of ready money, want to know all about the best business before the public, send your address, and we will mail you a statement giving you all the particulars.

TRUE & CO., Box 400

Augusta, Maine

KNOW NEITHER.

A Reporter Has an Experience With an English Visitor.

A few evenings ago there chanced to be a distinguished visitor from the British Isles at one of the Washington hotels, and to him the reporter sent up his card, putting his name just over the paper he represented, thinking the juxtaposition would establish the connection between the two with sufficient clearness.

Then the boy explained that the guest on being handed the card gazed at it while in silence, and finally went to his trunk and hauled out a book. For some minutes he hunted for the name of the reporter in his list of acquaintances, and then he began running through the P's, thinking it possible he must have met a Mr. Post somewhere in his travels.

ONE ON OSCAR WILDE.

Why Artist Whistler Couldn't Believe His Cat Had Had Kittens.

Everyone knows the story of Whistler's celebrated reply to Oscar Wilde's envious exclamation of delight at a clever sketch of the eccentric painter—how Oscar said, "Oh, Jimmy, how I wish I had said that!" and how Whistler answered, "Never mind, dear boy, you will"—but everyone does not know, says the Chap-book, how during the time that they were friends, a kitten was given to Whistler, and that in token of affection and without undue curiosity he had named it Oscar.

"Jimmy," said she, "did you know Oscar has kittens?"

"Impossible," said Whistler, laying down his brushes; "Oscar can't."

Together they went to where Oscar and the kittens lay. Mrs. Whistler looked at her husband, who stood for a moment in amazement and dismay. "Never mind," he said, "they must be plagiarized."

Saved by a Dog and a Drum.

In 1776 a ship was wrecked on the south coast of England, not far from Portsmouth. Fortunately, owing to the sharp wits of one of the sailors, all souls were saved. He got a drum that happened to be on board, repaired its defects so as to make it quite watertight, then fastened a rope to it securely, and tied the whole round a dog. Next he let the dog into the sea, and the noble animal succeeded in reaching the land. There some on-lookers seized the drum and hauled in the rope. By now a much stronger rope had been tied to the end of the first one, and by its means passengers and crew were gradually drawn ashore.

Complimentary.

A well-known professor of natural science married recently and took his young wife to a meeting of a learned society. Another eminent professor of the same branch took pity on the evident shyness of the bride, and came up to her; whereupon she, fishing for a little compliment, said: "I feel so out of place among all these clever people!" And he answered gallantly, as he thought: "Well, you know, scientific men never do marry clever wives!"

Oscar Wilde's Reply.

A story is being told that on the death recently of the great scholar, Walter Pater, the editor of a London evening paper telegraphed to Oscar Wilde to ask him to supply some personal gossip about the dead man, who was known to be a friend of the ex-aesthetic, whereupon Mr. Wilde wired back: "Leave the gossip to the jockeys, not the lions, of literature."

THE BISHOP'S CIGARS.

He Smoked the Before, After and Brotherly Brands.

A man in clerical garb and with a handsome face walked along a Chicago street, looking at the show windows until he came to one which contained cigars and pipes, and such stock as a cigar dealer would display. The man in clerical garb and with a handsome face walked into the cigar store. He examined several brands and bought several. After the purchase the cigar man said, to one of his loungers: "That's Bishop, of — church. He thinks I don't know what he is up to. I have a friend who knows the bishop's home life, and he told me about him and his cigars. Now he bought three brands here. One was very light, the second very heavy and the third is a cigar that you or I wouldn't buy unless we had to. I am told that the bishop calls them his 'before,' 'after' and 'brotherly.' The first he smokes just before he goes at his ecclesiastical work, whatever it may be; the second he puffs leisurely after his work is over and the third he gives to the visiting clergy who like to smoke. So you see the old yarn about carrying two kinds of chewing tobacco has a counterpart in high life."

A Brown Paper Magnet.

A very simple and interesting electrical experiment may be made with a sheet of brown paper, illustrating in a remarkable manner how the most astonishing effects may be produced by the simplest means. Take a sheet of coarse brown paper, and after holding it before the fire till it is perfectly dry, fold it up into a long strip of about two inches wide. The magnet is now complete. To exhibit its attractive power, cut some strips of writing paper about three inches long and about as wide as these lines, then place them upon the table, three or four together. Now take the magnet and draw it briskly under the arm three or four times; its electro-magnetism is instantly developed, and becomes apparent when held over the small strips of writing paper, for they fly up from the table toward the paper magnet veritably "by the wings of lightning."

How Sam Was Bleached.

A queer story comes from North Carolina. Sam Spence, a colored man of Union county was in the woods gathering wild grapes. He climbed a tree and slipped off. His foot became entangled in the vines and he was suspended in the air by one foot. Spence had to wait for assistance, which did not arrive for more than an hour. The blood all flowed toward his head, and after he was taken down he became very sick. Since that time all the wool on his head has pulled out and he is getting almost as white as a white man. His skin first began fading in spots, which have now spread all over his body.

Gone to Pot.

The origin of the phrase "Gone to pot," has been traced to an old story about a tailor of Samarcand, who lived near the gate of the city on the road leading to the cemetery. It is said that this knight of the shears had outside his cottage an earthenware pot, into which he dropped a pebble for every corpse that passed by, and at the end of each moon counted the number. At length the tailor himself died, and his neighbors remarked, "Poor fellow, he now is gone to pot also."

Philosophy of a Five-Year-Old.

A 5-year-old Boston boy's ethical philosophy was brought out the other day, when his father told him how glad he was that he had been such a good boy all through Sunday, when he was left much to himself. The boy answered in a matter-of-fact way, "I haven't been thinking about good. I think I'm better when I don't think about it. I don't think of anything—naughty or anything; I just think about what a good time I'm having."

The Odors and Color of Flowers.

Plants with white blossoms have a larger proportion of fragrant species than any other; next comes red, then yellow and blue; after which, and in the same order, may be reckoned violet, green, orange, brown and black. The flowers of spring are white and highly fragrant; those of summer are red and yellow and less fragrant; those of autumn and winter are darker and with still less perfume.

SNAKE-KILLING IGUANAS.

These Large Lizards Make a Regular Job of Fighting Serpents.

"In South America," said a traveler recently, "snakes are very numerous. Perhaps the most notable of these snake-killers is the large lizard known as the iguana. The iguana is no mean adversary, as may be judged from the fact that dogs which attack one often come off with a broken leg. The lizard does not wait for the snake to take the offensive, but goes swiftly in pursuit, and being very rapid in its motions rarely has any difficulty in overtaking its victim, which it dispatches with blows from its powerful tail. I remember a funny experience I had with one of these lizards which clearly illustrated its hatred for snakes. I was riding with a friend in search of cattle. My lasso was attached to the saddle and the end trailed along the ground behind me.

"A big iguana lay in the sun apparently asleep. It paid no attention to my horse as it passed, but the next instant it raised its head and fixed its attention on the twenty feet of lasso slowly trailing by. Suddenly it rushed after the rope and dealt it a succession of violent blows with its tail. When the whole of the lasso, several yards of which had been dragged by the lizard, with uplifted head, continued to gaze after it with evident astonishment. Never before had such a wonderful snake-crossed its path."

By a Simple Twist of the Wrist.

Three new members were added to the naval pay corps the other day after the good old fashion. One was the son of an admiral, another the son of an army captain and grandson of an admiral, and the third the son of an influential Tennessee bearing a high military title. It is a tradition in the pay corps that there was once an attempt to establish the system of competitive examinations as preliminary to the choice of appointees, and one of the few men that have entered the corps in that fashion owns that he came up for examination in French and Spanish with the merest schoolboy rudimentary knowledge of the former and a good deal less of the latter. He came out near the head of the class, and a little judicious pressure upon his congressman eventually brought him his commission as assistant paymaster.

How They Got Skulls.

In one of his introductory lectures, in a recent semester, the late Professor Hyrtl addressed his hearers as follows: "Gentlemen, you must get possession of skulls. It is impossible to study anatomy unless you have skulls. Each of you must find means, any means, to get a skull." On the following morning he entered his auditorium with a sorrowful face. "Gentlemen," he began, "I fear some of you misunderstood me. You certainly have left no means untried to secure skulls. I noticed that my handsome collection was almost depleted this morning." The students had taken him at his word and induced the servants to divide out the skulls of Hyrtl, which formed one of the chief attractions to medical men in the famous teacher's house.

To Right the Wrong.

While the late Lord Coleridge was at Oxford, it was his duty as a fellow to read the lessons in chapel, and one day he read, by mistake, the second lesson where he should have read the first. To conclude it in the orthodox way was hardly correct, as it was not the second lesson, but the first; nor could it well be described as the first lesson, as properly it was the second. A moment's hesitation supplied him with the appropriate word: "Here endeth the wrong lesson."

Ringless Curtain Pole.

In the ringless curtain pole made by an English firm there is an undercut groove in the under side of the pole, in which work a set of metal eyes, which hang out of the opening of the groove, and roll in it on small rollers working in the undercut portion of the groove. It is ingenious and simple, and certainly seems likely to work more smoothly than the ordinary curtain ring.