

## WORLD'S FAIR TROUBLES.

The Council of Chicago Passes Measures of Benefit.

CHICAGO, March 3.—An ordinance has been prepared for introduction in the city council, which, it is hoped, will settle the fight over Lake Front park, in which the government, this state, the city, the Illinois Central Railroad company, the world's fair and the abutting property owners are more or less interested. The ordinance provides for the removal of the Illinois Central tracks to a point 1,200 feet east of Michigan avenue and the erection of a wall between them and the park high enough to conceal its cars. This will not obstruct the view of the lake from the park. The park way is to be extended to Twenty-second street and South Park avenue, connecting with it there, is to be converted into a boulevard, running to Jackson park, where the fair is to be held.

## No Extra Session.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—It now appears certain that congress will dispose of all the appropriation bills by noon. It is learned from good authority that the president has said he will not call an extra session of congress, as there is no necessity for it. After adjournment he contemplates a gunning trip.

## Government Loans to Individuals.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—Mr. Connell of Nebraska introduced in the house (by request) a bill to provide a system for the creation of money, and to provide for its loaning to the states and territories, and from the states to the counties, and by the counties to citizens.

## An Iowa Central Wreck.

ROCKWELL, Ia., March 3.—A train on the Iowa Central was wrecked here, two coaches being hurled down an embankment. The passengers on board were badly shaken up, but only one, Thomas Tate of Chicago, was seriously hurt.

## Anti-Pinkerton Bill Defeated.

ST. PAUL, Minn., March 3.—Among the bills which came up for final passage in the house was house file 14, known as Mr. Stockwell's anti-Pinkerton bill. When the roll was called on the final passage of the bill it was defeated by a vote of 39 to 30.

## Thirteen Fishermen Adrift.

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 3.—Thirteen fishermen have been blown from shore on an ice float. They were carried seven miles from shore and would have perished had not Capt. Mayham fired up a tug and gone out after them. All were rescued. They drifted on the ice for nine hours.

## Bank Block Burned.

DES MOINES, Ia., March 3.—Fire at midnight destroyed the new Marquard bank block. Fred Harbach lost his entire stock of furniture, and Hillyer & Martin lost their stock of jewelry, covered by insurance. Total loss, \$150,000.

## UNCLE SAM'S AUCTION SALE.

I'll sell on my farm, between the Atlantic and Pacific, on March 4, 1891, all of the following described property, to-wit:

## Twenty tons of fat office seekers.

Twenty-three car loads of Associated presses, used to press hayseed.

## Five hundred head of watered stock.

## Two dozen trusts. Grinder's patent.

## Five dozen syndicates.

## Sixty dozen land grabbers.

Three thousand national banks. My hired men fed them well and they are good stock for the butcher.

Half a dozen stock exchanges, can also be used for dehorning cattle.

Two hundred yards imperishable bonds; all have patent expansion balance and are set in dust proof cases.

One gilt edge bond mill and premium elevator.

## Forty car loads No. 1 usurers.

Twenty-five car loads of commercial travelers.

## Fifty tons perverters.

Forty-five cases of eye glasses used to discover technicalities.

Thirty cases hardened mortgage machines.

A large assortment of cut and dried cacaos.

Will also sell one half of my patent right factor, and many household articles too numerous to mention.

## Sale to commence at 1 o'clock a. m.

## Terms—Soot cash.

Some of U. S. Satan's agents will be here, and will kindly loan you of my money, at 36 per cent, if you give mortgage.

If their supply of money should not be sufficient for the demand, then they will send a dispatch to my treasury, and it will be forthcoming the same day.

A free dinner of dressed beef and standard oil will be served on the grounds.

Reason for selling is that my hired men have mismanaged affairs so badly that my boys have decided to do all the work on the farm themselves. Hence, the above named property will be no longer needed for the farm.

## UNCLE SAM.

## Afraid of a Spurge.

One of the slickest games ever worked by confidence men is that of buying a farm. One of a pair looks over the country until he finds the man he is after, and he then buys the farm at the farmer's own price, paying from \$30 to \$200 down to bind the bargain. Before the papers can be made out a confederate comes along, falls in love with the same farm, and offers the farmer \$2,000 more than the other did. The agriculturist sees a speculation here and he buys the first purchaser off with a big bonus. Thus both men drop out of sight, and the farmer learns something new.

I was stopping over night with a Conestoga farmer, who had sold out and taken \$200 to bind the bargain. I was there when the second man called with his tempting offer. He walked

the barn, and Uncle Jerry came in and said to Aunt Sally:

"Seems like a chance to make a clean thousand dollars. The first buyer says he'll take a thousand, and that will leave us the same."

"Did we ever have \$1,000 all at once?" she asked.

"Never."

"Ever have a chance to splurge out and make fools of ourselves?"

"No."

"D'ye think we do it if we had the money?"

"Wall, I was thinkin' of a new watch and a broadcloth suit."

"And I was thinkin' of a silk dress and a new bonnet. Uncle Jerry, we don't do it. We'd splurge in less'n twenty-four hours."

"Guess we would Aunt Sally, and so I'll sell out to the first man."

He sternly refused the second offer, and even when \$1,000 more was added he was inflexible. The first purchaser never showed up again, and to this day the old couple are holding the money and have the papers ready for the trade.

## A BRAVE MAN'S BLUFF.

How Col. Chaves Stamped a Band of Apaches.

Away back in 1864 news came to the ranch of Col. Manuel Chaves, at Los Ojos, New Mexico, the matchless rifle shot and Indian fighter, that a band of twenty Apaches had swooped down upon the Rio Grande and stolen 200 head of horses and mules, with which they were fleeing toward the Manzano mountains. A force of settlers were in pursuit but the Indians had a long start and were well armed and mounted. Should they once reach the Sierra, further pursuit would be simply suicidal. Hidden behind rocks and trees they could pick off their pursuers with absolute safety to themselves.

There were no other men in the house save his dying son-in-law; but without a moment's hesitation Don Manuel saddled his pet swift mare, and with his deadly rifle across the saddle bow galloped off alone to meet a score of the most fearful of all savage warriors.

Riding southward to the top of a wooded ridge, he soon saw the Apaches coming toward him. When they were near he charged boldly out at them, signaling behind him as if to a force hidden in the timber. The Indians, unable to fathom his audacity and supposing that of course he had a strong force at his back—so that they were in danger of being caught between two fires—scattered like quail into the mountains, leaving the stolen mules to be recaptured by the pursuing Mexicans who were close behind.

In returning home from this adventure—wherein his nerve had saved \$10,000 worth of mules to his friend Don Cristobal Arnujo—Don Manuel's mare stepped into a prairie-dog hole and fell upon him, crushing his leg frightfully. He was three months in bed, but ultimately recovered full use of the leg; and the courage and coolness which had so long distinguished him still made him a terror to the hostile tribes of the Southwest for more than a decade longer.

## A Farmer Who Didn't Want Any Soap.

"You can either beat a farmer as slick as grease or you can't beat him at all," said the patent hay fork man as we were talking about his adventures in the rural regions. "That is, he is either gullible or oversuspicious.

Some will refuse a good thing and

some will snap at a swindle. I think

I can illustrate my declarations right here, or at least one of them. The man in the seat over there is a farmer."

"I should say so."

"And he's one of the sort who suspects every stranger. Watch me try him."

He took a cake of toilet soap from his satchel and going over to the farmer saluted him in a pleasant manner, and added:

"I have a new make of soap here

which I am introducing to the public.

It is worth fifteen cents a cake, but I make the price only five."

"Don't want it," was the gruff reply.

"With every cake goes a \$5 green-

back, a gold bracelet, the deed of a

town lot in Kansas, a pocket knife, a

pair of eye-glasses, and a solid gold ring.

"Don't want 'em sir!"

"As I want your opinion of the soap I will give it to you."

"I won't take it!"

"But sir, in order to introduce it

into your neighborhood I will give you

100 cakes free, and at the same time

leave five watches and five deeds to

town lots."

"Look-a-here!" shouted the farmer as he jumped up and spat on his hands.

"You go away from me or I'll mash you!" I'm on to your tricks, old man, and if you think you have picked up a hayseed, you are barking up the wrong root."

And the hayfork man had to move

lively to escape the blow leveled at his nose.

## A Smart Widow.

Widow Sarah Flint did a smart thing when she married Col. Albion Saxon in Missouri twenty years ago. She exacted an antenuptial contract by which her children by a former husband should become heirs to Mr. Saxon's estate in case no children were born to them. She died two years later, without any children by her second husband, who died recently, leaving an estate valued at \$2,000,000. The compact was contested, but the parties accepted \$100,000 as a compromise and the widow's children got the residuum.

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## THE HEARTHSTONE.

A Department for Home and Fireside, Edited by Mrs. S. C. O. Upton.

"The corner stone of the republic is the hearthstone."

## WOMAN'S PLEA.

The gate that shuts us from our dues, though beautiful and golden-barred, must yield to justice; we refuse.

The offered crown, all tinsel-starred With cheap and tawdry hues.

Far easier to be kind than just;

And kindness does not seem amiss From soul to soul; but do not thrust Great alms upon us while in this You err; Oh! give us justice first.

Nay, laud us not, nor kiss our hands; Shall gallantry and love hold sway While bold and bowed, in many lands, Your weeping wands, Oh! Freedom, pray—

Free life for all, your glad free stars pre-age.

MIRIAM BUCK, Bellwood, Neb.

Not for our own wrongs we make plaint; That some are safe and housed from cares Which make our sisters wan and faint,

And leads them on to sin and snare, Shall bind our speech with no restraint.

The bird against his gilded cage Beating his tired, captive wings Does not his tired, prison heart accuse.

Though sweet may be the song he sings— Wide western skies, whose sun our small world rings.

Free life for all, your glad free stars pre-age.

MIRIAM BUCK, Bellwood, Neb.

Harvard college was founded one hundred and fifty-three years before the slightest provisions for the education of girls was made by Massachusetts. Boston public schools founded in 1644 were for boys only until 1789 when girls were admitted to the "reading and writing schools" for a part of the year. Primary schools for both sexes were opened in 1818. In 1828 girls were admitted to all grades beyond the high. In 1878 the Girls Latin High was opened. The seminary at Bethel, Pa., opened as day school in 1749 and as boarding school in 1785, is generally supposed to be the earliest of the kind in the United States.

## Legislators on Woman Suffrage.

Picking up remarks here and there, among the members of the Nebraska legislature, on the municipal corporation bill, which was discussed in the house last Saturday, some are found that are worth repeating. For instance, here is one from the gallant member from—

"I lay my vote at the feet of my wife; it shall be cast as she directs."

Another says, "Count on me when a question involves the rights of women; my mother was a woman, and my wife is a woman."

An honorable senator says: "I do not like to say give the women their rights; let us say rather, cease to withhold from them their rights."

The sentiment of a few may be expressed by one who says, "I have not given the subject much thought, I have an idea it will be time enough to pass this measure when the women want it. Very few would vote now, if they had the right." One says frankly, "I am afraid if my wife voted she would vote on one side of a question and I on another, and it would make trouble." We forgot to ask him who would make the trouble.

One thinks that Moses and St. Paul oppose women's voting, but as the men did not vote in those days and were commanded to "honor the king," he ought to be consistent and refuse to vote himself and set up a king that he may keep the letter of the law he would enforce upon women. There is one man who was so honest that he spoke his sentiments. He was opposed to women's voting because he "didn't know what they would do with the ballot, and thought they'd vote for prohibition."

There are about a dozen men in the legislature (and it is surprising how they ever got there) that think women are too pure and good to vote, and that there are so many bad women they would make politics worse than ever.

Between these extremes of opinion there are a good number of quiet men who see the right and justice of the demand for the ballot for women, and their "aye" when the measure is put to vote will be the most cogent argument we have heard.

O. Hull, lecturer of the State Alliance, has made the following dates, and will meet with county Alliances as follows:

Dodge " March 2.

Burt " " 5.

Thurston " " 7.

Wayne " " 10.

Stanton " " 12.

Comings " " 14.

Butler " " 19.

Polk " " 21.

Hamilton " " 24.

Hall " " 26.

Buffalo " " 28.

Adams " " 31.

Clay " April 2.

Nuckolls "