olis county. Lyons Old Fellows have organized a through Sol Mandlebaum's store, feast-Rebekah lodge.

The Lutheran church at North Platte is without a pastor. · Forty teams are working on the irrigating ditch near Ord. Omaha is talking up the project of establishing a beet sugar factory.

Horace Rogers, a resident of Sarpy county for thirty-seven years, died last

Juniata people are working to secure the removal of the Adams county from John Miles of Walbach was given ten

days in jail for trying to beat a \$10 board bill. Two burglars were nabbed at Utica while in the act of carrying off the com-

There is a good deal of sickness in Tecumsel, including several cases of probably follow. Barney McGinn, on trial in Omaha

missary stores.

for murder, has been found guilty in the first degree. An expert accountant is chasing through the records of Chase county in

search of errors. The school house in District No. 17, Burt county, burned last week. Origin of fire unknown. The telephone line connecting Beat-

rice with Sutton has been taken down. This cuts out Verona Mrs. Charles Clark of Adams county

has been adjudged insane and placed in the asylum at Lincoln. The McCook schools have the largest per cent of enrollment in actcal attend-

ance of any in the state. There are eighty-five building and loan associations in Nebraska with assets aggregating \$3,000,000.

It is claimed that J. B. Walker who murdered Mr. Stevens at Farnam last summer, has become insane. The people of Nebraska City are

planning to give the poor little folks a good regular meal on Christmas. All the railroads in Nebraska are offering excursion rates for the holi- Farm mortgages filed, \$35,200; farm days, with the usual 200 mile limit.

Omaha last week contributed four to penitentiary. One of the prisoner is a woman, who will serve one year. A West Point man who has invented a combination foot rule has applied for a patent and hopes to make a fortune. Hon. T. M. Marquette, of Lincoln, gave an order for 2,000 pounds of flour for the poor, and he says more is to

William Kirk has 'sued the Omaha street railway company for \$10,000 damages for injuries received December

Miss Ellen H. Atwater has resigned her position at the Fairfield college and accepted the position of principal in the Red Cloud schools. A literary club in Brown county

lately discussed the question, "Is the months ago. World Growing Better." The jury decided that it was The residence of A. N. Wiswell, in

the suburbs of Beatrice, was destroyed \$3,000, with \$1,000 insurance. Farmers of a portion of Douglas county of late been so much bothered

organize a vigilance committee. At West Lincoln, McIntyre and Sharpenstine, the latter colored, fought a prize fight. "The man and brother" was knocked out in three rounds.

Rev. J. W. Little of Seward denounces the charity ball given at that place and advises the destitute to accept no money coming from that source. Casper C. Meuller, who was taken to the asylum from Dodge county something over a year ago, died there and his remains were taken to Hooper for

The Nebraska State Horticultural society has issued its program for January 9, 10 and 11, 1894, and will convene at Nebraska hall, State university,

The Kearney Journal says Ed H. Andrews shipped his \$1,000 hog Tuesday to Van Meter, Ia. It weighs 750 pounds, and cost \$25 to ship it to its A Nebraska City jury failed to find

for the plaintiff in a case where an honest farmer had his neighbor arrested for batting him over the head with a fork handle. The Oxnard beet sugar factory at

Grand Island has closed its season's run with a production of 1,900,000 pounds of sugar to its credit. The factory started up October 11. City girls and country lasses attend-

ing a dance at Nebraska City became involved in a quarrel, and the out-oftown damsels broke up the ball by leaving the hall in a body. Nearly 100 volumes of biography,

history and fiction were donated by Messrs, D. W. Glancy, William Frost and Fred Sonnenschein to the Young Men's club of West point. Captain L. E. Wheeler, for three

years past the proprietor of the Randall nouse in Beatrice, has disposed of his interests in that establishment to George H. Wilson of Lincoln.

Because John William Seher of Grand Island "hurled cups, saucers and other vile epithets" at his wife the muchabused woman has been granted a divorce and the custody of her children. Fred Thompson's livery barn at Wayne, with nine head of horses, was burned last week; also a portion of the lumber vards of the Smith & Ellis company. Loss, about \$5,000; partially in-

Articles incorporating the Nebraska the secretary of state. The society is organized for the purpose of securing homes for homeless, dependent or destitute children.

In the case of Mrs. Wilson of Custer county, alleged to be insane, the Broken Bow Republican says the witnesses who appeared against her were nearer bereft of reason than the one they want

sent to the asylum. The friends of Colonel W. F. Cody in North Platte, and they are legion, are preparing at the proper moment to launch a political boom for him which will land that gentleman in the governor's chair of Nebraska.

Encourage your friends to buy Nebraska goods. The interchange of home manufacturers will be a vast benefit to Nebraska. Our goods stand at the top of the list as regards quality. Farrell & Co.'s brand of syrups, jellies, preserves and mincemeat; Morse-Coe toots and shoes for men, women and children: Consolidated Coffee Co.'s brand of coffee, extracts and yeast; Page Soap Co.'s Silver Leaf and Borax soap; American Biscuit & Manufacturing Co., Omaha, crackers; Omaha Silicon Co.'s Hard Wall Plaster, Union Life Insur-

ance Co. of Omaha. Ansel P. Wood, a resident of Stuart for eleven years and one of the oldest men in northern Nebraska, is dead. He was a native of New York state and remembered well seeing the first train of ears that run on the New York & Erie railway. taniel Webster was there before it can swallow anything.

NEBRASKA NEWS. Mrs. Barnes of Hastings was badly bruised by being thrown from a buggy. Winter wheat is looking fine in Nuck- Blue Hill was visited by burglars.

They broke into John Stabenon's salcon and got a little small change; went ed on canned goods, and took away what clothing they could wear.

The sheriff of Red Willow county was at the capital last week to secure requisition papers for a horse thief now under arrest in Rooks county, Kansas. He is charged with stealing the horse of ex-Senator Dolan of Indianola.

At a meeting of the Board of Public ssued by Greeley county was accepted. The bonds will be paid for out of the funds received for the sale of the saline The eldest son of ex-Postmaster Mans-

field of Homer, while out hunting, in taking his gun from the buggy, accidentally discharged it. The contents entered his arm between the wrist and elbow. Amputation of his arm will County Clerk H. D. Rheny of Webste

county visited the capital and met with the board of educational lands and funds. He had \$45,500 worth of refunding bonds of Webster county which were offered for sale. The board purchased the bonds.

The coal dealers of Beatrice are suffering much annovance from the depredations of coal thieves, who deliberately break open a car during the night and carry off coal by the wagon load. The railroads are subject to the same annoyance from raids on their coal pits. Cards are out announcing the marriage of Prof. John P. Sprecher, formerly superintendent of schools in Norfolk, to Miss Ida L. Downs of Washington, D. C. The nuptials will occur December 20, at that city, where Mr.

Sprecher holds a government position. Mrs. Bigelow, living near Ohiowa, was attacked by a large and ferocious dog and severely bitten on one side of the face and jaw. The immediate effect of the infliction of the wound was to produce "lockjaw" or violent contraction of the muscles used in mastication.

county for November is as follows: mortgages released, \$14,391; city mortgages filed, \$100; city mortgages re-

The street fakir and Cheap John peddlers will probably give Tecumseh a wide berth in the future. The city council has passed an ordinance fixing the license of the fakir at \$10 a day, and that of the buggy, harness or furniture auctioneer at the same rate. This action was taken to protect the home

At Plattsmouth the jury in the Hill murder case brought in a verdict of guilty in the first degree, and named death by hanging as the penalty. His partner in crime, Benwell, will now be tried. They are the men who killed Farmer Akeson in his own house some

The charitable ladies of Lincoln are ndeavoring to establish a soup house for the benefit of the unemployed and destitute of the city and are looking by fire, caused by a defective flue. Loss for a suitable building. Their idea is not so much to furnish free meals for the people as it is to keep on hand a dress is Cochnower Bldg, Cincinnati, worth noticing." supply of wholesome food which can be Ohio. The offer is that to each person with thieves that they have decided to obtained at prices within the reach of

A Superior factory ordered a twentyton car of coal from Wyoming mines the other day, but the word "ton" disappeared in the telegraphing and twenty cars were sent by the miners. The consequence was that many Superior people are burning cheap coal, as the shippers were forced to dispose of the nineteen cars at the best price A London Dector Gives His Life in the

they would bring. Ruper W. Brady, who was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary for breaking into a barn and stealing six chickens of the value of \$3, filed his case in the supreme court last week where he hopes to obtain relief. Brady burglarized the barn of Charles O. Davis March 31, and was recently tried and convicted in the district court of Lancaster county.

The voters of Spencer precinct, of Boyd county, have filed a very lengthy petition in the office of the clerk of the supreme court, in which they pray that the supreme court will make that village the county seat of Boyd county. and take it away from Butte City. The case comes up on error from the district court of Boyd county, and makes very interesting reading.

A peculiar case of chicken stealing was reported at South Omaha by a man who said his name was Johnson and that he lived in the Fourth ward. A thief, he said, had entered his hennery and stolen two dozen chickens, but in the scuffle he had dropped a \$20 gold piece. Mr. Johnson was perfectly satsfied with the exchange and had no complaint to make whatever. He would like to sell the balance of his poultry at the same figure.

free and unconditional pardon for Mrs. Anna B. Mason, the young married woman convicted of manslaughter at Hastings for the murder of Delavan S. Cole, one of the prominent citizens of that town. Mrs. Mason was received at the state penitentiary on January 23 of the present year and has rapidly failed in health ever since. The petition for her pardon was signed by 800 of the leading citizens of Adams county. Miss Jennie Owen, who teaches school about two miles east of Elm Creek, dismissed Charles and Burt Steele, aged 16 and 18, for throwing cartridges into the patient returns to a colder temperthe stove. They left the school house, ature or lower altitude. Unless pa-but attempted to return, using vile tients desiring my treatment," he said,

ed they hammered it open with clubs and attacked the teacher, knock- comfort of their own homes before they ing her down with their clubs twice, and would have seriously injured her pending absolutely on my discovery to had not some of the older scholars as- cure them. I urge each to first try the sisted her. They have been arrested. In Howard county Job and George Shermon, aged 18 and 17, took their guns and went hunting. While so engaged a prairie chicken flew up. George shot first and missed, whereupon Job also fired with the same result. Job then cocked the other barrel of his gun and again fired and his brother in the meantime stepped from his side, and right in front of the muzze of the gun. Just at that time the gun was discharged, and when Job looked around George was lying dead at his feet. He had been instantly killed by the shot, the entire back of his head being blown off.

About six weeks ago the 2-year-old child of Mr. Rector, a farmer living near Norden, while playing out of doors picked up a dipper from the leech-tub and drank from it. The immediate result was a terribly sore mouth and throat, which after two or three weeks got well and nothing more was thought of it. But in the course of two weeks more it was discovered that there was difficulty in swallowing which increased until nothing but milk could be got into the stomach. The lye had made a sore in the gullet, a few inches down, which, in healing, had produced a coner he would make." traction continually increasing until it

was so small that nothing but fluids

could pass. The child will have to

RATTLESNAKES HER GAME. A California Woman Tries to Dispatch One With a Hos-

Mrs. A. H. McKamey, living on the Lenita ranch in North Chollas valley, has killed a good many rattles takes in the time she has lived in the valley. Rattlesnakes are epicures in their way, and the same genial warmth that ripens the orange and pomegranate is much esteemed by them. That is why they are frequent callers in the vineyards and orchards in Chollas. Mrs. McKamey has disposed Lands and buildings last week a pro-position to buy \$5,700 worth of bonds a sharp hoe, which cuts their exista sharp hoe, which cuts their existence short, but the other day she encountered a fat rattler that almost

> She heard a tremendous whizzing and rattling on the side of the hill at the other end of the vineyard, and went up there. The noise was made by a big snake that had been stood up by the family cat. He was mad, and warned the cat in tones that vibrated so fast that she couldn't see his tail.

Mrs. McKamey did not dare to attack the snake with a hoe alone, because he was big and ready to fight: so she sent her little girl for a revolver, and took three shots at him. The last bullet came within an inch of the snake's head, and he decided to move. He glided toward a big bush, and Mrs. McKamey, seeing she was about to lose him, tackled him with the hoe. and nearly cut him in two about a foot from his rattles.

He dragged himself into the bush out of sight. The snake was cut so badly that he could not rattle, but was madder than ever. He was killed after an exciting battle, and his eleven ratties now adorn the collection of touvenirs left by former visitors.

A Fight With Death. Thousands of people have gone to their deaths with Bright's Discase of the Kidnevs and Diabetes without suspecting the nature of their trouble until within The mortgage indebtedness of Thayer a month or two of the grave. It is now declared by one of the most reputable Drug Associations in the country that these kidney troubles are the result of Uraemic poisoning and that a certain cure has been discovered. The majority of people who find health and strength | I like-" and then he began to s gradually failing either have no suspi- And he sneezed, and he sneezed, and cion of the nature of the trouble or he sneezed, twice seven times, and he having always been told that Bright's never once said "Bless me!" as did the Disease could never be cured have good old woman in the story. shrunk from the knowledge that they | And every time he sneezed Orville were victims of it. Now that a cure gave vent to his appreciation of these has been discovered, however, there involuntary efforts at amusement, so need be no hesitation in learning what that by the time Mr. Dwight's nose indicates the disease and each case can was free of the pepper he was in a be treated at home by the one inter- fine rage. ested without either expense or inconvenience. Progressive physicians are will do as mean a trick as that isn't now agreed that for the several months | worth noticing. Get out of here!" before child-birth all women are especially subject to kidney troubles and ter, but he dodged the paper-weight that tests should be made during this Mr. Dwight threw at him and tumbled time to determine whether sugar or down stairs, still laughing. The next albumen indicate kidney disease. The morning he met Lou on the street. many cases of Uraemic convulsions occasioning death at, or preceeding childbirth are due to this cause which is too often overlooked and unsuspected. From all this it would seem a plain duty | not yet noticed her only rose was gone. to take advantage of the offer of The

> Disease and Diabetes, will be sent se-The Association is well known to the subject altogether. us and can be depended upon to do just what they say.

A LIFE SACRIFICE. Attempt to Save a Patient.

Another London doctor has fallen a victim to diphtheria-Mr. W. F. Lucas of the Middlesex hospital. Some six years ago Mr. Lucas became a student at the hospital schools, and then, having passed with distinction through the surgical and medical branches of the profession, he was appointed to the staff of the institution. A few days ago he performed the operation of tracheotomy on a poor juvenile patient suffering from diphtheria. While administering chloroform the patient sneezed in the face of the operator, who, however, thinking only of the sufferer, did not withdraw the inhaler until the child was completely under the influence of the anæsthetic. The result was that his own system was infected with the contagion, and he himself became an in-patient, and died in the diptheria ward. This sad exemplification of the risks of the profession produced a deep feeling in the hospital. The death of Mr. Lucas, at the entrance of a professional career full of promise, recalls that of the late Dr. Jacks of the University college, and Dr. Governor Crounse last week signed a Rabboth, of the Royal free hospital, who also lost their lives in attending

to the suffering poor. Consumptives Cured at Home. CINCINNATI, Dec. 18 .- At a meeting of the physicians prescribing the Amick cure for consumption, called to discuss with the discoverer at his home here, his published assertion that change of climate is unnecessary, Dr. Amick-said today: "A warm, dry climate is beneficial if the patient stays in it permanently, but harm always results from a stay of a few weeks or months, when advise them to take the medicine in the ed the arriable Orville. definitely plan any proposed trip, detreatment free of expense and then decide for themselves. I therefore furnish free test medicines for all having any lung trouble, to enable both physi-

cian and patient to judge by results." The "Old Clock on the Stairs. The "old clock on the stairs," which Longfellow made famous, came into the possession of Ernest Longfellow, the poet's son, some time ago, and now fills a nook in the stairway of his cottage at Magnolia. The historic timepiece was the property of Thomas G. Appleton, and at his ceath his heirs gave it to Mr. Longfellow as a relic of the poet

Bismarck's Regard for Linguists. Prince Bismarck was once pressed by a certain American official to recommend his son for a diplomatic place. "He is a very remarkable felow," said the proud father; "he speaks seven languages." "Indeed." said Bismarck, who does not hold very high opinion of linguistic acquirements; "what a wonderful head-wait-

Stockholm has the highest death undergo a long and tedious operation rate from drink of any city in the world, ninety in 1,000.

AT A DANCE.

My queen is tired and craves surcease, Of twanging string and clamorous brass: Jean against the mantelpiece, And watch her in the glass.

One whom I see not where I stand
Fans her and talks in whispers low;
Her loose locks flutter as his hand
Moves lightly to and fro.

He begs a flower; her finger tips Stray round a rose half veiled in lace; She grants the boon with smiling lips, Her clear eyes read his face.

I cannot look, my sight grows dim, While Fate allots unequally The living woman's self to him, The mirrored form to me.

A PEPPERED ROSE.

"Supper is ready! Been waiting this good bit." Lou's mother looked very suggestively at the young man who was leaning over the gate and keeping Lou from supper.

"Give me that rose and I'll go," he said, laughingly, to Lou. "I will not do it," she returned, "it he only one left on the bush."

"Please-pretty, please."
"No; or if I do, I'll fill it full of pep per. You're the worst tease I ever saw, Howard Dwight," "I'll pull it myself, then," started in the house.

"If you do I'll never speak to yo again." And she disappeared and he laughed and went away. Young Orville Case heard it all. As soon as Lou was in the house he slipped inside the yard and pulled the rose Then he ran home with it (he and Lou were neighbors) filled the rose with pepper and carried it to Howard Dwight's room. Howard boarded at

the Case's. "Here," he panted, "Lou changed her mind-she said you could have it."

"The rose, of course. A fellow's liable to get a piece of Lou's mind most any time," returned Orville. "She was quick about it," said Howard, much pleased. "Lou's a nice girl.

"You tell her for me I say a girl who Orville was doubled over with laugh-"Say," said Orville, "Mr. Dwight's

awful mad at you." "At me?" exclaimed Lou, in surprise She had been busy all morning and had "Yes, at you! He says that a girl American Drug Association, whose ad- that won't give a fellow a rose ain't

"Indeed! Well, just tell him to keep sending their address a test outfit, in- on thinking that way!" And when Orcluding full directions and apparatus ville saw Mr. Dwight at noon he was for the most accurate test for Bright's only too glad to repeat it. Mr. Dwight bowed very stiffly, and said, in a dig- jest tied a rope around his neck and curely packed in a wood case, free of nified tone, it would be better to drop

"There!" said Orville, exultantly, "ain't I got things in pretty shape now! It'll be more fun than a circus to see how it comes out!" At first Lou meant what she said; but after a little thought, she concluded Mr. Dwight said it in a joke, as they said so many thirgs that would sound coros, or a giraflee," said the old darky hard if said in earnest. Of course, if as he went up and began loosening the Orville repeated ner words, which she rope, "but yere he am, an' bein' as he was sure he would, she took it for killed my dawg, an' bein' as I had to

granted Mr. Dwight would know it drag him all de way ober, mebbe yo was meant in the same spirit. Then will make it fo' bits." she stopped to look at the rose, which had been the cause of so much goodnatured centention, and found it gone. dollar, "didn't you know this was a lion, self. "it would be ready to drop by to morrow anyway. So I don't care. He just told Orville to tell me that, cum along, an' when he growled and so I would find he had taken it him-

that evening, she was astounded to see him go by with never a look toward her "Oh, Howard!" she called, thinking

he was only carrying out the joke, for they seldom said or did anything in earnest. "Good evening!" returned he, so very crustily she could not doubt his anger

Evidently there was a little now. pepper in his nose. "The jackanapes!" she said, wrathfully to herself, and just then Orville

"I told you he was mad," said he. "He can stay mad," returned Lou, but I would like to know who has taken my rose.'

innocently. And then he hastened after Mr. Dwight to inform the latter Lou had called him a jackanapes and had said he could stay mad as hops if he wanted to. Mr. Dwight raised his hand threateningly. "Don't you bring me another piece of

news!" he thundered. "I do not care

for her or for anything she says!" And Orville did not miss his next onportunity to repeat all this to Lou. "See here, you little meddlesome Mattie," said that young lady, "I'll box your ears for you if you don't keep still! It is none of your business what he threats, and when they found the door "can go away to remain until May, I to hear it!" All of which highly delight-Dwight and Miss Lou, formerly so devoted that friends made predictions, now passed by with their faces averted. They met at social gatherings, at church affairs, on the street, but "they met as strangers." This, of course, did not escape the notice of their mutual friends, who speedily began investigating. It resulted in one of the girls, to whom Lou had once confided her admiration for Mr. Dwight-that was before their misunderstanding-coming to her with a radiant face one day. "I've found out what is the matter," she said. "Howard says you sept him a rose full of pepper and he nearly sneezed himself to death!"

"I never!" exclaimed Lou indig-"He said he had asked you for it, and you had said you would send it to him full of pepper. He thought you were joking, but sure enough you did send it and he considered it a trick unworthy of a lady." Lou sighed. "Well, I do not blame him if he thinks I did such a thing. I wonder

who gave it to him?" Did he say? "No. he didn't." "I believe it was that hateful little Orville Case. If he were here I would shake the breath out of him." Orville was out in the country at the time. Therefore the next time Lou met the offended gentleman she gathered up courage to say:

"MA Dwight, I was only joking TRIFLES LIGHT AS AIR.

I did not send it!" exclaimed Lou almost indignantly.

"Denials do not mend facts," he returned, loftily, and Lou was thoroughly indignant.

"Denials right wrongs, sometimes," she retorted, turning away.

Then Mr. Dwight remembered Orwille's activity in committee to the committee of the com

ville's activity in carrying news be-tween them, and as soon as the youth returned from the country, which was ive lesson of the peppered rose," never get on my dignity again, Docen't pay, Joking and nonsense is more in my line. Such, then," with an assumption of great morality, "is the instructive lesson of the pennered research

"That we never trust a third party.
If you had spoken to me when I called "Sel tent bak" "Only on one condition."

"Very well," he returned, "I will

to you that night, everything would

believed me, she said quietly very will be triends again? very "It monid have been better and you at once to make peace with Lou. Mr. Dwight released him and went no pleasure in it for him. ed such a dignified demeanor there was news, while they themselves maintainshut him off from the sport of carrying onepily disgusted when they both had retorted Orville, He had become thorsense enough to tumble to it before?" "Of course I did! Didn't you have "See here, didn't you pepper rose yourselt, sir?" he demanded.

that night, he collared him. SOMETHING THAT GROWLED.

Story Showing Just What Should Be Done With an Escaped Lion. A circus train had been smashed up at the junction, many of the cages had been broken and their occupants had had a chance to escape to the woods "Have which? Her mind or that rose and fields. While we were waiting for in your hand?" with his usual jocose- the wrecking crew to clear the debris away an old darky with a business look about him approached the circus

> manager and asked: "Boss, do I git anythin' if I cotch de giraffee what got away last night?" "No giraffe got away," was the reply. "Wall, I cotched suntbin' ober on my place dat must have got away from semebody. My ole woman dun says it's a giraffee, but mebbe it's a ele-

"Our elephants are all here, but one of the camels is gone." "Mebbe it's a caniel. I nebber seed no camel. He haint got no wings nor

"Does it look like a horse or a cow? "No, sah. My boy Henry says it's nosceros, but I'se a leetle suspishus dat it haint. "We have no rhinoceros, but it may

be our sacred bull from India."

"Does yo'r sacred bull growl like a dawg an' show his teef? "Does he walk around a nigger's cabin an' take a dog by the neck and shake de life outer him an' roar an' roar?" "No. It must be one of our lions. You don't mean to say you have cap-

tured a lion?" "Can't say, boss. It's sunthin' dat growls an' roars an' switches his tail. Him didn't wanted cum along, but I n ade him. He's tied up to dat tree ober dar, an' I reckon yo' orter gimme bout two bits fur my trouble." About fifty of us went up the road

with the old man, and a quarter of a

mile away, tied to a persimmon tree and looking mightily disgusted, was the biggest lion of the menagerie. Dunno if it's at elefant, or a nos-

"Great Scott, man," gasped the manager as he gave the darky a silver "Oh, well!" she said smilingly to her- and the fiercest one of the whole lot?" "No. Nebber dun knowed what he was. Jest got a rope an' made him roared I hammered him wid dis stick. Much obleeged, sah. I will now go Therefore, when he passed the gate out an' see if I can't dun cotch sunthin'

WHAT IS AN ACCIDENT.

Legal Definitions That Are Worth Remembering.

The term "accident" would appear to be easily defined, but the late Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, says Chambers' Journal, thought not, and on several occasions insurance companies have sought a definition in the courts of law. It has been decided that a sunstroke is not an accident, but that injury to the spine through lifting a heavy weight "Why, is it gone?" exclaimed Orville is one. Even if physical ailments contribute to an accident, it is covered by

> bathing in shallow water, was seized with a fit and suffocated, sustained their claim, as did those of a man who, when similarly seized, fell under a train and was killed. Again, a person sving fallen and dislocated his shoulder, was put to bed and carefully nursed, but in less than a month he died of pneumonia. The connection between that complaint and a dislocated shoulder is not at once visible, but on the ground that the relentlessness and susceptibility to cold produced by the accident led to the disease which killed

titled to claim. "The influence of intoxicating liquor" has been authoritatively defined as "influence which disturbs the balance of a man's mind or the intelligent exercise of his faculties," and injuries received while in that condition are not covered by an accident policy. Nor are those caused by running obvious risk, as clossing a railway, even at a proper place, without exercising due care to the greatest revolutions of the age." avoid passing trains.

Who Says Chivalry Is Dead? Two young women came in for lunch and seated themselves at a table where one of the opposite sex was attending to his bodily wants. The girls ordered their repast and worked their way through it, and then took out their purses before going up to the cash desk, says the Minneapolis Tribune. One of them grew rosy red about the face and whispered to the other: "Oh, Jenny, I have only 20 cents, and I have rdered a quarter's worth; lend me a nickel, will you?"

"Why, I haven't a cent over the price of my own dinner," returned her companion. And the cheeks of the first girl grew rosier. But the good Samaritan who sat opposite scented what was wrong and deftly changed his check for that of the blushing diner. Then quickly rising he reached for his hat and made his exit before she had time to say a word.

THE LATEST PRODUCTIONS OF THE HUMORISTS.

The Milkman's Honesty Was Overcome-An Unfortunate Oversight-Naval Etiquette-Bided Her Time -What Decided Him.

A young man from Wiltshire, whose ideas of milk had been perverted and abused by contact with the cow in its native haunts, recently engaged himself with the proprietor of that animal engaged in supplying milk to custo-

The second day the new hand resigned. He did not like the business, and wanted to go. An investigation showed that, after washing the cans the day before, the water, as is usual, was left in them. water, as is usual, was left in them.
Instead of the can which he should have taken he put the day's milk into those having the many the many that the should have taken he put the day's milk into these having the many that the sand the s those having the washings and started on his rounds. On coming back he learned his error.

He resigned at once rather than face Why, it was cheatin'," he said, "of the worst kind. I can go up to a can-non's mouth and let 'em shoot, but I never want to set foot in them houses where I carried 'round that water." His employer remonstrated. He had no time to engage another man, and it would greatly embarrass him to get one

in time. But the young man was inflexible. "No-no; he had been brought up to be honest and couldn't look 'em in the face again. "Well, I'll tell you what I'll do," said

his employer desperately, "I'll give you ten shillings to go round this once, and if you can't stand the abuse you needn't try it again. After much urging the young man consented. He came back with a very

curious look on his face. "Well," said his employer, "you came out alive, after all. Did you have a hard time of it?" "No-no." said the man; "they did not say a word anywhere, except an old woman, who told me she thought the milk was improving-it was a bit to that a good, kind woman took pity richer than yesterday. You must have on me, and fed me with yeast cakes .forgotten to skim it."

His employer was sad and silent, and -Brooklyn Citizen.

Bided Her Time.

Mr. Goodlive (to his boarding house keeper)-Yes, madam, we leave to-day to go to housekeeping. My wife and I can't stand tough steak, strong butter, sloppy coffee and the blue milk a day longer. We want tender porterhouse, gilt-edge butter, pure Java coffee and rich cream, and we are going to have

Mrs. Slimdiet-Very well. I shall be glad to have you again when you wish to come back. Mr. Goodlive (a year later)-Goodmorning, Mrs. Slimdiet. My wife and

would like to have our old rooms if they are vacant. Mrs. Slimdiet (pleasantly)-What was the matter with porterhouse steak, giltedge butter, pure Java and rich cream? Mr. Goodlive (dolefully)-They cost

too much.-New York Weekly.

Naval Etiquette. An English admiral who was once visiting a French flagship laid down his | sir!-Chicago Tribune. quid on a convenient bulkhead before entering the officers' quarters. When he came out again he was astonished to find the quid in the place where he had left it, says the Chicago Post. "Pooh!" said he, in the hearing of some of the sailors, "you Frenchmen will pever be true sea dogs. No English blue jacket, now, would never have left an admiral's quid alone." Whereupon one of the French sailors stepped up, touched his cap and said: "Beg pardon, admiral, I was chewing your quid while you were in there, but I put it back, you know, when I

beard you coming out!" What Decided Him.

"It's no use," said the poet to the barber, "I will have to get my hair "All right. Want it pretty short?" "Close up. I want the job attended to thoroughly

"Long hair ain't in style any more." ventured the barber, in an effort to be "It isn't the style I care for. Just a few minutes ago I was introduced to a man, and he said 'which do you play, foot ball or the piano? "-Washington

Satan's Easy Times. S. S. Teacher (explaining the subtle influence of Satan)-Why is it that a boy will pass by the fruit in his own yard, and then take the same sort of fruit, not a bit better, from a neigh-

Boy-'Cause if yeh take y'r own fruit, y'r father will lick yeh, but if yeh take the neighbor's fruit, the neighbor dasent lick yeh, 'cause your father will get mad and lick him .- Street & Smith's Good News.

An Experienced Publisher. Publisher-Good! That song will take the town and sweep the country. Give me the manuscript, quick." Composer-But it hasn't any words

'Weren't you singing words?" "No, I just sang 'la-la-lum-tum-tiddledee-la-la-,' etc." ry up and write 'em down."-New York Weekly.

Not the South American Kind.

"There," said the Chicago wag, point-

ing to a round-shouldered young man in a greasy jacket and overalls, "is a man who has taken part in some of "That man? Impossible! Who is he?" ejaculated the Eastern visitor. "Oh, he was one of the engineers at

the Ferris wheel."-Detroit Tribune.

Didn't Know It All. Old Gentleman-And how do you like the drug business, my son? Boy-First rate, so far. The boss gave me a little prescription to put up yesterday-some kind of salve that was

easy to make.

"That's encouraging."

"Yes, I've learned a lot since I've been there, but I ain't got so I can correct the doctors' mistakes yet.' -Street & Smith's Good News. Valuable Object Lessons.

Little Dot-Toadstools isn't for toads to sit on. Aunty said so. "Then what is toadstools for?" "Aunty didn't say. I guess they is to teach people that folks ought to be very

can get up on that big toadstool.

Little Dick-I don't see how any toad

particular what they eat."-Street & mith's Good News.

Testing Prohibition. A prominent Methodist clergyman. who now resides in San Francisco tells this incident which occurred in a Pullman sleeper while riding through

As the train passed over the state line into Iowa a seal was put on the liquor sideboard ir the buffet, and the liquor sideboard ir the buffet, and the clergyman, wishing to test the enforcement of the prohibition law, called the porter and asked him if he could get a little whisky.

"Oh, yes, sah," said the porter. "And how about a little wine?" quer led the minister. "I think I can fix you, sah," was the

prompt and whispered reply. "But," continued the reverend gentle man, "how about prohibition in lowa?"

Second Nature. Jessie-Max, are you sure that you | 1212 + 1724 HENEY : 210 ETT. never before loved a woman as you

Max-Sure! As well ask me if I love the idolatrous creeds of the heathen as well as the pure religion of my fathers. Jessie-How charmingly you say that. Max (absently)-I've said it often enough in my life to do it charmingly.

An Artist in His Line.

Photographer-Wasn't that Miss Antique, the actress, who just sat for her picture? Assistant-Yes.

Photographer-Well, look through the old negatives for the photographs we took of her fifteen of twenty years ago. We'll add this, and make a composite portrait of them.-New York Weekly. Anti-Lean Diet.

Housekeeper-The idea of a great

big fat fellow like you going about Tramp-Please, mum, it isn't fat. I was so thin at the last town I went

Criminal Lawyer-So you killed your Authorized Capital of - \$500,000 brother, but none of the other members of your family? Client-He is the only one I killed. Lawyer-I'm sorry to hear that. If you had only killed off your entire fam- | ily we would have pleaded emotional insanity. Too bad! too bad! And you

New York Weekly.

would have been acquitted. Deceived by a Resemblance. "Do you hear that?" said the stranger C. H. M. WINSLOW, rom Orange, N. J., to his wife as the JONAS WELCH, from Orange, N. J., to his wife as the fog-horn on the lake front blared through the muilled night. "Yes, Isaiah," said his wife.

cents of disgust, "they told me they wan't no muskeetahs in Chicago in November!"-Chicago Record. Interchange of Civilities. Footpad (leveling revolver)-I will trouble you for wot change you've got

"An' yet," said the stranger in ac-

about you, mister! Frightened Citizen (handing it over) It's-it's no trouble at all, I assure you,

Examining Medical Professor-Now, sir, tell me how you would treat a case of typhoid fever. should first-I-E. M. P. (impatiently)-Yes, yes; go Student (seized with a brilliant idea)

Passes with honors. Cause for Complaint. Customer-If you ever send me another piece of meat like the last I'll

take away my custom. Butcher-What was the matter with Customer-Why, it was so tough that when it was cooked I couldn't get my fork even into the gravy.

Flattery. He (bitterly)-If I were rich you'd marry me fast enough! She-Don't, George, don't! Such derotion breaks my heart!

She-Often have you praised my

beauty, but never before my common-Why He Kicked. "What are you kicking around so for?" asked Judge Peterby of Gus De Smith, with whom he was taking din-"Well, you see I am a crank about

He-What do you mean?

skating and when the ice cream is brought in I can't control my legs." replied Gus. Geographical Item. Professor-What is the circumference of the earth? Columbia College Student-Twenty-

four thousand miles. "How do you find this distance." "I find it immense. A Plot Unenrthed. Willie Dix-What does hoss flies do when they is punched?

Willy Dix-'Cos Dick Hicks has got

a hull hive full of 'em, an' he wanted

Dix-Why do you ask?

ing to marry economical?

s developing."

me to take a stick an' stir 'em up .-Puck's Library. Athletic Culture. "Wonderful, the muscle that Weggie

"Using dumbbells, eh?" "Oh, deah, no; he cawwies two large chrysanthemums the length of the hall three times a day."-Inter-Ocean. A Pleasant Prospect. Father-Is that young girl you're go-

bargains!-Chicago Record. Anxious to Please. First Church Usher-Bald-headed gendeman in the aisle waiting to be placed. second Church Usher-All right; I'l show him to a back pew.-New York

Son (enthusiastically)-I should say

so! Why, last year she spent \$2,500 in

Weekly. Vacation Echoes. Lady of the House (just returned from a visit)-Poor Polly!! All alons Parrot (feverishly)-Give me a stack of whites.-Detroit Tribune.

"It's funny about bridal pairs. They are not like other pears at all." "Why not?" "They're softest when they're green. -Retailer and Jobber.

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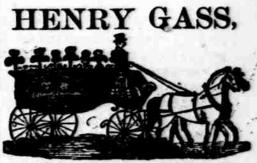
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