NEBRASKA NEWS.

Chadron is having an epidemic of la grippe in mild form. A revival is in progress among the

Presbyterians of Nelson. A half dozen cases of diphtheria have developed at Grand Island. Young men of Grand Island are about

to organize a democratic club. A man named Crawford was jailed in Plattsmouth for wife beating.

. The foreign grocery sharks are now doing business in Richardson county. Grandma Flinn of Blair has passed the ninetieth mile stone in the journey

Paddy Ryan of South Omaha was knocked out and his face badly cut. killed last week by being run over by the cars.

R. L. Alyea has been elected president of the Webster County Agricultural society. A lodge of Royal Neighbors has been organized at Fairmont with twenty-five | gion. charter members.

In the burning of the barn of Eugene Mack of Beatrice, a stallion valued at \$1,500 was consumed. Buffalo Bill donated new uniforms to

the band boys at North Platte. The chtire expense was \$400. Miss Helen Bonton of South Sloux City is missing and is supposed to have been drowned while skating.

A lodge of Ancient Order of Hibernians has been instituted at Albion, with twenty-six charter members. The big sewer from the state insti-

tute for the blind at Nebraska City to the river has been completed. Pupils of the Blair schools contributed liberally on Thanksgiving day in

food and clothing for the poor. "Possums" are said to inhabit Gage county to quite an extent, but the animal is at home only in Missouri. John T. Colins of Omaha fell down

an elevator the other day and was killed. His fail was five stories. An international convention of bricklayers will be held in Omaha in Januery. There will be 200 delegates pres-

Mrs. George Baxter of South Omaha children. suicided by shooting herself in the The Lyons creamery divided among its patrons during October \$1,465.79.

the net profits of the factory for the Charles Thies fell down the stone steps at the Cmaha court house, re-

ceiving injuries that proved fatal in a The 14-year-old son of H. A. Van Housen of York equnty had his leg badly broken by a horse falling with

and upon him. Lincoln business men and the Nebraska Telephone company are having a set-to over rates that shall govern in

the capital city.

Irrigation meetings are being held regularly at Lodge Pole and an effort is being made to work up sentiment in favor of stare aid. Wm. J. Hoghes, an Omaha druggist,

was held up by thugs and lost \$40. He had about his person \$250 which the robbers did not find. Frank Bushek, Fred Kosch and Mell Bryant, the latter being a colored boy,

eform school. Article, of incorporation were fied with Secretary of State Allen by the

Nine-Mile Canal and Reservor company of Bayard Cheyenne county.

The poor all complexion of the new Gage county board of supervisors will

be twenty-one republicans, six democrats and three independents. Fire destroyed J. G. Rockefeller's barn at Grand Island, and two valuable horses were burned to a crisp. The

origin of the fire is unknown. The Baptist society of Wayne is the one to join. There hasn't been a death in the membership of the church since

it was organized twelve years ago. For making love to one girl and marrying another, J. R. Tober, cashier of the bank of Cook, Johnson county, is confronted with a \$4,500 judgment.

Because he loaded his gan with such a heavy charge that the breech was blown out, Jim Ralston of Sterling is laid up with two badly disfigured eyes. Giles Brink, a Gage county farmer, will try irrigation on a large scale next year, and some other farmers in the vicinity will also experiment with

John McAleer of Brainard has been found guilty of embezzlement and will be sentenced on the 9th inst. He bought grain for an Omaha firm and the firm got the worst of it. Richardson county farmers have

found that sorghum makes valuable food for stock. Two crops can be harvested from one sowing, and it is proof against dry weather. At Monroe a dog belonging to Dan Martley went mad and bit quite a num-

ber of dogs in that vicinity and then went to Columbus, where it was killed by the chief of police. In view of the threatened reduction of the tariff on hemp product, as out-

lined by the Wilson bill, the Nebraska Binder Twine company will close down and wait until the tariff question is Over thirty feet of the B. & M. bridge

near Newark were burned out last week- The engineer saw the bridge burning in time to stop his train before reaching it, and the flames were put out by the crew.

William Walsh, jr., a prominent farmer, grain and stock dealer of Violet, was driving cattle the other day when his horse fell and pinned him to the earth, breaking his leg and injuring him other ways.

A lady of Broken Bow comes out in a card to the public explaining that her daughter was suspended from the publie schools because she said she saw the professor with his arms around one of the female teachers.

The large fire-proof and supposed burglar-proof safe was blown open last week in the Doniphan postoffice, and about \$100 in cash and \$50 in stamps, all registered packages and postal notes, etc., were taken

A barn on the premises occupied by W. H. Wagner, Beatrice, was burned. involving a total loss with all its contents, consisting of buggies, harness, feed. etc. A stallion worth \$1,500, belonging to Eugene Mack, was in the barn and burned to death. The total loss will reach \$2,500.

Near Calhoun, William Woods of Omaha was accidentally killed while out hunting. It appears that Woods stood his shotgun up against a stump. His dog, which was playing around in the snow, ran against the weapon, knocking it to the ground. The gun receipt of the president's message, was discharged and the entire charge which will be read Monday, will begin of shot entered Woods' side, killing him

Two Missouri farmers went to bed in an Omaha lodging house after blowing bushel for his wheat. Instead he fed

man at McCool, fell on the edge of the Apples bring 70 cents a peck at North | tender and was seriously injured internally.

Rev. E. F. Chester lately died at the home of his daughter, near Geneva He was eighty-seven years old and was one of the first preachers to spread the glad tidings in Fillmore county.

J. F. Albin of the McCool Record is just recovering from a severe run of typhoid fever. Last summer he was struck by lightning, then the fever struck him and now he is wondering what will strike him next.

While driving horses into a barn William Johnson of Tobias, who is job?" working for J. V. Ainsworth, was kicked in the head and nearly killed. His chin was broken, several teeth Herman Braasch, a pioneer of Nor-

folk, who laid out from a portion of his farm the village of Norfolk, died last week at the age of 71. He was the pioneer, in 1866, of a colony of Germans | per.' from Wisconsin, who settled in that re-

An 18-year-old son of lion. J. B. Pepoon of Table Rock got his hand caught in the rollers of a stalk cutter one day last week, and in a desperate effort to free himself, pulled the tendons off in his forearm. The doctors amputated the hand at the wrist.

William Malone of Ulysses, after an absence of twelve years, recently went over to Csceola, where a gentleman, whose face he had forgotten, came up to him and paid him \$10 to settle an old \$5 account with interest. The debt was only an old harness trade.

Fred Blandbaum, residing six miles southwest of Cortland, while adjusting the chain belt of a corn sheller one day last week, had the misfortune to get his left hand caught in the chain and so badly crushed that the amputation of the thumb close to the hand was

One of Johnson county's oldest settiers, Robert Robb, died at his home in Tecumseh last week, aged \$1 years and months. He had resided in that city twenty-five years. He was an early settler in Chicago, locating there in 1832; was also a volunteer in the Blackhawk war. He leaves a wife and five

Chief Seavy of Omaha has received chiefs of police and city marshals in to the ministerial-looking salesman: he'd in that city. December 13, for the purpose of perfecting a permanent state organization similar in character to the national organization instituted last

The tenth annual exhibit of the Nebraska State Ponitry association meets in Kearney January 16, 17, 18 and 19, and the local committee is beginning to rustle around and get things in readiness. The exhibition will be held in the old Model rink, which is a large, roomy building, and can be sufficiently warmed and is in good location for all

Mrs. Carl Morton, daughter-in-law of he secretary of agriculture, had a narlw escape from a horrible death at Nebelska City. While she was driving across the Missouri Pacific railway tracks a freight engine backed down against har buggy. The prompt action of a byst nder who seized the horse by the bride and backed him from the lack, alone saved her life.

The stockholders of the defunct all Linea youths, have been bundled Farmers' and Merchants' tank of Holstein filed their answer to the suit brought by the German National bank of Lincoln to secure the payment of several notes, aggregating \$1,400, in which they say very plainly these notes are forgeries and fraudulent on their face, being executed by W. M. Hope

after he had severed his connection with the bank. W. W. Cummock, manager of the Kearney cotton mill, has been interviewed with reference to the effect the proposed reduction in the tariff will have on the mill in that city, and is quoted as saying he does not think any hange will be made which will affect the mill or its employes in the least.

entire output and there is still a demand for their goods at regular prices. John M. Thurston, general solicitor for the Union Pacific railway presented a petition in the federal court at Omaha lashes. asking that the receivers of the Union Pacific be allowed \$1,500 each per nonth for their services. They claim that owing to the great amount involved this salary is only just. If they a mother's voice whispered soothing y: take the places of the president, comptroller and eastern manager, their salaries would aggregate \$10,000 a year more than the combined salaries of the

A Washington dispatch says: Mr. A. T. Gatewood of Cozad, who was the democratic candidate for congress in that district last year, is in the city seeking the registership of the North Plate land office. Mr. Gatewood had an audience with Secretary Smith and Land Commissioner Lamereaux and he is feeling confident of success. He was given to understand that his endorsements were strong, and that he had they? made a favorable impression at the in-

terior department. While a 6-year-old son of Dan Leach of Ponca was playing in the yard he fell, running a large sliver into his knee. Mrs. Leach extracted the sliver, as she thought, and dressed the wound. The wound, instead of healing, began to get very sore. A doctor was summoned. He probed for the remaining piece of the sliver and could not find it. The knee has now swollen to enormous proportions and it is thought amputa-

tion will be necessary. The people of Scotts Bluff and Cheyenne counties have decided not to be outdone in the matter of irrigation and last week incorporated the Nine-Mile Canal and Reservoir company with a capital stock of \$10,000, and E. M. Stearns, Thomas Roberts, Enos Adamson, James O'Halleran, Ewing Hall, B. F. Gentry and Fred Benton as incor porators. They hope to have the canal ready for use by spring, and to irrigate about sixty square miles of the fertile land in these counties.

The meeting of the northeastern Nebraska Teachers' association, held in Emerson, was a complete success. About 250 teachers were present, representing eighteen counties. The feature of the gathering was an address on "Psychology in the Common Schools," by Superintendent Kratz of Sioux City. In the oratorical contest the medal in the dramatic class was won by Harriet Moore of Wakefield. and the medal in the humorous class

was won by Lois Childs of Wayne. A Washington dispatch says: Every member of the Nebraska delegation in congress, excepting Representatives Mc-Keighan and Kem, are now in Washington. All are eager for the fray. The proceedings in the house, after the quite early with the tariff.

A farmer in Dakota county was offered and refused to take 33 cents per out the gas. It took hard work on the it to his hogs and lately sent a carload part of physicians to save them. It of them to Sioux City and sold them at I could have cried with mortification, was on Thanksgiving day and when a price that made the wheat fed to talk both men told the doctors them net \$1.00 per bushel. That seems that they sure enough had something to be the true way to get a big price for I Ebcat

While shoveling coal into a tender | SCINTILLATIONS CF WIT. | flection on her work, you know."-Chi-BRIGHT SATINGS AND HUMOROUS INCIDENTS.

> How the Drummer Learned the Reason for a l'eculiar Circumstance-The Widow's Wail-Cause for Con- of insulting him. gratulation.

The drummer was looking so sad that he attracted the attention of the hotel "What's the matter?" asked that

functionary; "lost a friend or your "Not worse," responded the drum-

"Lost two friends?" queried the sympathetic, clerk. "No; just thinking of a man I met

"What did he do to you? Beat you at poker?" "No; asked me a question, and I an-

swered it by asking another." "Give me the particulars." "Well, it was this way," and the drummer showed by his looks how badly he felt to bring it all up again. "We were at supper, and I had been pretty smart and the man had been

very quiet.
"'Did you ever notice,' he said as innocently and kindly as a school teacher, 'that over in Wisconsin the people shake the pepper box this way, while those in Indiana hold it fast and pat

it on the bottom, this way? "I had noticed it and told him so. "'I'm from Indiana,' he said, knocking some pepper on his potatoes. 'Yes,' said I, 'it shows on you.' "'Do you know,' sald he seriously,

'why they do it differently?' "'No,' said I; 'why do they?' "'To get the pepper out,' said he earnestly, and then the gang at the table gave me the laugh in eighteen places, and the man asked me how much salary I got for learning things."

-Detroit Free Press. Got What He Wnated.

He walked into the bookstore and stopped before the Bible department. breast. It was a case of temporary in- favorable responses from twenty-four He leaned over the counter and said Nebraska, to attend the meeting to be | "Is them Buffalo Bill books over

"Nope; religious works." "Don't nun o' them read about chasin' Injuns an' shootin' wild varmints?" "Not exactly."

"Nothin' about a feller 'at could krock 'em out like John L., ner a feller 'at's slick with er Winchester, er hed the nerve to tackle er b'ar?" "Oh, yes. One better than that." "Who's he?"

"Samson."

"What 'd'e do?" "Oh, he had a fight with a lion." "Laid 'im out, did he?" "Yes, he killed the lion" "Jes, bored 'im with er Wirches-

"Jes' kyarved 'im with his bowie?" "No, he just caught the beast by the throat and choked it to death." "You don't say!" "Yes, he was the strongest man that

ever lived." "Wusser'n John L.?" "An' wusser'n Jimmie Corbett?"

"Samson could knock them both out "Whoopee! Ain't he the stuff? I'll take two o' them Sampson books."-Atlanta Constitution.

The Widow's Wall. The somber morning habit served but to enhance her dazzling beauty.

In the hour of her trial she turned to the maternal breast for comfort and

-"I don't know what to do. Alone The mill has found a ready sale for its and helpless, I fear the competence my poor husband left may be taken body comes here to apply for board from me, although the last words of

--- "bade them give me all. His children contest the will. I know not which way to turn. A mother's hand caressed her, and

"Be brave, my child; be brave." "Mamma-She was sobbing now. --- "I w-w-want to k k-keep my own. I shall be a b-b-b-beggar without it." "Don't ery, dearest."

"Mamma, advise me. Shall I m-mmarry my 1-1-lawyer or the one on the The thought that her fate was in her own hands was terribly oppressive .-

Cause for Congratulation. Briggs-Girls are queer things, aren't Griggs-Very. But what makes you

Briggs-I was thinking of Miss Redbud. I happened to meet her on the avenue yesterday about noon, and having a few cold bones in my pocket, and being inspired by her new tailormade gown, I asked her into Del's.

Griggs-Did she accept? Briggs-At first she said she didn't care for anything, then she said she believed she did feel a little faint. Say, old man, did you ever take a girl out to lunch when she felt a little faint? Griggs-No. Did she eat anything? Briggs-Did she eat anything! Well,

sir, that girl grabbed the menu, took I'd take it and bust!-Life. a lightning glance at it, said she wasn't feeling very hungry, and then she or-Griggs-Well' what did she order?

Briggs (impressively)—She ordered Shay, clams and bullion, lobster cutlet, sweet- omy? breads and peas, chicken a la Maryland, shrimp salad, biscuit glace, macaroons, coffee and a creme de menthe Great Scott! It cost me \$14. Griggs (thoughtfully)-Well, old fellow, you ought to be glad. Briggs-Glad! What for? Griggs-Why, glad that she wasn't

hungry.—Harper's Bazar. Why She Shook Him.

"I'll never, never speak to him again!" she exclaimed. "Never in this wide, wide world!" "Why, Clara, he adores you." "Perhaps he does, but he has no ap-

preciation, no judgment, no idea of the fitness of things. Why, the other night when he called I put on that new gown I have just had made." "Yes; what of it?" "What of it? You know what a beautiful and artistic creation it is?"

"Yes, indeed." "And how perfectly it fits?" "Well, I asked him how I looked and he said I looked like an angel. Why.

Quite Diferent. Justice (to Columbia college student) -You are accused by Mr. Meyer, who lives across the street from your room,

have I insulted him? "He alleges that you continually call your dog Meyer." "May I be permitted to ask Mr. Meyer a question?" "Vat is it you vant to know?" "Mr. Meyer, Low do you spell your

Student (surprised)-In what way

name?" "I spell my name M-c-y-e-r." "I thought so. Your honor will per-ceive at once how groundless Mr. Meyer's charges are whill I inform your honor that my dog spells his name M-a-y-e-r."

out here in Adrian last night at sup- The Prize-Fighter Was Discouraged "What's de matter wid Blowsprint," said the man with the polka-dot collar-"De prize-figuter?" asked his friend with the big diamond. "Yes. He ain't bin sayin' a word for

"Well, you see, it's dis way. He was in the senate the other day, an' now he sez dat fur long-distance talkin' he ain't in it, an' he's goin' ter give up pugilism es as soon as he kin git a job ez deck hand, see?"-Washington Star.

Not a Pleasant Outlook. Little Max-Ma, will I go to heaven

when I die? Mother-If you are a good boy. "Will you go too?" "I hope so, Max."

"And will pa?" "Yes, we will all be there some time." Max didn't seem altogether satisfied, but after some time he said: "I don't see how I'm going to have much fun."

Struck the Wrong Man.



Landlady-How is the turkey, sir? or perhaps you are not a godd judge. New Boarder-I ought to be, madam; I am in the leather business.

Smothering a Great Idea.

Mr. Marrowfat had been reading something about a new system of reform schools, when an idea suddenly struck him, and glancing across the table at his wife he observed: "My dear, if we should ever have a

"Zedekiah!" exclaimed Mrs. Marrowfat, interrupting him, "isn't there a bill before congress forbidding anybody to speculate in 'futures'?" And, somehow or other, that seemed to turn Mr. Marrowfat down.-Judge.

Very Strange, Indeed. "Mr. Skinny," said a New York landlady, looking into the little boardinghouse parlor, "will you be kind enough

to step into the back room for a moment? "Certainly," said the consumptivelooking boarder "It's funny," he muttered to himself, "that every time anyshe hustles me out of sight."

A Successful Issue.

"How was that murder case you had when I was in St. Louis, Brief?" asked one lawyer of another. "You defended the murderer, who was said to be worth half a million." "Yes, I remember. It came ont all right. I got his money." "What became of him?"

"He was executed."-Judge.



I wonder what I'd do if some one wuz ter say they'd give me that turkey, if I'd eat it all at one sittin'? I guess

Astronomical Item Mr. Westside (slightly intoxicated)-Shay, you know anything about astron-

Mr. Eastside-A little. Mr. Westside-Well, then perhaps you can tell me (hic) if astronomers use big dipper when they skim the milky way.

Any Means.

First Street-cleaner-Oi've a schame new fur takin' a ristin' shpell now an' Second Street-cleaner-How do yez wurruk it? First Street-cleaner-Oi bump me

nose till it blades.

"I guess I know why cannibals is brown," said Johnny, "Why?" "Because they don't wear clothes, an' nature wants 'em to look as if they had sumpin' on anyhow."

A Possible Reason.

Sam Johnsing's Woe. Parson Whangdoodle Baxter-Can't you quit dat howlin'. Dat ain't gwinter bring yer wife back ter life agin. Sam Johnsing-I knows dat, Parson.

CHINESE SOCIETY LADIES, set in. The girl who wants to be a traveling about with all the happy free-WEALTHY CHINESE LADIES OF SAN wrapped tightly around the foot, caus wife with aesthetic tastes and enlight-FRANCISCO.

"Golden Lilles" Very Rarely Seen Out of Doors-How They Live in hollow. The bones contract, the growth Their Seclusion-Influence of Amer-

classes contains one sacred secluded cruel. Customs differ. Here we bind spot, curtained off frem profane gaze. girls' feet. In your country you bind It is the shum kwel, or inner spart- girls' waists." senana is guarded more lealously than the shum kwel of a wealths Chinese establishment. There are gilded reception rooms, where the master of the house receives and feasts his male

Ah Que in Hollday Attire. (A native daughter of the golden west.) ent, and no male friend, however intimate, would have the audacity to ask to see Madam. The "golden lilies," as the bound-footed ladies are called, are in the rear of the curtains, and can only be visited by persons of their own sex and rank, says a correspondent of

the Globe-Democrat. The extreme difficulty of gaining access to these homes accounts for the lad; another tells a historical love story; many silly things said and written about Chinese ladies. The world has been made to believe that Chinese women are a down-trodden class. They are pictured as hewers of wood and drawers of water, drudges of all work; sad-looking, care-worn, scraggy and ugly, so different from the gay, vivacious Japanese maidens of the tea houses, over whom Sir Edwin Arnold went into such ecstacies a year or two ago. The fact is Chinese beauties keep indoors. Only the old hags and the menials are seen on the streets, and these are taken by ignorant globe trotters to be specimens of the Chinese adies who are out of sight, Hence Japanese women, who have never been accused of shyness, are immoderately praised to the disparagement of their sisters across the Yellow sea, of whom the world knows little. Some day the "golden lilies" of China will break away from their seclusion and will be found to average as high as Miss Chrysanthemum in grace and loveliness, and a little in advance of the virtue and intelligence seen in the tea houses of Japan. High-bred Chinese ladies are few and far between in San Francisco. The majority of Chinatown ladies are concubines. The first wife is often left in China, and the concubine ranks as

first wife when the latter is absent. Amongst the upper fifty of Chinatown society may be found some Chinese ladies who have relaxed their social trammels so far as to give the outside world a glimpse of their charms. There are women amongst them who would pass for beautiful in any land. A well bred Chinese lady, brought up



Miss Lin Fah Lotus. a fairer complexion than the women one sees about the streets. This, with a well poised head, a pretty mouth, a dimpled cheek and a perfect arm and hand are elements of beauty not to be despised. The face is too often inclined ing smile, and invariably the whitest of Fashion, as everywhere else, is the

to be chubby if not pudgy, but a charmteeth, make up for this defect. China woman's inexorable foe, and has done its best to mar both face and form. They literally plaster the face with cosmetics and vile paints. They do not blacken the teeth like the Japanese, but they pencil the eyebrows with ink and daub their lips with vermillion. Their loose costume is against them, for no one ever saw a woman look well in loose shapeless sacks. This, however, gives them the advantage over their Western sisters in the mat-

Treatment of the Feet. The most cruel custom is that of binding the feet, a little foot in China



being the differentiating mark between the lady and the common woman. What we look upon as a frightful deformity, the Chinese regard as a mark a thoroughly accomplished lady. She dren. The total number paying a fee of beauty. How much beauty will be dresses in perfect taste, and many who

ing the four smaller toes turn in to-ward the sole of the foot. The heel also is drawn forward, causing a deep is retarded and the flesh shrivels up. A Chinese home amongst the upper lasses contains one sacred secluded

ments. No Turkish harem or Indian foot-binding is feshionable in China, the practice is not popular in Califorhia. Some pictures are given of two pretty Chinese Indies with feet their natural size. Another picture shows Miss Kwei Fa, a small-footed mative daughter of the golden West. She be longs to one of out best Chinese fantilies, and is a very sweet young lady.

How They Spend Their Time. A Chinese lady knows nothing of the joys of shopping, of promenades, ser-enades and tete-a-tetes with the opposite sex. She goes out in a closed car-riage, accompanied by her lady friends or an old female servant. She covers her face with her open fan when she alights, and the few steps from the curringe to the door is all she knows of outdoor exercise. Amidst the round of domestic duties

the ladies of a Chinese household find time for amusement as well as work. On the whole they live a merry life. In the morning the lamps of the household shrines have to be trimmed, and inceuse burned to what the Romans called lares and penates. The morning meal comes at 10 o'clock, after which the day is spent in domestic affairs and fancy needlework. Many of our Chinatown ladies do exquisite work in silk embroidery, working on their own dainty little shoes, making sachet bags, children's caps, knick-knacks and charms. Others occupy themselves with painting porcelain or other arristic work. Chinese ladies are sometimes well educated, are able to quote Confucius and even write compositions in poetry and prose. Recreation is found in a visit to a heighbor's house, where a mergy party gathers for gossip and amusement. One sings an ancient bal-

enother plays on the peypah, late or

(In the Fashionable Chinese Dress.) the Yenng Kum. Then come checkers, dominoes or cards, in which there is always more or less of gambling. Smoking is not considered indelicate. and it is no amusual thing to see half a dozen Chinese beauties smoking brass hubble-bubble pipes and enjoying the mildest of tobacco. But the happiest part of the day is when the family circle gathers together in the evening and listens while husband or son reads a chapter from some book of fairy tales, such as the "Dream of the Red Chamber." It is their "Arabian Nights," and

a Chinese woman believes every word. In the best circles in China it is not considered proper for a lady, married or unmarried, to attend a show or any theatrical exhibition. In San Francisco we have a Chinese theater with boxes and galleries especially provided for the ladies, from which they can see the play without being the objects of men's rude gaze. Here may often be found some good specimens of Chinatown beauty. At one time Chinese actresses were not permitted on the stage, the female parts being taken by men. The latest innovation is a genuine Chinese actress. Miss Kum Fah is only eighteen years of age, and has shown great histrionic skill as the heroine in several Chinese dramas. Here she is in martial robes, in the character of the Chinese Joan of Arc, Muk Lan, who joined the imperial cavalry, and through the twelve years' war fought as a man and never once betrayed her sex.

Sipping Vinegar. There are no old maids in China. Every healthy Chinese maiden before she is 20 will become either wife or disgrace in China, where her status and



law. It is the sad blot on Chinese family life and when the first wife is child-

A few ladies in Chinatown have ac-

been through the public schools, and are

imbued with American ideas. Some were born in this kind and are proud of their birthplace. Those that have grown up have married rich Chinese merchants. American furniture, carpets, comfortable beds and a piano or organ are in their homes. They can cook and bake bread, play the plano like American women and their husbands idolize them. They live a dual kind of life. One evening they are seen at the Chinese theater in gorgeous Chinese dress of silks and satins, another night they may be seen at the Baldwin dressed in the latest style a la Parisienne. I met two of our swellest and handsemest Chinese ladies driving in the park the other day. They were taken for Japanese. Several of these Americanized ladies have adopted American ways entirely and live away from their own people. Mrs. Aw Yeong, the wife of the Chinese consul. graduate of the high school and seen by a glimpse of the accompanying photograph of a Chinese woman's foot that was ampulated by a medical friend of mine when mortification had from the world's fair and the East \$49.091.

ledy must submit to this torture when |dom of an American. Her husband is she is quite small. The bandage is a graduate of Yale, and appreciates a ened ideas, and a home that contains

Wins Kivel Fa. (A merchant's daughter with bound feet.) the choicest porcelain bric-a-brac in San Francisco.

A CLEVER JUDGE. -

How He Awarded the Pearls to Abdullah-Not His Sister.

"Sie," said Abdullah, as he appeared with his sister, Fatima, before the judge, "perhaps you will remember the brave Abbas, who died thirty years rgo. He was cur father, and left both of us property in equal portious, LEANDER GERRARD, Proct. on which we have hitherto subsisted in common. Fatima, it is true, has been peevish and quarrelsome during the last few years, but I always gave way, as I am a lover of peace. But I have recently chesen the beautiful Zoraida for my bride, and thought of giving her this valuable string of pearls -the most precious keepsake of my father's in my possession, for he gave it to me on his return from a journey when I was five years old, and it has been infine ever since," quotes Waverly. "But Fatima will have it that the pearls are part of our father's legacy and citims half of them as her share. She refuses to listen to my arguments and insists upon her claim-not indeed, Authorized Capital of for the sake of the pearls. Oh, no. I see quite plainly she wants to spot! Paid in Capital. my pleasure and that of my bride elect, for my sister does not like the idea of Zoraida entering the paternal

house as mistress. Now, wise cadi, give judgment." The cadi bowed his head and said: "Fatima, is the case as your brother has stated?" "It is quite correct excepting the as-

sertion that the string of pearls belongs to him alone. How does he mean Jonas Welce, to prove that father gave it to him? I dispute the fact and claim my share. My reason for so doing is immaterial to the question at Issue." "Well, Abdullah," said the cadi, addressing the plaintiff, "have you any living witness or any handwriting to prove that your father gave you the

pearls?" "I have nothing of the kind," was "That is a bad outlook," the cadi continued. "I fear there is no prospect of an amicable settlement by percuading your

share. "No," she broke in. "I want half "No," she broke in. "I want half he pearls."
"Very well," said the cadi, beckoning the pearls." to his clerk. "I must have a report of the case drawn up before delivering lu igment. Say, defendant, your name is Fatima—what is your age?" Here she blushed, hesitated, tried

sister to accept a sum of money for her

more than once to speak, but never uttered a word. "How old are you?" the cadi repeated. "Po speak!"

At last she replied in faltering tones "I am twenty-eight." "Really?" said the judge, with an fronical smile. "I hereby award the whole string of pearls to Abdullah alone. Take them, plaintiff, and go away in peace! Fatima is not your sis-JACOB GREISEN. ter, for Abbas died thirty years ago, and she is only twenty-eight!"

SPOILED BY SOTHERN.

The Actor Plays a Practical Joke on One of His Associates.

And here one of Sothern's practical

jokes obtrudes itself, and we must give it room. During his engagement in London "Money" had been performed with a phenomenal cast on the occasion of some benefit. Charles Mathews appeared as Capt. Dudley Smooth, E. A. Sothern as Sir Frederick Blount, John Ryder as the Old Member, and the other characters were assigned to persons of equal prominence in the profession. The part of the Old Member appears only in the club scene. He calls loudly every now and then for a waiter to bring him the snuff-box, but as other members are making the same demand at the same time, the waiter always passes him by, and he Blacksmith and Wagon Maker. does not get the snuff-box until it is empty, which fact he emphasizes by turning it upside down, at the same time exclaiming, "And it is all gone!" This is a small part, but it generally "goes" with roars of laughter, and on this important occasion Jack Ryder had laid himself out to make the most of it. But on calling for the snuff-box, the waiter, according to the business of the scene, passed him by and was that of her children are recognized by on the point of handing it to Sir Frederick Blount, the Old Member still vociferating, "Waiter, snuff-box," Judge, less a supplementary one must be ob- then, of his horror, indignation and toined, for the line of descent must have consternation when Sothern cooily waved the waiter off, and, pointing to Ryder, said, "That old gentleman quired an American education, have seems to be making such a fuss about it, let him have it first." Of course, the snuff-box being handed to the Old Member thus early in the proceedings, killed the entire scene. On the first impulse of the moment Ryder was on the point of hurling the object at Sothern's head, but then the ludicrous nature of the sell struck him, when he commenced to roar with laughter, and, being unable to control himself, arose and left the stage. There were a number of actors present in the audience, and they called Ryder back several times upon the scene, Sothern all the while gazing from one to the other, an apparent look of amazement upon his

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> face, as much as to say, "What is all

this about?' After a few minutes

Ryder, having gained the mastery over

his feelings, reseated himself, and the

scene commenced all over again as if

nothing had happened.-Inter-Ocean.

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