POVERTY OF RICHES.

A Millionaire's Small-Souled Scheme to Save a Few Pennies.

A financial man tells the Boston *Transcript* Listener interesting stories of a venerable Boston capitalist, whose name, if published, would be "well known and widely recognized"—as the interviewers of anonymous persons always say—and which, for that very reason, will not be given here. The capitalist originated in a Massachusetts country district, where ideas of thrift are instilled into people's minds in their ultimate New England minuteness, and in this man's case the seeds of instruction in economy fell upon friendly ground. To what extent he improved upon his education in that direction one story will illustrate. He once visited a dentist, who filed down a tooth that had been giving him trouble. Not long after another tooth began to give him pain in somewhat the same way; whereupon the capitalist went to a hardware store, bought a cheap file, took it home, and had his son-in-law file long and patiently upon the tooth.

But there is another story that illustrates perhaps even more strikingly the old gentleman's thrift. He used to drive his own carriage, a two-horse top-buggy. One day, just before Thanksgiving, he drove down to the Faneuil Hall market to bargain for and get his turkey for the frugal but traditional feast at his house. As he drove up a boy started out as if to offer to hold his team. At the same moment he saw his cashier arriving on foot.

"Well, Smith," said the capitalist to the cashier, "where are you going?"

"Going to market to get a turkey for Thanksgiving," said the cashier.

"Yes? Well, I'll tell you what we'll do. I know 'em in here, and if you'll hold my horse, I think I can go in and buy two turkeys so that they'll come cheaper to us than if we bought them separately."

"All right," said the cashier. He took up his station at the horses' heads while the old man went into the market. As he stood there, kicking his feet against the curbstone to keep them warm, a horrible suspicion came over him that his employer had no idea of buying two turkeys, but had simply adopted the plan as a ruse to get him to hold the horses, and save the five cents that would be expected by a small boy as the minimum compensation for holding the horses! The old man was gone for a long time, looking for a bargain, no doubt. After awhile he hove in sight through the door, and with but a single turkey, done up in brown paper under his arm.

"No use, Smith," said he; "I couldn't make it go. We can do just as well to buy on our own account. Seein' that that was the case, I thought probably you'd want to buy your turkey yourself."

He got into the carriage and drove away, leaving the cashier the happy consciousness that he had, at the sacrifice of his time and comfort, saved a millionaire five cents.

EXIT THE PUGILIST.

A Bruiser Tackles a Countryman and Is Knocked Out in One Round.

There is a small-sized tough in Scranton who, according to a New York *Sun* correspondent, has developed into a bruiser, and he makes it a point to pick quarrels with peaceable strangers, just to have an excuse for fighting. In the men's waiting-room of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western station the other day, the small-sized tough tackled a raw-boned resident of the backwoods, who was waiting to buy a ticket. He was a swarthy, horny-handed man of perhaps thirty-five years of age, and the tough began at him by joggling the tottering railing against which he was leaning. The backwoodsman took his elbow from the railing and stood up straight, without appearing to notice the presence of the little meddler.

Then the bruiser, who pretended that he was in a great hurry to buy a ticket, jostled against the countryman purposely, and the countryman backed away and gave him more room. He again bumped against the backwoodsman, and when the latter made another effort to give the tough all the room he wanted, the meddlesome pugilist bawled out:

"Say, buckwheat! ye step on my toes ag'in an' I'll give ye a t'ump in de snoot!"

"I didn't step on your toes, young feller, if you mean me," said the countryman, coolly.

"Well, if ye didn't ye tried to, an' I'm goin' to lick yer fur tryin," the little tough yelled:

The other passengers stopped out of the way, and the slugger put up his fists, swung them around his head, and said loud enough for them all to hear:

"I don't let no —— hayseed run over me, an' no buckwheat is goin' to git away with me, an' don't yer fergit it."

Then he danced up to the countryman as though he was going to blacken his eyes at the first blow, but the backwoodsman put up his brawny left arm, and with the flat of his calloused right hand he gave the tough a slap on the left ear that sent him sprawling to the floor. All the passengers laughed, and the Scranton tough picked himself up and slunk out of the station like a whipped cur. Then the countryman coolly turned to the ticket-seller and said:

"Say, mister, whose little boy is that?"

NONSENSICAL PRIDE.

A Young Woman Who Wears Diamonds, But Lives in Squalor.

Doctors make strange discoveries outside the field of science sometimes.

"You have noticed what superb diamonds Miss —— wears," said a well-known family practitioner to an Albany *Telegram* reporter, "and just as I have been accustomed to do, have no doubt drawn the conclusion that she is wealthy and above all the trials which slender means alone can thrust upon a mortal. She is not a patient of mine, though I have been slightly acquainted with her for years. Her diamonds I have seen at the theater and at many a reception. A few days ago I was by accident called upon to visit her in my professional capacity. I found her sitting up in a rocker with a wrap thrown around her. The house, I was astonished to observe, was brave enough outside, but within shabbily furnished on all but the first floor. My patient's room was on the third floor. The wrap she wore was little better than a rag, her clothing not even clean, and full of rents and buttonless. The commonest necessaries of furniture were absent from the room. In strange contrast to the almost squalid character of their surroundings the famous diamonds you and I know so well lay in their velvet-lined casket on the dressing table."

It has been necessary for obvious reasons to disguise the identity of the wearer of the diamonds, but the story is true in its general drift. Neither did the doctor tell the story to the writer, for the etiquette of medicine would have forbidden that. Yet the public knows the wearer of the diamonds, though very few are aware of what it has cost the individual to keep up the insignia of wealth.

NEWS NOTES.

The Senate in executive session on the 6th further considered the British extradition treaty, but took no positive action.

One man was fatally and four others badly hurt in Allegheny City, Pa., recently by the fall of timbers in an addition to a mill.

The Afghan Boundary Commission has at last completed its work and the British members have left St. Petersburg for England.

Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, who has been ill in Washington for some time, is reported better, but no one is allowed to see him.

Dr. E. Miles Willett, supreme medical examiner of the Catholic Knights of America, died suddenly in Memphis, Tenn., recently.

First Assistant Postmaster-General Stevenson, who is confined to his home in Washington by a severe cold, expects to take a vacation shortly.

The swelling in the lower part of the German Crown Prince's throat has increased somewhat and interferes with his breathing when he exerts himself.

Fire at the residence of George D. Hill, three miles west of Bolivar, N. Y., burned Mrs. Hill and two small children. The father was also badly burned.

Mr. Watson, the designer of the yacht Thistle, has completed the drawings for four new yachts, one of them a centerboard boat to be built on the Clyde.

The Chamber of Commerce of St. Paul, Minn., has appointed a committee to confer with a committee from Minneapolis regarding the consolidation of the two places.

The Methodist Church at Fremont, O., was destroyed by fire recently and two persons in the parsonage adjoining were injured by falling walls. Loss, $35,000.

The British bark Abercorn has been wrecked off the coast of Washington Territory. She carried a crew of twenty-seven men, of whom only three were saved.

E. L. Spencer, formerly auditor of the American Express Company in Chicago, tried to kill himself recently by taking laudanum and stabbing himself with a pocket knife. He has been out of work for four months.

A dynamite explosion at the works of the Hancock Chemical Company, near Hancock, Mich., recently wrecked No. 3 packing house and blew down No. 1 adjoining. The workmen, J. A. Armond, John Olsoln and Adam Ytsels, were instantly killed by the explosion, which was of terrific force.

Judge Noonan, of St. Louis, has decided the celebrated Iron Hall insurance case, the defendant, M. S. Cooper, being discharged. The decision is a victory for the secret organizations, all of which were interested in it. It is to the effect that the order of the Iron Hall is not subject to the State Insurance law.

P. Donovan, a lineman of the Electric Light Company, of Denver, Col., while at work on one of the high poles was shocked by a current of electricity and fell to the sidewalk. He struck upon the side of his head and was killed. He had incautiously caught hold of a wire upon which the current was still in operation.

Will Summerville, an eighteen-year-old boy, was killed the other night at Memphis, Tenn., by coming in contact with an electric light wire. One of the Brush lights was on the ground and a lot of boys were having fun with it by touching it and being shocked. Summerville touched it with a piece of hoop iron and was killed almost instantly by the shock.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Provisions.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 7.

FLOUR—Firm; XX, 90c; XXX, $1.00@1.05; family, $1.15@1.25; choice, $1.50@1.60; fancy, $1.65@1.70.

WHEAT—Nominal; No. 2 soft winter, May, 80c bid, 81c asked.

CORN—Weaker; No. 2 cash, 41c bid, 42c asked; February, 42c bid, 43c asked; March, 43c bid, 44c asked; May, 45½@46c. No. 2 white, cash, 47c asked; May, 48½c bid, 49c asked.

OATS—No. 2 cash, 29½c asked; February, 30c asked; May, 30½c bid, 31¼c asked.

RYE—No 2 cash, 60½c bid.

PRODUCE—Butter, steady; creamery, fancy, 27c; good, 22@25c fine dairy, 16@20c; store packed, choice, 14@16c. Eggs, firm at 26c.

PROVISIONS—Hams (sugar cured), 11c; breakfast bacon, 10½c; dried beef, 9c; clear rib sides (smoked), $6.20; long clear sides, $6.10; shoulders, $6.50; short clear sides, $6.45; mess pork, $14.00; tierce lard, $6.75.

CATTLE—Steady and higher; cows, $1.60@2.60; butchers, $2.50@3.70; shippers, $4.45@4.65.

SHEEP—Strong; sales at $4.15@4.50.

HOGS—Weaker; packing and shipping, $4.90@5.45; light, $4.80½@4.85.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 7.

FLOUR—Quiet; XXX, $2.30@2.40; XX, $2.20@2.25; family, $2.55@2.70; choice, $2.80@3.00; fancy, $3.40@3.50.

WHEAT—Lower; No. 2 red, cash, 81@81½c; March, 81½c; May, 83@83½c.

CORN—Slightly easier; cash, 46½@46½c; March, 46½c; May, 48½@48½c.

OATS—Barely steady; cash, 30@30½c; May, 30½c.

RYE—Nothing doing.

BARLEY—Firm at 80@80c.

PRODUCE—Butter, firm; creamery, 26@30c; dairy, 18@26c. Eggs, 24c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, new, $15.00. Lard, $7.45. Dry salt meats boxed shoulders, $5.75@6.00; long clears, $7.37½@7.50; clear ribs, $7.50@7.62½; short clears, $7.75@8.00. Hams, steady at $10.50@12.00.

WHISKY—Steady at $1 08.

CATTLE—Stronger; choice heavy native steers, $4.40@5.20; fair to good, $3.90@4.50.

SHEEP—Steady; fair to choice, $3 80@5.40.

HOGS—Stronger; choice heavy and butchers' selections, $5.45@5.55; packing, $5.10@5.50.

CHICAGO, Feb 7.

FLOUR—Dull; winter wheat, $2.50@4.35; spring, $1.75@4.50; rye, $2.70@3.15; buckwheat, $2.00@3.50.

WHEAT—Weak. No spring, 76½@77½c; No. 3 spring, 66@67c; No. 2 red, 79½@79½c.

CORN—Dull; No 2 48c

OATS—Lower; No. 2, 29@30c.

RYE—No. 2, 60c.

BARLEY—No. 2, 81@82c.

PRODUCE—Butter, tame; creamery, 22@26c; dairy, 16@25c. Eggs, dull at 19@21c.

PROVISIONS—Mess pork, $14.30@14.41. Lard $7.77½@7.80. Short rib sides, loose, $7.75. Dry salted shoulders, boxed, $6.00@6.05. Short clear sides, boxed, $8.00@8.05.

WHISKY—Distillers' finished goods, $1 13

CATTLE—Steady to strong; steers, $3.00@5.25; stockers and feeders, $3.10@3.55.

SHEEP—Slow and lower; natives, $3.00@5.25; lambs, $4.75@6.25.

HOGS—Mixed, $5.00@5.40; heavy, $5.20@5.70.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.

FLOUR—Firm; superfine, $2.45@3.00; common to good western extra and state, $2.90@3.25; good to choice do., $3.40@5.00.

WHEAT—Dull and weak; ungraded red, 89½@92c; No 2 red, 89½@92c; February, 89½@92½c; March, 89½@91½c; April, 90½@90½c; May, 91½@91 9-16c.

CORN—Easy; ungraded, 60@61½c; No. 2, 60c; No. 2, 60½@60½c; February, 57½@57½c; March, 60½@60½c; April, 60½@60½c; May, 60½@60½c.

OATS—Weak and dull; mixed western, 29@32c; white western, 32@37c.

PRODUCE—Butter, easy; western, 14@22c. Eggs, quiet and weak; western, 21@22c.

CATTLE—Heavy; common to prime steers, $3.75@5.80; a few tops, $5.85@5.95; bulls and dry cows, $2.25@3.60.

SHEEP—Dull and weak; sheep, $4.15@6.12½; lambs, $5.65@7.15.

HOGS—Nominally steady at $5.80@5.85.

AN EXCITING CONTEST.

A Bull Alligator Attacks a Herd of Cattle in Florida.

A Sanguinary Battle Which Ended in the Destruction of the Assailant and Some of the Assailed—Unrivaled Animal Pugnacity.

A very exciting and sanguinary contest between a huge bull alligator and several head of cattle occurred recently, a few miles from Kissemmee, Fla., on the bank of Lake Tohopakaligo, in which the alligator was killed and two bulls so badly injured that they had to be shot, and another was rendered almost *hors de combat*. A party of hunters, several of them visitors from the Tropical Hotel here, writes a correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, were camping out on the lower shell mound, eight miles southeast of here, which overlooks the lake, though several hundred rods from the shore, which is marshy and grassy. Cattle gather near there by the hundreds, as the grass is always fresh, and black flies, their bane on most lake sides, generally absent. While eating their dinner that day the hunters were startled by loud bellowings that came from the lake, accompanied by the well-known "cry" or grunt of alligators. On hastily getting to the bluff a most exciting scene was witnessed. From the appearance of the field it would seem that one of the old bulls went to the shore for water, and as he was drinking a big 'gator swam up and seized his nose. The spectators came on the field just a moment afterward. The bull, a big black animal with a pair of magnificent sharp horns slightly curving backward, was taken at a terrible disadvantage, and began bellowing loudly and endeavoring to shake off his antagonist. The 'gator had secured a firm hold, however, and he clung tenaciously, churning the water into foam with his immense tail, the blood streaming from the bull's nose already dyeing the waters red. With a mighty effort the bull plunged backward, hauling his "attachment" partially on dry land, and then the fun waxed furious. The bull, rendered frantic from the pain, endeavored to hook the 'gator, and, falling in that, stamped at him and plunged around madly to get rid of his foe. Attracted by his bellowings, two other bulls came furiously down the side, and seeing the 'gator plunged at him. Observing his new enemies, the latter endeavored to escape, but too late. One of them caught his horn near the 'gator's fore leg, and with an upward toss tore a big hole in his side, the saurian responding with a deep roar of anger and pain. As the other bull came on the 'gator thrashed around with his tail and gave the animal a terrible blow, knocking him over on his side with a dull thump. His first victim was now free, and the three now thoroughly-infuriated animals surrounded their foe, bellowing, and with lowered heads, presenting a picket of sharp horns which the saurian didn't like, as he attempted to crawl in to the water. But his three opponents now began a systematic warfare. First one would dash at him, escaping the flying tail of the big reptile, and give him a dig with his horns and endeavor to toss him. The 'gator was getting weaker all the while, and, though still game, he seemed anxious to cry quits. One of the bulls allowed his anger to blind him finally, and as he came on without his usual caution the reptile whirled and delivered a sweeping blow with his tail that caught the animal's legs, breaking them like pipe-stems, the bold fellow falling with a roar of madness that could have been heard a mile, while the saurian's eyes seemed to gleam with triumph as they glowered at this enemies. Then ensued a rough-and-tumble contest, which no description could do justice to. The bulls plunged viciously at him, oftentimes hitting one another in their mad rushes, while the alligator swept his big tail around in endless circles and inflicted terrible whacks on their sides and legs. For over twenty minutes this was continued, the mingled roars of the infuriated animals producing indescribable, ear-splitting sounds. Finally the 'gator again seized his first victim by the nose, and with a death grip. The other animal plunged in, and, catching both horns under the 'gator's side, gave him a toss, ripping him up so that his entrials protruded. The effect was seen at once, as his terrible flail played more feebly, but his hold on the bull's nose could not be broken. Several more ugly wounds were made, and the reptile's roars of anger changed to those of pain and fear. His antagonist charged at him time and time again, lacerating him terribly. Finally no resistance was made, the victor trampling on the bloody carcass, though the terrible grip of those iron jaws still maintained their hold on the nose of the first bull, who had been forced to his knees and was fast dying from the terrible blows he had received and the great loss of blood. Several of the watchers then went down and mercifully shot the two wounded bulls. The alligator, which measured, as well as they could ascertain, over seventeen feet, the head and jaws being six feet, was a monster, but was literally torn to pieces and disemboweled. The blow delivered by the 'gator's tail broke several ribs of the bull, whose legs were also broken, while even the victor was badly injured. The one which had been seized by the nose presented a horrible appearance, the flesh having been stripped to the bone by the iron hold of the saurian's jaws. It is seldom such encounters are seen, and the spectators to this unique fight said it was the most thrilling affair they ever witnessed. The 'gators attack young cows and calves very often, and the annual loss to the cattle-owners amounts to hundreds of dollars. But it is seldom a bull is attacked, as they are so wild as to become very ferocious and dangerous.

Organized Female Thieves.

A new method of stealing has just been detected at Vienna, Austria. A number of women established employment offices for placing shop girls and succeeded in gaining the confidence of numerous storekeepers. The young ladies they recommended were first instructed to rob their employers and hand over the proceeds of their thefts to the agents. The latter made their regular rounds every day. On entering a store the agent would make a small purchase, for which she would pretend to pay with a large note. The fictitious difference, consisting of money stolen, was then openly placed on the counter and pocketed by the agent. The latter retained 50 cents or $1 of every day's takings of each girl and paid the remainder to the latter. The whole gang is now in custody. The occurrence may lead to the general introduction of our system of a cashier's desk in every store to replace the ordinary money-drawer accessible to every employe. The losses of some of the store-keepers are estimated at $2,000 to $4,000.

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Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the district court of the eighth judicial district in and for Webster county Nebraska upon a degree in an action pending in said court wherein Thomas A. Page is plaintiff and Hattie E. Feight and Harry Feight in defendants I shall offer for sale at public vendue for cash in hand at the east door of the court house in Red Cloud, in said county (that being the place where the last term of said court was holden) on the 12th day of March 1888 at 2 o'clock p. m. the following described property to-wit: The west half of the north-east quarter, and the west half of the south-east quarter of section twenty-two, in township two, north of range twelve, west of the sixth P. M. in Webster county Nebraska.

Given under my hand this 6th day of February 1888.

H. C. SCOTT, Sheriff.

Cline & McNeny, Att'ys for Plaintiffs.

I. W. TULEYS, M. D.

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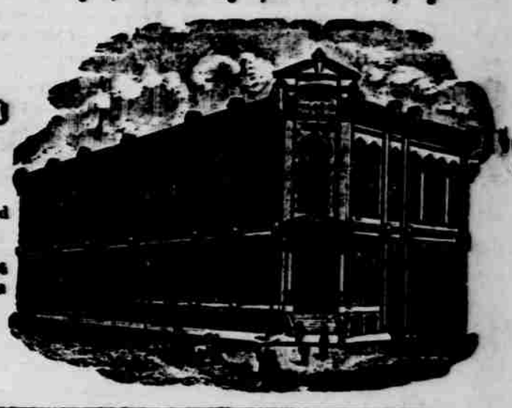

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