Loftus a la "Lennon."

Miss Cissy Loftus is getting up a lot of new imitations and proposes to try in New York the plan many of the vaudeville stars of London adopt of appearing at several theaters in the same evning. She will "make up" at her hotel and drive to the first theater at which she is to appear and as soon as she has finished there she will jump into a cab and hurry to the next place, and so on.

Japan will not restore captured ships to China, but will sell her new ally 240,000 Mauser rifles and 24,000,000 rounds of ammunition at a low price.

Sentenced to a Minute in Jail.

William Smith, who was released yesterday from the penitentiary, where he had served a two-year term for obtaining money under false pretenses, found a rather interesting reception awaiting him outside of the prison gates, where he was immediately arrested on a charge of larceny. This offense was committed before he had served his two-year term. On account of the poor health of the prisoner Judge Palmer exercised great leniency in sentencing him. The deputy sheriff marched him to the county jail, where he was sentenced to languish for a term of one minute.

Overbearing Strawberries.

The special expert sent abroad by the agricultural department in search of new seeds and edible plants has brought back an 'everbearing strawberry," which he recommends highly. It comes from France, where it has been recently bred. It is said to produce fruit for months on the same plants, and a small patch will supply a family table a whole season.

Ask for the Best Reading.

Liberal religious literature sent free on application to Mrs. H. D. Reed, 132 N. 38th ave., Omaha, Nebr.

The common opportunity comes, as the divinest opportunity in the whole history of the world came, cradled in obscurity.

W. N. U. OMAHA. No. 45—1899

THE LITTLE HEROES.

HEROIC DEEDS OF CHILDREN IN VARIOUS LANDS.

Germany Owns the Most Precocious Hero on Record—A Russian Boy Who Tackled A Hungry Wolf to Save a Sleeping Babe.

Probably the most precocious hero on record is a tiny boy called Leonard Webber, aged 5 years, who several days ago received a certificate of honor from the Royal Humane Society of Germany for saving from drowning the life of his little brother, aged 3. The children were playing with some other boys on the edge of a pond, when the youngest Webber fell into the water. The others, frightened by the incident, took to their heels, but Leonard, without the slightest hesitation, plunged in and rescued his brother from a watery death. The youthful hero, who is a bright, intelligent youngster, seemed to think nothing of his brave feat.

Quite as remarkable was the case which comes from a remote corner of Russia, where a boy of 9 years actually possessed the temerity to tackle a great, gaunt wolf that had assailed a tiny playmate as the latter lay asleep. The rescuer seized an ax that chanced to be lying on the ground, where it had been left by a woodman, and gave battle to the wolf, who, finding himself thus attacked, promptly abandoned his murderous intentions and trotted off into the wood. So silently was the splendid deed performed that the sleeper slept on through its performance, and it was only when he awoke soon afterwards that he heard how narrow an escape he had had from a terrible death.

Russia has, indeed, been the scene of much youthful heroism. Some years ago, when a peasant woman was sitting with her little daughter, aged about 8 years, at supper, the curtains which divided the living room in which they sat from the adjoining bedroom, caught fire, through the explosion of an oil lamp. The mother sat dumbfounded, not knowing what to do, but her daughter, child as she was, possessed more presence of mind, for, seizing a knife, she climbed upon a chair, cut down the blazing curtains and then smothered the flames with the hearth rug. In two minutes' time the fire, which might have developed into a veritable conflagration, was extinguished, and the whole business was carried out by the unaided pluck of a mite of 8. Fortunately she escaped with nothing worse than several trivial burns, and her brave conduct was the talk of the village for a long time afterwards.

Even burglars have found themselves worsted by children little more than babies, and in Nottingham not so very long ago a burly disciple of Bill Sykes was subdued and captured by the action of a schoolboy of 12. The boy slept in a tiny room adjoining his father's apartment, and was awakened one December night by sounds of a struggle from the latter chamber. Without an instant's hesitation the child seized a poker and gliding on tiptoe into the room found his relative in the grip of a massive burglar, who was gradually choking him.

Quick as thought the boy hit the ruffian, once, twice and thrice upon the head, with the result that he loosened his grasp on the father's throat and fell to the floor stunned and helpless. Ten minutes later he was on his way to the police station under the guardianship of two stalwart constables and it afterwards transpired that he was a malefactor long wanted by the police for a series of daring burglaries.

Sort of Up-to-Date Mazeppa.

A boy named Veasy, having escaped from the workhouse at Hinckley, Leicestershire, England, the porter was ordered to proceed to Stanton, a neighboring village, and bring him back. The porter went to Stanford on a bicycle, and, finding the lad, tied both his arms with a rope, and, attaching the end of it to his bicycle, dragged him back to Hinckley, the man riding at good speed. The affair has created a great sensation in the district, and at the recent meeting of the Hinckley guardians the board expressed their strong condemnation of the porter's conduct. One member of the board said the boy was exhausted by the treatment meted out to him. At the meeting the porter's resignation was tendered and accepted, the man's explanation for resigning being that he did not care for the treatment he received from the vagrants.

Metrological Reform.

In his presidential address before the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, Dr. Mendenhall advocated the adoption of the metric system of weights and measures. He said that there is a certain class of objectors who see something sacred in the yard and the pound because they are relics of antiquity, and something inherently wicked in the meter and the kilogram because they originated with the French during the revolution at the close of the last century. He quoted the words of Charles Sumner in the senate, uttered more than thirty years ago: "A system of weights and measures born of philosophy rather than chance is what we now seek. To this end old systems must be abandoned."

The Boy Who Didn't Count.

Mrs. Tindler—Why, Johnny, what is the matter with you? You've been fighting! And I told you to count ten when you were angry. Johnny—I did, but Tommy Tinker played roots on me. He didn't count his ten until after he'd plunked me in the eye.—Boston Transcript.

SPIDER WHO REASONED WELL.

Moths and Mosquitoes Sought an Electric Light and He Saw His Chance.

Insects reason—at least some insects do. This is no dogma. It is a fact that can be demonstrated, or rather that has been demonstrated. The demonstration lies in the application of electricity to spider utilities. In a trolley car on a suburban line the other evening I noticed that around the central cluster of lights pendant from the roof was a spider's web. It was evening, and by and by the current was turned into the lights. From a crevice somewhere in the roof of the car emerged a great fat, well-favored spider. Blithely he lowered himself by homespun ladders until he was on a level with one of the glowing bulbs of light. Patiently he waited, and he had not long to wait. Even as the first tide of electricity surged through the dainty filament of the lamp, heating it to illumination, a silly moth turned from its haphazard course to hover about the light. A score of other moths, a swarm of pestiferous mosquitoes, a collection of gnats, some belated flies and other denizens of the insect world plunged madly into the circle of "all hands around" the electric lights. It was the spider's opportunity. Here he seized a moth, there a mosquito. Skillfully he threw his silken ropes about them, binding them fast. One victim secured, he hastened to secure another, storing up choice viands of all sorts for a midnight feast. Now, why did the spider fix his lair near the electric light? Was it instinct? Instinct is a development of generations, and electric light is of recent invention. Say, rather it was reason. This observing spider by chance had wandered into an electric car. Wideawake for opportunities, he noticed this new invention of man—electric light. He had seen how the foolish moths and mosquitoes swarmed about the blaze. "If these foolish creatures gather here to-night," this cunning spider reasoned—what other name shall we call it?—they will gather here to-morrow night, and on the nights to come. Ergo, there will I pitch my tent and set my snares."

How else can the spider's presence there be explained?—New York Herald.

New Mauser Pistol.

"The new Mauser pistol, with which our cavalry is about to be armed, is a horrible-looking piece of machinery," said an aesthetic New Orleans sportsman. "It doesn't resemble a firearm at all, but looks like some strange scientific instrument, such as one might see in a laboratory. Imagine a cigar box, japanned black, with a handle at one end and a short tube at the other, and there you have it. The box contains the mechanism and the tube spouts bullets. The cavalryman of the past was a dashing figure. He wore a steel cuirass and a helmet with nodding plumes, and while he carried a brace of pistols in his holster, his real weapon was his trusty saber. Do you remember the splendid fellows who are galloping past Napoleon in Meissonnier's '1807'? Since then science has gradually sucked all the poetry out of war, and the Mauser pistol is the last work of brutal utilitarianism. The cavalryman of the future will carry nothing but a small black walnut box, and will closely resemble a surgeon going out to operate for appendicitis. When he gets to the right spot, designated by the engineer corps, he will dismount, open the box, take out his hideous Mauser machine, hook the case to one end, so as to form a shoulder rest, spray a few quarts of projectiles in a given direction, and go home again to rest after the fatigue of the fray. If the calculations of the range finder are right, his bullets will perforate somebody a mile away. That will be war a la mode. In some respects it is a great improvement on the old style, but it will inspire no poets. Imagine Tennyson writing the 'Charge of the Light Brigade' about a cavalry regiment armed with Mauser automatics!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Linen Lockers Aboard Ship.

There are no laundries on board ship; they take up too much room. So the chief steward lays in thousands of pillow slips, sheets and towels. These come on board tied up in bales of a dozen each, and are stored in the linen locker, a cubby-hole of a place on the main deck; the ventilator pipes from the engine-room run through it and keep it hot. There is no danger of linen getting mildewed there. The linen which has been used is thrown into another room provided with the same atmosphere, and is kept thoroughly dry. Where there are clean napkins every day, frequent changes of stateroom linen and an everlasting replenishing of towel racks, the demands upon the linen locker are very extensive.

Buying Birds to Free Them.

Miss Marie Dalroyde, the London actress, who recently inherited a large fortune, created a sensation on a thoroughfare of that city recently. While passing a stall where a bird dealer had a large stock of wild birds in cages she purchased a dozen linnets, opened the doors of their cages and let them fly away. Finding she had not money enough in her purse to procure freedom for all the warblers she returned home for more, and revisiting the man purchased and liberated every wild bird in his stock. An immense crowd of people gathered and many of them warmly commended her kindly act.—New York Mail and Express.

If we could see ourselves as others see us we might have a better opinion of ourselves than we have now.

The editor of the North American Review gives, in his November number, renewed evidence of his purpose to make that periodical the vehicle for conveying to the public the best poetry which poets of the English speech are producing today. The appearance of Mr. Swinburne's "Channel Passage" in the July number created a sensation, and the publication now of Mr. W. E. Henley's latest songs and madrigals, under the title of "Hawthorn and Lavender," is an event of no less importance. This feature of the November number comprises no fewer than twenty-five exquisite poems.

When you hear most noise about religion you may remember that the propeller is not heard save when it churns out of water.

Orwig's Patent Office Report.

Applications for patents prepared and prosecuted by us have been allowed as follows:

To O. Sullivan, of Fredericksburg, Ia., for a railroad joint comprising a chair re-enforced at its ends by integral downward angular projections to overlay the side faces of cross ties and provided with an integral splice bar at one edge adapted to overlay the flanges and webs of the abutting ends of rails and a notch in the other edge adapted to receive a projection at the edge of a mating splice bar.

To A. Mendenhall, of Oskaloosa, for a simple, strong, durable and efficient device adapted to be detachably fastened to the top edge of the dasher of a buggy or carriage in such a manner that a person seated in the vehicle can readily detachably fasten driving reins thereto.

Printed information about securing, valuing and selling patents sent free to applicants.

THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO.,
Registered Patent Attorneys.
Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 28, 1899.

The devil has to pry the busy man's door open, but that of the idler is a standing invitation to him.

In the mathematics of souls you can never be sure how many two and two may make.

Selling Patents.

The past week there were 411 patents issued to inventors of the United States, and of this number 29 per cent of the inventors were able to sell either the whole or a part of their inventions before the same were issued. Amongst the prominent manufacturing concerns who purchased patents were the following:

Mergenthaler Linotype Co., of New York.

Victor Safe and Lock Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Electric Vehicle Co., New York city.

Draper Co., Hopedale, Mass., and Portland, Me.

Singer Manufacturing Co., New Jersey.

Horton Basket Machine Co., New York city.

American Universal Mill Co., New York, N. Y.

Kitson Hydrocarbon Heating and Incandescent Lighting Co., Philadelphia, Pa., and Charleston W. Va.

Ohio Rake Co., Dayton, O.

Parties desiring information as to selling or obtaining patents may obtain the same by addressing Sues & Co., Patent Lawyers and Solicitors, Bee building, Omaha, Neb.

He who takes the pains will take the prizes.

At Law Over a Wooden Leg.

Henry Benner complained to the police to-day that an artificial leg, worth $107, given him by the Pennsylvania Railroad company, had been unlawfully seized and held by B. F. Sutton, another one-legged man. An investigation showed that Sutton had gotten the leg by representing to Mrs. Benner that he was going to enlarge the socket so as to fit her husband's stump better. After getting the leg Sutton secured an attachment, claiming the owner of the leg owed him for repairs made upon it. Sutton advertises the leg for sale to satisfy the judgment.

Fruit Growing Under Glass.

It is estimated that the area of ground in the United Kingdom which is covered by glass houses devoted to fruit culture has increased more than tenfold during the last thirty years. The latest statistics show that there are a present over 1,000 acres of land covered in this way. The superintendent of the Covert Garden market, London, estimates that these houses produce about 1,000 tons of grapes, 6,000 tons of tomatoes, 500,000 dozens of cucumbers of every year, besides which there are, of course, lesser quantities of such fruits as strawberries, peaches, nectarines and figs.

Valuable Invention.

A New Zealand man named Gibson has patented an invention for branding stock without injuring the hide. The new process uses a chemical depilatory, which permanently destroys the hair. The destruction of part of the hide was one of the bad features of the old method, the brand appearing on the best part of the skin. Gibson's patent, it is claimed, will add a value of 6 or 7 cents at least to every hide to which it is applied. The right for Australia alone has just been disposed of for $650,000.

So many Chinese officials are resinging that the empress dowager has ordered the punishment of those who apply for leave without pressing necessity.

Their Strong Point.

"What are the race peculiarities of Filipinos?" asked the teacher who believes that current history is not to be neglected.

"They kin race like thunder," was the prompt reply of the new boy in the district.

Queen Victoria has seventy-five direct descendants. The queen has seven sons and daughters living, thirty-three grand children and thirty-one great-grandchild.

There are now twenty-three stations in all parts of the world for registering earthquakees.

If no one shrinks, the sermon lacks salt.

Cecil Rhodes, the man who has done more than any other Englishman to give the English-speaking race a foothold in South Africa, and hence is indirectly, if not directly, responsible for the differences between the British government and President Kruger that have culminated in war, is the subject of an elaborate character sketch by Mr. W. T. Stead in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for November. Mr. Stead was the original 'discoverer" of Mr. Rhodes and has for many years been on terms of intimacy with the millionaire-statesman. His sketch is the only authentic biography of Rhodes ever published.

The Right Word.

Mrs. Wickwire—"Our washerwoman always talks about 'wrenching' the clothes instead of rinsing them."

Mr. Wickwire—"Maybe she says what she means. She has wrenched all the button-holes out of half my shirts."

The Baltimore and Ohio South Western Rail Road placed in service several months ago five large ten-wheel compound passenger engines for use on fast trains between Cincinnati and St. Louis. The performance of these engines has been eminently satisfactory and up to the highest expectation. The same line has also in service 50 consolidation compound freight engines which provide ample power for the entire line in addition to what was already in use. The compound engines were an experiment but hard service has proved that they are entirely successful and show a saving of 15 per cent in fuel as compared with simple engines of the same type. Exhaustive tests were made with both the simple and compound locomotives before the order for the entire lot was placed with the result vastly in favor of the compound locomotives.

Rrpid Growth in Hawaii.

Hawaii's population has increased 25,000 during the last two years, showing that annexaion has had a favorable effect on its census returns, as it has on its general prosperity and social condition.

It Was "So Sudden."

"Miss Gwendolen," said he as they sat on the beach in the moonlight, "will you mary me?"

"This is so sudden," she cried.

"My love?" he asked.

"No," she replied—"your nerve."