

Clever Stealing.

An elegantly dressed woman lately entered a Paris jeweler's shop and asked to see some valuable gold pins. While she was examining them a man began playing a barrel organ before the door. The music seemed to annoy the lady, and stepping to the door she threw a piece of money to the man and told him to go away, which he did at once.

On returning to the counter she said that none of the pins suited her, but that as some compensation for the trouble she had given, she would buy a brooch. She accordingly chose one, paid ten francs for it, and was leaving the shop when the jeweler missed a diamond pin of great value from among those she had been examining. He accordingly stopped his customer, who seemed highly indignant, and insisted on the jeweler's wife searching her, which was done, but no pin was found.

The jeweler sent his sister to watch the woman, who was seen to enter another jeweler's shop, and was pretending to make a purchase when the organ grinder made his appearance. As soon as she began playing she again threw him some money and ordered him to move on, but the person who was watching her perceived that with the money she had given the man a piece of jewelry. This was at once made known to the police, who arrested both, and found on the man several articles of stolen jewelry.—Paris Figaro.

A Woman Married by Two Husbands.

Some years since a young woman named Gardiner married in Scotland a man named Zadrain. They quarreled and separated, and the woman afterward married a man named Smith. But a short time elapsed before separation took place in this case also, and a third marriage was contracted with a man named Bowhill. The parties, however, did not reside long together, the woman from that time forward living alone. Tuesday she poisoned herself, the body being found in bed the next morning.

At the coroner's inquest, when a verdict to that effect was returned, it was stated that Zadrain had not been found, but Smith and Bowhill were in attendance. The latter produced his certificate of marriage and claimed the certificate of death. After discussion a compromise was arrived at, Smith taking the coroner's certificate, and the two men agreeing to share the cost of the funeral, while it was arranged to bury the woman in the name of Zadrain, alias Smith, alias Bowhill.—London Standard.

Buying Coal.

Householders who may never have acquired the habit of laying in a winter's supply of coal in summer or fall, and whose regrets for failing to do so are heard with the regularity of the annual advent of cold weather, may stop repining. It is true economy to buy little coal at a time. Coal men will tell you that this fuel rapidly loses in quality. The gases pass off by exposure or something of that kind, and with them the heating power diminishes. There is one thing, however, that is a necessity in making the most of this kind of fuel. The coal bought in small quantities should be taken from fresh shipments. There is no profit in buying coal that may have lain for weeks in a yard. It should come fresh from the cars in order to get the best service out of it.—New York Times.

Glass Filling for Teeth.

Persons who object to the conspicuousness of gold filling when it is placed in the front teeth may now have their dentists use a substance which resembles the teeth so closely in color that its presence can be detected only by a close and careful examination. This new filling is a kind of glass and is the invention of a German. It was put on the market only a short time ago, but it has been used enough to prove that the idea is a capital one. The glass comes in the form of a sand, which is made of nine different tints. These hues range from a bright white through various yellows to a kind of pale pink. Generally a set of teeth will have about the color of one of ten kinds of sand, but to have the two exactly the same it may be necessary to mix two shades.—New York Tribune.

Damages Asked for Talking Cold.

John H. Taylor, of Nashville, Tenn., while traveling on the Wabash railway from St. Louis to Birmingham in October, 1880, contracted a cold through the negligence of the railroad company in not having the car properly heated. The cold culminated in an attack of rheumatism, which has crippled him for life. For this he brought suit against the company for \$10,000 damages. Judge Goodman, in the circuit court, sustained a demurrer to the evidence of the plaintiff. An appeal will be taken to the supreme court.—Cor. St. Louis Republic.

Maine Is a Great State.

Down in Deer Isle the other evening the village barber asked a young lady to attend a hop with him. The young lady very properly went to get her mother's consent. Her mother took her one side and told her she could go if she would get the barber to agree to do her (the young lady's) father's barbering this winter free. We have not heard what arrangement has been made, says the correspondent who tells the story, but think everything was all right, for the girl went.—Bangor Commercial.

October fairly outdid itself in the Vermont mountains. The crimson foliage, the balmy temperature, the hazy atmosphere, all have combined to make the last three weeks of the month the most delightful experienced there for many years.

A recent eruption on the sun's face was photographed and lasted for fully fifteen minutes. Its angular height showed it to be a disturbance causing the vapors to ascend fully 80,000 miles.

The youngest teacher on record is said to be an eleven-year-old boy in Kansas, who, it is claimed, has been recently granted a certificate.

FOOLED BY MOSSY.

The Confederate Guerill's Got the Password and Made a Raid.

"The man with the coolest nerve I ever met," said Colonel A. E. Seifer, who was in a reminiscent mood, "was Colonel John S. Mosby. I was a private at Harper's Ferry when Mosby's private was captured by Stonewall Jackson in 1862. After waiting for some time for our exchange we were ordered down to Fairfax Court House, Va., where we were on the lookout for Mosby.

"One cold, clear night in February 1863 I was on picket duty on the Warrenton road. I had post two. I was walking my post almost on the double-quick, trying to keep warm, when I heard a troop of cavalry coming down the Warrenton road at a quick trot. They were stopped by the man on post one all right, and then came down on post two. When they came close enough I halted them.

"Friends with the countersign," was the answer to my challenge.

"One man dismount and advance with the countersign," was my next command.

"A well dressed officer dismounted and advanced to the point of my bayonet and gave the countersign 'Januaria.' 'Countersign correct,' I stated.

"Pass on." "There were about three hundred of them; a musketry crew in appearance, but they were a jolly lot, singing, talking and laughing. They passed on, and in due time I was relieved and soon was sound asleep.

"Early the next morning the sergeant of the guard roused me up and told me I was wanted at headquarters on charge of an orderly I went. When I got there the man who was on post one was ahead of me. He was ordered into the presence of General Alexander Hayes, our commanding officer, and when he came out I went in.

"You had post two at — last night?" demanded the general.

"I had, sir."

"Tell me about the troop of cavalry that passed your post."

"I told him what had happened."

"Well," he said grimly, "you did it, and he dismissed me."

"I discovered pretty soon that the men I had passed were Mosby's command, with Mosby at their head. They had ridden through the entire camp, taken the tent of one of the general officers, mounted it on a mule and escaped with it to the Confederate lines.

"How did he get the password? We found out that afterward. At one of the outposts was the rawest kind of a raw recruit. While he was on picket duty a man dressed in a captain's uniform, with the red sash of the officer of the day across his breast, approached him. He challenged and the officer responded.

"Officer of the day with the countersign."

"Advance and give the countersign."

"The officer advanced and gave a word which was not the correct one."

"That's not right," said the sentinel, "and you can't pass."

"After considerable wrangling, the officer insisted that his word was right, he exclaimed angrily, 'What word have you got?' The man said, 'The sergeant of the guard gave me the word, 'Januaria,' and nobody can pass without it.'

"The officer was no other than Mosby himself. He had all he wanted, and, waiting for night, got his men together and made the successful raid.

"For cool nerve it beat anything I ever heard of."—New York Herald.

The Best Joke.

As I was leaving Pittsburg I was approached by a young man who, after giving me his card, thanked me most earnestly for my lecture of last night; in fact, he nearly embraced me.

"I never enjoyed myself so much in my life," he said.

I grasped his hand.

"I am glad," I replied, "that my humble effort pleased you so much. Nothing is more gratifying to a lecturer than to know he has afforded pleasure to his audience."

"Yes," he said, "it gave me immense pleasure. You see, I am engaged to be married to a girl in town. All her family went to your show, and I had the girl at home all to myself. Oh! I had such a good time! Thank you so much! Do lecture here again soon."

And after wishing me a pleasant journey he left. "I was glad to know I left at least one friend and admirer behind me in Pittsburg."—Max O'Reil.

A Little Libe an Insult.

"See many of my paragraphs or stories in the exchanges?" asked the funny man of the exchange editor.

"Haven't noticed," returned the exchange editor, "I've seen a good many things credited to the paper, but haven't looked to see whether they were dog fights, weather items or some of your gems. Want me to cut yours out and lay 'em aside for you?"

"Oh, no; I wouldn't put you to so much trouble," said the funny man.

"No trouble at all," asserted the exchange editor.

The funny man went back to his desk, thought over the matter for a minute and then threw a paperweight at the exchange editor.—Chicago Tribune.

Gloves Not Made of Rat Skins.

It has often been said that the glove-makers of Paris make use in their trade of the skins of rats which are caught in the sewers, but this is denied. Certainly the material would not be strong enough to successfully counterfeited the kid, unless it were for the thumb parts only, which are generally of a thinner and different kind of leather from the rest. Suggestion has been made that a trade might be opened with the Chinese for the skins of the rats which they eat.—Washington Star.

Smoke is finding its champions in England, notwithstanding the efforts made to prevent its diffusion in the atmosphere. It is claimed that the carbon in the smoke is a powerful deodorizer, and as such is a blessing rather than a nuisance.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' M. Society will be held for a regular session at 2 o'clock on Thursday at the home of Mrs. G. on West Main.

Have you anything when you leave it with your children to the bus near department of the high school, short-hand and scowling together outside of school hours at extremely low rates.

Religious Service.

Union of the living service will be held at the First Baptist church at South Park at 11 a. m. next Thursday. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr. Britt, of the M. E. church.

Social Party.

A pleasant social party gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Smith on Winterstein' bin Saturday night, in honor of Miss Orla Roberts, of Prescott, Iowa, who is visiting in the city. The company was composed of about thirty of our prominent young people and from the reports it is evident that a highly enjoyable and profitable time was had by all present. Games and music were participated in until quite a late hour when all departed for their respective homes, each feeling it was good to be there.

What is Good Baking Powder?

It is a well known fact that carbonate of ammonia is used by bakers in the preparation of the finest and most wholesome bread and cake, and has been from time immemorial. It is among the oldest and the same time most healthful constituents of baking powders. It is all evolved in gas by the heat of the oven, and leaves no track of itself in the food, and it is this that gives it its great value as a leavening agent in the opinions of the physicians.—New York Journal.

Dr. Talmage's Athletic Son.

Mr. Edward T. H. Talmage, the second son of Dr. John F. Talmage, was born twenty-four years ago in the house in which he now lives, at the corner of Jonathan and Clinton streets. He was educated at the Polytechnic Institute, afterward completing his studies under private tutelage with Professor Cassie Harrison at the latter's school on Montague street. At the age of nineteen Mr. Talmage entered the office of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad, where he remained for some time. His health becoming somewhat impaired, Mr. Talmage spent a year in California, which he devoted to the outdoor life of a sportsman, gaining much benefit thereby. Two years ago, shortly after his return from the west, he was made a member of the New York Stock exchange, being at the time of his admission next to the youngest member on the floor.

Mr. Talmage is a member of the Crescent club, and is one of the financial committees recently engaged in negotiating the funds to carry through the building of the Bay Ridge house and making other improvements contemplated in connection therewith. He is a member of the Hamilton club, and his name has recently been added to the membership list of the Riding and Driving club. Mr. Talmage is an enthusiastic lover of equestrian pastime, and is a sportsman of considerable skill. He is active in the social interests of the Heights, and is a member of the Brooklyn Heights assembly.—Brooklyn Life.

Irrelevant Theft.

An Arkansas man is making the passage of a law which shall punish what he calls "irrelevant theft" more severely than other species of larceny. The stealing of a valuable copy of Shakespeare by a tender first moved him to advocate such a statute. Among other things he says:

"I would say nothing if a blacksmith went to steal a bellows, or if a plumber went to perambulate a roll of lead pipe, but I do cry out in just indignation when a carter, who couldn't read his name even if it were thrown with calcium light on the beam of Lake Michigan, steals a rare volume of Shakespeare."—New York Recorder.

Her Views.

Charlie B. is a hardy trades man. His wife has ideas of her own.

A few days ago she told Charlie at dinner:

"Reciprocity is a great thing."

"When did you find that out?" asked Charlie.

"A lady stepped on my dress today and never offered a word of apology."

"Of course not," chuckled Charlie.

"But she smiled."

"Oh!"

"Then I smiled. You see that smile produced a smile in return."

"A man would have smiled, too, under the circumstances," remarked Charlie.

"That was reciprocity," said Mrs. Charlie, ignoring the remark.

"Almost as satisfactory as if you had slapped each other."

And she answered in a dreamy voice: "Almost."—Detroit Free Press.

Feminine Superstition.

The elevator in one of the big newspaper offices was filled with men. One woman, fashionably dressed, was a passenger. Next her stood a hunchback—an aged man, neatly dressed and shrinking as far as possible out of notice. The woman looked at him with a thoughtful air as if weighing vast possibilities. Suddenly she leaned over and with the tip of her white gloved finger daintily touched the hump of her neighbor. "What was that for?" one man asked another in an undertone. "Don't you know? For luck" was the answer. "Touch a hunchback and bring good fortune, is one of woman's pet superstitions."—New York World.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.

- CATHOLIC.—St. Paul's Church, 24, between Fifth and Sixth. Father Caney, Pastor. Services: Mass at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday School 10:30 A. M., with Benediction.
CHRISTIAN.—Chapel Street and Eighth Sts. Services morning and evening. Rev. J. E. Lewis, pastor. Sunday school 10 A. M.
EPISCOPAL.—St. Luke's Church, corner Third and Vine. Rev. H. B. Purkey, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. 4:30 P. M. Sunday School 10:30 P. M.
GERMAN METHODIST.—Corner Sixth St. and Grand. Rev. H. H. Foster, pastor. 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School 10:30 A. M.
PRESBYTERIAN.—Services in Free church, corner Sixth and Grand sts. Rev. J. T. Fair, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30; preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.
The A. B. C. E. of New Church meets every Sabbath evening at 7:30 in the basement of the church. All are invited to attend these meetings.
FIRST METHODIST.—Sixth St., between Main and Park. Rev. J. P. Hill, Jr., pastor. Services: 11 A. M. 8:30 P. M. Sunday school 9:30 A. M. Prayers meeting, Wednesday evening.
GERMAN REFORMED.—Corner Main and Grand. Services: 11 A. M. 8:30 P. M.
SWEDISH FREE CHURCH.—Grand, between Fifth and Sixth.
COLONIAL BAPTIST.—St. Olive, corner Tenth and Grand. Rev. J. J. Hill, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. 8:30 P. M. Prayers meeting Wednesday evening.
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—Corner 11th and Grand. Meetings every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Prayers at 8:30.
SOUTH PARK TABERNACLE.—Rev. J. M. Wood, pastor. Services: Sunday School, 10:30 A. M.; preaching, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Prayers meeting, Tuesday night. All are welcome.

Does Your Little Girl.

Need a cloak this winter? If she does you will make a great mistake if you do not call and examine the childrens cloaks that we are offering before buying.

We have just received from a large Cloak Manufacturer his full line of

Childrens Sample Cloaks

For children 6, 8, 10 and 12 years old, consisting of 14 garments in all. NO TWO ALIKE, on which were given a DISCOUNT from regular wholesale so that we are able to sell them at actually

Manufacturer's Price

CALL IN and let us prove the truth of the above statement show you at the same time our FINE LINE of Ladies and Misses' Sacques and Jackets.

SECOND SALE OF SAMPLE SHOES

Another opportunity to buy shoes at

FACTORY PRICES

We take pleasure in announcing to the people of Plattsmouth surrounding towns that we have succeeded in getting another sample shoes. Our success with the last line was phenomenal. Orders were disappointed because they came too late to secure so many bargains that we offered. This line is better if anything than the line Walter H. Tenmy & Co., of Boston, Mass., full line consisting of Misses, Childrens, Mens and Boys shoes of all kinds and descriptions. Among them is 93 pair of boys and Mens boots. We can give the best value for your money that you ever laid out. Don't think that because we don't ask high prices for shoe shoes are not of any high quality. We have among these shoes as fine as any shown in the city, everything extrinsic in style and the shoes that you buy of us stands on their intrinsic worth at the root of values and give you the worth of your money.

We are Still Giving Great Bargains in Underwear

Table with 4 columns of prices: 25c, 25c, 39c, 39c. Items include Childrens Natural Wool Color Shirts and Drawers, Childrens all Wool Shirts & Drawers, Ladies Fine Merino Silk Trimmed shirt and Drawers, Mens Heavy Ribbed Shirts & Drawers.

WM. HEROLD & SON. 507 Main Street Plattsmouth, Neb

