

A Veritable Sleuth.

"That woman," remarked the great detective as he pointed to what an ordinary mortal would have taken for a handsomely dressed female, "is a man." "A man?" echoed his companion in astonishment. "Why, how can a woman be a man?" "What I mean," replied the great detective, "is that the party referred to is a man disguised as a woman." "How do you know that?" asked the other. "Because," answered the wise one, "I followed her into a dry-goods store and she purchased the first thing she priced and never looked at anything else."

His Excuse.

Judge—Were you not here two weeks ago on a charge of burglary? Prisoner—I was, your honor. Judge—And as I let you go then I suppose you thought you could keep it up, eh? Prisoner—No, your honor. I was forced into it this time. Judge—How's that? Prisoner—I was trying to raise money to pay the lawyer who defended me.

Guilt.

"Do you know anything about hypnosis?" asked the girl in the pink waist. "Well," replied the duffy-haired maid, as she held up her left hand to display a sparkling solitaire to better advantage, "you can judge for yourself."

She Was Real Rude.

Shortleigh—I dearly love to listen to the patter of the raindrops on the roof. Miss Biffon—I always suspected it. Shortleigh—Did you? And why, pray? Miss Biffon—Because it is an amusement that doesn't cost anything.


There Are Others.

Hamlett—I see by the papers that Horatio Footlights is starring under his wife's management. Egglest—Yes, and I know a lot of other men who are managed by their wives, but they don't advertise the fact.

Thoughtful.

President of Foreign Missions—How in the world did all these sofa cushions and fairy lamps come to be in this box for the Fiji Islanders? Miss Hairbrain (earnestly)—Why? I thought, with all their spears and war clubs, that if they only had a few cushions and jeweled lamps they could make such perfectly lovely cozy corners!—Puck.

Museum Muses.



Human Skeleton—That salesman seems to be a pretty slick guy. Fat Woman—I should say he was. He's just talked the "Legless Wonder" into buying a pair of shoes.

High Hopes.

"Hello! You're looking unusually happy to-day." "Yes," replied the optimist, "I have hopes of getting a fine job. I just answered an advertisement in the paper offering a canvasser's outfit for \$1 that'll easily earn me \$50 a week."—Philadelphia Press.

Point of View.

New England Statesman—Wasn't that a mortifying scene in the Senate chamber? Statesman from the Breezy West—Mortifying! It was disgusting. It was stopped before we could tell which one was the best man!—Chicago Tribune.

Deep Cut.

Mrs. Uppish—Just think, it's only six months ago since we moved away from next door to you. We're in a much better neighborhood now. Mrs. Sharpe—So are we. Mrs. Uppish—Why, where did you move? Mrs. Sharpe—Oh, we haven't moved at all.—Philadelphia Press.

Unobstructed.

Mrs. Blank—My husband has the dearest head of any man I ever met. Mrs. Frank—Yes, my husband spoke of it only yesterday. He said there was absolutely nothing in it.

Proves His Heroism.

"Did you say?" asked the author's friend, "that your hero, who is poor, is to marry the rich heiress?" "Yes, that is the way he proves his heroism."—Indianapolis News.

The Vanishing Weight.

"This trunk is overweight." "Now, look here, let me give you a tip." "Oh, very well, then. In that case it isn't."—Indianapolis News.

Reasonable Inference.

"Did the evidence in the divorce suit indicate that Mrs. Flash was giddy?" "I guess so. The judge and five of the jurors wanted to marry her."—Brooklyn Life.

Cut Off.

"I went to the play last night." "How did you like it?" "I didn't hear it. I sat in front of two women who were talking about a wedding."

GETTING THE "TRUE BITE."

Improper Mastication, Says a Dentist, Spoils Expression of Mouth.

An eminent dentist of Boston has spent years in studying his profession not only as a science, but also as an art. The following ideas were expressed by him in the course of a conversation:

"The most important point in a pleasant or beautiful face is the expression of the mouth. A beautiful face is spoiled by a disagreeable expression and a plain face made attractive by a pleasant one. Even large and shapeless mouths which are symmetrical and have an upward tilt at the corners are not devoid of charm.

"A common defect in many other well-shaped mouths is that the lips do not meet at the center—the under lip has slipped to one side. The habit of holding the jaw a little to the right or left of the facial center strains and stiffens the surrounding muscles. This defect is noticeable in singers and public speakers."

"This apostrophe of the new art has found by years of experience that the lips may be made to rest symmetrically together, their corners to curve slightly upward, and the old, hard lines done away with by correcting the "bite" of the patient. Invariably an unattractive mouth is caused by bad habits of mastication. Certain teeth are worn off or others extracted, and the teeth that nature intended to meet in grinding and cutting food are thrown out of plumb.

"By a careful examination of the relative lengths of the teeth, by filing off a prominent one here and smoothing an uneven edge there the "false bite" is corrected. When the "true bite" is restored notice the improvement. It will be seen that the upper teeth form a gentle convex curve and the lower ones a slight concave one, while the center of the upper jaw is exactly over the center of the lower one.

"Several of the most prominent clergymen in the East, says the Detroit Free Press, have gone to Dr. — in quest of a "true bite," and without exception they have given testimony after a few months that there has been a marked improvement in their enunciation and the resonance of their voices. Whereas, the belles of Boston have found that nature intended each and all to possess a true Cupid's bow in the curves of their lips, and they have straightway gone in for a "true bite" as a very desirable thing.

Domestic Ability.

An aristocratic East Superior street woman, who has had the usual number of failures in the way of domesticity, having tried nearly every nationality, heard the other day that a number of girls had come here from Finland to seek employment as servants and that they were highly recommended as strong, intelligent, capable and generally excellent help.

With high hope the housekeeper hid her to the office where these paragons were on exhibition, and was soon brought face to face with a bewigged specimen, who could not speak a word of English. With the aid of an interpreter the following conversation took place:

"Can you cook?" "Oh, no." "Can you wash and iron?" "No." "Can you sweep and dust or clean house?" "I have never done anything like that." "For goodness sake," exclaimed the astonished matron to the interpreter, "ask her what she can do." With calmness and complacency the reply came back: "I can milk reindeers."—Duluth News-Tribune.

Wireless Telephone.

An electrical inventor named N. B. Stubblefield, of Murray, Ky., claims to have discovered an instrument by which not only sound can be transmitted through space without wires, but that the voice can be transmitted and understood as clearly as with the telephone now in ordinary use. The inventor claims that the ground is a magnet and that with the proper use of his instruments, when they shall have been perfected, ships at sea can be communicated with or battles directed from one ship to another. He claims that bulletins could be sent from Washington to every home in the country telling all the important happenings of the day, at a slight cost. As yet 300 yards is the longest distance he has talked.

There Was a Boom On.

A citizen of a flourishing Western town was boasting of the growth and enterprise of the place to a group of strangers in the smoking compartment of a Western express train.

"Only eight years old, and one of the finest young towns in the West!" "I don't think much of it," said one of the smokers. "You don't?" cried the man from the town in question, aggressively. "When were you there?" "Used to live there." "When did you move away?" "Two weeks ago." "Oh, well, you ought to see the place now!"

Supply Water for New York.

New York City has at present 800 miles of water mains, with three watersheds that supply 400,000,000 gallons a day. What must be the length of the water mains that will supply the greater city to come.—Boston Herald.

Heavy.

"Germany's drink bill amounts to \$750,000,000 a year," said the man with the paper. "There's liquidation for you," added the commentator.—Philadelphia North American.

Science AND INVENTION

The recent sandstorm from the Mojave desert is said to have piled up sand in Santa Ana thirty feet.

Sir Robert Ball, professor of mathematics and astronomy at Cambridge University, says America is doing more and better work in astronomy than the whole of Europe combined.

The American Bridge Company, of Philadelphia, will construct twenty steel bridges along the line of the Uganda Railroad in East Africa, the cost to be about \$1,000,000.

The force known as heat is of great importance. The earth is hotter below the surface and probably has a very high temperature toward its center. In some places not very far below its surface it contains highly heated rock, which occasionally flows over the surface during volcanic eruptions. In other places we find hot springs in connection with volcanic action.

One of the peculiar industries of Ireland which has recently received a fresh stimulus is the manufacture of poplin, a kind of goods in which silk and wool are so combined that the silk constitutes the surfaces and the wool the interior part. The silk comes from China, but it is all dyed in Dublin, because they aver in the Irish capital that there is some quality in the Dublin water which insures a brilliance and permanence of color that has not been attained elsewhere.

The charm of the yellow metal seldom asserts itself more clearly than in the account given by Hugues Le Roux, a French explorer, of the method of collecting gold from the placer mines of Abyssinia. The precious metal is found by the natives in small nuggets and dust in the beds of streams. They carry it to market in large quills, which are as transparent as tubes of glass. The brokers who buy the gold work it up into the form of circles of the average size of a heavy finger-ring. But these circles are not quite closed, because the purchaser always insists on twisting them, like strings of molasses candy. In order to detect possible adulterations. Experienced fingers can tell if the yielding metal possesses the exact malleability of gold.

If it were not for the countless trillions of dust particles that float, separately invisible, in the atmosphere, there could be no rain-drops, snow crystals or hailstones. From a perfectly dustless atmosphere the moisture would descend in ceaseless rain without drops. The dust particles serve as nuclei about which the vapor gathers. The snow crystal is the most beautiful creation of the aerial moisture, and the hailstone is the most extraordinary. The heart of every hailstone, as Arthur H. Bell shows in Knowledge, is a tiny atom of dust. Such an atom, with a little moisture condensed about it, is the germ from which may grow a hailstone, capable of felling a man or smashing a window. But first it must be caught up by a current of air and carried to the level of the lofty cirrus clouds, five or six, or even ten miles high. Then, continually growing by fresh accretions of moisture, it begins its long plunge to the earth, spinning through the clouds, and flashing in the sun like a diamond bolt shot from a rainbow.

Humor in New Jersey.

The following note from Camden, says the Philadelphia Record, shows the progress of humor in that interesting New Jersey community:

Camden, N. J., March 13.

Mr. Editor Dear Sir—I thought I would cite you what happened here the other day. My big brother goes to the high school and there is a lot of girls in one of his classes and the other day his historic teacher set that the old jack what started first the lawyer business made his skollers argue for practice that black is white and white is black and then one of them boys said I can prove that and she sed you can? and he sed I can and he sed there is a girl on our street name Wite and she married a chap name black and now wite is black and black is wite, but Wite and black are both wite and both are black and then the girls all laughed and my big brother laughed to.

P. S. My brother is in the See Class and I wont sign my name, do you think that is funny?

In the Justice Court.

In the rural district a prisoner was brought before a justice who had been his chum in boyhood. The prisoner, being on familiar terms with him, addressed him as "Bill," and contradicted him several times.

"I'll have to fine you for contempt of court," said the justice.

"That's all right, Bill, old boy," was the reply. "Do what you like now, but lord have mercy on you when I get 'ou outside!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Vegetarian Argument.

It is estimated that twenty-two acres of land is necessary to sustain one man on fresh meat. The same space of land devoted to wheat culture would feed forty-two people; if to oats, eighty-eight; potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 170; and if to the plantain or breadfruit tree, over 6,000 people.

Poultry in United States.

On the date at which the census was taken there were \$85,794,996 worth of poultry on foot in the United States.

When a girl goes to have her fortune told, she acts as guilty as a boy going into a saloon for his first drink.

A MINER WAS SHOT DEAD

FIRST BLOODSHED IN CONNECTION WITH STRIKE.

Wilksbarre, Pa., July 2.—The first loss of life during the anthracite strike occurred at the Willdam. A colliery at Duryea, Antonio Giuseppe, an Italian, was shot dead by one of the coal and iron policemen from behind the stockade of the colliery.

Reports differ as to the cause of the shooting. The friends of the dead man say he was walking on the road near the stockade when he was fired upon. The man was on his way from Scranton to Duryea at the time. Another report is that the Italian tried to get over the fence and would not heed the warning from the policeman to go away. He insisted on making his way into the stockade and was fired upon.

There is much indignation over the shooting and the sheriff of Lackawanna county was summoned to take steps to preserve order, as it was reported that there would be an uprising among the foreigners and that they would attack the stockade before night.

The body lay in the roadway for some time. The coal and iron police would not venture outside the stockade to remove it, and the people living in the vicinity did not want to take it away until the arrival of the coroner. When the sheriff of Lackawanna county reached the scene he ordered the body removed to an undertaking establishment.

Pottsville, Pa., July 2.—Several hundred strikers assembled on the streets of St. Clair today, and headed by a drum corps, paraded around town. They then separated and marched to the various highways and paths leading to the washery of the St. Clair Coal company, which commenced operations yesterday. Workmen on their way to the washery were stopped and required to return home. This many of them did, but enough returned to work to permit the washery to operate later in the day. No violence was attempted.

Couple Weds in Secret.

Fremont, Neb., July 2.—The relatives of two young people of this city were taken by surprise last evening to learn of their marriage at Wahoo on June 21. The matter had been kept a secret by the pair and it was revealed only by accident. The couple are Lloyd Haven, son of Mr. and Mrs. Platt Haven, and Miss Pearl Ryan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ryan. The young man is not yet nineteen years of age and the girl is but seventeen, but notwithstanding this the parents of the twain say they will let the marriage stand.

Two weeks ago Miss Ryan went to visit a friend at Wahoo, Miss Bellows, for a few days. While she was there Haven told his folks that he was going to Omaha but instead he took a train for Wahoo. He procured a license there by representing himself, it is alleged, to be twenty-one and the girl eighteen, and the county judge afterward married them. They came to Fremont and went to their respective homes, having agreed not to disclose the marriage to any of their relatives or friends here for a year.

Yesterday a party of Fremont people attended a wedding at Wahoo, the groom being a young man who is known here. When he obtained his license he said that some Fremont people were to be present at his wedding, and the judge remarked that he had married a couple from this city only a few days before. Mr. Meletz, the prospective groom, looked at the record and found the names of Mr. Haven and Miss Ryan. He reported this to the Fremont people and they informed the relatives of the girl when they returned.

Best in State's History.

Chicago, July 2.—The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy crop report, issued today, compiled from reports of nearly a thousand correspondents shows that in Nebraska the corn crop is in better condition than ever before in the history of the state; the acreage is about the same as last year not less. The crop is well advanced, and all conditions most favorable.

The Nebraska acreage of winter wheat is larger than ever before. The crop is ready for harvest and the yield will be heavy. Comparatively little spring wheat was sown. Oats are in excellent condition.

In Iowa good prices tended to increase the corn acreage. All reports covering corn, oats, wheat and potatoes are most favorable, and the same applies to northern Missouri.

Dine With President

Washington, July 2.—The president entertained at dinner Attorney General Knox, Senators Lodge, Spooner and Keen, and Civil Service Commissioner Garfield. The dinner was entirely a social affair. Senators Allison and Dolliver and Representative Hepburn of Iowa were among the president's callers. They came to make some arrangements incidental to the president's prospective visit to Iowa.

DRIVE FIRST RIVET

TWO GOVERNORS SWING HAMMERS AT KEEL LAYING.

Seattle, Wash., July 5.—The formal laying of the keel of the battleship Nebraska took place Friday. The fastening of the first rivet in the keel was performed by Governors Savage of Nebraska and Governor McBride of Washington.

The ceremonies began at 10 o'clock with the firing of a salute to the visiting governor of Nebraska, though the formal oratorical program was not opened until half an hour later.

The distinguished guests arrived in the yards in carriages at half past 10 o'clock, and their arrival was the signal for the inauguration of the formal exercises. The procession moved from the carriages to the grand stand in the following order: Robert Moran, president of the Moran Bros. Co.; Josiah Collins and Hon. J. H. McGraw of the chamber of commerce committee; Governor Savage of Nebraska and Hon. J. W. Clise, president of the chamber of commerce; Governor McBride of Washington and Hon. Thomas Burke, master of ceremonies.

Members of the staff of the governor of Nebraska.

Members of the staff of the governor of Washington.

Col. Aldien J. Blenthen and Mrs. Savage.

Ladies members of the chamber of commerce and invited guests.

The exercises were opened by Josiah Collins, chairman of the chamber of commerce committee, who in a few brief remarks introduced Judge Burke, master of ceremonies. At the close of his address, Judge Burke introduced Governor McBride of Washington who made the address of welcome and has had many complimentary notices.

Governor Savage replied.

The presentation of Moran Bros. company to Governor Savage of a small piece of steel, the material punched from the first hole in the first piece of steel shaped to become a part of the keel of the battleship under construction followed.

Then a section of the battleship Nebraska was swung into position by the great cranes. A red-heated rivet was brought and placed in position and the governors of the two states with their coats off and their shirt sleeves rolled up above their elbow, by alternate strokes, flattened the rivet into position.

When this task had been completed amid the enthusiastic cheers of the crowd and the firing of guns, a representative of the company appeared upon the scene and proceeded to pay off the distinguished workmen for their work. To each of the governors he gave a check for three cents. With each of the checks was a voucher which the recipients will be required to sign.

Officers Suspect Foul Play.

Sioux City, Ia., July 5.—The visit yesterday of I. D. Flandreau, claiming to be an officer from Lake county, South Dakota, and who sought to thus obtain possession of Maude Holden, thirteen years old, who was deserted this spring by her parents at Homer, Neb., uncovered sensational facts leading officers to believe Lee M. Blair, who married Mrs. Nora Holden, Maude Holden's mother, has been killed in Lake county, South Dakota. Mr. and Mrs. Blair left Sioux City in April in a covered wagon, with Mr. and Mrs. James Hainlein. Hainlein has long been in love with Mrs. Blair which resulted in many quarrels. Three weeks ago Blair disappeared in Lake county, and it is understood Hainlein has left his wife and gone with Mrs. Blair. The Blairs took Maud Holden with them, and, though but thirteen years old, her mother forced her to a life of shame. She was deserted at Homer, Neb., and returned to Sioux City, where she has an uncle, but a few days ago Flandreau, in the role of an officer, came to secure her, that she might be forced to resume her life, but officers were notified and the bogus official thrown in jail. The officers are investigating the reports about Blair.

British Showed Neglect

London, July 4.—At the request of Whitelaw Reid, Commander Cowles, former naval attaché here, and Mrs. Cowles met Lady Pouncefote and her family on their arrival in London this morning from New York, which city they left June 25 on the American line steamer St. Paul. Apparently owing to some misunderstanding, no British officials were present. But for Mr. and Mrs. Cowles, Lady Pouncefote would have returned to London without a single person to receive her.

Boy Drowned at Fairbury

Fairbury, Neb., July 5.—Homer, the thirteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bee, was drowned while swimming in a pond north of this city with three companions. None of the lads could swim but they floated about the pond on an improvised raft and while they were over the deepest place, little Homer slipped off. His companions being much smaller were unable to rescue him and he sank the third time.

NEBRASKA NOTES.

A charter has been issued for a state bank at Stockville.

The state convention of the Christian Endeavor societies was held in Omaha last week.

Fremont girls have combined in a refusal of attentions from young men who use tobacco.

Prof. Bruner, of the state university, experimented with moth traps and caught 6000 in fifteen nights.

Bellamy & Hornung of Omaha made the lowest bid of \$1,000 for a change in the heating apparatus of the Omaha postoffice building.

A system of four rural mail delivery routes have been started from Harvard. The carriers are Charles Tombrook, Samuel Martin, George Robertson and William Johnson.

The Rev. Paul Bandy at Fairfield has resigned as pastor of the Congregational church at Fairfield and left for Berkeley, Cal., where he has accepted a call.

T. W. Cole of Nelson has been appointed postmaster at Nelson, Neb., and A. C. McFarland, postmaster at Boyd county to succeed J. M. McGintie, resigned.

V. H. Herfel, a pioneer of Allen county, a week ago fell and injured his head. He lingered on for several days, but died from the shock and internal injuries caused by his fall.

Captain A. R. Talbot arrived in Plattsmouth on his steamboat Henrietta, bringing with him the new pontoon bridge, which is to span the Missouri river at that point.

George S. Nicholson, a farmer of Germanville precinct near Hayes Center committed suicide by hanging himself in the barn. He had been in poor health for some time and is believed to have become despondent.

The complaint against Al Beard was dismissed by Police Judge Congrove of Lincoln and he was ordered released. Beard was accused of the murder of J. Gillian and was brought from Kansas City for trial.

While fishing in the North Platte river Chris Marycot, of North Platte city, was seized with a fit, fell into the water and was drowned. The body was recovered in a few hours.

Following is the mortgage report for Gage county for the month of June: Number of farm mortgages filed 25, amount \$40,225; number released 32, amount \$36,278; number of town and city mortgages filed 22, amount \$15,295; number released 32, amount \$29,264.

Mrs. Lydia M. Legg has applied for a divorce from her husband a jeweler of Sutton, on the ground of cruelty. She claims that two years ago her husband threatened to cut her throat and that on June 10 he endeavored to carry out his threat.

A cloudburst occurred seven miles southeast of Bayard and Red Willow creek rose twenty feet in half that many minutes. The waters washed away the house of Richard Vivian and Mr. Vivian narrowly escaped drowning. A general rain and hail storm followed and did considerable damage to small grain.

Mrs. H. A. Lockwood was killed by a freight train while crossing Main street in Valley. Her horse was killed also and the buggy smashed. Mr. Lockwood, her husband was a candidate for county treasurer a few years ago on the fusion ticket. He lives five mile north east of Valley.

L. L. Winn whose real name is F. E. Mills, and who succeeded in cashing about \$300 worth of forged school warrants at Norfolk waved examination and was bound over to the district court. Two hundred dollars of the cash was recovered having been sent to Omaha in a typewriter.

George Gould, assistant cashier of the wrecked Platte Valley bank at Bellwood, has been bound over to the district court on a charge of being accessory to the issuing of forged paper. George Gould was not officially connected with the bank, but assumed the duties of assistant cashier during the frequent absence of his brothers.

The city council of Lincoln sitting as a board of equalization finished the hearing of the complaint against the assessed valuation of the Lincoln Gas & Electric company and the Lincoln Traction company, made by the commercial club, and adjourned leaving the valuation as given by the commissioner of taxes unchanged.

Three hundred and twenty acres of farm land near Nebraska City recently sold for \$25,800.