### Ready to Do His Part.

"And now will somebody in the audi ence accommodate me with a cavalry sword?" asked the professor of magic stepping to the front of the stage and rubbing his hands in pleasant anticipation.

There was no response. The professor repeated his request.

Same result. "I am sorry," he said at last, after waiting several minutes, "that I shall be unable to perform my advertised feat of swallowing a sword, but you will see, ladies and gentlemen, that it is not my fault. I will now proceed with the wonderful performance of the

magic egg bag," etc.-Chicago Tribune.

Chaining a Beauty. Jinks-Everybody predicted that Hardhead would have trouble after he married that vain beauty, but she

with her. How does he manage? Winks-He filled the house with mirrors.-New York Weekly.

### Cure for Curiosity.

Inquisitive Yankee visitors to the Ammen ram while lying at Bath have been unable to refrain from meddling other interesting pieces of mechanism found about the ship, despite the big placards desiring them to keep their 'hands off," which the officers plentifully strewed about the vessel. So in order to discourage such investigators several of the machines wich seemed most to attract the inquisitive were connected to a powerful electric bat-tery, the "hands off" sign being, of course, retained also. Since the idea was put into effect the ship's company has had lots of fun, and the visitors have begun to laste respect for a rea-sonable request.

The University of Omaha. Nebraska has many creditable institutions of learning-colleges that have wrought a grand work and given the state name and fame extending far beyond its own confines-and conspicuous among them will be found that embodied in the heading of this article. It



comprises three departments, namely: Bellevue College, Omaha Medical College and Omaha Dental College, the latter just organized. Each department is conducted on the plan of doing the best possible work. Bellevne College, as is well known, was the pioneer in Nebraska for high grade work, being in some particulars in advance of even the state university. All of the high schools of Nebraska which prepare fully for the state university, have the additional studies necessary for en-trance to Bellevue College. The institution maintains an academy or preparatory department, and for those who desire to teach or become proficient in music it offers superior advantages, the talent employed being the best to be obtained. The college is ten miles from Omaha, the metropolis of the state, and is a delightful and attractive location. It is far enough away to be out of sight and sound of the bustling city, and yet near enough to be in touch with advantages that the metropolis brings. Many desirable features in connection with the college might be dwelt upon, but from what has been said the reader can draw his or her conclusions, corresponding with the faculty for details not here set

# A Wonder of Antiquity.

One of the greatest wonders of anclent Egypt, says the St. Louis Repub lie, was the famous artificial bony of water called Lake Moeris, According to Herodotus, "the measure of its cir cumference was 3,300 furlongs, which is equal to the entire length of Egypt along the seacost." The excavation, which was made in the time of King Moeris (the memnon of the Greeks and Romans) was of a varying depth and its center was occupied by two pyramids, the apexes of which were 300 feet higher than the surface of the water. The water for this gigantic artificial reservoir was obtained from the Nile through a canal, which six months of the year had an overflow, corresponding to high and low water in the river. The canal gradually filled with sand and the lake has long since evaporated, but the bottom is still one of the most tertile tracts in Egypt.

We desire to direct your attention to the Gulf Coast of Alabama. Our motto: "If you anticipate a change in location or for investment, why not get the best! We have it." and in order to verify our statement we are making extremely low rates to homeseekers and investors that they may make a personal investigation. For particulars and low railroad rates address The Union Land Co., Mobile, Ala., or Major T. Carkson, Northwestern Agent, Omaha,

Human nature on the throne is no better than human nature in the slums.

Pilliard table, second-hand, cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. ARIN.

# A GODDESS' REVENGE.



sharp bark of the staghound, for on the party of young nobles were

chase. Little cared they for the tender, reproachful look that is said to come from the great eyes of the wounded deer, nor for the agony of the poor creature as it falls beneath the infuriated attack of the dogs and lies there torn and bleeding. If you had suggested this phase of the question to them they would, perhaps, have stared at

you in utter amazement. It was their pleasure to hunt, to chase the deer from its quiet retreats into the open glades, where their fierce dogs might yelp at its heels and finally leap upon its quivering flanks and drag it to

the earth. Or, if the hunter's fortune favored them, they might send their hurtling javelins into the vitals of their prey, thus keeping for themselves the cruel victory that usually hung upon the sharp fangs of their dogs.

But what would you have? It was an age when men killed, not only brutes, but each other, for the pure love of killnever leaves her home unless he is ing, an age of blood-letting, of unbridled passions, of cruelty and death.

No wonder, then, that these young nobles would have stared amazed if you had suggested that their so-called sport was the very essence of cruelty and heartlessness; that they had the right to hunt game for food, but not the right to torture and kill inoffensive creatures for with the machinery of the guns and the gratification of a purely cruel instinet.

> How would they have liked to change places with the deer? Let us see! My story will tell you.

> At the head of this party of young nobles was a handsome prince named Actaeon, son of the King Cadmus. He was the pet of the court, brave, adventurous and sometimes reckless. Perhaps he had his good points, as such things went in those days, but on the chase he was fearless, persistent, relentless, and the greatest happiness that could befall him was to be "in at the

> All the forenoon had the party been wetting their weapons with the blood of their victims, and when the sun-god reached the mid-way point in his daily course and was sending down his beams hot upon the parched earth, Actaeon proposed to his companions that they

> rest in the shade of the trees. Calling in the dogs, they threw themselves upon the sward, and while they ate the viands that slaves had brought with them and drank many deep draughts of rich red wine, they gossiped of the affairs at court and told each other many stories of individual adven-

Presently Actaeon, tiring, perhaps, of



TEARING, RENDING, LACERATING the idle gossip of his friends, rose and wandered off among the trees, wandered idly, without a purpose, seeking in the silence of the woods, mayhap, a momentary distraction from the silly nothings with which his companions were begulling the time.

Now, not far from where the hunters were resting was a beautiful valley into which the foot of mortal might not intrude with impunity. It was inclosed with cypresses and tall pines, so arched and interlocked that they formed a verdant screen for what the valley might contain.

At the far end of the valley was cave, in making which nature had imitated art, for the roof of the cave was formed of stones that fitted as perfectly and delicately as if turned by the hand of man.

Just within the entrance of this cave was a fountain, whose limpid waters gushed joyously from the rock and poured themselves into a round basin whose edge was a rim of never-dying grass.

It was a spot of surpassing beauty, and no wonder the follage of the cypresses and pines had contrived to hide it from the gaze of the chance wanderer, for it was sacred to Diana, the chaste goddess of the hunt.

It was there that she repaired, when weary of the chase, to bathe her beautiful limbs in the clear water, for there she was safe from all eyes, secure from

all intrusion. That is to say, she had been free from intrusion until the day of which I speak, when Actaeon and his friends were hunting in the adjoining woods. Just at the time that the young prince left his party and began to stroll aimlessly about, the goddess had sought her quiet retreat, accompanied by nymphs, and was preparing to take her midday bath.

Laving down her spear, her bow and her quiver filled with arrows, she threw off her robe and stood there in the midst of her fair attendants, the very embodiment of virgin loveliness and

Suddenly her nymphs uttered a joint cry of amazement and alarm, for there, looking at the sacred scene, was a man, the only one that had ever seen Diana

unrobed! It was Actaeon, and surely it was the Fates that led him thus to his destiny. He was standing in the entrance to the cave.

The nymphs crowded around the goddess, trying to conceal her by making a screen of their bodies, but she overtopped them all, and they could not

nide her. Over her face spread the blush of modesty surprised, and, obeying a sudden and natural impulse, she reach- | words.

ed down at her side for an arrow; but it was not there.

Then, facing the bold intruder, she took up a handful of water from the basin, and throwing it full in his face, she cried:

"Thus does Diana punish the intruder

upon her sacred privacy!" And then happened something passing strange. Even while Actaeon was tryand ing to excuse himself by saying that his intrusion was unintentional, his tongue the clear sound of lost the power of speech, his ears grew sharp pointed, great horns grew out of and the quick, his head, his hands became feet, his arms long legs and his body took on a coat of spotted hair. He was Actaeon no longer, but a stag

of the forest! Trembling with terror, he turned and fled. Through the wooded glades he ran so swiftly that he could not but admire his speed, but when he stopped to drink from a brook and saw reflected there the stag's horns that grew from his head,

he was overcome with remorse. What should he do? Where should he go? Not to the palace, which that morning he had left as a handsome young prince. He dared not return there as a stag. For you must know that he retained the consciousness of a man, in spite of his form as a stag.

While he stood there undecided what to do, the dogs saw him. One gave the signal to the others by barking, and then the whole pack rushed after him. He was the hunter no longer; he was the hunted! Now he knew what it was to have a score of hounds barking and yelping and snarling at his heels, threatening every instant to leap upon him and tear out his life!

Swiftly as the wind he bounded through the forest, trying all the time to utter his well-known hunting cry so that the dogs might hear and understand his voice. But not a sound escaped his lips. Even as the hunted stag rushes on, panting, breathless, agonized by fear, so rushed Actaeon, hunted by his own dogs!

Then he heard the cries of his companions as they followed the dogs, all enjoying the rare sport and wishing that Actaeon was there to enjoy it, too. Over rocks and cliffs, through vales and across streams he ran, closely followed by his dogs, and the dogs closely

followed, in turn, by the young nobles. Oh, it was great sport, this chasing of the deer through the forest depths! How he had enjoyed it when he was the chaser! Now how different it was!

Again and again he essayed to cry out to his dogs and to his friends, but the cries were stifled on his trembling lips, and his panting sides ached with the terrible labor of the chase that they were giving him.

"I am Actaeon, your master!" would have cried to the dogs. "I am Actaeon, your prince and your friend!" he would have cried to the oung nobles.

But the words would not come! He could think and he could feel, but he could not speak! Then one of the dogs, running close

by his side, sprang upon his back, and another seized him by the shoulder. And while they held him with their cruel teeth, the rest of the pack came up and sprang upon him. The young nobles cheered on the dogs and cried out in their enjoyment of the

wishing that he were there, and wondering what had become of him. It was soon over. Tearing, rending, acerating his flesh, the dogs merely what he had made them do hundreds of times, and in a few minutes his spirit eft his suffering body and went out

sport. Again they called for Actaeon,

upon the wings of the wind! The revenge of the goddess was terrible, but who shall say that it does not teach a good lesson?

# SPARROWS THRASH A CAT.

### Gelmalkin Lost His Living Breakfast and Got a Sore Head Besides.

A young sparrow fell out of its mother's nest in Madison Square Park, New York, the other morning, and fluttered about on the grass below, flying about in little jumps, while the maternal parent anxiously hopped about coaching the young athlete. George Francis Train and his bevy of youngsters sat on a bench nearby, under a big maple tree, watching the lesson, and a dozen more or less interested feathered tribesmen flocked nearby, approving spectators. Suddenly there was a flash of something gray and white, and a big cat bounded into the circle. Its claw just missing the fiedgling, which fluttered to one side. The mother bird attacked the cat's face. and the fighting tribesmen followed her example as a little boy caught the helpless little flyer in his straw hat. The cat, thoroughly enraged at the loss of its breakfast and the vigorous pecks of the fighting sparrow's sharp beaks, struck viciously at his assailants. They kept just out of reach, however, circling about, and every now and then making sallies at the cat's ears and eyes. Pussy finally fled, the pupil resumed his lesson and the feathered tribesmen adjusted their uniforms.-Exchange.

# THINGS A WOMEN MAY DO.

Six of them can talk at once and get along first-rate, and no two men can do that.

She can throw a stone with a curve that would be a fortune to a base-ball nitcher. She can say "no" in such a low voice

that it means "yes." She can sharpen a lead pencil if you give her plenty of time and plenty of She can safely stick fifty pins in her

dress while he is getting one under his thumb nail. She can come to a conclusion without

the slightest reasoning on it, and no sane man can do that. She can appreciate a kiss from her husband seventy years after the marriage ceremony is performed.

She can dance all night in a pair of shoes two sizes too small for her, and enjoy every minute of the time.

She can walk half the night with a collicky baby in her arms without once expressing the desire of murdering the She is as cool as a cucumber in half

a dozen tight dresses and skirts, while a man will sweat and fume and growl in one loose shirt. She can talk as sweet as peaches and

cream to a woman she hates, while two men would be punching each other's heads before they had exchanged ten RUNNING-FOR BOYS.

Every Boy Can Become a Runner If He Tries.

Every American boy should learn to cup. In Greece, in the days when men and women took better care of their bedies than they ever have since, just as the American child is taught to read. And as far as we can judge by the statues they have left behind them, there were very few hollow-chested, spindle-legged boys among the Greeks. The Persian boy was taught to speak the truth, run, ride and shoot the bow. The English boy is encouraged to run. In fact, at some of the great English public schools boys of 13 and 14 years of age, like Tom Brown and East at Rugby, can cover six and eight miles crosscountry in the great hare-and-hound runs. Every boy is turned out twice a week, out of doors, and made to run, and fill himself full of pure fresh air and sunshine, and gain more strength and life than any amount of weightpulling or dumb-bell work in stuffy gymnasiums would give him. See the result-the English boys, as a whole, are a stronger set than we American boys. Every English school-boy is to some extent an athlete. And that is what American boys should be. Not because football, baseball, and tennis are valuable in themselves, but for the good they do in strengthening boy's bodies. By playing ball every day for hours in the open air; by exercising his arms, back, and leg muscles in throwing, batting, running, and sliding; by going to bed early and giving up all bad habits in preparation for the games, a boy stores up strength, which he can draw on all his life long-that is why every boy should be an athlete. But not every boy can play football or baseball. He may not be heavy or strong enough; he may never be able to acquire the knack of catching or batting the ball. Every boy can become a runner.

### EXPEDITING THE MAILS.

A Western Editor Starts Out in a Grand

Cause. Two or three months ago, when appointed Postmaster of this town, we mentioned the fact that the tri-weekly mails from Lone Jack, Pine Hill and Dog Creek reached this postoffice in the most erratic manner and evidently at the convenience of the mail carrier, says a Western exchange. We promised to look into the matter as soon as we got things in hand, and last Tuesday afternoon, as the Lone Jack mail, due at 11 o'clock a. m., had not arrived at midafternoon, we mounted our cayuse and set out to investigate. This route is carried on horseback, and the name of the carrier is Simms. We found Mr. Simms luxuriously reclining under a tree about four miles from lown. He was luxuriously drunk and sound asleep, while his old horse had shaken the mail bag off his back and was stamping on it with his hind feet. Mr. Simms is a very soher man just now, but we doubt if he has any clear remembrance of a tenth part of what happened to him during the ten minutes following our arrival. All he can remember is of being struck by a cyclone, which lifted him up and tossed him into the earth. He was a hard man to wake up, but when he got his eyes open and began to realize the situation he didn't waste much time getting onto his horse with his mail bag and heading for town. On his next trip he came in an hour ahead of time and we understand he intends to do better than that, Some day this week we shall look into the delay on other routes. For weeks past the Pine Hill mail has been from six to ten hours late on every occasion and we shall make a great effort to

# HYPNOTIZED JOCKEY.

discover the cause and remove it. It

is our duty as postmaster to see that

the mails arrive and depart on time

and we feel quite certain that our man-

ner of "expediting" the service will

meet with the approval of both our

fellowtownsmen and the postal au-

therities at Washington.

How He Won a Race in the Longes Time on Record.

mile in when you win de race?" said one jockey to another. "Foh' hours, lebben minutes, an' six-

"Whut was de time dat you run dat

teen seconds." "Ga 'long, man, whut you talkin' bout?"

"I'se talkin' 'bout de troof. Yoh see, dah wus three hosses in de race, an' eb'ry owner wus skeered to win, 'case he didn't like de odds, an' wanted ter save up 'is chances foh annudah spin. So in de home stretch eb'ry boy laid hisse'f back an' pulled de lines, an' kep' on a-pullin' tell de hosses stopped, 'case no one wouldn't go 'long ahead. An' dah we stood, 'case eb'ry one er us was boun' not ter be a winner. ] sot an' sot, an' de fus' t'ing I know, I done got sleepy, an' de hoss jes' natcherly walked in 'fore I knowed it. I nebber will b'liebe but whut one er dem yuther boys done got me mesmerized." -Washington Star.

# Chinese Gratitude.

The value of medical missionary work is well illustrated by an anecdote concerning China's great statesman, Li Hung Chang.

Li Hung Chang's wife. Lady Li, as she is called, was taken seriously ill several years ago; the leading physiclans of the empire gave her up to die. A woman medical missionary was called, and was happily successful in restoring to health the wife of the famous viceroy. In gratitude, Li Hung Chang fitted up a dispensary at Tien-Tsin and presented it to the mission; a little later Lady Li established a second dispensary for women and placed in charge the lady physician who attendHighest of all in Leavening Power.-Latest U.S. Gov't Report

# Baking

She Had Butten Herself.

About a quarter of a century ago Beyears, had lost all her teeth, and, to do justice to her new role, she had ordered fortable, she took them out when the fortable, she took them out when the me. I'll get out right away and try piny was over and put them in her another beach, and it isn't likely I'll pocket. When in the greenroom, she run against such hard luck again. neautiously sat down, and immediately | G'day. - Roxbury Gazette.

jumped up, with a scream.
"What is the matter?" inquired our

Every day we meet the man with shabby clothes, sallow skin, and shambling footsleps holding out a tobacco-pal-ied hand for the charity quarter. Tobacco destroys manhood and the cappiness of perfect vitality. No-To-liac is guaranteed to cure just such cases, and it's charity to make them try. Sold under guarantee to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book Iree. Address Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

### In After Years.

"Darling"-He gazed at her with a tender, appealing glance.

the evening, and he was anxious, for her sake, to look his best,

"my hat on straight?" Being assured that it was, the husband of the coming woman, after giving explicit directions to the nurse regarding the baby, trustingly took the arm of her who had sworn to cherish their way .- New York World.

Open the Safety Valve When there is too big a head of steam on, o you will be in danger. Similarly, when that important safety valve of the system the bowels, becomes obstructed open it promptly with Hostetter's stomach Bitters, and guard against the consequences of its closure. Hillousness, dyspepsis, malaria rheumatic and kidney complaint, nervousness and neuralgia are all subjugated by this piensant but potent conqueror of disease.

The Judge-Have you any reason to offer why sentence should not be

passed upon you? The Prisoner-I ain't got much to say, but it's right to the point. When I shot the feller I was only doin' it fer fun, an' here you fellers are wantin' to hang me in cold blooded malice, so you air.-Indianapolis Journal.

ALBERT BURCH, West Toledo, O., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

# He Was a Prudent Man.

Chicago Tribune: "James, what have you been doing in the garret?"

It was his wife who spoke.
"You won't betray me, Elizabeth?" exclaimed the prominent politician, pale and excited.

"Betray you? Certainly not. What have you been doing in that garret?" ks "Elizabeth," he replied in a hoarse whisper, "I have been looking to see if anybody has discovered my views on the silver question. That's where I keep them!"

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. and Pace, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct. A lie is always an enemy, no matter how

well meaning it may look. FiTS - All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Greek Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first only a use, Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial to tile free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 53 Arch St., Philia, Pa.

He is the greatest man who does most for I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lorz 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

Every reform that comes to stay, has to

tegin in the heart. "Hanson's Magic Corn Salve.

There are people who want to do good, but they are slow to commence. If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

he sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Windlow's Scotning Street for Children Teething-Nebraska has fourteen women superin tendents of public instruction.

The man who never praises his wife cometimes talks very nice in church.



# LEAVES ITS MARK

every one of the painful irregularities and weaknesses that prey upon women. They fade the face, waste the figure, ruin the temper, wither you up, make you old before your time. Get well: That's the way to look well. Cure the disorders and ailments that beset

It regulates and promotes all the womanly functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

you, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip





Hard Luck.

First Man at the Beach (to second ranger's "Grisette" was performed at one of the theaters. The part of Littette was allotted to Virginia Dejazes. This popular actress, then anyanced in Second Arrival-A thousand pardons for intruding, but I really had no idea a fresh set. As the teeth felt uncom- there would be a man here ahead of

Make Your Own Bitters! jolly old friend, Adolphe Dennery.

"Nothing," said Mlie. Dejazet. "I have only bitten myseif."—Hevue Theatrale.

Tobacco Tattered and Iora.

Every day we meet the man with shabby clothes, sailow skin, and shambling footsteps holding out a tobacco-pal-ied nand for the charity quarter. Tobacco destroys manhood and

Bobby was trying to make it pleas ant for his father's guest till that indi-vidual arrived. He pointed to two boxes of cigars on the piano.

"The one at ther right is them wot paw gives t' his frien's. De udders he smokes himself."

ealing glance.

"All right, my boy," said the visitor, helping himself to the private box.

They were preparing to start out for "I'll take one of these, for at present I'm not one of your father's friends."-Syracuse Post.

### THE FARMER IS HAPPY!

The farmer reporting 60 bushels Winter Rye per acre; 6 ton of hay and 52 bushels of Winter Wheat has reason to be happy and praise Salzer's seeds! Now and protect him-and so they went you try it for 1896 and sow now of grasses, wheat and rye. Catalogue and samples free, if you write to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and send this silp along.

Nothing is so cheap and so very valuable as politeness and courtesy.

Parker's Ginger Tonic is popular for its good work. Saffering, tired, sleepless, ner-ous women find nothing so soothing and reviving. The heart is larger than the world, because the whole world cannot fill it

What a sense of relief it is to know that you have no more corns. Hindercorns removes them, and very comforting it is. 15c at druggists.

This country, with its institutions, be-



# KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleas ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all dru ;gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

# DR. WINCHELL'S

forms; cures canker sore throat; is a certain pre-forms; cures canker sore throat; is a certain pre-ventive of diphtheria; quiets and soothes all pain invigorates the stomach and bowels; corrects all asidity; will cure griping in the bowels and wind colic. Do not fatigue yourself and child with sleepless nights when it is within your reach to cure your child and save your own strength. Dr. Jaque's German Worm Cakes



ENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Successfully Prospected Claims. ate Frincipal Examiner U.S. Fension Hursain.

W. N. U., Omaha-3 , 1805,

