Why a Girl Swimmer Sat on a Cold Raft Till After Sundown.

The whispering waves rose and fell after the manner of whispering waves at Santa Cruz and elsewhere, says the San Francisco Examiner. There were not many bathers in the surf, for the best of the day was past and the smile had all gone out of the

Away out beyond the float a black speck showed now and then. It was the head of a girl that swims better than anybody else at Santa Cruz. The float is the limit of the ordinary swim down there, but to her the swim to the raft is but the first step of a journey. She swims away out beyond the line of boats that do what they can to make the sunset

picturesque. She tarried at the deserted float on the way out to sea, and when she had gone there remained on the float a bathing skirt. Skirts are rather cumbersome in long distance swimming. The wind rose a bit, and lit-tle by little wanton waves went over the raft and carried the garment to the edge and other waves reached for it, and finally it left the raft and went dancing merrily shoreward. The bay is very breezy at Santa Cruz and the skirt was hurried along. No-body noticed the garment until it had floated close in and nobody paid much attention to it then.

After a while the girl who swims better than anyone else turned her strokes shoreward. She reached the raft and looked for her skirt, which by this time was being used as a mop by the washing waves on the sandy shores. While a skirt is inconvenient in a long swim, it is practically indispensible in a walk up the beach when a lot of people are looking on. So the best swimmer at Santa Cruz huddled up on the float, where a ladder prevented the people on the beach from seeing whether she had on a bathing suit or ball dress.

Pretty soon people noticed her and wondered why she did not come in. The interested sun, tarrying as long as it could, for there was no ladder on his side, had at last set, and it got colder and colder. More people came to the beach to wonder. They did not think she was hurt or in danger, for she made no outcry, but it did not seem possible that anybody would voluntarily sit on a wet raft after sunset.

At last somebody saw the skirt swashing around in the sand. girls and matrons comprehended and giggled. Maybe some of them thought it served her right for being able to swim so well. The cause of the trouble was apparent, but the remedy was not clear. It was very cold by this time and nobody wanted to swim out to the raft, even to rescue the distressed one. There was no boat handy, and it looked for a time as though the best swimmer at Santa Cruz would have to roost on the cold, wet raft until after dark.

But the occasion, as is customary with crises, produced its hero. Addison Mizner, in a new bathing suit, burst through the wondering throng, seized the garment, and plunged into the yeasty sea. As he neared the raft the girl dived and swam to meet

She got her skirt and the rest was

A Question of Probability.

"How are you getting along with our new novel?" he asked of a feminine genius. "Not so well," she answered, "as I have been. I came to a very troublesome point last week and I haven't done anything on it since." "What was the matter?" "I find my heroine all alone. She takes her hat and goes out into the darkness and loneliness in search of the village lawyer." "That sounds very good." "Yes, but it is improbable." "Why?" "She is all alone." "Why?" "She is all alone." "Of course." "And puts on her hat to go out." "Yes." "Whom is she going to ask whether it is on straight

Would Have A Snap.

Mazzam-Do you think that people will have some occupation in the next world similar to the one they have here?

Gaddox—I hope so.
Mazzam—Why? What do you? Gaddox-Nothing.-Vogue.

An Absurd Request.

Footpad—Gimme your money! Mr. Lushforth, disgustedly—Do you suppose I would be going home at 9 o'clock if I had any money? You are the biggest chump I have met in a month of Sundays. - Indianapolis Journal.

No Dogs Allowed. Policeman — Sorry, miss, but no dogs are allowed in the park.

Miss Dogpetter—Why not?

Policeman—That's our orders. I

suppose the park commissioners are afraid dogs might bark the trees.— Texas Siftings.

A Second-Hand Burglar. Mrs. Nicker, whispering to her husband—Oh, John, I believe there's a burglar in the room routing about your clothes!

Mr. N .- Well, it doesn't matter. You've been through my pockets already, haven't you?

Expert With the Pen.

Dr. Culpepper, cashier of the Citizen's bank, of Thomasville, Ga., claims to be able to reproduce a signature at a single glance. He says the "knack" depends largely upon the handling of the pen like the original writer.

When He Dr. we his Salary. "Well, I see Jones got there?" "Yes."

"Does he fill the office?" "No; but he fills the bill."

COME ALL YE JOLLY SAILORS. And Listen to the Yarn of the Good Ship Abana and the Whale

'Twas a good ship Abana; she sailed from far Dundee, and sighted off the George's Shoal a whale upon her lee. The whale was heading to the north and spouting fast and free. The skipper said: "Tis July Fourth, and I can plainly see that he must be a Yankee whale a-spouting now to be, for all the Yankee orators are spouting same as he." The whale moved further northward in an easy, Yankee style, and there gleamed upon his countenance a broad, offensive smile, and the skipper swore, "I'll run him down before I run a mile." The whale he didn't seem to care a continental sneeze, but kept right on his northward course as easy as you please. until the British steamship's prow cut through his starboard side, and then there was immediately a lowering of his pride, and likewise of the whale himself, for down he plunged so deep that he must have waked the mermaids that on the bottom sleep. All bloodless to the surface he shot up in a while, and there was much derision in his fifteen-fathom smile, but there was more derision in his flukes, that waved about, and fathomless derision in his patriotic spout On salled the ship Abana, and got here yesterday, and the British skipper says that this is all he has to say. - New York Sun.

Old Coin Scattered by a Cyclone. A good many people have vivid recollection of a cyclone which about seven years ago tore through this country, entering this state from above Pendleton, passing Williamston and jumping over Greenville city. Soon after the passage of this unwelcome visitor somebody found in its track on the place of W. H. Merritt, Bushy creek township, Anderson county, a Spanish silver "Rex" dollar of the reign of Charles IV. The coin had evidently been dropped along with other miscellaneous fragments and wreckage by the cyclone. A few days ago another coin of the same kind was found on the same place. Dr. T. E. James brought it to the city. It is in good condition, bright, sound, and clear of rust, and is dated 1725, with "Carolus IIII. Rex" on the margin.—Green-ville (S. C.) News.

Net for Street Cars. There has been tested in Boston a new safety device to prevent people from being run down by electric or cable cars. The fender, as it is called, consists of a folding steel frame, covered with stout cord netting, which is attached to the front of the car. When an obstruction is seen on the track the gripman spreads the net, with the bottom of the frame about nine inches above the track and so arranged as to throw any person on the track into the net, no matter what the speed of the car may be. In case of a child or person lying on the track that the fender might pass over, a steel scoop is thrown in front of the wheels, which prevents the wheels, from injuring the body. In the tests made a dummy of straw and sand was used, and the results are stated to have been satisfactory to the street railway men

Ingenious.

One of the talents of the restaurant-waiter, according to the humorous paragraphers, is fertility of re-The story of the waiter who told the smart young man who ordered elephant on toast that he must pay in advance is time-honored. From France comes another story of

a waiter's ingenuity.

A patron ordered a filet saute. He was told that the cook was out of filet saute. Then he ordered chicken. That, too, was out.

"Why," he asked the waiter, "does the bill of fare offer the choice of three dishes?" After a moment's reflection the

waiter earnestly replied:
"You see, sir, it is the proprietor
who takes his choice."—Cinginnati Enquirer.

Professional Dignity.

He was ragged and was evidently no friend of the barbers; but in spite of it all there was a certain pride in his deportment as he stepped into the police court-room.

"Have you ever been arrested be-fore?" asked the judge without looking at him.

"Have I? Aw come off, judge; don't rub it in. Do I look like an amateur?"—Washington Star.

The Persuasive Web. Impatient Mamma-Hasn't that

fellow proposed yet?
Equally Impatient Daughter—No. he hasn't come anywhere near it. Impatient Mother-Try the hammock on him this evening, dear, and if that doesn't fetch him he'd better

be dismissed at once.-Detroit Trib-

Convenient Husbands Heiress: "What kind of a man should a society woman marry?" Philosopher—A newspaper man, by all means. "Dear me! Why?" "Because he'll never be at home enough to know that you are always away from home."—New York

The Wall of Severus. The wall of Severus, separating England from Scotland, was thirtysix miles long and guarded by twentyone forts. It was twenty feet high and twenty-four feet thick, and to the north was protected by a most orty feet wide and twenty feet deep.

Too Quiet for Him. Satan-I can always tell a New forker, when he arrives and takes n our pandemonium. Imp-How? Satan—He always wants to know it is Sunday.

CURED OF SUICIDAL MANIA. The Druggist Offered to Give Him All

the Arsenie He Wanted. A dishevelled man with a green, ghastly glare in his hollow, spectral eyes, dashed into a corner drug store last night, apparently laboring under intense excitement, says the Commercial-Gazette. His bloodless fingers were tightly clinched into his thin palms, and on his forehead the great drops stood out chilly and damp. Staggering up to the prescription desk he hissed in a sepulchral

"Gimme some arsenic, quick!" Druggists are not in the habit of dispensing arsenic on demand like sugar candy, so the clerk laid down

his postle and faced about. "What de you want with arsenic?"

"I want to kill myself!" gurgled the frenzied one, hanging desperately over the railing, with limp legs dragging on the floor. "Life hadn't no charms for me and I want to die!

Gimme some arsenic quick!"

"All right, mister," cheerfully responded the clerk. "You shall have your arsenic,' and he turned to the shelf.

The strangers knees caved in against the counter with a thump. The druggest turned nonchalantly, with a package in his hand; and without the slightest feeling in his

careless voice, went on:
"Any man that's big enough fool to want to die hasn't any business living, and the sooner you shuffle off the better it will be. Now, take this stuff, and take it quick, so we can get your carcass out of the shop in t me to shut up for the night. And for goodness sake don't muss up the floor!" said he, slapping the package down on the counter and turning back unconcernedly to his work.

The fellow feebly shrunk away from the little paper packet and his eyes bulged out with horror. "Wh-wh-wh-what!" he stammered

hoarsely. "You wouldn't give a feller being arsenic to kill himself with?" "I wouldn't?" ejaculated the d.ug-

gist. "I'd like to know why not? That's what I gave that to you for, ain't it? Hurry up and take it and go off and die!"

With a disgusted expression blazing on his face the wild-eyed customer remarked:

"Well, I'll be blanketty blanked! Give a man poison to kill himself with—what's this world coming to well, I'll be blanketty blanked! hain't got no more feelings than a tin tobacco tag!"

And with a look of reproach that sourced the pulv. sacch. the suicidal citizen stalked haughtly from the shop, leaving the poison uncon-

The Electric Car Fles.

With the introduction of the arc light a new insect was found—a huge bug with mandibles whose bite was to be dreaded. I can say that with the coming of the electric cars a small insect of the shape, size and color of the flea has made its appearance. No one as yet can explain its presence. It possesses wings, and its principle habit is to fly into the mouth, nose or eyes of the person when the car is going at a very lively rate of speed. Motormen tell me they are at times bothered with them, more especially in the after-noon and early in the evening.

A Natural Desire

Miss Pinkerly-I didn't suppose you ever went to the races, but I hear you were there on Saturday. Young Tutter-Yes I haven't

been before since a month ago, when I lost all my money on a horse.

Miss Pinkerly-Then I should think you would keep away. What did you go down again on Saturday

Tutter-I wanted to see if he had come in.

An Awful Offense.

Cholly—Ah! I heah that poosh Widgely was sent to the aw insane asylum. Algy-Yaas, always did think the

deah chap wasn't quite wight in his head, don'tcheknow.

Cholly-Yaas, they say he got so blawsted bad he wanted to work. -Detroit Tribune.

A Narrow Escape.

"You have just returned from England, I understand?"

"Have a good time?" "Fine."

"Were you at court?" "No, but I came mighty near it.
A policeman grabbed me, but I broke

away."

Church L ... - Ringers The number of church bell-ringers in the diocese of Exeter is larger than is to be found in any of the

other dioceses of angland and Wales,

with the exception of Oxford. The bell-ringers in Devon are said to number 2,124; those in the diocese of Oxford 2,200. Give It Time. Eastern Man-Considering the

price you ask, it seems to me this lot is very small. Western Hustler-But you must remember that this is a new town and growing like all possessed. This lot

is young yet. Strange Things. Dinkle-It's a strange thing to me how a short man always wants a tall girl. Dunkle—Humph! It's a strange thing to me how a short man wants any girl. I'm blamed if I do when I'm short.—Buffalo Courier.

Good Minister—I observe with pleasure that your family bible is not covered with dust Little Girl—It's always nice and clean now, ever since the piano stool broke.

NOT ABOVE CRITICISM.

Mr. and Mrs. Peasley's Observations of Old and New Proverbs.

"I don't take any great account o' the proverbs an' axioms an' so on that's printed in the magazines nowa-days," remarked Mrs. Philander Peasley to her husband, as she laid down the last number of a monthly publication. "I've been a-studyin over a volume of 'em that some man has writ here an' I wonder that folks publish such stuff! You can make em mean one thing or nothin', jest accordin' as you see fit. Now here's one on 'em: 'It is as unfort'nit to seize the wrong chance to do or say a thing as 'tis to let the right one pass by.

"Now, I'd like to be told how folks would come out of they was to be sca't at both sides like that? What I like is the old-fashioned proverbs; there ain't any two ways o' takin' them an' gettin' misled.

" 'Make hay while the sun shines.' Now, ain't that clear? 'Haste makes waste.' What's truer'n that, I'd like to know? There ain't one of them old sayin's but what's true as preachin', howsomever you take 'em. They can't be turned an' twisted round to mean anythin' a body pleases."

"Do you recall one about 'A thing ain't lost when you know where 'tis?" inquired Captain Peasley, in his usual shrill quaver.
"I should say I did," replied his
wife, promptly, "an' many's the time
I've heard it."

"Well," said the captain with a suggestion of a laugh in his trembling old voice. "I had a cook once thet quoted that to me when the teakettle was washed overboard an' all the cups an' saucers, but we

"I reckon you've set up about long enough this evenin'," said Mrs. Peasley, dryly, and she bundled the cap-tain off to bed with considerable

didn't seem to be able to find 'em

Tears and Nerves.

As the muscular power that extends or flexes a finger is at a distance from the part moved, so the excitement of tears is from an irritation from a distant nervous center, and is removed when the nervous center is either soothed or exhausted. The relief comes not from the escape of tears, which is only a symptom, but from the cessation of the storm in the nervous chain. If the storm be calmed by soothing measures — as when we sooth a child that is weeping from fear, annoyance or injurywe quiet the nervous centers, upon which the effect ceases. In children the soothing method succeeds, and sometimes it succeeds in adults, although in adults the cessation of tears is more commonly due to actual exhaustion following a period of nervous activity.—Boston Globe.

Correct It Now. Men and women who went to school thirty years ago find it difficult to rid themselves of a false impression gained through the eye from the maps in the school geographies those days. The South and West being then of less importance relatively to the New England states than now were represented upon maps of smaller scale, so that despite the story of the statistics Southern and Western states seemed small in area and the states of the Northeast relatively large. It is hard for persons realize, for example, that Richmond, Va., is further from Charleston than from Norfolk, further from Savannah, Chattanooga and Cincinnati than from Boston, and considerably nearer to Pittsburg than to any of the Southern cities named.

Prayer Rugs.

The prayer carpets or rugs sold in our stores are the product of the leisure moments of Syrian and Indian women. In every house there is a loom, and when the woman is not otherwise busy she sits down at it and does a few moment's work. Of course, she works by snatches, which explains the story that some of these rugs were on the loom for twelve or eighteen months, but they would not have been had she been able to work continuously. When a rug is done she sells it at once to the traveling merchant, who hands it over to the city merchant, and in time it finds its way, at a constantly increasing price, to Europe or America.

An Important Point.

"Been buying a saddle horse for my daughter." said the fat man to the man with the spectacles.

"So?" said the spectacled man "Yes. I picked out a nice bay, well broke-tried him myself-and brought him around for her appro-She looked him over with as fine a critical air as I ever saw, but I'll bet the cigars for the two of us you can never guess what she asked me after she got through."
"No, I can't guess. What was it?"
"She wanted to know if I was sure

the beast would never fade."

A Careless Youth. "Cholly's in disgwace at the club again!" said Willie Wibbles.

"Deah! Deah! You don't say so He's always in twouble, isn't he? It was only lawst week that he came out without his twousahs wolled up." "It's worse this time."

"This mohning he forgot to bwush and comb his chwysanthemum!"

Judge Cowing-You are charged with having knocked your wife down with a club and then kicked

her. Do you know of any mitigating

circumstances?" "Well, yes, your honor. You see that's the way I always do when any-body annoys me."—Texas Siftinga. JAPANESE POLICEMEN.

There is no human being quite so

The Most Aristocratic and Politest Constabulary Known

polite as the Japanese policeman. Not to his fellow countrymen, be it understood; by no means. He regards the bulk of them, probably, with a good-natured contempt, for, in the language of Mr. Chevalier, he is "a gentleman of birth and educa-When, in the pursuit of Western civilization Japan cast off feudalism and put on a frock coat and a silk hat, thousands of samurai or two-sworded retainers of the old nobles, found their occupation gone. No more exhilerating little expeditions into the territories of neighboring princes were possible. and chopping foreigners into little bits soon became a game hardly worth the candle. The swords rusted in their scabbards, and finally were, by imperial decree, discarded altogether, and helped a few years later to decorate the drawing rooms of Murray. What was to be done with these Hill swash-bucklers, trained to a militarism quite impossible in the modern army, modelled on the French pattern? The government wanted police. The samurai knew nothing about the status of the British Bobby" or of the French gens d'armes; so they enrolled in large numbers, happy in being able to wear, at any rate, one sword, and that a two-handled one.

Thus it happens that the Japanese police are the most aristocratic force of constabulary in the world. They are a finely disciplined body, small in stature, but well drilled, and expert in the use of the steel-scabbarded weapon which dangles at their heels.

It is to the foreigner-whether he be the veriest outcast of a no-nationality sailor from a kerosene ship, or a slick moneyed globe-trotter—that the essential politeness of the Japanese policeman is shown in all its native richness. With the former class the police of the foreign ports in Japan-Yokahoma, Kobe and Nagasaki-have much intercourse, not of the gentle kind. Yet the scrimmage invariably has but one termination. The truculent son of Neptuneis sooner or later handed over to the consular authorities of his country--if he owns one- and lodged in the foreign jail. Perhaps two policemen will be engaged in the operation-perhaps twenty, that is a mere detail. What is important is the fact that once a Japanese policeman makes up mind to arrest anyone who is in his hands, he sticks to him with bull dog tenacity—never loses his temper or his hold—and conducts his victim to the lookup, if he be a foreigner, with the greatest urbanity and much polite ceremony.

VANISHED TOWNS.

Tecumseh and Sumner, Kan., no Longer

to Be Found on the Map. It is a coincidence in Kansas history pointed to by the Kansas City Star that two of her citizens, who afterward became United States senators-John Martin and John J. Ingalls - originally settled when they entered the territory in towns which afterward fell into decay, and have since been obliterated from the

John Martin cast his lot with Tecumseh in Shawnee county, a settlement of much promise, the child of the pro-slavery party. It enjoyed the n seat of the county government, the federal court and the government land office, and was crowded with people, mostly Democrats. When the pro-slavery cause failed and the free state people got in control of affairs the town began to go down; the men went into the Confederate army, the women and children were sent South and the houses were moved to Topeka, as were also the county seat, the federal court and the land office. The Santa Fe railroad stops its local trains there, but does not maintain a station agent, and the only habitation on the old town site is a house labeled "Cash Grocery."

The fate of Sumner, in Atchison county, where John J. Ingalls began his career in Kansas, was even more striking than that of Tecumseh. Tecumseh was a town of wood, while Sumner was a city of brick and mortar, graded streets, business blocks, schools, churches and other evidences of New England thrift and culture. It once had a population of 3,000 inhabitants, and was a fair rival of all the other river towns until its hopes were destroyed by a county seat election, which gave the prize to Atchison, its pro-slavery rival.

Legend says that Atchison won by fraud, but be that as it may, the people accepted the situation and promptly began to pull up stakes and move to the victorious town, and to-day not a house marks the spot. The town site embraced several hundred acres, but it is now wholly covered by a heavy growth of young timber. Blue grass has cov-ered the scars made by the city engineer and street commissioner, and railroad trains rush by without whistling.

Fuel of the Future Fritter-What are your ideas about

the fuel of the future?

Twitter-That is a question that does not concern me. I have conscientiously tried to make my life such an exemplary one as to relieve me of all fears of going where fuel will be needed in the future.

Fritter-You quite misunderstood me. I am thinking of the rise in coal and the necessity, sooner or later, of devising something to take its place. In the event, then, of a continued rise in coal, what do you think it would be best to burn?

Twitter-In such an event I should unhositatingly advocate burning the coal dealers.

if You Went to Say

Miss Smithers Ir. Brobson, so it is to

ontinue to call. Brobson-Ah-erers, but I do it in a ser

sense, you know.
Miss Smithers—What Brobson-I am an rapher and my spec

ng negatives Dr. Price's Cream Bal

LEGAL ADVERT

An ordinance to amend ance No. 70. relative to or the City of O'Neill, Neb. Be it ordained by the mayor the City of O'Neill, Neb. the City of O'Nelli, Neb.:
Section 1. That section 4. of is hereby amended by strike following words, to-wit: "a sums as now are or hereal quired under the laws of the ska \$300." and by adding lowing words. to-wit: "ska quors as a beverage in addit as now are or hereafter a under the laws of the ska \$150. said sums to be paid a vance."

yance."
Sec. 2. This ordinance
and be in force from a
and approval according to N. MARTIN, Clerk.

NOTICE FOR PUBLIC LAND OFFICE ATON

Notice is hereby given that a named settler has filed noticed to make final proof in suppose and that said proof will be ma-register and receiver at Ofac on June 28, 1805, viz: BDWARD M. GRADY. H. I. for the NE ½ section 13, township

Notice is hereby given that named settler has filed noticed to make final proof in support and that said proof will be Register and Receiver at O'le on Monday, July 8, 1895, viz:

ALFRED HILEMAN, H.L.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICA LAND OFFICE AT O'!

PHILLIP MORRISON, H. L. For the southeast quarters ship 29 north range 12 west. He names the following sibnite continuous residence upon tion of, said land, viz: Reber John Fallon, William Cronia arright, all of O'Neill, Neb.
42-6 JOHN A, HARMO

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDE George H. Conover, Mrs. Comfirst real name unknown, James Selmser, first real name unknown germen, his wife, first real madefendants, take notice that is vestment Company, a corporal laws of the state of Massachus filed a petition in the district a county. Nebraska. against payou impleaded with Harry J. object and prayer of which he is a certain mortgage executed white white was the county. Nebraska against payou impleaded with Harry J. object and prayer of which he is a certain mortgage executed white white sell, to the Globel nestmupon the north half of the north and the southwest quarter of quarter and the northwest quarter of the quarter and the northwest quarter of section \$1.25 north, of range 15 west of the Holt county, Nebraska, given have the commission of the sum of \$362.25 with interest September 1, 1893, at ten per canum, together with the further for taxes paid on said real en plaintiff, for which sums with NOTICE TO NON-RESID for taxes paid on said real eplaintiff, for which sums wind costs the plaintiff prays for a defendants be required to pay that said premises may be set the amount found due the plainty ou and each of you are required aid petition on or before the is 1885.

Dated May 20th, 1895.
GLOBE INVESTMENT COMPANT, R
By S. D. Thornton, its Attorney.

In The District Court of Holt Samuel G. Baily, Plaintiff,

Owen Ifor and wife, Mrs. Ora fendants.

Owen Ifor and wife, Mrs. Ora fendants.

The above named defendant fittee that on the 30th day of Api plaintiff herein filed his petition trict court of Holt county, Nehring that he is the owner of the soribed real estate, situated in Nebraska, to-wit:

The east half of the northeast west quarter, of section eleve on the southwest quarter of the first of the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of the first of the southwest quarter of the first of the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of the first of the southwest quarter of section eleve of the first of the southwest quarter of section eleve of hip thirty-three (33), range fitted. Plaintiff alleges that on the July, 1890, one F. E. Allen was the certain mortgage made by James Ormsby Bros. & Co. on said anote of \$62.45, and that on that an action in the district court of Nebraska, against said mortgage. Alled to foreclose said mortgage. Alled decree of foreclosure was enterecause on the 6th day of November the sum of \$47 and costs, \$6.83, said premises were sold and she send to the purchased the Plaintiff alleges that by an error sight that the defendants in suit, although proper parties the having an apparant interest is said premises and the suit of the plaintiff prays in said petition to for the use of the plaintiff he swith interest at 10 per cent. Figure of the plaintiff alleges that the defendants be decreed interest in said premises and equitable relief.

You are required to answer and the second and the suit of April, 1895.

R. B. Date Attorney for Attorney for forest.

