

AN EASY MARK.

The Gentleman from the Country was Systematically Visited by Collectors.

"I weigh 200 pounds," said the man who had lived in the city a year, declares the Detroit Free Press. "My mustache grows long and strong. I'm active, know how to make a living and have always had an idea that I knew how to take care of myself, but I guess I must have borne a striking resemblance to an easy mark when I came here.

"Of course some allowance must be made for the fact that I was very busy in getting my family settled. There were trunkmen, carpet layers and scrub women to look after, and I was the general supervisor of the whole business. While I was straining every nerve and sweating at every pore to make a 12x14 carpet cover a 12x15 room, a big man with a tin badge on his chest walked in as one of authority and politely said: 'I see that you have three bicycles. Being a stranger in town you are probably unaware that you must pay an additional license of \$5 on each wheel. It is my duty to collect. I was just mad enough to welcome anything that appeared like an additional hardship, for I was bestowing a good deal of pity on myself at the time, and promptly settled.

"While I was holding up one end of a refrigerator that is warranted to weigh 800 pounds, along came another man with a badge who asked how many cows I kept. I told him one, and he said I must pay the city \$2 for the privilege. That made me feel all the more like a martyr, and I reached for the money so willingly that he interrupted to ask what kind of a cow she was. When I said with some pride that she was a Jersey, he taxed me \$3. Then followed a man who tied a brass check to my lawn mower, and charged me \$1, and another that wanted \$10 because I had both electric light and gas. By that time my mind was working again, and so was my boot toe, but I was out \$19 and felt like a cross-road 'Rube.'"

HEROIC COWS.

Almost any female bird or animal will attack another animal, or even a man, in defense of its young. A mother-partridge has been known to fly in a man's face in order to blind his eyes long enough for her young to hide themselves. As for the cow she is capable of facing a whole pack of wolves in defense of her calf—if the calf is young enough. If it has approached the weaning period, she will very likely abandon it to an enemy and take to her own heels.

The editor of the Condon (Oregon) Globe saw a deed of cow-valor lately that was worth recording as well as seeing. A herd of cattle, and among them two cows accompanied by their calves, were grazing in tall dead grass when the calves became separated a little from the rest of the herd. Just then two huge, hungry coyotes crept up through the grass, cut off the calves from the rest of the cattle and started in pursuit of them. After running about two hundred yards, the calves came to a high, five-wired barbed-wire fence, and being small, managed to get through it. On the other side of the fence was an open pasture.

The wolves quickly followed the calves through the fence, and were rapidly running them down on the other side, when the two cow-mothers discovered what was going on. Each uttered a loud bellow, hoisted her tail and started for the rescue. It appeared to be a hopeless chase, for the wire fence intervened, and the cows were certainly much too large to get through it. They knew well enough that it was there, and could, besides, see it plainly, but both cows plunged together straight into it.

The watching editor, horrified, looked to see them buried back, frightfully wounded; but instead one of the posts gave way under the onslaught; the wires sank down, and in another moment the mothers were on the pasture side of the fence, badly cut and bleeding, but still able to charge the wolves successfully and put them to flight.

Soon the cows were licking the rescued calves affectionately, and the coyotes were howling a disappointed note from the summit of a knoll near by.

A Marvelous Needle.

Among the many treasures owned by the queen is a wonderful needle made for her in Buckinghamshire. The needle is a miniature of the Roman column of Trajan, but instead of the exploits of Roman emperors, scenes in the life of Her Majesty are depicted. One shows the queen when a young girl at Tunbridge Wells, another scene is the coronation at Westminster, while a third shows the royal marriage with the prince consort. The figures in all these scenes can only be made out plainly by the aid of a magnifying glass. The needle can also be opened, and it contains several others, all of the same form, and all are adorned with miniature figures in relief.

Would Have One Soon.

A freak museum manager wrote a party in Kentucky naming an offer for a rope with which any man had been lynched. The party replied: "We have none on hand now, but have placed your order on file, and you are likely to hear from us soon."

Lucky Thirteen.

In the class of '83 at Harvard university there were thirteen men who clubbed together during most of their stay at college. That was fourteen years ago, and not one of the thirteen has died.

EXAGGERATION.

Gift of Munchausen Rivalled by Romantic Lady Middleton.

The nobility easily take rank among story tellers. Baron Munchausen, of course, stands first, with Sir John Falstaff a good second, and now comes my Lady Middleton, a very good third. The noble lady has written for an English periodical publication an account of some remarkable recoveries of lost property. In one case a valuable ring was lost. Years afterwards, when a floor was removed, the jewel was found wedged tightly around the neck of the skeleton of a mouse. The ring had fallen through a crack in the floor; the mouse, half-grown at the time, had thrust its head into it; had thus been caught, and had grown until it was strangled. Another case: A gentleman shot and wounded a sand-piper, which, fluttering across a pond, was seized and devoured by a pike. That afternoon the sportsman's brother, while fishing in the pond, caught a pike in whose stomach was found the identical sand-piper. Another case: A lady who was visiting a relative lost a ring. Six years after, while visiting the same person, then living in a far distant locality, she slipped her hand thoughtlessly into a recess of the chair she was sitting in and found the missing ring. Another case: A lady supped at a royal ball, and one of the golden spoons lodged, unknown to her, in one of the pockets formed by the plaits on the front of her dress. The following year, in presentation to the queen, she wore the same gown. As she bent in courtesying the plait opened, and out fell the missing spoon at her sovereign's feet.

INTERESTING TO WOMEN.

A dainty bodice is of pink and white silk gauze, with insertions of yellow lace. A little French blouse is of blue and red muslin, with a vest and pointed collar of tomato red velvet.

A handsome traveling bag shown in England was of crocodile leather in green, with cut glass bottles having silver gilt tops and lined with corded silk. The fittings were all suitable for removal to the dressing table. Ladies' traveling cases are now more popular than the bags, as they will hold a gown. They contain everything that the heart of woman could wish. Besides the regulation cut glass bottles, they have a manicure set, silver bottles for the powders, hand mirror, smelling salts, card case, purse, flask, clock, jewel case and pin boxes.

A delightful little frock is of black velvet, trimmed with black silk braid, many rows being placed on the skirt. The zouave jacket is trimmed the same way and has fronts and a Medici collar trimmed with brocaded satin-colored flowers on a ground of white. The effect is of quiet simplicity and richness.

A new gown has a bolero of white cloth covered with V's of gray braid. An Indian red canvas gown lately seen was trimmed with V-shape folds of itself, the same arrangement being carried out on bodice and skirt, with a multitude of lace and chiffon frills to trim the front, neck and wrists of the corsage.

A tailor-made gown of terra-cotta is made lovely by revers and straps of white cloth with white and gold buttons.

A handsome blouse of white satin has the sleeves entirely covered with steel hand embroidery. Over the waist is worn a zouave of jet-embroidered black net, with a blue satin waist belt. The front is of white tulle spangled with steel sequins.

Another blouse of magenta silk is picturesque with silver loops and buttons opening on a front of white chiffon, but is less original than one of red pongee, with a black design, worked in buttonhole stitch and trimmed with a collar of tucked batistes and insertion.

Foulard dresses are well represented by a lovely pinky-blue bluet fane trimmed with gauzings of itself. The bodice is crossed at the back under a sash of faded and deep corn-flower blue. It has a coquettish jabot of cream lace fastened with steel clasps.

Early Training of Children.

To learn to respect the perfection of things is of infinite value to a child. If it is a flower, to shelter and try to keep it alive, never wantonly to pluck an ailing away a blossom; if it is a book, not to deface or mar it; if it is a wall, not to mark or deface it; if it is a smooth-rolled lawn, not to litter it with rubbish nor to deface it with wheel marks. To learn to wait patiently, all their life long they will give thanks for having been taught how to do this. How many a pleasant talk has been interrupted, how many an otherwise helpful visit has been lost by a teasing, pulling child, tormenting its mother either to listen to its demands or to go somewhere.

The whole of its life lies in what the child learns of these things, and it must either grow into selfish manhood or womanhood, or have the evil beaten out by the hard and bitter teaching of the world in which it was meant to be happy and useful, rather than to begin thus late to learn that we cannot live unto ourselves.

Four Aces.

Marian—"Brother George broke an iron bar with his two hands yesterday." Bob—"And I broke four men with one hand last night."—Up-to-Date.

A CAT WORTH HAVING.

A Remarkable Feline That Loved Poetry But Had a Fanciful for Jumping.

This cat had the glossiest and silkiest fur, remarkable intelligence, fascinating beauty, a most aristocratic pedigree, and a mistress who loved it dearly but it ran away. This cat was more devoted to its mistress than any dog could be, it rubbed against her gown with the plainest evidence of deep-seated affection and looked up into her eyes with all the fire of its oriental nature. It was a native of Persia and had all the passion of that romantic land. After this statement of facts it will be readily understood that the disappearance of this cat has brought wild high inconsolable grief to its mistress.

For some time the residents of the lower section of Brooklyn have been made aware of the disappearance of this cat through this advertisement that appeared in the hotels, many of the stores and on the outer walls of some of the buildings:

Lost—A lion: Angora, long-haired, brown tabby cat, with large bushy tail, white breast and feet and white streak on nose. Five dollars is offered, but no reasonable reward will be offered to any one returning him, or giving any information as may lead to his recovery to Miss Littlejohn, 59 Pineapple street, Brooklyn.

The cat's name was Reginald, but it will be noticed that Reginald is described in the advertisement as a tabby cat. This apparent incongruity may lead to the New York sun's only apology for referring to Reginald in an impersonal and impartial fashion as "it."

Reginald became conscious of the worries of this world in the heart of England. Early in life it came into the possession of the Littlejohn family, which consists at present of Mrs. Littlejohn, her son Stewart who is an artist, and her daughter, who is a blue-eyed divinity.

Reginald grew to be a wonderful animal. It would turn marvelous somersaults and seemed to understand all that was said. It was particularly fond of the poetry which Miss Littlejohn often read aloud. When Reggie called for America a year and a half ago it captivated all the other passengers on the ship. It paraded up and down the deck with the hauteur of an aristocrat and the steadiness of a born sailor.

The apartment house at No. 89 Pineapple street, in which Reginald was domiciled, had already become famous through being the residence of the young Californian author of "Through the Chapparal, or the Wingless Insects of Shasta County." The Littlejohn family took the top flat, so that Reginald might have the roof for its exercise. Here it grew to the very large and handsome animal.

Every morning Reggie rode around the room on Mrs. Littlejohn's shoulder and whenever the family returned from a visit Reginald awaited them at the door.

One day Reginald tripped lightly out of a fifth-story window. Its terrified mistress rushed to the basement, expecting to find his mangled body on the flagstones. Instead she saw Reginald calmly stroking his whiskers. With pardonable pride she had it photographed, and her brother painted its portrait.

One Saturday Reginald was on the roof with Miss Littlejohn. Suddenly it leaped down to the window sill of the parlor window. Miss Littlejohn rushed down stairs, but Reggie had disappeared. From that time it is, although anxious inquiries have been made far and wide, nothing has been seen of Reginald by the Littlejohn family. Once somebody said it had been seen in the navy yard, but the search there was fruitless.

The Littlejohns, although mourning for Reginald as one who is dead, still believe that it is alive. That it was not killed by the fall is sure, for its body would have been found. The Littlejohns thought at first that it might have gone to the neighbors. But the neighbors had not seen it, and the Californian declared that he had never heard of Reggie.

At the time of the disappearance Reginald was nearly twice as big as an ordinary cat with a marked ruff of white fur around its neck and a wonderfully bushy tail. If anybody should see such a cat he can discover whether it is really Reginald by talking to it in soulful verse. If it is Reginald, it will show marked appreciation of the attention.

Mabel—He is such a delightful fellow, but the trouble is we don't know whether he is married or single. Her Cousin Tom—Is he very at tentive?—willing to come or go— anxious to obey your slightest wish? Mabel—Yes, he is. Her Cousin Tom—Courageous in telling you how lovely you are and what an influence such a woman as you would have over a man's life? Ready, in fact, to prostrate himself at your feet? Mabel—That just expresses it. Her Cousin—Then he's married.

Not too Smooth. The tracks of the UNION PACIFIC are so smooth and the cars furnished so complete that you can imagine yourself in your own luxurious apartments at home.

Inspect the Buffet Library and Smoking Cars as they pass through Omaha every morning. THE dispatches from Spain indicate that a crisis has been reached in that country, and that a monarchy may give place to a republic at no distant date. Those dispatches prove that the Spanish government has its hands full at home and that intervention in behalf of Cuba by the United States would be accepted without a show of opposition.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

W. A. SAUNDERS.

Attorney, Merchants National Bank.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of order of sale issued out of the district court for Douglas county, Nebraska, and to be directed, will, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1898, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the EAST front door of the county court house, in the city of Omaha, Douglas county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the property described in said order of sale as follows, to-wit:

Lot one (1), two (2), three (3), four (4), five (5), six (6), seven (7), eight (8), nine (9) and ten (10) and in block 109 in Boyd's addition to the city of Omaha, as surveyed, platted and recorded, all in Douglas county, state of Nebraska.

Said property to be sold to satisfy James W. Dvorsky, plaintiff herein, the sum as follows to-wit: On lot one, above described, the sum of \$56.40 and an attorney's fee of \$5.64; on lot two, above described, the sum of \$4.66 and an attorney's fee of \$4.66; on lot three, above described, the sum of \$4.64 and an attorney's fee of \$4.64; on lot four, above described, the sum of \$4.66 and an attorney's fee of \$4.66; on lot five, above described, the sum of \$56.40 and an attorney's fee of \$5.64; on lot six, above described, the sum of \$25. and an attorney's fee of \$2.50; on lot seven, above described, the sum of \$3.92 and an attorney's fee of \$3.92; on lot eight, above described, the sum of \$3.92 and an attorney's fee of \$3.92; on lot nine, above described, the sum of \$3.92 and an attorney's fee of \$3.92; on lot ten, above described, the sum of \$3.92 and an attorney's fee of \$3.92.

All of which sums being the amounts of the judgment against each of said lots, with interest thereon at the rate of ten (10) per cent per annum from May 4th, 1896, excepting attorney's fees thereon, all of which sums being a first valid and existing lien upon said property.

To satisfy the fur her sum of One Hundred and forty-three and 22/100 (\$143 22/100) dollars costs herein together with accruing costs according to a judgment rendered by the district court of said Douglas county, at its May term, A. D. 1896, in a certain action then and there pending wherein James W. Dvorsky is plaintiff, and Max V. Beatty and William A. Beatty, his husband are defendants. Omaha, Nebraska, December 24th, 1897.

Sheriff of Douglas County, Nebraska. W. A. Saunders, attorney. Dvorsky vs. Beatty et al. Doc. 58, No. 158. 12 24-5

H. E. BURHAM.

Attorney, 615 New York Life Building.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of an alias order of sale issued out of the district court for Douglas county, Nebraska, and to be directed, I will, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the EAST front door of the county court house, in the city of Omaha, Douglas county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the property described in said order of sale, as follows, to-wit:

The east one-half (1/2) of lot one hundred and one (101) in Gise's addition to the city of Omaha, as surveyed, platted and recorded, all in Douglas county, state of Nebraska, the north one-half (1/2) and the south one-half (1/2) of said east one-half (1/2) of said lot to be sold separately.

Said property to be sold to satisfy John Woodford, plaintiff herein, the sum of one hundred and fifty-two and 15/100 dollars (\$152 15/100) judgment, with interest thereon at rate of seven (7) per cent per annum from May 3rd, 1897.

To satisfy the defendant Joseph W. Cone the sum of three hundred and fifteen and 41/100 dollars (\$315 41/100) judgment, with interest thereon at rate of ten (10) per cent per annum from January 25th, 1894.

To satisfy the further sum of eighty-five and 41/100 dollars (\$85 41/100) costs, accrued together with accruing costs, according to a judgment rendered by the district court of said Douglas county, at its May term, A. D. 1897, in a certain action then and there pending wherein John Woodford is plaintiff, and Scott Jackson, Lou Jackson, Mrs. Mary Jackson, Frank B. Moore, Alvin J. Frick, Clerk of the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska, Joseph W. Cone, George Smith, The Mutual Investment Company of Omaha, Omaha and John H. Moore, Receiver of The Mutual Investment Company of Omaha, Nebraska are defendants. Omaha, Nebraska, December 24th, 1897.

W. A. SAUNDERS.

Attorney, Merchants National Bank Bldg.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of an alias order of sale issued out of the district court for Douglas county, Nebraska, and to be directed, I will, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the EAST front door of the county court house, in the city of Omaha, Douglas county, Nebraska, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the property described in said order of sale as follows, to-wit:

The West One-half (1/2) of Lot 10 (5) in Block Three (3), Patrick's First addition to the city of Omaha, as surveyed, platted and recorded, all in Douglas county, state of Nebraska.

Said property to be sold to satisfy Harry J. Twining, plaintiff herein, the sum of one hundred and thirty-nine and 41/100 dollars (\$139 41/100) judgment, with interest thereon at rate of ten (10) per cent per annum from February 1st, 1897, together with an attorney's fee of ten (10) dollars, which amounts are a first valid and existing lien upon said property.

To satisfy the sum of ninety-four and 42/100 dollars (\$94 42/100) costs herein together with accruing costs according to a judgment rendered by the district court of said Douglas county, at its February term, A. D. 1897, in a certain action then and there pending wherein Harry J. Twining is plaintiff, and Winifred Dempsey, Charles Murray, West-wood Cold Storage Company, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Nebraska, Phillip I. Devoil and Agella J. Devoil, his wife, and the unknown heirs of James S. Dempsey deceased and John Rush, defendants. Omaha, Nebraska, December 24th, 1897.

Sheriff of Douglas County, Nebraska. W. A. Saunders, attorney. Twining vs. Dempsey, et al. Doc. 58, No. 70. Ex. Docket Y: Page 286. 12 24-5

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