The Supply of Scholars Said to Be Great-

er Than the Demand. Ever since the enormous enlargement, numerically, of the English universities, there can be little doubt that the value of a degree has gone down commercially. The number of first-class men seeking work and finding none is a sorry comment on the development of the English university system. If this is true of the first-class, what must be the lot of the second, the third and the pass man? The learned professions, in fact, are overcrowded. The cause of this unhappy crowding of the market for brain laborers is not far to seek, says the Saturday Review. An immense number of persons who in former times would have worked with their hands as their fathers did before them are being educated to work with their heads. There is a general leveling up of the social grades, if you look at it optimistically. The son of the artisan becomes a clerk, the son of the clerk aspires to teach in a school, the son of the school teacher aspires to go to Oxford or Cambridge. But this leveling up is not an unmixed blessing. The result is that we have fifty times too many clerks—200 applied for an insignificant post advertised in the Times the other dayten times too many half-educated teachers, and, alas! ten times too many university graduates turned out every year to crowd the ranks of the bar, the schools and journalism and recruit the year's crop of miserable and hopeless failures. None of these people can dig as their fathers did; they cannot make shop boys, or busmen, or crossing sweepers. many of them can only teach or starve. It is really impossible to deny that a certain degree of intellectual education unfits a man to work with his hands and earn his bread as a laborer. It may be that it ought not to do so, but in the present imperfect state of the world so it is. Therefore, somehow or other, places must be found for this enormous harvest of tolerable scholars as schoolmasters or something analogous in the soscale. Every cial scale. Every year the problem is how to do it. That problem formerly the university solved by the fellowship system. The number of scholars was small and they had a fellowship apiece. That solution is no longer possible, even if it were desirable. Then the universities tried ignoring the problem altogether. They, as it were, denied liability. Their position was: "Our business is to provide facilities for learning for those who wish to learn, and opportunities to study for those who care to study. We have no duties beyond that. When our men have attained, by the help of our endowments, to a degree the connection between us terminates. They must shift for themselves." Theoretically, of course, this was undeniably a logical position which they could very fairly take up, but in practice they must be held responsible, in some degree at least, for the men whom they have raised out of their own position in life by scholarships and exhibitions spe-cially offered for necessitous persons

NOT IN A LAWYER'S LINE. A Ketuckian's Idea as to the Reason for

the Celebration of Christmas Curtis F. Burnham of Richmond, Ky., is one of the most successful lawyers in the blue grass section, but like many other brilliant men is liable to make mistakes. Some little time since, says the Louisville Times. Colonel Burnham was employed in a suit brought by the relatives of a rich Madison county farmer, who alleged that he was orazy and should be deprived of the control of his property. Some of the best lawyers in Richmond were engaged on both sides, and the trial attracted a large When it was Colonel Burnham's turn to cross-examine the defendant he very naturally tried to make the poor fellow out as feeble-minded as possible and asked him questions calculated to show that he

was mentally irresponsible.
"My good fellow," said the colonel,
"tell me, do you know what Christ-

"Of course I do," retorted the man. "It's a day when you give presents."
"Very good," responded the lawyer blandly, nodding his head at the spectators, "but why do we give presents? What do we commemorate upon that day?"

This proved a puzzler for the defendant, who very candidly replied that he didn't know anything about

"Of course not, of course not," exclaimed Colonel Burnham triumphantly with a knowing glance around the courtroom. "Here you are living in this enlightened age, within sight and sound of dozens of churches, you have seen this sacred festival celebrated year after year, and yet you do not know that we observe it in commemoration of the crucifixion of our Redeemer."

The outburst of laughter provoked by this remark was so terrific that it was a long time before silence could be enforced, or before Colonel Burnham realized his break. The jury decided immediately afterward that the defendant was sane and could not legally be deprived of his property when a man whose brilliancy has never been questioned was equally at sea when it came to tell-ing why Christmas was celebrated.

A Hough Estimate.

"Sawyer seems very proud of his violin," said the man who likes to be disagreeable.

"Yes. How old is it?" "I don't know. I should say a couple of thousand years at least, judging by the tunes he plays on it."

NOT ALL JOYOUSNESS. Yachting Has Lots of Discomforts for

One commonly thinks of yachting as the most delightful of summer pastimes, and the very word calls up visions of "a wet sheet and a flowing sea, and a wind that follows fast, smells of salt things and whistlings through the rigging, blue sky, white caps, driving clouds and all that sort of thing, to say nothing of the possi-bilities of delightful companionship and the delicious unconventionality of meeting one's fellow men and women with all the formality and restraints of on-shore life thrown off; no making talk or anything of that kind, but knocking about carelessly and easily in flannel suits and having "a real good time." Or, again, racing, with its excitements, and cruising, with all its possibilities of adventure—as, for example, cruising to Bar Harbor, where, it is well known, America's fairest daughters gather yearly, decked in their best, for the sole purpose of making Bar Harbor a Utopia and haven of rest for those who have plenty of money and go down to the sea in expensive

Such is the popular and accepted view of yachting, but there is another and gloomy side of the picture which the writer, who is sometimes inclined to growl, can set forth clearly in three distinct statements, with an open challenge to contradiction; First, that to "go and take a sail" in a small boat belonging to some one else and to sail aimlessly about on the open sea is "an awful bore;" secondly, that to go as an "amateur crew," on a rowing yacht under sixty feet long is not only a bore, but a hardship, and on yachts over sixty feet in length it is not customary to have an "amateur crew," unless an occasional and almost useless passenger can be considered such; and, lastly, that cruising is a lottery absolutely dependent on the weather. Fogs, calms, storms and head winds are quite as usual as free winds and sunshine.

Observe that nothing has been said about seasickness, which makes yachting impossible to so many.

There is no place on earth where the sun can strike down out of the sky and bleach and blister and sizzle as it can upon a yacht's deck. There is no place that can be hotter or more stuffy or more uncomfortable than a yacht's cabin on a hot day, when there is no wind or when the wind is dead aft, and when it is rough and the water is driving across the yacht's deck in a sheet of white foam and the crew are all huddled behind the shrouds, into which old oilskins have been stuffed to make a screen, and the man at the wheel has lifelines, running from the main sheet to the main shrouds on either side of him, to keep him from being washed overboard, and the oil bags are hung to windward, to keep the water from breaking, and the fire is out in the galley and the cook has been scalded by the sour soup stock jumping out of the boiler, and the barometer is dropping like mad, and the skylight leaks so that every wave which comes aboard sends bucketfuls of swash down into the cabin, and when every now and then a wave comes aboard and pounds down on her deck like a load of pig iron, and those below are shaken about like corn in a popper and those on deck simply hold on and duck their heads—when such is the condition of affairs, yachting would not be considered a pastime.

The delights of being "amateur crew" can be briefly summed up. They consist in lying flat on your face either in a hot sun or a pouring rain, and if you turn over having the owner shout at you: "Keep still! Do you think that you're a wild elephant? You jarred her all over that time." Furthermore, all yachts are not rigged alike, and if the amateur crew is told at a critical point in the race-say just before rounding the leeward mark-to let go the spinnaker halyards, and let the balloon jib halyards go instead, so that the whole sail goes over to leeward, the remarks which will be made to him will be "unfit for publication."

Crying Down Credit.

One of the rules of the Canadian military service is that of "crying" down credit." In Toronto last week this rule was carried out in front of the postoffice. It consisted in a lit tle ceremony performed by a sergeant major, a trooper and a trumpeter of the Canadian dragoons. The trumpeter blew his trumpet and then the sergeant major in a stentorian voice declared that the officer commanding the Canadian dragoons would not be responsible for any debts contracted by the members of the regiment beyond a day's pay, and that even a day's pay would not be guaranteed if the debt was contracted for liquor

Their Presence Still Felt. andlord, of seaside hotel-How did you sleep last night, sir? Guest-Not very well. The fact

"You didn't? Let me tell you, sir, some of the biggest men in the country have occupied that bed. Chauncey Depew, Senator Evarts, Secretary Carlisle, General Alger, Whitelaw Reid, Charles A. Dana, George W. Childs and Bill Nye have all

"That's the trouble. There's been too many big-bugs in it."

It Makes No Difference

"I suppose you don't believe in courtship," said the paragraphist laughingly to the president of an up-

town gas company.
"Why not?" asked the president "Because lovers always turn the gas down, you know. Ha! ha!" "Oh, that makes no difference," said Mr. Beal. "The meter gets in its work all the same."

THE SENSIBLE WOMAN.

She is a Gem and Never Blindly Follows

A crusty old bachelor once said that a sensible woman was noblest and the rarest work of God. His audience was composed of congenial friends, and he was not disputed, so he continued:

"The sensible women who are born into this world outnumber those who leave it six to one.'

"Got the figures to prove that?" asked a reporter.

.. No; but you can't prove that I'm wrong. My statement is an axiom and will be acknowledged as such before long."

"What becomes of the sensible women who don't die?" was the next

question. "They die fools; spoiled in the bringing up."

A sensible woman begins early in life to show her prevailing characteristic. As a child she can be reasoned into obedience when she cannot be coaxed or driven, and, though it would be idle to attach undue importance to the bachelor's opinions as given above, it is wise to remember that wise impulses may be changed to bad ones by improper training.

The sensible woman does not allow self-gratification to persuade her to do that which is contrary to reason or sound judgment. She never loves a man so dearly, notwithstanding his bad habits, which she despises, that "she cannot give him up." Her good sense tells her that love is shortlived unless fed on respect, and also an affection that is weaker than a

bad habit is scarcely worth having. The sensible woman never does a thing simply because every one else is doing it, but because she has decided that she may safely do it. She cares just enough about the opinion of her neighbors and none too much. She who does not care what others think of her is lacking either in good sense or morality. She whose first thought is "What will folks say?" acks good sense and firmness to do what she believes to be right regardless of consequences. The sensible woman is the medium between these two extremes.

In time of trouble one turns involuntarily to the sensible woman. Others may be favored companions when the skies are clear, but under the clouds are useless as a lace shawl in a snow-storm. But the sensible woman knows you are human, and although they may have seemed prosaic, when your fair weather friends are comparing you with the angels you are not grateful. She does not gush, or look scandalized or say "I told you so," or become sentimental, or try to convince you that she has suffered worse; you know at once that she understands that she is not wanting in appreciation or sympa-thy, and that she will help you if you will let her.

Very Much Astonished.

After a decision of the house of parliament on a motion of Mr. Fox, Sir George Young, who had been drinking all day instead of attending to his parliamentary duties, insisted on addressing the house; but, beginning with "I am astonished," could proceed no further. When he had repeated these words seven times. the house was convulsed with laugh-The baronet appealed to the speaker, who pleasantly inquired what he would have him do. Sir George grew very warm at this, and declared that he would not give up his favorite word, "for," said he, "I really am astonished, Mr. Speaker." By the advice of friends, however, he was presently prevailed upon, after repeating the word about a dozen times more, to change it to "surprised," after which, "having entirely forgotten what he intended to say," he sat down. —Argonaut.

What Did It.

The Coroner—You say in your opinion the man was killed by a funny story. Explain yourself.

The Drummer, witness at the inquest—It's this way. We were all standing at the head of the stairs on the second floor of the hotel. The Coroner-Yes; go on.

The Drummer-Gaggs, the shoe man, said he had two or three good ones to tell us.

The Coroner-I understand. The Drummer-He started right in with one of them. None of us caught on except the poor fellow ly-

ing there dead. He— The Coroner—He what? The Drummer—He tumbled to the first story. The fall killed him.—Hotel World.

A Pinch of Snuff for Hysteria.

The idea has been suggested that in certain well-known conditions of hysteria a judiciously administered pinch of snuff might have a beneficial effect. Familiar to everyone is the perverseness with which such hysterical attacks resist ordinary remedies, and it seems not improbable that some of them might be curtailed by a period of vigorous sneezing.

Strength From Alcohol.

There is a common belief that alcohol gives new strength and energy after fatigue sets in. The sensation of fatigue is one of the safety valves of the human machine; to stifle the feeling of fatigue in order to do more work is like closing the safety valve so that the boiler may be overheated and explosion result.

An Old Custom.

Probably very few persons know that the lord mayor is the only person-other than the queen and the constable—who knows the password to the tower of London. The password is sent to the mansion house quarterly, signed by her majesty. is a survival of an old custom.

GROWING TALLER.

The Effects of Athletics on the Physique

of Englishmen Francis Galton has collected some interesting facts in regard to the effect of athletics and the improved physical conditions during the last forty years on the physique of the middle classes, that great and important part of the English population which in the arbitrary social scale of the country lies between the artisan class on the one side and the "upper ten thousand" on the other, says the St Louis Globe-Democrat. Mr. Galton gives instructive evidence of the amelioration of the upper middle class. When he was an undergraduate at Cambridge from 1840 to 1844, although but 5 feet 93 inches in height, he was taller than the majority of his fellows. In addressing them he habitually lowered his eyes, and if in a crowd he would readily see over the heads of the peo-ple. Writing in 1893 he states that he no longer possesses these advantages. Altered social conditions in his opinion, have helped to improve the bodily powers and address of this class; such conditions, for instance, as more wholesome and abundant food, better cooking, warmer clothing, moderation in the use of alcohol, better-ventilated sleeping-rooms, more change through vacations, and, lastly, the healthy lives led by women in their girlhood. One of the most striking sights in the city of London is the number of tall women that are to be found in the fashionable parks during the season. It is more particularly among the women in the upper classes that the improved conditions of the last two generations have left their mark. Women of five feet six inches and fine feet eight inches are common, and it is not a very unusual occurrence to meet a women of five feet ten inches and even six feet. A gentleman well known in London society states that when he became of age, twenty-two years ago, his sister, a tall and handsome girl, was the tallest girl among the visiting acquaintances of the family, and now she is overtopped by nearly every one of her younger lady acquaint-ances. With this physical progress there has been a corresponding moral one. The youth of what is called in England "the leisure class" is not now so addicted to the idle habits, the bad language, the gambling and the unmanly amusements of his forefathers. Exercise has Exercise has taught him to be choicer in his dress and more lavish in his use of water. The purer mental tone has insensibly permeated more or less other grades of society, and the streets of large English towns are not so thronged as they were with drunken and dirty toughs. The prominence given to all bodily exploits by the sporting and general press has likewise directed public attention to the question of physical education, and has had an eminently salutary influence.

American Money and Its Equivalents. A contemporary has figured out that the American double eagle of \$20 is equal to 20 patakas of Abyssinia, 30 kwans of Anam, 24 piasters of Arabia, 20 pesos of Argentine, about 44 florins of Austria, about 103 francs of France, 36 milreis of Brazil, 2 condors of Chili, 36 rigsdalers of Denmark, 400 platers of Egypt, £4 of Great Britain, 103 drachmas of Greece, 84 marks of Germany, 45 rupees of India, 103 lire of Italy, 20 yens of Japan, 50 scudi of Malta, 103 lei of Roumania, 50 guilders of the Netherlands, 27 rubles of Russia, 8 tomuns of Persia, 251 piasters of Servia, 32 ticols of Siam, 103 pesetas of Spain, 200 gwush of Tripoli, 7 tillas of Turkestan, 21 patacons of Uruguay and 25 pesos of Venezuela.

"Doctor," said the senator's wife, "you must do something for my husband. He is simply wearing himself out.

"What is the matter?" "His mind is never at rest. He talks in his sleep as much as he does in the daytime.

"H'm'm! Don't be alarmed. That isn't his mind. It's involuntary action of the vocal chords, the diaphram, the maxillary and other muscles. He'll get over it as soon as the effects of the recent financial discussion get out of his system."

The Title "Excellency." Excellency is now applied to ambassadors. It was formerly a royal title, and during the middle ages princes were sometimes put to death for treason because they assumed this title. It was first bestowed only on the ambassadors of monarchs and denied to those of a republic, but in the seventeenth century, Venice, after an immense amount of correspondence, succeeded in obtaining it for her ambassadors, and since then it is applied to all

Some Consolation.

A physician points out that fat people endure most kinds of illness much better than thin people, because they have an extra amount of nutriment stored away in their tissues to support them during the ordeal. Moreover, there are many other consolations for persons of abundant girth. They are generally optimists by nature, genial and jolly companions, whose society is universally preferred to that of people with angular frames and dispositions.

The Voice of Experience.

"One would think that it would not be unsafe to attend such a thing as a church fair." "I cannot see how it can be un-

safe? "Well, I've noticed that when you go to one you've got to take a good many chances." THAT BAD BOY.

Makes Him Tired to See the Billing and

Cooling of a New Pair. A carriage rolled down Easton avenue from a wedding a few evenings since. It was a bridal equipage. By the electric lights the happy pair inside could be seen by passers. The inside could be seen by passers. bride had on her long veil, and the groom, with his newly cropped hair and supremely happy look, could not be mistaken. There was, moreover, an old shoe lying on top of the carriage.

The young folks thought they were alone, according to the St. Louis Republic.

Hanging to the springs in the rear was a small boy. The youth had a clear idea of the situation. About once a minute he raised himself so that he could peep through the little glass at the back.

As the carriage approached the business part of the city and the lights became more numerous the boy thought it well to jump off. Then he unbosomed himself.

"Oh, but it woz funny," he said. "Dere dey was, dem two, sittin' dere holdin' hands an' sayin' nothin'. I gits on de back of de buggy away out, not knowin' dev woz a bride an' groom inside. When I peeks in I laughs an' says, 'well dey's goin' to be some kissin' in dere.' An' shore enough, wen I looked agin we woz in a dark place in de street an' smacked her a good un. Den-"

Here the youth laughed an inter-

ruption to his story.
"Den," he continued, "I kinder slapped the back of the buggy—say. you orter seed 'em jump. Den he smiled an' said somethin' I couldn't hear. I reckon he said that it woz all right, coz they woz married, fer they got up close agin an' she ackshully put her purty head on his shoulder. Dat made me laugh out loud, which made her jump agin, an' it left the whitest spot on his coat where her head woz, an' den in a minute, when we woz in a dark place in de street, dey kissed one anoder several times. I could hear de smacks clear outside. Den dey took holder hands agin an' jest looked at each other like blame fools. I got clear disgusted wid de whole thing. an' dat's why I got off. If dat's mar-ryin', I'm out. I don't want none o' dat truck, see?"

TURNED OUT BAD.

The Office Boy Was Sorry He Met the Messenger.

He was a very down-hearted and disgusted-looking boy, with torn clothes and rumpled hair, and a few suspicious bumps on his face; so I stopped and asked him what the matter was and whether I could be of any assistance to him.

"Naw, yer can't do nothing for me; it's a business trouble," he explained.

"Ah! Have you lost your position?" I asked.

"Naw; and I wouldn't care if I had. The president of our company is the worst old duffer in New York. "Does he ill-treat you?" I asked kindly.

"Naw, he doesn't even know me by sight, but he came into the office cross as a hornet's nest this mornin' and climbed up the secretary's back the worst you ever seen."

"But how did that effect you?" "Why, don't yer see?" the boy asked impatiently; "the secretary had to get square somehow, so he jumped on the cashier with both feet; and after the cashier'd thought it all over and got good and mad he jumped on the book-keeper, and the book-keeper jumped on the bill-clerk, and he just sailed in and gimme particular rats. An' there was no one fer me ter jump on, so I thought I'd go out and lick a district mes-

senger."
"Well, couldn't you find one to lick?" I asked.

"Oh, I found him quick enough; but I didn't lick 'im.'

"Why not?" "Cause he licked me!"-Puck.

The Roman Consuls-

The most honorable office in the Roman republic was that of consul. There were always two elected every year, one each from the patricians and plebians. The consul must be at least 43 years old and must have held the office of quaestor, aedile and practor. The consuls were the heads of the republic, discharging all public functions, such as receiving ambassadors or assembling the senate. Their insignia were those of a king except a crown. They were always attended each by twelve lictors or servants, bearing the boxes or bundles of rods with an ax in the center. The lictors, however, preceded only one at a time, the lictors of the other following him. The year was named after them, and any laws passed at their recommendation also went by their names. They commanded the armies of the republic, and when both were with the same army they commanded on alternate days. Under the emperors the office became an empty honor, though surrounded with much greater state.

Hard to Keep Track of Him.

"Did Jones get an office?"

"You bet!" "What was it?"

"Minister."

"Where to?"

· Hanged of I know-they keep amoovin' him so fast." "Moving him?"

"Yes; he's one o' these here Methodist ministers."

The Discharge of a River.

The discharge of a river is the volume of water it pours into the sea within a given time, usually expressed as so many feet per second. It is estimated by finding the breadth. the average depth and the average rate of a river at its mouth.

ry novel co s now being con western cities in built for the pr plants for the ma same companies int the two plants as a formula the two plants as a formula the two plants as a formula the plant for th plant in a near-by city an advanced state of new development of the business has been brough ly by the improvem process of its manufacture not only materially improvement ty of the product, but re to a point which seems to large profit even at a price that possible to those who ply from nature's stock that the "plate" processease uct to be made entirely purity of any sort, freezing outward, tending to experite which by the "cut freezing from the four sides are lodged in the center The "plate" process obta The "plate" process ob the necessity for raising ture of the water before it the best results so far a "plate" process indicate ten and five-eights tons of single ton of coal where is demanded in supplying manufacture. In the "car" results are said to have me seven tons of ice to a ton de

LEGAL ADVERTIS

average product has been

than this proportion. The

ess necessitates a heavier in the original plant, but gr

percentage of return upon

once in operation.

NOTICE FOR PUBLI

Notice is hereby given that a named settler has filed notice to make final proof in superand that said proof will be aregister and receiver at 0% on June 28, 1895, viz.

EDWARD M. GRADY, E. for the NE 24 section 13, town

west. He names the following wi

NOTICE FOR PUBLICA

May 31, 1895, viz: PHILLIP MORRISON, E.L.

He names the following wind his continuous residence upon a tion of, said land, viz. Rebail John Fallon, William Cronn as right, all of O'Neill, Neb. 42-6 JOHN A. HARMON

NOTICE TO NON-RESID George H. Conover. Mrs. Comer first real name unknown, James! Selmser, first real name unknown, Selmser, his wife, first real name defendants, take notice that the vestment Company, a corporated laws of the state of Massachast filed a petition in the district on county. Nebraska, against you impleaded with Harry J. R. object and prayer of which as a certain mortgage executed by Whitesell, to the Globe Investment of the southwest quarter of the quarter and the northwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section 5.12 quarter and the northwest quarter southeast quarter of section \$\frac{3}{2}\$ is north, of range 15 west of the Holt county, Nebraeka, given we payment of a prommissory now gust \$24, 1888, for the sum of \$35, is now due upon said note and sum of \$362, 25 with interest \$80, at ten per conum, together with the further store taxes baid on said real emplaintiff, for which sums with the further \$100, \$100 plaintiff, for which sums ware costs the plaintiff prays for a serfendants be required to pay it that said premises may be set a the amount found due the plaint.

You and each of you are required said petition on or before the is set.

Dated May 20th, 1895.
GLOBE INVESTMENT COMPANT, Ru
By S. D. Thornton, its Attorney. In The District Court of Holt O

Samuel G. Baily, Plaintiff, Owen Ifor and wife, Mrs. Own fendants.

Owen Ifor and wife, Mrs. Owen fendants.

The above named defendant at the tice that on the 30th day of April plaintiff herein filed his petition is trict court of Holt county, Neuring that he is the owner of the formal that he is the owner of the formal that he is the owner he is the owner owner

