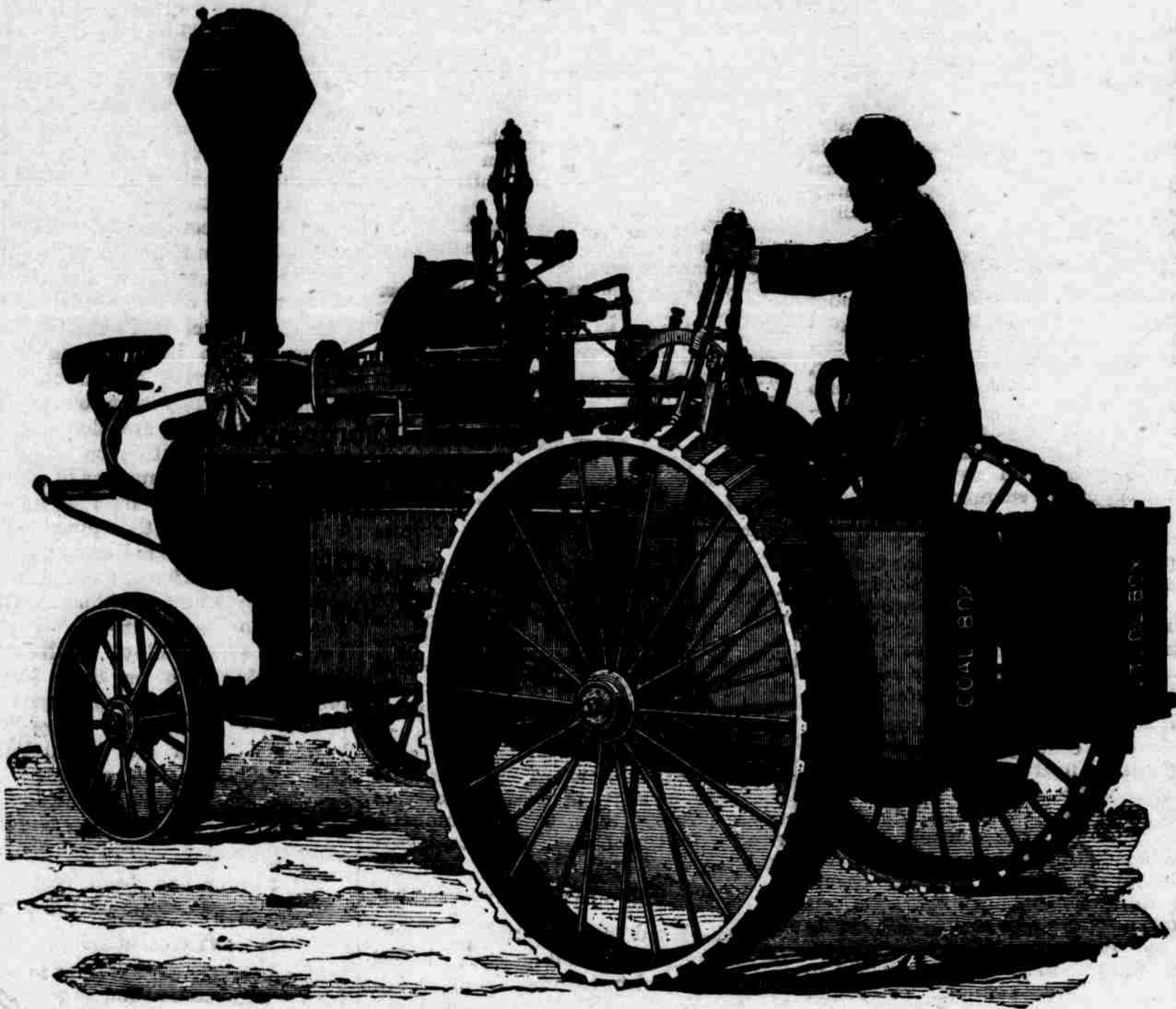


How Harry Ollmed.

Harry was an errand boy for a grocer, or rather was a general-utility boy. He swept the store, set out the boxes containing the vegetables on the sidewalk in the morning; took them in at night, carried parcels, and as he learned more about the business, waited on customers. He was paid a small stipend at first, and then his wages were increased as his services became more valuable. There were two or three clerks in the store, and over all was the employer. Harry aspired to be a clerk, and in due time he was promoted to that position. In odd times he studied the market report and knew the prices of things and sources of supply; he read agricultural journals and became an expert in judging of butter and cheese, of apples and other fruits, of potatoes and other vegetables. He studied up the history of foreign fruits and other importations, and he became generally a cyclopaedia as to all matters connected with grocery supplies. In progress of time a steamship company, looking for a competent purchaser of provisions, was advised of Harry's qualifications for the post, and engaged him at a large salary. He was now able to lay up every year a handsome sum, and in ten years he purchased an interest in a large establishment doing business in every quarter of the globe. By the demands of the trade he was required to visit now one foreign port and then another until he became quite a traveler, saw much of the world, and mingled freely with the best people. He is now at the head of the house, lives in his own brownstone front, has a wife and several lovely children, is an officer in his church, and a most respected and influential member of society.—The Northwestern Congregationalist.

TRACTION AND PORTABLE ENGINES.

THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR Machinery Company.



TRACERS AND HORSE POWERS

OUR MOTTO: "THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST."

WRITE FOR PRICES

F. L. LOOMIS, Manager, Omaha, Neb.

Juvenile Arithmetic.

In the mental arithmetic class the teacher had a great deal of trouble in making Johnny Jones understand the simplest mathematical ideas, though he seemed to be a boy of much natural good sense.

"Six from six leaves how many?" asked the teacher.

"Huh?" asked Johnny, apparently astonished at the question.

"If you have six cents in your pocket, and you lose them all, how many do you have left?"

Johnny put on a scornful look at this, and answered, "One I suppose!"

"Johnny Jones, how could you have one of your six cents left when you had lost them all?"

"I didn't mean that I'd have one cent left!"

"One what, then?"

"One hole, I guess," said Johnny. There's got to be sunthin'!"

Some Indian Dames.

The wives of some of the Indian braves have names as odd and often as funny as their husbands. They seem to have names of their own, too, and not to take the names of their husbands only. Some of the actual names given in a census of the families of the scouts at Fort Supply includes Mrs. Short Nose, who was, before her marriage, Miss Piping Woman; Mrs. Big Head, formerly Miss Short Face; Mrs. Nibbs, formerly Miss Young Bear; Mrs. White Crow, formerly Miss Crook Pipe; Mrs. Howling Water, formerly Miss Crow Woman; also Mrs. White Skunk, Mrs. Sweet Water, Miss Walk High, daughter of Mrs. White Calf, and Miss Osage, daughter of Mr. Hard Case.

If a young tree is growing very fast it will be best to head back half its yearly growth, for trees that grow so

rapidly are apt to get bark-bound and split open; they blossom, but rarely bare fruit, as the blossoms fall off. To make such cutting back most effective it should be done when the trees are in full leaf.

BILL NYE AND ANSON.

They Met in Chicago the Other day and

"Bill Nye and Papa met the other day," says a Chicago exchange, "and the heart of Chicago's pride was so full of thankfulness that he led a triumphal march into a dew dispensary."

"Do you know, Mr. Nye," said the old man, clashing his lemonade glass against that of the humorist's unassisted cocktail, "that I always admired your writings, and were I other than I am I'd be signing myself 'Yours fraternally?'"

"Indeed!" and Nye glowed up at Anso benignly. "Were I so situated as to warrant a change of vocation I would make a frantic effort to get your job."

"But," interjected Anso, switching his russet brown head meditatively, "the transition from humorist to first baseman is rather an awkward jump."

"There's where you are shy on mental pabulum, as we say in the higher classics," returned Nye. "Ours are allied callings, and I consider you as much of a joke on first base as any I was ever accused of perpetrating."

"I wonder what that fellow meant by that remark," Uncle has been asking all day.

An Unexpected Reply.

"My brethren," said the minister toward the close of his sermon, "a great question confronts us! We have to decide whether we shall go on in the same old way, or change now and lead a different life. Now, I ask you—how is it?"

And the sleepy umpire in the back pew woke up and yelled, "Safe."—Boston News.

Nebraska Binder Twine Company,

MANUFACTURERS OF



Pure Hemp Binder Twine

FROM HOME GROWN FIBER.

We can offer to farmers a better article for less money than they have ever before known.

Will ship sample bag and take lodge note payable Oct. 1, '92.

Patronize Home Industry.

For further information address Nebraska Binder Twine Co., Fremont, Neb., or J. W. Hartley, Alliance Purchasing Agent, Lincoln, Neb.

J. C. MCKELL,

Successor to BADGER LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Lumber

TELEPHONE 701.

ST. BETWEEN 7TH AND 8TH L INCOLN, NEB.

J. M. PARR & SONS,
PAINTERS,

2045 M Street, Lincoln, Neb.

DOUBLE
Breech-Loader
\$7.99.
RIFLES \$3.00
PISTOLS 75¢

GUNS

BINDER TWINE

DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO CONSUMER.

Write for prices, samples, blank orders, etc.

G. A. SINGLEY, Manufacturers Agent,
MOULTON, IOWA.

See our advertisement of "Songs of the people" in another column, they are the first and best of the kind published.