

Orward Shipp, a farmer living just west of Fairmont, had a fine carriage harness stolen from his stable.

At an adjourned meeting of the county commissioners at Burwell a contract was let for the erection of a steel bridge across the Loup river about a mile west of town.

The "Forby Guards" of Geneva will soon be in uniform at Geneva. The suits will consist of white saliors, with red bands, white waists, blue skirts with shoe tops and black shoes.

Mr. Shade, a farmer living just north of Auburn met with a painful accident. He was leading a cow, and a hook attached to the end of the rope penetrated the wrist, plowed through the palm of his hand and down the large finger to the first joint, where the finger was broken and left hanging by shreds of skin.

While the steam thresher owned by Kennel & Rose was threshing west of Howe station, Nemaha county, the boiler exploded and the engineer was scalded about the feet and legs.

Vend Vrb, a prominent Bohemian farmer living three miles southwest of Dodge, was accidentally killed early Thursday morning. He had gone to his harvest field, a mile distant, on horseback, and was either thrown off or his feet became entangled in the harness while dismounting.

The application for a permit to construct a dam and reservoir under the irrigation laws of Nebraska has been filed in the county clerk's office at Wayne. The power behind the scheme is the Fremont Canal and Power company of Dodge county.

The corner stone of the new \$20,000 court house at Wayne was laid at noon Thursday under the auspices of the Masonic lodge. Delegates were present from a number of the neighboring towns.

A congress of tramps who have been holding high carnival in the outskirts of Omaha for the last few weeks, was effectively broken up Thursday night, when the police discovered and raided a temporary rendezvous.

HOW THEY WERE WORKED. The boys have not ceased to feel bitter over the way they were treated on the Hancock in the way of food. Had it not been for the liberal use of company and private funds they would have starved, they assert.

THE BOYS AT SAN FRAN

CALIFORNIA PEOPLE LIKE THE NEBRASKA SOLDIERS.

The Good Impression They Make While in Camp There a Year Ago is Remembered.

San Francisco, Cal.—(Special.)—Congressman Stark and Adjutant General Barry left for home Thursday, after having spent nearly a fortnight here, arranging for the comfort of the First Nebraska. Wednesday they visited the men in the hospitals and Adjutant General Barry collected such data as will be of use in his office to prepare records to be at once returned to the officers here in completing the muster out rolls.

Thursday the First Nebraska won fresh laurels as the guard of honor for the Tenth Pennsylvania from the transport Senator to the Presidio, and at night the boys were very sore from their ten-mile march over the cobbles.

Although comparison may be unjust, since all of the returning regiments are deserving of praise, it must be said that the First Nebraska is the most popular of the three regiments in San Francisco, and attracted more applause on its second appearance as escort than did the Tenth Pennsylvania.

There is noticeable comment among the visitors to the camp with respect to the pleasant memories of Nebraska boys as a regiment of gentlemen when here fifteen months ago, and it is thought they are the same warm-hearted, manly fellows as then.

ARE ALL GENTLEMEN.

Their fifteen months from home in soldier camps and in the carnage of battle has not given them the air of bravado and reckless moral conduct so often assumed by soldiers, but has ripened them into men of greater stamina and courage. That is what conservative salaried at the camp notice the first thing and quickly so by contrast.

With the return of the Tenth Pennsylvania is a pretty coincidence. One year ago the First Nebraska, wearily returned to Camp Dewey, near Manila, with the dead and wounded of its first battle, that of the night before. The Nebraska boys found that the neighboring Pennsylvanians had polished their arms and made warm welcome for the tired fighters. Today, 4,000 miles nearer home, in a peaceful camp, the Nebraska boys welcomed the Pennsylvanians and gave them a good, hot dinner upon their arrival from Manila.

Four men were sent to the hospital today with stomach troubles and nine came back to the regiment from the hospital. Most of them had been here for several weeks waiting for the regiment to return. Those reporting back are: Sergeant Hugh Kenoyer, company M; Arthur Schultz, company M; Ray Wilbermuth, company M; Hans C. Peterson, company H; Fred Kuhn, company H; Charles H. Young, company H; Jno. Bronson, company D; George Platford, company B, and H. A. Bennett, company L.

Two men of company A have been discharged since coming here. Quartermaster Sergeant John B. Miller received his discharge yesterday, that he might go to the bedside of a sick father at York, and James O. Connor today, that he might go to his sick father in Indiana.

THE COCOANUT INDUSTRY

A great proportion of the cocoanuts received in this country are brought here in sailing vessels. The nuts are imported chiefly from the San Blas coast, Trinidad and points along the Orinoco river, and are consigned to various commission merchants throughout the country. A number of schooners engaged in the cocoanut trade ply at intervals between this country and southern ports. The majority of these vessels discharge their cargoes at New York, and from two to four of them are found at all seasons of the year.

An interesting half hour may be spent on the piers some morning when the work of unloading the nuts is under full headway. The nuts are drawn from the hold in bushel baskets and are dumped on the pier. Before being placed into the carts which are waiting to carry them, the nuts are tested. This is done by knocking two nuts together. If from the force of the concussion milk escapes from the eyes of a nut the nut is adjudged bad and is thrown away.

The best nuts, he said, "are those gathered on the San Blas coast, and bring all the way from \$20 to \$40 a thousand. The nuts are of medium size and are sold principally to dealers in desiccated cocoanut.

When picked the nuts are encased in a thick husk. No unhusked nuts are exported to this country. In England, however, the demand for nuts in the husk is large. The commercial value of the cocoanut husk, and it is put to a variety of uses, principally, however, in the making of pulp.

"The natives are not sharp at a bargain, but they are not to be driven. They sell two nuts for 5 cents, and his standard applies to any number of nuts from two to 2,000. They could not be induced to either raise or reduce this price.

The natives are eager for education and especially desire that missionaries be sent to them. It is certainly worth an excellent field for some mission society to work in, for the people learn readily, and are sincere and honest.

Coaking Bees.

One warm June day a swarm of bees emerged from one of my hives at 11 o'clock a. m., writes George D. Stanton to "Our Animal Friends" and alighted on one of my neighbor's pear trees only a few feet distant from my garden, where, by the way, there were plenty of trees which I thought should have suited their purpose, but they decided differently.

Whether they recognized their queen by sense of smell, faculty of communication or instinct, is a question I leave for others who have a more thorough insight into the habits of bees than I have after an observation of fifty years.

Two cars, carrying local freight, are now in use on the Consolidated Traction Lines of Pittsburg. Although the freight stations have been established for the present, it is intended to ultimately make home-to-home deliveries—carrying coal, gas, and other necessities.

WONDERFUL DOGS.

The most celebrated breed of shepherd dogs ever known in this country is the Scotch Collie, the old-time shepherd of Port Collins, Colo. "were those bred from a pair of New Zealand dogs brought to Colorado in 1873. I had several of their pups on my ranges, and could fill a volume with instances of their rare intelligence and faithfulness.

"I remember one pup in particular. He was only six months old when he was sent out one day to work on the range. At night, when the herd was brought up to the corral, we saw at once that a part of the herd was missing. There were 1,600 head in the bunch when they went out in the morning, but when we put them through the chute we found that two hundred were missing.

"On another occasion this same dog was left to watch a flock of sheep near the house. One day the herder got his supper. After he had eaten his supper he went out to where the sheep were and told the dog to put the sheep in the corral. This she refused to do, and, although she had no supper, she started off over the prairie as fast as her legs would carry her.

"Another good story of this same dog: One day she was sent out with a flock of sheep to an outlying ranch some fifteen miles distant. That night she came home and by her actions told us that there was something wrong at the ranch. Well, we mounted our broncos and went over to the ranch, and very soon found out the matter.

"A few days afterward he came in again, more scared than ever, and said it was a bear that time. Sure, well, we took our guns and a foxhound and went out to the ranch. Over on a hill we saw a large black animal. It wasn't a bear, but we could not make out exactly what it was. We sent the hound and the shepherd dog that was tending the herd out on its trail, while we followed on foot.

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Told By the Hand.

A large hand is always better than a small one, says the Ladies' Home Journal. It indicates a person of some unusual powers. The possessor will be a good worker, principally at it details he will be careful not to make promises, but will keep the few he makes to the letter, even at a loss to himself.

It is the thumb that betrays the weakness or strength of the whole character. With a weak thumb a hand that otherwise shows great power and energy is rendered almost useless.

A small thumb always indicates a sentimental, impressionable nature, incapable of forming any very high aims or of executing work of any value. The opinions of subjects are formed for him, never by him, although he will believe himself to have thought them all out, and will quote them as his own.

MR. MURPHY'S TROUBLES.

John Murphy, a koshoreman, was the only Irishman living in the six-story tenement at 25 Henry street, New York. All the other tenants were Hebrews, but Murphy might have got along peacefully with his fellow tenants had it not been for his love of porridge and intense aversion to onions. Lik Lipschitz, a shoestring peddler, lives on the floor beneath Murphy, and lives on onions as clearly as Murphy lives on porridge.

"We are a comradde," said Lipschitz. "I'll stand it no more." Lipschitz hastily barricaded his door. It was proof against the knock administered to it a moment later by Murphy, and the Irishman passed on to the other flats, shouting: "Come out! Come out!"

"Bewhiskered men, scantily clothed, swarmed into the hallway, armed with sticks and clubs. They were within striking distance of Murphy, and when he rushed at them they hastily retreated into their rooms. Windows were thrown up and a chorus of shrill female voices shouted: "Tollie! Murder! Vatch!"

"I have heard it said that one Irishman can lick four Jews," remarked the magistrate when the man was arraigned before him in the Essex Market court. "But I'll give you five if you can lick Murphy's wife." "O'ill move away from the side if I'll rights of the Irish can't be respected," her husband threatened as he left the court.

Buffalo Hunting in Early Days.

If you may believe the old accounts of buffalo hunting in the period before the advent of the horse, it was not only arduous, but hazardous. We have a picture of it in Pere Marquette's Journal of his expedition to discover the Mississippi river. Like all the Jesuit missionaries who explored the continent in advance of other white men, Marquette gives familiar insight into savage life and ways, and takes pains to record not only his observations of the people, but of the fish and game as well.

This was in 1673, before the firearms brought into the country by the fur traders had become common, and when the usual weapon of the chase was still the bow. Under these conditions we may well understand how the buffalo was a formidable creature, and how the savage who hunted it soot verily took his life in his hands. When the horses were acquired by the tribes, and feeble man became a centaur, the situation was changed. From this new apparition the buffalo fled in terror.

Longevity of Ships.

The average life of a wooden ship is said to be fifteen years, writes Clark Russell in the Pall Mall Magazine. This was probably assumed as a basis for insurance purposes, yet a large percentage of wooden ships flourish much longer than fifteen years. I could quote many instances of wooden ships which kept about an incredible number of years. About eighty out of every hundred were coasters. Two extraordinary instances of longevity in ships may be worth quoting here.

For a number of years afterward was one of Queen Anne's royal yachts and was reckoned a very fast sailing vessel. The other instance is that of a vessel called the Cognac Packet, which, as she was afloat in 1886, may still be trading and in good health. I took note of her in that year, when she sailed from Boston Harbor, under the command of Captain Britton, and she was then ninety-four years old, having been built at Burlington, Nanta, in 1792. She used to carry brandy to France, and so they named her as above. She was almost a boat in shape.

TRICKS OF SELF-DEFENSE.

There is a lot of talk about new methods of self-defense, said an old sporting man, "but it seems to me that it is only an elaboration of what almost every man who followed the game in past days had to know or go under. Now, take the case of that Jap a few weeks ago in New York. He had drunk a little wine and was making a noise, and so was arrested. He was a little man, but it took ten big policemen to handle him without hurting him. He did not strike them, simply slung them around. All he did was to upset their balance; this is a wonderful specialty of these people. Now, I remember seeing the same thing done years ago in a row at New Orleans. I and another man were set on by the men on the levee because we had made some big winnings, and I was for pulling my gun, when my pal said: 'No, you'll bring the whole row on us. There are only six of them. You take the big one and I'll attend to the others.' He was a tall, muscular Irishman, and the first man he tackled was a big mulatto with muscles like an ox. He rushed at him and the mulatto tried to get away, throwing his weight on to his left leg as he lifted his right arm for a swing. My pal caught him by the right elbow as the arm went back, slid to his wrist, twisted it, caught him by the trouser waist, lifted him and threw him at the others, falling two and breaking the mulatto's right arm. One of the others rushed at him with a knife, and he reached as if to shake hands, caught the man off his balance, placed his foot behind the man's nearest leg and then throwing his chest and full weight against the man, tripped him and fractured his skull. The other fled and I had my man down and was sitting on him. My pal's cigar never even went out, and I could not understand how he did it until he told me afterward.

"Another very good plan is, if tackled by two or more assailants, to get with the back to the wall and to get the canes and umbrellas and their eye. Well known dry goods man was attacked four years ago and put one fellow's eye out and tore a second man's nose. 'Not long ago some one asked Bob Fitzsimmons what was the best thing for a man unversed in self-defense, to do when tackled, and he said: 'Whip off your hat, or pull out your handkerchief, dash it in the face of the man and quickly follow it up with a left-hand blow on the solar plexus.' Now, that is all right, but how many more accidents have occurred from the punching bag, and hit a blow worth bothering about with the left hand? Let some of them try it and they will be astonished! Bob's idea is all right, however."

Rheumatic Potatoes.

The most famous man in eastern Washington county, Maine, is Caleb Cushing Clark, a Cape Cod fisherman, who came ashore at Bailey's Mistake in company with his schooner during the gale of September 4, 1893. The schooner landed among the rocks and alder bushes twenty yards beyond high water mark, and lies where she struck. Clark discreetly remained below deck until the storm had subsided, when he went to a neighbor's house and was taken down with an attack of rheumatic fever, which kept him in bed three months. The owner of the house liked him so well that he obtained employment in the sardine factory as soon as he was able to work, making him so contented that he has never wished to return to Provincetown.

Though Clark can place an attachment on fame on account of the perils he has seen, his chief claim to distinction lies in the possession of a remarkable breed of potatoes, the original seedling of which was given to him by his benefactor for the purpose of curing rheumatism. He began to carry this potato in his pocket in March, 1894. At that time it was larger than a hen's egg, hard and full of juice. During the summer it began to wrinkle and grow flabby, so that Clark thought of throwing it away for a new one, and would have done so several times had he not been assured that to shift a "rheumatic potato" meant bad luck. During the next year it had withered away, the size of an English walnut and became hardened, lying in his pocket like a block of wood.

Meanwhile Clark's rheumatism had entirely disappeared, so one day in the spring of 1896, after getting a letter from him from dipping sardines, he hung his trousers on a fence to wash out in the rain and left the osseous potato in one of the pockets. In June the rheumatism returned with fury, which reminded Clark of his potato. On searching his trousers pocket for the "rheumatic potato" he found it had sprouted, and partially decayed. Remembering the good it had done him, Clark planted the tuber in the garden and procured a fresh potato for his malady. He continued to ache all summer until the potato which had proved so useful to him had produced its crop of tubers, when he selected a small one from the lot of six and put it in his pocket.

The success of the bicycle and the automobile has led many inventors to attempt a resilient wheel, simpler than those in use. A promising improvement is described in an English journal. It consists essentially of two concentric shells at the hub, connected by radial webs which extend the width of the hub. Between each two webs is inserted a piece of India rubber, exactly fitting the sector-shaped space. The outer and inner sides of the hub are covered by circular plates, into the center of which is fitted the axle. The plates are from the outer plate to the inner plate through the India rubber sectors. The sectors, therefore, are interposed between the carriage, supported on the axle and the wheel, and all vibration is effectively prevented.