

CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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PRICE FIVE CENTS

AN OBSERVER'S THOUGHTS.

COMMENTS AND OPINIONS IN TYPE.

What He Sees, Hears, Thinks and Imagines.

What are our merchants doing in regard to placing exhibits at the state fair? It is only a month yet until the big show opens and it behooves our enterprising citizens to be up and doing. Lincoln being the home of this great exposition, its citizens should do their best to make a good showing, for if we here at home fail to do our share toward making it a success what can we expect of people at a distance who leave business and spend much time and money to exhibit their wares? It costs Lincolnites comparatively nothing to make a display and they should by all means do that which is so little and gains so much. An artistic display kept in neat order during the fair is worth much, even though it does not appear so directly after the fair. It counts nevertheless during the year.

The Observer is pleased to note that its little kick of last week regarding the delay on O street paving, has been heard and heeded and it is with pleasure that business men between Eleventh and Thirteenth observe the progress being made toward completion of the paving. The grader has been industriously at work all the week and now the streets begin to look in shape for putting down the concrete, and it is to be hoped that no delay will be occasioned in laying the latter.

Lew Dockstader is an nice high sort of fellow. I don't mean that he's a three card monte man, nor a gambler, but use the expression simply to designate him as a prince among good fellows. Take him at the social or on the stage, he is of the same happy nature and in his unpretentious manner forces one to laugh and admire him. There is nothing feticious about him, nor does he pattern after the dude in attire. Dockstader dresses plainly but neat and while in conversation with him, he is as entertaining as though on the boards. I don't know of a minstrel man to day that is so generally liked as is Lew Dockstader. On the stage he is seen by legions of admirers and socially in private life he scores his friends by hundreds.

The Military band has achieved an enviable reputation as a musical organization in the short time in which it has been organized. Their concerts have been listened to by thousands of people with much appreciation. They have been to a large outlay for instruments, uniforms and various other accoutrements, upon which they have yet a payment to make. In view of the fact that they have and will continue to furnish free concerts I think the citizens of Lincoln ought to help them out by subscribing liberally. There are no better musicians in the west than Messrs. Haganow and Aschman, and they have gathered around them only the best and most talented musicians obtainable. I want to see the band prosper and think the people should support them.

Dick Johnson of the Capital hotel with his usual foresight and charitable disposition, started a subscription paper Thursday for the benefit of the fire ladies who were so unmercifully robbed Wednesday night while at the fire. Dick showed the paper to the generous patrons of the house and a few friends and last night had nearly a hundred dollars subscribed. The idea is a commendable one and speaks volumes for the popular chief clerk of the Capital, and is an act that the city fire department will not soon forget.

Complying with an ordinance recently passed by the council, I observe that a great many property owners are lowering their sidewalks to the grade and the improvement is a noticeable and timely one. It is to be hoped that the good work will not cease but continue.

It was rumored about town yesterday that the underwriters were to raise the rate of insurance in Lincoln and that an increase of twenty-five per cent was talked of. This was told me by the proprietor of one of the largest dry goods houses, and the reason given was that the water supply being so uncertain, it increased the risk. Should this be the case it will make thousands of dollars difference in the payment of insurance premiums in Lincoln and certainly a big kick will be inaugurated. However, I don't think that the insurance companies can or will make such a big increase.

Lincoln is certainly a very crippled condition just now as far as the water supply and paving is concerned, although the latter in some places is progressing more favorably than heretofore. But the water, oh, the filthy water! that is where the great difficulty arises, and it is just now a disastrous drawback to the prosperity of the city. There is so much salt in it that it eats through steam boilers and has ruined dozens of them, throughout the city and if it does this, what effect must it apparently have on a person's stomach, to say nothing of the horrible taste. The Observer has asked numerous persons during the week whether they used city water for drinking purposes, and the answer almost invariably came, "No, we can't drink it. We go several blocks to get a bucket of well water." This is a sad state of affairs. Citizens pay a large water rate, and even then cannot use it. I have been told of a number of instances where people had allowed their well to go to ruin, that they have had to dig new ones at big expense and still pay for city water. There has been too much "monkeying" with this water question and it's time far fetched that something successful was being done. There has been too much scheming and meddling done, too many wells dug in the same place and too many fingers in the pie. It is evident that the plant will have to be removed, and the sooner the better.

Dakota Hot Springs.
These springs are in two canons which come together forming one in the shape of a Y immediately west of Battle mountain in the southern Black Hills. The mountain scenery all about the springs is not only grand but is exceptionally beautiful, while the curative properties of the waters surpass those of the famous Hot Springs of Arkansas.

The above is a railroad advertisement but it is as sure one in which many people as health and pleasure seekers should be interested.

Round trip tickets for \$24.50, good for 90 days, are on sale at the Elkhorn office at 115 South 10th Street.

MANAGER M'REYNOLDS BENEFIT.

The Great Irish Comedians, Barry and Fay, at the Funke Tuesday.

The employees of the Funke will tender a benefit to Manager McReynolds on Tuesday evening next, the eccentric Irish comedians, Barry & Fay, appearing in "McKenna's Flirtation." There is no very deep plot to the play, it being one of those light comedies constructed more for laughing purposes than anything else. Of Billy Barry and Hugh Fay little need be said but that their characterization of the stage Irishman in person never met with in private life leave nothing to be desired. Their fun is of the wholesome kind, no straining of situations or juggling of scenery is necessary to make the people laugh. Miss Isabella Coe, the leading comedienne, is a piquantly pretty young woman, with a voice that captivates all. The other members of the company are fully up to the exactions of their characters, as will be attested by all who had the pleasure of witnessing the presentation of "McKenna's Flirtation" some months ago. Manager McReynolds is a popular gentleman, and his benefit will be made the occasion by his friends of evincing the extent of that popularity.

Summer Pleasure.
Now sultry grows the summer air
And scold fountains spout
Let's to the Rangely Lakes repair
And troll for monster trout.
We've heard about that region rare
(The sportsman never lies)
The trout each summer captured there
Are all of monstrous size.

At Rangely Lakes the fishing's fine
(So run the sportsman's tales):
Each fishy beauty caught, at nine
Or ten pounds tips the scales!
Oh! let us see—hold on a bit—
We must, of course, be fair—
Some smaller fish they do admit
Are captured here and there.

But when to Rangely sportsman roam,
This curious thing we find:
The small fish only they bring home,
The large they leave behind.
—Boston Courier.

Two Kinds of Squeeze.
"James," said the father of the family, sternly, "your school reports have been anything but favorable this term. I suppose you failed in your examination as usual?"
"No, sir," protested the boy, "I passed, but it was a tight squeeze."
"Laura," continued the father, turning to his oldest daughter, "I think I heard voices in the hall late last evening. I have told you repeatedly not to let that young man stay later than 11 o'clock."
"That's so," testified James, coming to the relief of his sister. "I was at the top of the stairway and saw him go. He got away at 11 o'clock, but it was a tight squeeze."
"James!" shrieked Laura.—Chicago Tribune.

Hereditary.
In an Italian garrison there was a private soldier named Ugolino. One of the officers took the soldier aside one day and asked him:
"Are you a descendant of the famous Count Ugolino, about whom Dante wrote?"
"No," replied the soldier, "all my ancestors were poor people."
"I refer to Count Ugolino who was starved to death with his sons in the tower of Pisa."
"If he didn't get enough to eat, very likely he was an ancestor of mine after all," replied the honest soldier.—Texas Siftings.

At the Seaside.
Dorothy—But, Herman, I can't answer you now. I—give me time to think before I reply.
Herman (with rapturous passion)—Certainly, my own angel. But don't make it too long, because it costs me \$5 a day at this beastly hotel.—Washington Critic.

Fresh News.
"Any news in the papers?" asked Joe of his companion yesterday. "Yes, the Armada is smashed all to pieces." "That's old news; read about it in my school days." "I don't care, the newspapers have just caught on, and I thought it was something fresh."—Boston Journal.

A Literary Man.
Jones—I say, Smith, I understand that Brown is something of a literary man.
Smith—Literary man, yes. Why, Brown writes for the waste baskets of some of the leading newspapers and magazines in the country.—New York Sun.

A Groveling Soul.
She—How immeasurably grand the ocean is! It always lifts me above myself and makes our own little lives and interests seem so petty and hollow.
Gustavus (who is feeling queer and has heard imperfectly)—I don't mind being hollow if I only dared fill up again.

For Rent.
Furnished room for rent, one block from University. Reasonable rates. Call at 627 North Eleventh street.

For Rent.
Fine suites of rooms in the Webster block, furnished and unfurnished. Enquire at room 1.

Old Papers For Sale.
House cleaning time is here, and old papers will come in handy. The COURIER office has a good supply at 30 cents a hundred.

Of Interest to All.
The Union Pacific Railway.—"The Overland Route"—Have just issued very complete and comprehensive pamphlets on Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Oregon, and Washington Territory, descriptive of the agricultural, stock raising and mineral resources, the climate and health resorts of these states and territories compiled from the latest reports of 1887. Sent to J. S. Tebbetts G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb. for one.

FIRST SOCIAL SESSION.

The Elks Enjoy a Very Pleasant Evening Tuesday.

Lincoln Lodge No. 80 entertained a number of friends on Tuesday evening. The club rooms were a blaze of light, and looked very inviting as the guests entered the reception room from the staircase. The reception committee, Messrs. R. H. Townley, E. K. Criley, W. S. Huffman and A. G. Benson, welcomed each arrival and made them acquainted one with another.
Eleven o'clock was the time announced for the social session to begin, but in this case the old saying that "An Elk social session never begins at the time announced, but always lasts longer than any one anticipates" held true.

Dockstader's minstrels were among the invited guests, and as it was nearly eleven when the performance at the opera house was concluded, and 11:45 when the session was called to order. In the meanwhile everyone enjoyed themselves at cards, reading, social conversation, according to individual predilection.

At 11:45, Mr. F. C. Zehring, Exalted Ruler of No. 80, called the session to order, introducing as presiding officer for the evening Mr. A. C. Moreland, Grand Secretary, B. P. O. E., and a member of the order for nearly twelve years. Promptly at twelve o'clock, refreshments being served, the health of absent members was drunk standing, followed by the singing of a verse of "Auld Lang Syne." This was but the beginning of a most delightful entertainment. Mr. Moreland calling in turn upon the members of the minstrel troupe, who willingly responded. For over an hour these gentlemen entertained the guests with songs, recitations and the like, Mr. Moreland also giving a talk on "Elks" and reciting several pieces.

This was the first social session of No. 80, and the members may felicitate themselves on a most successful evening. Everything possible was done for the comfort of guests. In a side room a buffet was placed, where cigars, refreshments, solid and liquid, were dispensed. About 200 gentlemen were present, and it was after two o'clock when the assemblage broke up.

A Pleasant Route.
During the past week several of our citizens left for Cincinnati to attend the centennial of the central states and Ohio valley, and all with one exception, after reaching Chicago took the "Monon Route"—the Chicago, New Albany & Louisville railway. This line is now undoubtedly the most popular line between Chicago and Cincinnati, running two trains each way and at most opportune times. If time is to be saved the traveler can take the night express and arrive in the Queen City at about seven o'clock next morning, and if a daylight ride is preferred you leave Chicago about seven a. m. and arrive same hour at night, thus saving sleeping car fare.

There is, however, on this train an elegant drawing room car for the convenience of passengers should they desire better accommodation than a day coach—although the latter are very fine and afford a comfortable trip. Leaving Cincinnati on the return, trains leave on same time as at Chicago. The Pullman buffet cars are the finest, the finishing being of old gold, pressed plush and maple. When going to Cincinnati it will be to your interest and pleasure to travel via the "Monon Route" from Chicago.

Through tickets via any line from Lincoln can be bought at any of the city ticket offices here and berths secured. The "Monon" is also the short line to Louisville, Ky. and the south. Mr. E. E. Barton, the gentlemanly traveling passenger agent of this line, whose headquarters are in Lincoln, will be pleased to give full particulars and will call on all such as address him as above. All inquiries promptly answered, or by Mr. E. E. McCormick, general passenger agent Chicago, Ill.

Education in Missouri.
"What are you doing now, Boozily?"
"Teaching school."
"Teaching school? Why, you can't spell a word of two syllables."
"I know that, but I can lick any two pupils together."—Lincoln Journal.

Easy to Compete.
"What's my bill?" inquired a Chicago delegate of the hotel clerk.
"Number of rooms?"
"I didn't have a room. I slept on the billiard table."
"Oh, sixty cents an hour, please."—Times.

A Wider Experience.
Dumley who has given Featherly a cigar from his private box—I've smoked worse cigars than these, Featherly.
Featherly—Yes, Dumley, I s'pose you have; but you must remember that you are an older man than I am.—Life.

Just His Luck.
Passenger—What's wrong?
Brakenham—The train behind us can't stop up. There'll be an awful collision.
Passenger—And I'll be killed. That's just like my luck. I was foolish enough to buy a return ticket.—Detroit Free Press.

A Question of Time.
Young Sappy—I was knocked senseless by a polo ball two years ago.
Old Sappy—How long before you expect to recover?—Exchange.

Easily Explained.
Employer—You come to your work later and later, young man. Can you explain it?
Clerk—Yes, sir. I go to bed later and later.—New Haven News.

If you will take the trouble to investigate the subject for yourself, you will find St. Patrick's Pills to be the most perfect cathartic and liver pills in use. They not only physic but cleanse the entire system and regulate the liver and bowels. Sold by W. J. Turner.

Of Interest to All.
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MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

MINSTREL, DRAMA AND THE OPERA.

A Prospectus and Review of Amusements at the Funke.

The wizard, the magician and the man of wonderful feats, is announced for two nights, next week, commencing Thursday. An entertainment that constantly excites the curiosity and requires no thought to appreciate will always be popular. This is the nature of Prof. Hermann's illusions. His is an entertainment that the greatest minds have found enjoyment in. It is relaxation pure and simple. Hermann is one of the few men of his kind who keeps abreast of the times in the matter of what is known as "magic." Every trip abroad enriches him in this regard and his own constant experimenting results every few months in some new and wonderful accomplishments of sleight of hand mystification.



In addition to his puzzling tricks and "aerial suspension" acts he gives during his engagement a new and improved version of his decapitation feat. He now accomplishes it with the aid of a stage draped in black and a peculiar arrangement of lights. It is much more impressive, and when the trick has been sufficiently rehearsed the mysterious charm will be greatly enhanced. It is a remarkable entertainment altogether.

Following is from the New York Sun: Professor Hermann's entertainments of sleight of hand have scored at the Bijou, and his engagement is prolonged. He has had the gratification of amusing thoroughly fashionable houses at the Bijou. His wife, who assists him, is an English woman, with a faculty of wearing pretty costumes gracefully.

BARRY AND FAY TUESDAY.
This great comedy event takes place Tuesday evening at Funke's on which occasion "McKenna's Flirtation" will be staged for Manager McReynolds' benefit. The play is one that abounds in pure refined Irish intellect and has been received everywhere with the utmost satisfaction. Seats on sale at the opera house stage entrance Monday morning.

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS.
Tuesday night at Funke's witnessed the first minstrel of the season and considering the weather the house was a very large one. The organization is one of the best on the road, the artists appearing on the program all being possessed of some peculiar talent. The music and singing was all new and of a very fine order, and while the cast is not as large as some, the performance given surpasses most of the so-called gigantic minstrels.

Special mention is due George F. Marion whose work as an actor and in Italian dialect was particularly well executed. In "The Monkey and the Duke," a comic song, he received an immense applause. Arthur Moreland at center was a good natured, clever interloper. "The Arrow and the Song," a bass solo by H. N. Frillman, was one of the most artistic renditions of the evening. He has a powerful voice and uses it to excellent advantage. John Davis sang Howard's "Sailor Boy's Return" with good effect, receiving a hearty encore. Lew Dockstader, the general favorite, as usual was applauded as soon as he entered upon the stage. His "Misfits" are sprightly and very enjoyable.

The orchestra is one of the best we have ever heard with a minstrel company and the various specialties were excellent, there being given out or old jokes warmed over, and taken from beginning to end Dockstader's minstrels gave a very fine performance which the large audience duly appreciated.

THE AUDIENCE GOODBYE CO.
Closed their week's engagement Saturday evening, and played "One Lie Leads to Another" before a large and well pleased audience. For a popular price attraction this company is certainly one of the best on the road. Their plays are nearly all original and the company is composed of first class merit. The engagement, notwithstanding the warm weather, was very successful.

To Our Lawyer, Friends.
During the past week THE COURIER office has turned out some elegant specimens in law briefs, one numbering nearly a hundred pages. We would like our friends of the legal fraternity to remember that in this class of work we excel all others and that our prices are as low as the lowest. Calls by telephone, No. 253, promptly answered and all work left at our office in Burr block done neat, quick and cheap.

Vigor and Vitality
Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. Try it.

Dr. Talmage at Ohio's Chautauque.
This able divine delivered a very interesting sermon to the multitude at Lakoside, O. last Sunday and an able lecture on Saturday. His text was "Thou, Therefore, Endure Hardness"—II Timothy ii, 3, and his sermon was entitled "The Martyrdom of Everyday Life." The complete discourse is published in this issue and if you are unable or not inclined to visit the church tomorrow, read it; it will do you good.

ONLY AN ACTOR.

A Beautiful Poem by Mr. Geo. F. Marion of Dockstader's Minstrels.

Written for the COURIER.
An actor! well a nice fellow socially,
But of course must be kept to his place;
Of course they don't occupy much position
Except on the stage which they grace.
Jolly good fellows to spend a night with
As you'll find in a long day's roam.
But that's a world of gay revels,
You'd scarcely accept them at home,
We'll admit their big hearted fellows
And to be sure lead willing hand.
But when does the world stop to notice
The good deeds of Bohemia's band?
To end perhaps in a poor house,
Unnoticed, unremembered by the world
For whose pleasure so long they labored,
And this the reward, Fame—
A bubble, how soon passed away,
As fleckle as fortune, life's moulder,
For thy presence how dearly we pay?
A homeless, a wandering gipsy
Who to live should die in his fame,
For those who have recklessly cut their
They have forever silenced their name,
For example, like poor John McCullough,
Who once was a pride through our land,
But poor fellow he ceased to be useful
When struck down by fate's cruel hand.
Even those he had aided to place
Denied his memory a sepulchre rest.
Let's hope God's reward his genius rest.
A place up above 'mid the best.
Again, Edwin Booth of whom all
America spoke so often with pride,
Had but faltered and fell for a moment
From those he had aided to so often;
For 'twere vain to be repaid in gold,
A judgment, 'Oh, woe ones!
A judgment, 'will come from the hand
Upon high, when life's deeds are weighed
Ablutely.
Who will judge with his all-seeing eye
The score of pretension must vanish—
Each one must stand equal test.
Perhaps then the poor actor will stand
A man with a record as good as the best.

The New First Reader.
"Let us go upon the street car and take a long ride. Do you see with what swiftness they move?"
"I do. The motion almost takes my breath away."
"You must hang on to your hat or you will lose it. Do you see the lady with the pink strings to her bonnet?"
"Yes, I see her. She is very pale and nervous. Is she afraid that the car will run off the track?"
"Not exactly. She is worried about the conductor."
"Is he not a good man?"
"He is a noble fellow, with a wife and ten children to support, but she is afraid of his eyesight. Do you see that coin in her fingers?"
"Yes. It is a silver quarter."
"No, my son; it is a lead quarter—one she has been trying to get rid of for a month. Now he comes along and she hands it out and smiles and sweetly exclaims: 'Tickets, please!'"
"And the conductor?"
"He smiles sweetly but sadly."
"And—"
"And returns it with the remark that she ought to have worked it off on circus day."
"Oh, no. She is as mad as a wet hen, and she takes the number of the car and will try to have the conductor bounced for ineffectivity to passengers."—Detroit Free Press.

Employed the Wrong Man.
Wife—What did you buy such an expensive umbrella for, John?
Husband—It was the last one of the kind the dealer had, and I got it at a bargain. The handle is solid silver; it was economy to buy it at the price I did.
Wife—It didn't match that shabby suit very well.
Husband—No, I s'pose I shall have to get a new suit of clothes.—

POINTERS.
How to get even with some men—Pay them what you owe them.
We respect our ribs unless for their great will power.
The barbed wire fence is the greatest drawback on a farm nowadays.
A Cincinnati tailor has failed. He lost money speculating in wheat selvidges in Chicago.
X advertises to exchange a shot gun for a trombone. If he resides in our neighborhood, we would beg him to keep the shot gun and blow in that.—Detroit Free Press.

A Slight Mistake.
Customer to jeweler—Here's the clock I bought of you the other day. It's not so earthily use to me, for it gains fully fifteen minutes an hour. Jeweler (examining clock)—My dear sir, I beg a thousand pardons. This is one of our patent anticipatory timepieces, made exclusively for our billiard room and livery stable trade. Excuse the mistake. Anything you may select in the line of our regular citizen's clock we will exchange it for with pleasure.—Times.

A Public Benefit.
"Yes, sir, I consider myself a public benefactor."
"In what way?"
"I have invented cures for several of the most distressing diseases."
Third Citizen—I fully agree with you that you are a benefactor.
"How do you know?"
"I am an undertaker."—Lincoln Journal.

Plenty Now.
An editor advises people to "take the family skeleton to the seashore and exhibit it in a bathing suit." As if hundreds of family skeletons were not exhibited in bathing suits at the seashores daily.—Norristown Herald.

It Would Have Got There, Anyway.
It is said that kissing was introduced into England by Rowena. There are lots of fellows who would like to subscribe \$5 for a monument to Rowena.—Burlington Free Press.

TRACK, TRAIN AND TRAVEL.

What is Going on in the World of Travel—Personal Notes.

The new Northwestern vestibules now run into Lincoln, and are perfect dandies.
J. T. Mastin is conducting the city passenger business of the U. P. during Agent Sloan's absence.
George Foreman, the Elkhorn's agent, is still rusting at Madison. Must be having a big time, as usual.
John Phillips, Zeimer's efficient assistant, has charge of the Burlington city office during his chief's absence.
The Burlington vestibules will be put on all fast trains in a few days. They are used now on nearly all trains.
Harry Hannah, the Missouri Pacific city passenger agent, returned Wednesday from his month's vacation trip to the northwest. Harry says Tacoma is the prettiest city of the northwest.

R. B. Sloan, the steady and accomplished city passenger agent of the U. P., left yesterday for Burlington, where after a few days' visit he will go to Minneapolis and the north. Ed is a hard worker, seldom taking a lay-off, and we trust the recreation will benefit him and the trip be an enjoyable one.
While in Chicago last week the COURIER man had the pleasure—and it was a genuine one too—of meeting Mr. James Wallace, the versatile city ticket agent of the Burlington. Mr. Wallace is a clever man at the business and really is an A. I. Jolly fellow, and it is certainly not his fault if the Burlington don't get its share of western business. By the way, Mr. Wallace's office in Chicago is the noblest ticket office in the city.

Capt. Tibbets, the traveling passenger agent of the scenic Rio Grande, arrived in town yesterday. He leaves today for the muddy city of Omaha. The captain reports business on his line as being on a big boom, and that the rolling stock is all pressed into active service to carry the business. The Denver & Rio Grande is the favorite route from Denver to Salt Lake, along its line being the most noted scenery in America.

A charge recently made on the Burlington gives Lincoln an up town freight office, where bills of lading can be made out, rates secured, etc. Mr. J. J. Cox, until recently traveling freight agent of the entire Burlington system west of the river, has been given an assistant in the person of Mr. John Dwyer of Beatrice. Mr. Cox with his clerk will make Zeimer's city passenger office headquarters, and during the week placed their office furniture in the new location. This gives Lincoln business men another convenience which will surely be appreciated. Drop in and see Mr. Cox or telephone (No. 225) to him in relation to any and all matters pertaining to freight business. Mr. A. C. Zeimer will be at the old stand and figure low rates and best inducements for you on passenger travel to anywhere on the globe.

Dirty Cheap at the Price.
Wife—What did you buy such an expensive umbrella for, John?
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