

# CAPITAL CITY COURIER

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## TOWN TALK

About this time of the year people begin to think of summer jaunts to sea or mountain and it reminds Dick Johnson of the Capital hotel of his experiences at Salt Lake last summer. He was manager of the Union Pacific's big hotel at Garfield Beach until it nearly drove him crazy, and some novel experiences he had. If variety is the spice of life he had lots of it. One day in June it was cold enough to snow, and everybody at the hotel stood shivering about the kitchen fires because there were no others in the place. There was one lone arrival that day, probably some tourist from Salt Lake who had just that one day in which to do Garfield Beach and did not want to miss seeing it. On other days the attendance ran up as high as 15,000, and any one can see that it required some nice figuring for a landlord to order the right amount of supplies. And in this case the matter was complicated by having to send to headquarters at Omaha for them. A requisition had to be made on Monday. The supplies were shipped on Friday and reached the Beach the following Monday. That sort of guessing was enough to distract any ordinary fellow, but there are no reliable statistics of how many managers were driven insane.

The rush to the Beach on some days was a regular golden harvest. The lunch counter sold as high as \$500 worth of sandwiches in a single day. The bar took in \$1800 in the same time, but in other days the six bartenders gathered in less than \$3, just what the help spent for drinks. The party running the bar paid \$6000 for the privilege and made a handsome thing out of it. George Spencer, formerly of Lincoln, bought the outside privileges for \$1500. He subtlet enough of them to let himself out clear, and he and a partner retained the popcorn privilege. There was no dead stock in this business, and they made a profit of \$3000, netting a handsome income for each of them.

What a queer thing this base ball enthusiasm is. In almost any other affair enthusiasm has some stability. The backers of a political leader are liable to stay by him through thick and thin, unless he is undeniably dead. So too, in the case of pugilists, horses and other things that command public admiration. But with a base ball club—well it is about as unstable as a summer cloud. If the club wins repeatedly it is wildly excited. If the club loses it sneaks into an unattractive hole. Your base ball crank is a queer fellow.

Speaking of cranks, you ought to get Charley Mosher started if you want an intellectual treat. You never knew a banker, a real, genuine banker with the business truly a part of his nature, who did not want to reduce every affair of life to figures, and Brother Mosher is no exception to the rule. He can tell you how many hits a club must have and how many errors it may have to win the pennant. He will tell you how many hits a club will average to a game, and if you dispute it, will prove that the club with the highest average doesn't excel the club with the lowest by more than one base hit to the game. In the same manner he will tell you to a fractional nicety the difference in the average number of errors per game. He will tell you that 25 per cent. (.250) is a good batting average. He will insist that a ball player will average four times at bat per game. Consequently he will argue that if a player averages a base hit for every game he is in it doing good batting. He will tell you that a club will have to stand about .600 to win the pennant. He will show that there is so little difference in the batting and fielding of rival teams in an association that the club winning the pennant will have to do it by superiority in stealing bases and making sacrifice hits. I have no doubt, if he undertook to do it, that he could tell in a decimal of from three to ten figures just how much a one, two or three base hit or a sacrifice or a stolen base would count towards winning the pennant.

In the business world men who take chances figure on averages or probabilities, and to find these they take the records of the past. The entire insurance business is based on probabilities, sometimes known as "risk" and "expectancy", and the companies have gotten at it by taking actual experience covering a long period of years. A banker like Mr. Mosher, who dips into all sorts of probabilities, figures on the future by what has been done in the past by others. So in figuring on this base ball business he has taken the records of past years as reduced to figures, where they can all be taken in with a little study, and he readily figures out averages. A club may run high or low for awhile, but in the end the average will come out about even. Human capacity is rather a stable quantity, and it doesn't vary very much.

The more one learns of Gov. Thayer's life the greater will be his impression of the important part that gentleman has played in the history of this state. He was one of the chief instruments in securing the admission of Nebraska to statehood. In 1866 he took a constitution to Washington, but the bill admitting the state was vetoed by President Johnson. The following winter he took another constitution to congress, and this time the stumbling block was Senator Sumner. The constitution contained the words "white males" in referring to its citizens and Sumner, who had been championing the cause of the colored people, objected to the use of the word "white". There was no time to change the constitution, and General Thayer proposed a method to get around the obstacle. He suggested that the legislature of Nebraska, then in session, pass an act pledging its people never to construe the constitution so as to bar anyone from citizen-

ship on account of color or previous condition of servitude. Sumner agreed to the compromise and congress passed the bill. Gov. Thayer, who had been elected United States senator for the new state, by the way, returned to Nebraska and secured the passage of the pledge. He presented a certified copy of it to President Johnson. That gentleman already saw the gathering clouds of political war and impeachment, and rather than strengthen the enemy he signed the bill admitting Nebraska. That was in Feb. 1867. Senator Thayer and his colleague did not begin their term, until March 4th.

A case came before the governor the other day that displayed remarkable integrity for these days. David Rogers of Pawnee county was convicted of shooting Ross Moore with intent to maim him and was sentenced to hang. His neighbors joined almost unanimously in an effort to get the governor to reprieve his sentence of a year in the penitentiary. Rogers was an elderly man, while Moore was a strong, healthy young fellow. They had had several quarrels in which Moore was the aggressor, and in the last of those Rogers shot him in the arm to prevent an assault. Rogers gave himself up, but had two chances to escape. Moore offered to accept money and leave the county, and the old man's friends offered to raise the money for him, but he declined. If he had fought the case he would not have been convicted, in the opinion of the prosecuting attorney, but he insisted on going on the stand and telling a truthful story that sealed his own conviction. Virtually the shooting was an act of self-defense, but technically it was an assault with intent to do bodily harm, and the jury returned a verdict accordingly. The judge gave him the lightest possible sentence, but he will not go to the penitentiary because Gov. Thayer mercifully pardoned him before he was taken from the county jail. A few years ago Rogers went on the bond of a man who contracted to build an \$18,000 theatre at Pawnee City. The contractor found it a losing job and skipped the country. The plans were altered after the bond was made and Rogers could have evaded his responsibility if he had so desired. He insisted on making his bond good and it cost him \$5,000. It ruined him financially but it saved his honor untarnished. Acts of this kind won the esteem of his neighbors in a remarkable degree and his case is a notable one.

What a pity the street car companies have to tear up the paving in patches as they are doing. The relaying is miserable in places, and it really seems as though some city official should be charged with the duty of compelling a better job. It seems to be necessary to connect the rails in order to complete the circuit for electricity and it is done by boring holes near the ends of the rails and connecting them by two wires which are buried under the paving or between the paving and the timber which supports the rail. An effort has been made to get the electric plant in operation in time to run the cars to the Sunday ball park for tomorrow's game.

Some day, some day, the postal authorities at Washington will realize that Lincoln is a great and growing city and they will give us decent treatment by allowing our office enough clerks to do the business properly and promptly. In the meantime the people may help the matter along by a continuous kick to the high-muck-a-mucks, always being careful to call attention to the fact that the fault lies in the insufficiency of the help at this office.

Geo. Andrews of Lowell, with ulcers over half his body, cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

**Discipline.**  
Un Sophisticated Parent—Hello there, nurse, what's the baby yelling that way for? I can't read at all.  
Nurse—He's cutting his teeth, sir.  
U. P.—Well, see that he doesn't do it any more or you lose your place.—Life.

**Youthlene—European Face Preparation.**  
Ladies, if you want most elegant face preparation, try this one. It is pure as spring water; no lead, sediment or other injurious substances. It makes your skin soft, fresh, and clear; removes tan, blotches, discolorations, and imparts a pearly complexion. If your face is not what you desire it, try "Youthlene". I guarantee it to give perfect satisfaction. I have sought for a preparation that will make complexion fresh and young looking and now I have found it, retailed at two dollars or three for five. I have secured the agency for this trusty article.  
J. H. HARKLEY, Druggist, Lincoln, Neb.

**Burlington Route—The Outing Season is Drawing On.**  
People have already begun planning their summer trips, and we would suggest that you post yourselves regarding the wonderful trout fishing in Estes park, Col. The health giving baths and quiet rest of Dakota Hot Springs, the hunting and fishing of Wyoming or the fashionable delights of Manitowish. The Burlington will take you to any of them speedily and without fatigue. There are many other places in which you can spend the heated term, and the agent at the B. & M. depot or city office can tell you all about them. Call and get a book of summer tours and look it over. You will find it full of good things and valuable hints.  
A. C. ZIEGLER,  
City Passenger Agent.

## DRAMATIC

**THE LIMITED MAIL.**  
After two weeks darkness the Funke opens Wednesday evening for the production of Elmer Vance's great railroad melodrama, "The Limited Mail" of which so much has been written in the eastern press. The company opened [Heuch's] theatre in Cincinnati the present season and commencing thereon the Equiper said:  
Heuch's opened the new theatrical season auspiciously yesterday. The handsome theatre held two large audiences to witness the performance of the latest melodramatic production, "The Limited Mail." It is a decidedly sensational creation, with many features of thrilling interest. The story deals with life on the railroad in the far West, in which many realistic scenes are introduced. Love and its vicissitudes, of course, play an important part, and villainy of the worst sort is constantly interfering to interrupt the harmony of two young hearts. The climax of the third act, where the heroine bravely prevents the destruction of the limited mail by placing a torpedo on the track was very exciting. In the end virtue and love triumph over avarice and baseness. The play is one which gives satisfaction, and the members of the cast deserve credit for their admirable work.

**"THE TWELVE TEMPTATIONS."**  
Lovers of the spectacular will have an opportunity of appeasing their appetite Thursday evening, when the "second edition" of Gilmore's magnificent spectacle, "The Twelve Temptations," will be seen in its new dress at the Funke. Since Manager Yale has entirely rewritten the piece and made it more pantomimic than a drama, charging the three acts with some of the greatest mechanical and trick scenery ever invented, which was the result of the summer vacation. The piece will have the assistance of not only a strong dramatic company, but a number of pantomimic artists from the leading pantomime theatre of London, while Continental Europe will be well represented in the way of specialties, premieres and large ballet corps, which will be seen in several new ballets, richly costumed, surrounded by a scenic accompaniment, for which alone Gilmore's enterprises are so well remembered.

**THE OUTING AT CUSHMAN.**  
Cushman park was the scene of one of the largest gatherings of the season Wednesday. It was the annual outing of Herpolsheimer & Co., given for their friends and patrons. The afternoon train brought out a large crowd and then the fun began. Boat riding, swimming, promenades, ground lunches, strolls through shaded glens, reclining in hammocks and taking life generally very easy, was the means of passing a very pleasant day. At seven o'clock Prof. Wellington made a fine balloon ascension, shortly after which the pavilion was illuminated and dancing was enjoyed for several hours, music being furnished by the Philharmonic orchestra. It was a most delightful opening and reflects credit upon manager Andrus who did all in his power to make it the big success that it was.

**CUSHMAN PARK SPECIAL TRAINS.**  
Until further notice, B. & M. trains will run as follows between Lincoln and Cushman park.  
**Wednesday**—Leave Lincoln 3 P.M. and return from Cushman at 11 P.M.  
**Saturday**—Leave Lincoln at 2:30 P.M. and return from Cushman at 8 P.M.  
**Sundays**—Leave Lincoln at 10:30 A.M., 2:30 P.M., 3:30 P.M. and 5:30 P.M.; returning from Cushman at 11 A.M., 3 P.M., 4 P.M. and 6 P.M. Regular train No. 71 leaving Lincoln at 4:20 P.M. daily except Sunday will also stop at Cushman, honoring tickets, round trip rate of 15 cents will apply to all.

**THEATRICAL TALK.**  
"Evangeline" is said to have made a hit in Australia.  
Digby Bell will remain with the McGill Opera company next season.  
Minnie Palmer has joined the London Gaiety burlesque company.  
It will cost Sarah Bernhardt about \$1,000 to get her dogs to Australia.  
E. E. Rice cables that "Evangeline" has made a great hit in Melbourne.  
"Buffalo Bill and the Wild West Show" are amusing the Dutchmen these days.  
Mattie Vickers is going to try her new play "The Circus Queen" at Syracuse, May 30.

Denver is said to be the only town in the country where farce-comedy is not appreciated.  
Agnes Booth will play the part originated by May Brooklyn in "Alabama" when the piece is produced in Chicago. The Windy City is fortunate.  
After having been before the public for nearly fifty years, Mme. Januschek proposes finally to leave the stage this season. She is now in her sixty-fifth year.  
Henry E. Abbey has engaged M. Vianesi, leader of the orchestra at the Paris Opera House, paying him five times a larger salary than he now receives. Vianesi leaves for New York in July, and M. Lamoureux picks up his baton.

The purifying effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla are sure and speedy. Take it this month.  
**Excursion to Hagerstown, Md.**  
The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, the Baltimore and Southwestern Railway Company, and the Ohio and Mississippi Railway Company will sell Excursion Tickets to Hagerstown, Md., and return, at the rate of One First Class Limited Fare for the Round Trip, on account of the Annual Meeting of German Baptists, to be held at Hagerstown, Md., May 28th to June 5th, 1891.  
From points west of Pittsburg, Wheeling and Parkersburg, these tickets will be on sale from May 20th to June 1st, inclusive,

and will be good for return passage until June 30th, inclusive, with privilege of one stop off west of the above named cities and one stop off east of the above named cities, on the trip to Hagerstown, and the same privilege on the return trip. From Pittsburg, Wheeling, Parkersburg and points east of those cities, excursion tickets will be on sale from May 25th to June 5th, inclusive, and will be good for return passage until June 15, inclusive, with one stop off on the trip to Hagerstown, and the same privilege on the return trip. This is a rare opportunity to visit points in Western Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia.



**No Time to Lose.**  
"And now, Edward, put on your dressing gown and your slippers, sit down in this armchair and have a real comfortable smoke."  
"What! you are going to let me smoke in the parlor? I must run over to the club and let the fellows know what an angel I have for a wife. Goodbye, dearest!"—Fliegende Blätter.

**An Exception.**  
"No," said the colonel musingly, as he put his glass down and sighed, "Texas 'll never produce better fighters nor whiter men than the Googan boys; fourteen of 'em, that was, and every one of 'em died with that boots on 'cept little Ike."  
"The quiet one of the family, I s'pose?" ventured the deeply interested and awestricken tenderfoot.  
"No, sir," said the colonel; "Ikey allus wore moccasins."—Texas Sittings.

Did you notice the beautiful new show in Ewing Clothing company's windows this week again. The west window is a veritable bower of electric lights and fine garments. It's a neat and attractive window and finds sufficient interest for the passerby for them to stop and study each article and its particular merits. The new spring suits show up well and for style and petite appearance their equal has never before been seen in Lincoln. The Ewing Clothing company have established a reputation for handling the finest line of tailor made goods and as such their trade is constantly on the increase. Their store is the largest and handsomest in the city, their corps of salesmen both courteous and attentive, their prices are always rock bottom and the garments fully warranted as represented.

Commutation tickets at Brown's restaurants (good at either place), five dollars for four dollars. This makes prices lower than any other place in the city when the prices charged on bill of fare is considered.

**South Lincoln.**  
Charles Brownlee of Marshalltown Iowa, was the guest this week of Rev. J. S. Edwards 11th and Pine Streets.

Miss Jessie Cassidy, arrived on the flyer Monday from Denver and is the guest of Mrs. T. B. Doran 2121 T. st.

Mrs. Warren nee Miss Jose Forcade of Omaha, is the guest of her cousins the Misses Thierbank, 1029 C. st.

Mrs. R. Bennett and daughter of Osokos, mother and sister of E. E. Bennett are making a pleasant visit at his home.

Mrs. Gunion sister of Mrs. Louie Meyer, had a very pleasant visit in Osceola last week returning home Monday.

Miss Mary White returned missionary from Turkey giving an interesting lecture Tuesday evening, at Plymouth Church on the customs, religion, and superstitions of the people of that country, accompanied by illustrations of some of the natives which was both novel and interesting.

There will be a private picnic next Saturday at Cushman Park, by a select few of the Everett School, whether they will be accompanied by "protectors and body-guards" rumor saith not.

There was a large gathering of children last Saturday morning at the Everett School, the occasion being a picnic at Cushman Park, indulged in by Misses Felton, and Love with about seven scholars. There was a bountiful supply of good things for the hungry and to refresh the famishing. The teachers ably assisted in their efforts to amuse and interest the children by their Auldacamp's Mr. John Love and Aunt Samantha. And to say all had a good time would not half express it. We returned about six o'clock in good spirits and wishing that picnics were of more common occurrence.

**AUNT SAMANTHA.**  
Buy coal mined near your home. Newcastle Nut is considered by all that have used it to be the best for kitchen use. Price \$4.40 delivered. Sold only by Geo. A. Raymer. Telephone 300. 1134 O street.  
We invite you to call and see our stock of wash goods—"Korah-Moire" "Wool Challie" and all the latest dress fabrics.  
J. W. WINGER & Co.  
1109 O street.  
Have you been to the new hair dressing parlors of the Thornbury Sisters at 1342 O street.

## BASEBALL

As the COURIER went to press it was undecided in just what manner to welcome the victorious Lincoln base ball club on its return at 11:55 A.M. to-day. But whether the enthusiasm of the fans finds its outlet in a reception or a banquet, the welcome is sure to be hearty. The Lincoln club has performed the almost phenomenal feat of climbing from the bottom to very near the top in less than three weeks, and without the prestige of the home grounds either. The boys come back covered with glory and in splendid trim for a successful season at home. And those people who have waxed enthusiasts on the victory of the past few weeks should remember that they can show their appreciation in no better way than by turning out with their half dollars and quarters to see the game. There should be 3,000 people at the park this afternoon if the weather is propitious.

A week's playing has not effected the summary given by this paper in its last issue. O'Day had one weak day, but that was an accident. He has taken front rank as a pitcher and may be expected to hold his own until the end of the season. And he can do more hard work than any of them. Darnbrough is also "proving a likely youngster." In fact the club is unusually well equipped with first class twirlers. Tomney shows marked signs of improvement. Dave Rowe has surprised some of his friends by his excellent playing and they have all kept well up to the work.

Following is Lincoln's record since Friday last:  
Saturday, Sioux City 5, Lincoln 5.  
Sunday, Sioux City 13, Lincoln 15.  
Wednesday, Minneapolis 15, Lincoln 9.  
Thursday, Minneapolis 6, Lincoln 7.

**SPORTING NOTES.**  
It is announced that Curt Clarke of Hastings and Mockett of this city will compete for the gate receipts in a thirty-five mile bicycle race in Bohannon hall, this city, May 30.

The Evening Wisconsin thinks our Star field is a phenomenon.  
There is talk of transferring the St. Paul and Denver clubs to other towns.

Arrangements are being made for a game of ball between the bankers and the state house athletes.  
Flanagan is expected to participate in to-day's game.

Tickets for the games may now be obtained at Ed Young's.  
Special trains from nearby points will be run for tomorrow's game.

The annual meeting of the State Sportsmen Association will be held in this city June 3, 4, 5 and 6. Prizes amounting to \$1,000 have been offered.

Onev Patton will resume his place today. He has now fully recovered and may be expected to add to the club's strength. Patton says it is trying on outsiders to play in Denver. Players unaccustomed to the climate lose their wind and tire out rapidly and then he says the same amount of force will send a tall good deal farther than in places of less altitude on account of the rarified air.

The old men from Lincoln are playing winning ball.—Yenonines Milwaukee News.  
Milwaukee has evidently gathered a team of sluggers. They are pounding the ball over the field and even the supposed phenomenal pitchers are being hard hit.—Yenonines News.

Nevertheless Lincoln took three out of four games from the "sluggers" on their home grounds recently.

Going to the game today!  
But won't there be a crowd out to see the game tomorrow. Do you appreciate good ball—well yes, a little.

To keep the beard from turning gray, and thus prevent the appearance of age, use Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers, the best dye made.

You have often heard the expression "Diamond cut Diamond." This means much in its proper use and a fair comparison might be "for diamonds go to a reliable diamond merchant." Hallett the pioneer jeweler of Lincoln has constantly handled diamonds for twenty years and consequently is thoroughly posted on the subject. His experience has given him an insight into the business, such as but few jewelers have acquired. He knows where to try them, he knows how to try them and he knows when to buy them. All of this is said simply to show that diamonds bought properly can be sold at right prices with responsible guarantee. If you want a diamond at any time you will always get the full worth of your money and best of satisfaction if you call on Eugene Hallett.

Dr. C. F. Ladd, dentist, 1105 O street. Telephone 153. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
For harness call on Henry Harpham, 142 North Eleventh street, opposite Capital Hotel.

Dr. C. F. Ladd, dentist, 1105 O street. Telephone 153. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
Coal of every size from the best mines in Ohio, Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri, Colorado and Wyoming for sale by Geo. A. Raymer. Telephone 300. Office 1134 O street.

**The Great Alaska.**  
Lormer, the new proprietor of China Hall, 1212 O street is bound to make the refrigerator business go. Accordingly he offers any and all sizes at prices way below the usual figures. He is exclusive agent for the celebrated "Alaska", which have for ten years past been in the lead in Lincoln as many who own them can testify. A large line of White Mountain and Arctic ice cream freezers are also on sale at prices that defy all competition. Don't fail to call on Lormer if you want a refrigerator or ice cream freezer.

\$1000—This is offered to the young lady sending to the Curtis Publishing Co., before July 1st, (six weeks only) the greatest number of trial subscriptions at 50 cents each, to the "Ladies Home Journal". The rest of the year for that amount. Miss E. C. Morrell, 1914 Farnam, Omaha, having won one year at Vassar, hopes to complete her course by winning the above. All intending to take advantage of the late offer will help a Nebraska girl come out first instead of second by sending the same to her address.

## THE ARIZONA KICKER.

**An Editor Possessed with a Very Worthy Motto.**  
**RETROSPECTIVE.**—The first night we entered this town we slept under a wagon on Apache avenue. We felt tough, we looked tough and we had just fifteen cents cash capital. We'd walked twenty-eight miles that day to get somewhere, and after getting there the prospects didn't seem to improve. We were sustained, however, by a determination to come out on top of the crowd if we lost both legs in the hustle. That determination carried us through.

From the very first issue of The Kicker we took for our motto "Ex dono fama semper vivat," which used to mean in our neighborhood in New England, "Tell the truth without fear or favor, even if you never get an office or own a dog." We have stuck to that motto, and while it has made us some enemies it has also made us a host of friends and a power in the land. In pursuance of our policy we now wish to say a word about "The Great Arizona Home Provider company," which is advertising extensively in the east. Its latest scheme is to advertise city lots in "Blue Hill City" at twenty dollars each. The "city" is represented as a bustling young town—three railroads, two banks, one theater, 3,000 people, and bound to be the Chicago of the west. We rode out to the site the other day. When we returned the company offered us twenty-five dollars to keep still. We denounce it as a fraud from top to bottom, and warn the public against investing.

**A POINTER FOR THE BOYS.**—There are three or four tough men in this town—wayback toughs, with cartloads of sand in their systems—but there are 400 would-be toughs who are not a bit tough and never can be. It isn't in them, and they are not in it. They go round spitting over their shoulders and bluffing the Chinaman and half breeds, but they take good care not to run up against the man whose father owned the spring which was the fountain head of Fighting Creek. It's a funny way we want to say to these boys: "Don't. It's a waste of time and raw material. The goods are cotton mixed and the dye won't stand. Come off the perch and drop your claims, and let everybody size you up for what you really are—a lot of old dead heads who ought to be driven to the sand hills."

In this connection we wish to briefly refer to the little affair of Sunday, which our contemporary will no doubt misstate in his usual fashion. We were sitting on the steps of the postoffice waiting for the place to open at the usual hour, when an individual known around town as "Holy Smoke Bengal Tiger Steve Johnson" came along. No one knows where he came from, and some folks have been very much afraid of him. He picked his teeth with a grizzly's claw, carried a bowie knife and claimed to shoot two handed.  
In writing up "The Bluffer" of this town a few weeks ago we asked this Smoky Tiger, or whatever he calls himself, what prison he had run for? He's been promising the boys to slice off our right ear, have it broiled in Bill Taylor's restaurant, and then publicly feed it to Steve Aker's Virginia foxhound. We haven't been greatly worried, and we didn't skip a cog when we saw the Tiger rolling along toward us. He came to a halt in front of us, and tried to look awfully wicked—real old Rocky Mountain wicked, with the gore thrown in as a chromo.  
We didn't shiver.  
Then he smiled—a facsimile of the grin Kit Carson used to put on as he counted up his dead Indians and whistled for the buzzards to begin work.  
We didn't unwind or lose any buttons.  
Then he sent his deep base roar down to his feet and brought it up again to tell us that our ear was his. He reached for it, but he never got there. We rose up and knocked Smoky off his pins at one punch, and then we walked on him and sat down on him, and hammered him from head to heel until he roared like a calf and whined like a coyote. We have his two revolvers and bowie knife on our table as we write. We are waiting for him to prove property and take them away.

Perhaps it would be appropriate to observe in this connection that there will be a little bee or gathering or convention or some such thing on Pawnee square Saturday evening. Most of our prominent citizens will be there. Several of them will be provided with ropes. There will be various committees appointed to wait on various disagreeable individuals in this town, and ask them how long they intend to remain. If longer than two hours the committee will bring them to the bee and they will be argued with. The "Bengal Bluffer" is on the list to receive calls.—M. Quad in New York World.

**The Beauty of It.**  
Foggs—There's nothing so delicious in the world as to reach out of bed in the morning to ring for your valet to come and dress you.  
Brown—Have you a valet?  
Foggs—No, but I have a bell.  
Brown—But what good does it do you to ring it? No valet will come in response.  
Foggs—That is just the most delectable part of it. As the valet doesn't come, you don't have to get up.—Boston Transcript.

**Serve Him Right.**  
Farmer's Wife—Just fancy, Hofbauer, our neighbor, has been today making me an offer of marriage in case you don't get better!  
Sick Husband—What! that fellow? It would serve him right if I died tomorrow!—Humoristische Blätter.