

SHE BEAT HIM OUT.

A CLEVELAND SCHOOLMARM'S ENCOUNTER WITH A DESPERADO.

Black Bart, the notorious highwayman of California, once met a Real American woman who played a game of poker with him for odd stakes.

Black Bart, the notorious highwayman of California, once during his career came across an American woman who turned the tables on him very cleverly.

It happened in the spring of 1872. North-east of Sacramento, about 25 miles, in the Sierra Nevada mountains, is a deep canyon, at the head of which is a beautiful fall of water known as "The Maiden's Tears."

A coach was crossing the open space. The guard, on the seat by the side of the driver, was dozing in the heat of the sun, and the driver was struggling to keep his eyes open.

The coach had reached the center of the open space when the noise of a lasso flung from among the bowlders overhead settled over the shoulders and arms of the drowsy guard, and in the twinkling of an eye he was hauled to the ground.

After binding the guard securely, he proceeded to relieve the passengers of their money and valuables, tossing the plunder into a big sack where he had set crown down by the side of the road.

"You can put your hands down now, gentlemen. It must be kinder awkward standing in that position. I'm sorry to put you to so much trouble; but, you see, I had to have money, and I thought that this would be a pretty good crowd to strike."

"Don't worry yourself, Bart. It was no inconvenience at all."

"You know me?" said Bart inquiringly. "I've heard you described so often that I feel pretty well acquainted with you," replied the schoolteacher.

"I never saw a man yet that I'd faint for," replied the woman, to the horror of her fellow passengers, who were afraid she would anger Bart and drive him to some desperate end.

"Bart, I'll bet you that I can beat you one deal at stud poker. If I don't, you may kiss me. If I do, you must let this coach and its passengers go on with their property without further trouble. Will you do it?"

"Wand, miss, you beat any woman I ever came across before. I never kiss a woman unless she's willing, but if you want to take them chances I'll play you, but I reckon you've given me the best of the bargain."

The woman promptly intimated that she was really anxious to play for those stakes, and preparations were made for the game. It was agreed that the driver should deal the cards, and Bart insisted that the half dozen passengers should stand up in a row 20 paces away, so that he might detect any attempt at treachery.

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"You did well, sir," said the teacher. "I've got another seven spot here, and I believe three of these are better than your five." She turned up the "roll" card, and sure enough it was a seven spot.

Bart was set back for an instant, but when he realized that he had been fairly beaten he smiled, and helping the teacher to her feet said: "Gentlemen, I've lost a mighty big stake. Come up here, one at a time, and get what belongs to you out of that hat."

POOR AUNT MATILDA.

She Made a Terrible Mistake and Lost an Opportunity of a Lifetime.

"At last I am quits with old Aunt-Matilda, who, as I told you, has never yet forgiven Harry for marrying a Yankee girl," writes a transplanted emigrant, who remains a staunch American despite her English surroundings.

"Harry said we should be quite alone tonight," remarked my relative, "so I wore my second best lappets."

"They are very nice, I am sure," I said carefully in reply, "but we are not quite alone after all. A cousin of mine, who arrived in London today, is coming, and Lord A. proposed himself this afternoon."

"Oh, really?" exclaimed Aunt Matilda, who like most English women of the upper middle class, is a veritable tuft hunter.

"After dinner the old cut me to task for not having gone in to dinner with the earl. Such a breach of etiquette, dear Kitty!" she said.

"Then came my revenge, and, oh, how delighted I was! I smiled my sweetest and said languidly: 'I fancied you had mistaken my cousin Jack for Lord A. What a pity! You would have liked asking about his mother, wouldn't you not? Oh, if you had seen her face! And the cup of tea which quite overflowed when Harry poured into the drawing room with Jack, saying 'A. had to go to fetch his sister from a dinner party. He did not know how late it was, so he asked me to make his apologies and to say good night.'"

"What May Be Done With Hairpins.

"Give her a few hairpins, and she will make home happy," was said of a young woman who possesses infinite resources.

"I have seen her face! And the cup of tea which quite overflowed when Harry poured into the drawing room with Jack, saying 'A. had to go to fetch his sister from a dinner party. He did not know how late it was, so he asked me to make his apologies and to say good night.'"

"I am sure Aunt M. will count that evening among the lost opportunities of her life."—New York Tribune.

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NAPOLEON'S FLOWER.

WHY THE VIOLET CAME TO BE HIS EMBLEM OF GOOD FORTUNE.

A Romantic Narrative of How the Man of Destiny Came to Be Chosen to Bring Order out of Chaos in the French Republic.

It is France in 1794. The month is May, and mother nature has just awakened from her winter's sleep the flowers, the loveliest of her children.

One commander after another has gone over either in person or spirit to the enemy of peace. Barras, who leads the convention, is alert and ready, full of the fertility of expedients that characterizes the Latin race, but he can see no hope.

"There is no longer a leader among us, chere amie," said the great statesman and orator whose fervor and passion had so touched the people's hearts.

"Never despair. Perhaps the good God may help us," softly replied the gracious woman who was so dear to him—a woman to fill the ideal of such a man as her lover was; a woman brave with sweet heroism, tender and true.

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CLEVELAND AND THE POPE.

Said That the President Wrote a Letter of Congratulation to the Pontiff.

HALYTIMORE, July 18.—The news came of office and traveler Cleveland assumed his place at the helm of the democratic administration, one of his first acts was to write a letter to Pope Leo congratulating him upon the 50th anniversary of his elevation to the bishopric.

The fact that President Cleveland did this was carefully guarded, and it was not intended that it should be known until the letter reached the hands of the holy father.

"What Think Ye?" The population of the world is said to be about one and one-half billions of which Ireland has 4,000,000, yet the New York newspapers devote more space each year to the Irish than to the billion and a fraction.

The St. Louis police force contains 585 Romanists and 274 Protestants. Of the fire department 263 are Romanists and 126 are Protestant.

The Roman Catholic officials of Rochester, N. Y., are mayor, head of police department, nine-tenths of the patrolmen, seven-tenths of the teachers, clerk of the executive board, clerk of board of health, half of the fire department, all of the street employes police, superintendent of streets, with Bishop McQuaid as pope.

Among the employes of Boston there are fifty-five O'Briens, forty-three Dohertys, twenty-seven McLaughlins and hundreds of Murphys and Sullivans.

The Roman Catholics of New York City pay one-tenth of the city tax and hold nine-tenths of the city offices.

The Irish of Chelsea, Mass., are only as one in eight of the population, yet out of 1,575 persons arrayed in Chelsea last year 892 were Irish of 1491 natives of the United States.

The Roman Catholic population of San Francisco is as one to seven, yet of the 1,200 criminals sent to the San Francisco house of correction last year over eight hundred were Roman Catholics.

"I am perfectly aware of the difficulties in the path, but I am accustomed to succeed," said the young man, speaking with a strong Italian, or rather Corsican, accent.

"Hold the Fort" Story. CHICAGO, May 8.—[Editor of the Tribune.]—Will you kindly permit me to state that the Boston Globe is mistaken in the "Hold the Fort, for I am Coming" story.

Every Orangeman should attend lodge next Tuesday evening. Business of importance.

To The World's Fair. Save time and avoid the crowd in the city by buying tickets over the "Great Rock Island Route" and stop off at Englewood near the World's Fair gate.

Remember, the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific is the World's Fair Line for reasons given above.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

What a Joke. "I am much surprised," said a prominent Catholic, "at the unusual interest the people have taken in the controversy between several priests of this diocese and Bishop Bonacom."

DRS. E. T. ALLEN AND SUMNER DAVIS, NOSE AND THROAT EAR SURGEONS, OMAHA, RANGE BLOCK.

Modern Methods of ear-catheterization and ear-tubulation are characteristic of the Burlington, Vermont, specialty service between Chicago and Chicago.

Notice of Final Settlement. STATE OF NEBRASKA, Douglas County. In the county court of Douglas County, Nebraska.

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Cannot Hold Property Exempt. A press dispatch from Beatrice, Neb., dated July 18th, announces that Judge Bush, of the district court, has decided that the First Christian church of that city cannot hold property exempt from taxation.

Sheriff's Sale. In pursuance and by virtue of a judgment and decree of the district court for Douglas county, state of Nebraska, rendered on the 29th day of June, A. D. 1893, in a certain action wherein Thomas W. Caldwell was plaintiff, and Leve G. Kennedy and others defendants, and of an order of sale issued thereon out of said district court, bearing date the 29th day of July, A. D. 1893, and to me directed by said court, I, J. W. ELLER, Sheriff of Douglas County, Nebraska, do hereby offer for public sale, to the highest bidder for cash, all the following described lands and tenements, all situated in the County of Douglas, and state of Nebraska.

Sheriff's Sale. In pursuance and by virtue of a judgment and decree of the district court for Douglas county, state of Nebraska, rendered on the 10th day of July, A. D. 1893, in a certain action wherein Andrew J. Hannon was plaintiff, and Schuyler S. Hardy and others were defendants, and of an order of sale issued thereon out of said district court, bearing date the 10th day of July, A. D. 1893, and to me directed, I will on the 29th day of August, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the EAST front door of the County Court House, in the City of Omaha, Nebraska, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, the following described lands and tenements, all situated in the County of Douglas, and state of Nebraska, to-wit:

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