

THE WRONG MAN.

The Terrible Mistake of a Disturbed Householder.

It was wash day at the house of the Ferguson. The clothes had been in soak for more than an hour.

"How does it happen," he demanded fiercely, "that the soap my wife ordered three hours ago hasn't come yet?"

"She ordered a lot of stuff at the same time," said one of the clerks, "and we filled the order as quick as we could. The boy with the delivery wagon is on the way there now."

Mr. Ferguson went back home. Mrs. Ferguson reported that the grocer's boy had come and had delivered everything she had ordered—except the soap. It had been overlooked somehow.

Mr. Ferguson, boiling over with wrath, was about to start on another trip for that soap, when the laundry lady made her appearance again.

"There's a man at the back door," she said, "with an order book in his hand. I think it's the grocer himself."

Then Mr. Ferguson went to the back door. "You've come yourself this time, have you?" he shouted.

"Yes, sir," said the man. "Got that soap?"

"No, sir, but!"

"You haven't! Do you know, sir, that we have been waiting all this morning for a few bars of cheap, common, yellow soap, sir? Do you know that I've had to make a trip to your store on purpose for that soap myself and then did not get it? What kind of way is that for a man to do business? We could have waited an hour or two longer for the lettuce and the cucumbers and the strawberries and the cans of tomatoes!"

"But!"

"And there wasn't any particular hurry for the broom and the scrubbing brush and the peck of potatoes. But we wanted that soap. The girl's been waiting for it for two or three hours!"

"But!"

"And a whole washing is going to ruin for want of it! I won't stand it! You can't play a trick like that on me a second time. We've only been in this house two weeks, and we have got all our groceries from you. We have ordered something every time the boy has come around. We have spent more than twenty dollars at your store, and we're not going to spend any more. You've got every cent out of us you're going to get. We shall try some other grocer. You will find it doesn't pay to!"

"Will you let me say just a word?"

"It won't do any good, sir. My mind is made up. What do you want to say?"

"I'm the iceman."—Chicago Tribune.

He Was Philosophic. "I am very sorry," remarked the wife when the waitress brought in a huge cube of corned beef and placed it on the table, "that we have no mustard in the house."

"It is really terrible," replied the husband; "but come to think of it, we haven't any champagne in the cellar, have we?"

It Was May.

They were talking about overparticular people and each one gave a sample.

"Well," said a drummer for a Detroit stove house, "the most particular man I ever saw was from Cincinnati. I came across him in a Cleveland restaurant."

"Sure it was a restaurant?" interrupted an Indianapolis man.

The Detroit drummer simply showed his red ribbon.

"On the night of April 30 last," he went on, "it was nearly midnight when he came in and called for oysters. The waiter was slow and did not return until five minutes after the clock had struck 12, and that chap refused to accept the order on the ground that oysters should not be eaten in any month that didn't have an 'r' in the name."—Detroit Free Press.

Debarred. A man in a suit and hat stands next to a woman in a dress and hat who is sitting on a bench.

"Why don't you get married?"

"Because if any woman consented to marry me I'd lose my respect for her."—Life.

He Knew All About It. One of the men who are always sure and never make mistakes recently stopped at a western hotel. On going to his room for the night he charged the landlord to call him in time for an early train.

"No, don't you forget. The 5:30. That's the train I want."

"But the 5:30?"—began the landlord.

"Never you mind anything about the 5:30. I know all about it. You call me in time to get it. That's what you're to do. See?"

"All right," replied the landlord, a little shortly.

At 5 o'clock the next morning there was a tremendous thumping at the door of the man who wanted to rise for the "5:30." A voice from within called "All right!" and the landlord retired to the office.

The traveler soon appeared dressed for the day's journey. As he paid his bill the landlord inquired briefly:

"Getting an early start, ain't ye?"

"No. Always take the 5:30 when I go through here."

"One of the directors of the road?"

"No."

THE CARPENTER'S WOOING.

The Chicago Post publishes a humorous poem, entitled "The Carpenter's Wooing," unconscious (it is to be hoped) that under the same title a similar style of verse was published more than thirteen years ago in a St. Louis paper, and a sequel published in the Boston Journal. These are the three poems:

THE CARPENTER'S WOOING. Oh, I a door you, darling one, I hail says loved your latter, And hand you intend to grant The hand my hopes are rafter?

Your roof if you imagine that I've not enough to board you; We'll have a good, square meal, for I Can hammer steak afford you.

I sawyer father yesterday; 'Tis plane he'd have us marry. Oh, let us to the joiner's hie, Nor let us shingle tarry.

The cornice waving now, my love; The gables all are ringing. A lath! Why let me longer pine? I'm sawdest when I'm singing.

THE CARPENTER'S WOOING. "Oh, beam my wife, my awl to me!" He cried, his flame addressing— "If I adore such a love as yours, I'd ask no other blessing!"

"I am rejoiced to hear you speak," The maiden said with laughter— "For though I hammer guileless girl, It's plane what you are offering."

Now, if file love you just a bit, What further will you ask me? Can—will you be content with that, Or will you further tax me?

He looked hand saw her words were square— "No rival can displace me— Yes, one more favor I implore, And that is, dear Em, brace me!"

—Eugene Field in St. Louis Times-Journal.

THE SEQUEL. She came full chisel to his arms; It really made him stare To have her make a bolt for him Before he could prepare.

He tried to force his courage up, And did his level best To nail the matter then and there, While clasped unto her breast.

Says he, "It occurs well for me, Awl seems to hinge on this; And what is mortise plane to see, The porch child wants a kiss."

He kissed her lip, he kissed her cheek, And called her his adored— He dons his clawhammer next week, And she will share his board.

—Yawcoeb Strauss in Boston Journal, 1878. —Detroit Free Press.

Medical Item. Dr. Perkins Soomover is one of the most polite doctors in the business. He was recently called in to attend Mrs. Judge Peter by, whose bodily afflictions as a general thing are purely imaginary.

"Doctor, I am sure I have got the jaundice," said Mrs. Peterby.

"My dear madame, yellow is the most becoming color you can wear; besides it is fashionable just now."—Texas Siftings.

Difference in Time. A woman in a long dress and hat stands next to a man in a suit and hat who is sitting on a bench.

Only \$40 to Helena and Return. The Union Pacific will sell tickets from Lincoln to Helena and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale June 7th to 14th, inclusive, limited to thirty days from date of sale.

Nothing like New England graham for breads or graham gems. Dealers sell it.

Fashion and Art Papers, and all kinds of magazines, periodicals, novels, etc., always to be found at the new COURIER News Depot, 1134 N. Street.

Get your flower and garden seeds and bulbs at Griswold's, 140 South 11th St.

The new Lincoln frame and art company make a specialty of frames for fine crayon work, with Elite Studio 226 south Eleventh street.

In you want anything for the baby, for the sick room, for wearing apparel, for foot-wear, sportsmen's goods, and anything in the line of rubber goods, call at the Lincoln Rubber Company and take advantage of the goods that are offered at sacrifice to close the business.

Helena and Return—One Fare for Round Trip. For the accommodation of those desiring a visit at points in the vicinity of or at Helena in June during the session of the convention of the supreme lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, the Union Pacific will sell tickets to Helena and return at one fare for the round trip.

Eye and Ear Surgeon. Dr. W. L. Dayton, oculist and aurist, 1205 O street, telephone 375, Lincoln, Neb.

The supreme lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen convenes at Helena, Montana, June 15th, 1892. For this occasion the Union Pacific System will sell tickets to Helena and return at the low rate of one first-class fare for the round trip.

New England Crystal meal, the latest and finest production for mush or baking purposes. Ask for it at grocers.

Only Ten 10 Cents a Pack. The celebrated "Burlington Route" applying cards are now sold at ten cents per pack, 50 cents is the usual price for such cards.

We will take your subscription for any publication at publishers' best prices, at the COURIER News Depot, 1134 N. Street.

CREEDE MINING CAMP. A Second Leadville—Fourth Place Already Gained by the Young Giant.

The whirligig of fortune has stopped at Creede, nothing yesterday, it is a town today and will be a city tomorrow. Many a man will date his rise in this world from the hour he stepped into Willow Gulch.

LEGAL NOTICE. G. M. Arnold, defendant, will take notice that on the 30th day of March, 1892, James Dook, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the District Court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, against said defendant and Wallace Melville and John Caton, the object and prayer of which are to correct a mistake in six certain promissory notes made by the defendants Melville and Caton and delivered to the Picher & Baldwin Company for the use of plaintiff, also to correct a mistake in the mortgages securing said notes, and upon lots four and five in block twenty-six, lot twenty in block thirty-seven, lot five in block thirty-eight, lots thirteen and fourteen in block thirty-seven and lots two, three and six in block twenty-six in Picher & Baldwin's second addition to Lincoln, Nebraska, to cancel said notes and mortgages and to compel said defendants to execute and deliver new notes and mortgages in the sum of \$222.00 upon said property, or in default thereof, that the decree of the court stand as a lien upon the property for said amount.

SHERIFF SALE. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the district court of the Third judicial district of Nebraska, within and for Lancaster county, in an action wherein Catherine S. Bowman is plaintiff, and Elizabeth Hewitt, Celestia L. Hewitt, John D. McFarland, Gustaf Elmood, and S. H. Elwood, first name unknown, defendants, I will, at 2 o'clock p. m. on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1892, at the east door of the court house in city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska, offer for sale at public auction the following described real estate to-wit: Lot number six (6) in block number six (6) in 5th street addition to the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska.

\$50,000.00 TO LOAN. At six per cent. per annum and a cash commission or at eight per cent., no commission, for periods of three or five years on well located improved real estate in Lincoln or Lancaster county.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS. DEPOSITORS HAVE ABSOLUTE SECURITY. UNION SAVINGS BANK, 111 South Tenth Street.

Industrial Savings Bank. ELEVENTH AND N STREETS. Capital Stock, \$250,000. Liability of Stockholders \$500,000. INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS.

Wm. Stull, Pres. J. E. Hill, Vice-Pres. Louis Stull, Cashier. DIRECTORS.—D. E. Thompson, C. E. Montgomery, Geo. H. Hastings, H. H. Shaberg, W. H. McCreery, J. C. Allen, T. E. Sanders, J. E. Hill, Wm. Stull, Louis Stull, Geo. A. Mohrenstecher.

German National Bank, LINCOLN, NEB. C. E. Montgomery, President. Herman H. Schaberg, Vice Pres. Joseph Boehmer, Cashier. O. J. Wilcox, Asst. Cashier.

Capital . . . \$100,000.00 Surplus . . . 30,000.00 Transacts a General Banking Business. Issues letters of credit, draw drafts on all parts of the world. Foreign collections a specialty.

Lincoln Coal Co. Dealer in all kinds of COAL AND WOOD. JOHN DOOLITTLE, Manager.

FAST MAIL ROUTE! 2-DAILY TRAINS-2. Atchison, Leavenworth, St. Joseph, Kansas City, St. Louis and all Points South, East and West.

THE DIRECT LINE TO FT. SCOTT, PARSONS, WICHITA, HUTCHINSON AND ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN KANSAS. The only road to the Great Hot Springs of Arkansas, Pullman Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars on all trains.

J. E. R. MILLAR, R. P. R. MILLAR, City Ticket Agt. Gen'l Agent.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA. Truly, it was an enchanting scene, so bright, so beautiful and novel withal, that I walked about with curious delight, forgetful of all the means which enabled me to intrude upon the fishes' domain, until I was brought to my senses by a sharp jerk on the life-line, this being an interrogation from Jack as to whether I was all right.

Our new vestibuled specials, Nos. 3 and 6, are among the fastest and most luxuriously appointed passenger trains in the world, and are deserving of hearty support and generous patronage. The distance between Denver and Lincoln is now covered in the unparalleled time of twelve hours and ten minutes, while the run to Chicago is made in fifteen hours and fifty-five minutes.

Apply to agent, B. & M. depot, or at the city ticket office, corner O and 10th streets, for further information.

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CIRCUS. He (enthusiastically)—What I admire about Miss Haresfoot is her fresh complexion. She (critically)—Well, yes, she has a fresh complexion—every day.—Funny Folks.

A Step Too Far. It is perfectly safe to compliment a woman upon her chisel features, but it would hardly like to be told that her head was turned.—Boston Transcript.

A Boy's Definition. Uncle—Bobby, what does lazy mean? Bobby—Lazy means always to want your little sister to get it for you.—Exchange.

Force of Habit. "What an exasperatingly slow delivery Mr. O'Rater has!" complained the wearied listener. "Yes; he used to be a messenger boy."—Indianapolis Journal.

No Loser. Jack—How much money did you win at the races? Saddle—All. I borrowed.—Detroit Free Press.