Wednesday, September 7

H. E. PRICE & CO'S. PRODUCTION OF

==THE SOUAW MAN==

By Edwin Milton Royle.



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MEMORIES OF MARK TWAIN.

Two Letters the Humorist Wrote to Henry Watterson.

"Mark Twain-An Intimate Memory," is the title of Henry Watterson's article about his cousin as it appears in the American Magazine. Mr. Watterson recites the following incident as entirely on their skill in hunting and being typical of Mark Twain's whim fishing. Their chief weapon is the

'work'us,' that was beyond him; he had not thought it would come to that. And so on through pages of horseplay, his relief on ascertaining the truth and learning his mistake, his regret at not finding me at home, closing with a dinner invitation. Once at Ge neva, in Switzerland, I received a long. overflowing letter, full of buoyant oddities, written from London. Two or three hours later came a telegram: Burn letter. Blot it from your memory. Suste is dead."

Susie was Mrs. Clemens.

TURKISH WOMEN.

They Are Curiously Fastidious I Some of Their Ways.

The habits of the Turkish women of Constantinople are wonderfully fastidious. For instance, when they wash their hands at a tap from which water runs into a marble basin the fair ones will let the water run until a servant shuts it off, inasmuch as to do this themselves would render them "un door, as the handle would be unclean.

One of these fastidious women was not long ago talking to a small niece who had just received a present of a doll from Paris. By and by the child laid the doll in the lady's lap. She was horrified and ordered the child to take it away. As the little girl would not move it and no servant was near and the lady would be defiled by touching a doll that had been brought from abroad, the only resource left her was to jump up and let the doll fall. It bridge, when three young men were broke in pieces.

Another Turkish woman would not open a letter coming by post, but required a servant to break the seal and hold the missive near her that it might be read; also should her handkerchief fall to the ground it was immediately destroyed or given away, so that she might not again use it.-Exchange.

A Leading Citizen. "Didn't you tell me Faro Joe was one of the leading citizens of Crimson

Gulch?" "Well," answered Broncho Bob, "he was. When he left town he led the vigilance committee by a quarter of a mile clean to the next county."-Washington Star.

Didn't Mean It That Way. Willie-I say, ma, if dad was to die would he go to heaven? Ma-Hush. Willie! Who's been putting such ridiculous thoughts into your head!-London Opinion.

One today is worth two tomorrows. -Franklin.

NEW GUINEA PYGMIES.

The Spear and Bow and Poisoned Arrows Their Chief Weapons. Our knowledge of the pygmies of

New Guinea shows that in habit they

are nomadic, nowhere tilling the ground, but depending for their living bow, their arrows being generally "His mind turned ever to the droll. poisoned either with the famous upas Once in London I was living with my or some other similar vegetable poison. family at 103 Mount street. Between in some cases a species of strychnine. 103 and 102 there was the parochial They also make use of the spear and workhouse—quite a long and imposing an ingenious form of spring gun building. One evening, upon coming which is common to numerous other in from an outing. I found a letter he forest tribes. This is formed by sethad written on the sitting room table ting a flattened bamboo spear attached and left with his card. He spoke of to a bent sapling, which is fastened to the shock he had received upon find- a trigger in such a way that it is reing that next to 102-presumably 103- leased by the passerby stumbling was the workhouse. He had loved me, against an invisible string stretched but had always feared that I would across a game track. These snears are end by disgracing the family-be | really set for game, and to the initiing hanged, or something-but the ated they are obvious enough, as their presence is always indicated by certain well known signs, such as a broken off twig placed in a cleft stick. In war these signs are removed, the removal being equivalent to the moving of buoys in a mined channel. The wounds inflicted by these hardened bamboo spears are necessarily serious. The mental qualities of the Negritos are extremely undeveloped, none of them being able to express a higher numerical idea than three, but all observers who have met them unite in saying that they are a merry little people, with great ideas of hospitality when their confidence has been gained and provided they have not been previously ill treated. They are not cannibals and are generally monogamous. —London Times.

LIGHTNING FLASHES.

Many Things Concerning Them That Science Cannot Fathern.

A young girl in charge of two children, sheltering under a tree on Chisleherst common, was struck by lightning and killed-one of those dreadful instances of the sort of personal touch with which lightning seems to select its victim, for, though one child is reported to have been thrown down, nelther apparently was injured. There are many instances, of course, of this strange selection, due in most cases probably to some accident of clothing. There is a well remembered case which happened some years ago at Camwalking across an open space of ground, and the middle one of the three was struck dead, while the others were untouched. The inquest showed that the young man who was killed had nails in his boots, whereas the others were wearing boating shoes.

The phenomena of thunderstorms have been the subject of much study be classified, they are still not thoroughly understood. We do not yet know what are the exact conditions which lead to a discharge of electricity in the form of a lightning flash from cloud to cloud or from cloud to earth. We cannot reproduce thunder and lightning in a laboratory. We do not know what is the origin of the elec-

London Spectator. Knew the Outcome. Sympathetic Father-Parted from Harry forever, have you? Well, perhaps it's just as well not to see each other for a day or two.-Life.

trification manifested in a storm. -

A sunny temper gilds the edges of life's blackest cloud.—Guthrie.

HUMAN SACRIFICE.

It Appears to Be an Ordinary Occurrence In Liberia.

Of certain aspects of Liberia Captain Braithwaite Wallis writes in the Geographical Journal: "The population of Jane is large, almost untouched by the so called civilization on the coast. It is typical of western Africa. The men have fine physiques and very black skins, and most of them plait their hair, which is worn about six inches to eight inches long. They appeared to be well armed with rifles, guns, spears and swords. While in this town I saw even slaves, who were held by the leg in wooden stocks. They had been in that position for some months. One of them told me through the interpreter that he had been kept thus for two years. He was a man of poor physique, and a purchaser could not therefore be easily found for him.

"That night, while asleep in my little hut in the town, I was awakened by hearing a gentle chorus of women's voices singing some yards away. After a few minutes the chorus ceased and a single voice began, in Bande, an African song. The voice was soft and melodious, and the tune was fascinating and weird and harmonized with the wild environment to which it belonged. After a few lines the other singers joined, and the result was most attractive and beautiful, containing as it did such delicate harmony with excellent taste. During the years I have been in Africa I do not remember having heard anything quite like this singing before, and I shall never forget it. The interpreter told me the next morning that the song was to the good spirits, asking them to guard and protect the white man and his followers on their journey."

Another incident: "A few yards outside the first stockade I noticed an empty grave, the newly turned earth of which showed it had been recently dug. This grave, it appeared, had been used for the purpose of burying man alive as a sacrifice, and I was nformed in a most matter of fact way and as if the occurrence was quite an ordinary one that the unfortunate victim's body had lately been exhumed to obtain certain portions for the purpose of manufacturing fetish medicines."

THE LION'S HEAD.

Fountains.

"The sun glows in the Lion," says Seneca, meaning that when the sun enters the sign of Leo at the summer solstice the highest temperature of the year is experienced. We may say, on the other hand, that the Babylonian astrologers thousands of years ago placed the king of beasts, the flery and ferocious lion, in that part of the zodiac which the sun enters at the summer solstice.

The constellation which is called Leo bears very little resemblance to the outline of a lion. Probably the name was originally applied only to its principal star, Regulus. It is to this constellation in the zodiac that we owe the countless water spewing lions' heads which are found in ancient and modern fountains, because in the latter part of July, while the sun is still in the sign of Leo, the Nile is at its high-

Furthermore, the lion's head with widely open jaws istin itself very suitable for the mouth of a fountain or waterspout. This decorative motif was employed universally throughout the Greco-Roman world. Lions' heads are found used in this way at Athens, Ephesus, Olympia, Agrigentum and countless other places. It is not quite certain that this employment of the lion's head originated in Egypt. Curtius describes an Assyrian bas-relief from Bairan showing water streaming from a ring shaped vessel. A lion stands as if on guard on either side of the foun-

The water clock, which was used in judicial proceedings, had the form of a lion and a name which means the guardian of the stream. Hence the idea of protection may have been the origin of the association of lions with fountains, and this custom may have originated in Asia.-Scientific Ameri-

The Rival Roses.

Perhaps the two most famous flowers in history are associated with the Temple gardens, for, according to tradition, it was in the gardens in 1430 that the two leaders plucked the red and white roses which became the badges of the rival houses of Lancaster and York. The gardens were for centuries famous for their roses. Among their floral curiosities one finds in the accounts for 1700 an expenditure on two perimic box trees and wonders what a perimic tree is until one remembers the custom of trimming box trees in a symmetrical or "perimetric" fashion.—London Chronicle.

Beginning at the Foundation. The progressive people of the parish were anxious to reconstruct and adorn the ancient church, and the senier warden wrote to the bishop about it. "There are but two things to be done in St. Gregory's," wrote the bishop in reply. "Let the sexton keep it clean and the parson keep it full."-Youth's

When France Washed In Holland. In the sixteenth century clothes were sent from all parts of France to be washed in Holland, where the water of the canals was supposed to have special cleansing properties. The cost of transport was about ten times greater in those days than at present.

Plump Birdie. She (after the service)-You dreadful fellow! Why did you smile during th offertory? He - I couldn't help There was Miss Addle Pose sin "Had I the wings of a dove." " mental picture of a 200 pounder tryingto fly with a pair of four inch wings was too much for me.

In Bohemia "How did you enjoy her bohemian: evening?" "It wasn't much. Both the epigrams and the sandwiches were stale." --

Washington Herald.

SPECIAL

Price Sale

I have recently purchased the Notion store of W. E. Rohrich, on Eleventh street (Seth Braun's old stand) and in order to clean up our stock we will make special prices on all

> Queensware Glassware Notions Tinware, etc.

Until September 10th

D. H. CIPE

Tickling the Debters. John Barrett was only twenty-seven years old when President Cleveland appointed him minister to Siam. The first important task which confronted the youthful envoy was to press a claim against the Slamese government for \$1,000,000. Experienced ambassadors warned him against using threats in obtaining the money. "Be cunning; avoid arrogance," they said. "That is," responded Mr. Barrett,

"you favor tickling with a straw to pricking with a bayonet." The statesmen nodded assent. When the young minister had finally succeeded in collecting the claim the

ambassadors asked in astonishment, "How did you accomplish it?" "By tickling," explained Barrett. "I had to tickle them almost to death,

London's Town Hall. The guildhall is an important public building in London, which may be regarded as the town hall, and is the the court of common council, the court | don Weekly. of aldermen, the chamberlain's court and a police court presided over by one of the aldermen. The construction of the building was begun in 1411. It was partially destroyed in the great fire of 1666, but was soon restored, and in 1789 it was altered to its present form. The hall proper is 153 feet in length, 48 in breadth and 55 in height. It has been famous for centuries for the magnificence of its civic feasts. The first time it was used for this purpose was in 1500, when Sir John Shaw, goldsmith, who had been knighted on the field of Bosworth, first gave here the lord mayor's feast.

Detoe and Savings Banks. Though Duncan of Duthwell was the founder of our first savings bank, the first suggestion came from Daniel Defoe. When he found himself compelled to hide from the balliffs in a small Bristol inn he turned his enforced leisure and financial failure to account by writing the "Essay on Projects." It deals with savings banks, friendly societies, insurance, academies and bankrupts. On all these subjects Defoe of fers from his fertile brain suggestions that startle the reader by their modern ring. On bankrupts and savings banks Defoe naturally wrote with feeling During his stay in Bristol he was known as "the Sunday gentleman," owing to his natural unwillingness to take the air except on that day of the week which deprived bailiffs of their sting.-London Chronicle.

A Cup of Sugar. A large china cup with a handle was shoved across the counter and a child's voice said. "Ma wants a cupful of

The grocer filled the cup, weighed the sugar, poured it back into the cup and said. "Two cents." To a customer who expressed sur-

prise at his willingness to sell grocer-

es in such small quantities he said: "Have to in this neighborhood. Most of these people live from meal to meal, which means that they buy things by measure instead of weight. Reckoned by the cupful, the spoonful or the pailful, they know just how much of anything they need. In order to satisfy both customers and the inspector of weights and measures we measure first to suit the trade, then weigh after-

His Trick. A pearl belonging to her brooch had got fastened in the lace of her collar He offered to disentangle it. "That's a great trick of mine." be

ward."-New York Sun.

said as he wrestled with it. "Separat ing pearls from"-"People?" she interrupted in a fright "No," said he; "from laces."-New York Press.

Quaint Remedies Among the members of the Greek church in Macedonia the following recipes are regarded as highly useful: To pacify one's enemies write the psalm "Known In Judea," dissolve it in water and give your enemy to drink thereof, and he will be pucified. For a startled and frightened man take three dry chestnuts and sow thistle and three glasses of old wine and let him drink thereof early and late. Write also "In the beginning was the word"

and let him carry it. For one who can stand prosperity there are a hundred that will stand adversity.—Carlyle.

THE KING'S WATCH.

Previous to his elevation to the sov-

A Napoleonic Gift That Embarrassed

ereignty Jerome Bonaparte had formed a friendship with some young authors at that time in vogue for their wit and reckless gayety. On the evening after his nomination to the crown of Westphalia he met two of his jovial compartions just as he was leaving the theater. "My dear fellows," said he, "I am delighted to see you. I suppose you know that I have been created king of Westphalia?" "Yes, sire, and permit us to be among the first"—
"Eh, what? You are ceremonious, methinks. That might pass were I surrounded by my court, but at present away with form and let us be off to

Upon this Jerome took his friends to one of the best restaurants in the Palais Royal. The three chatted and laughed and said and did a thousand of those foolish things which when unpremeditated are so delightful. It may be supposed that the conversation was not kept up without drinking. When the wine they had drunk began to take effect, "My good friends," said Jerome, "why should we quit each other? If you approve of my proposal you shall accompany me. You, C., shall be my secretary. As for you, P., who are fond of books, I appoint you my librarian." The arrangement was accepted and ratifled over a fresh bottle of champagne.

At length the party began to think of leaving and accordingly called for the bill. Jerome produced his purse, but the king of Westphalia could only find 2 louis, which formed but a small portion of 200 francs, the amount of the bill. The new dignitaries by clubbing their wealth could only muster about 3 francs.

What was to be done? At 1 o'clock in the morning where could resources be found? They determined to send for the master of the house and acquaint him how matters stood. He seemed to take the frolic in good part and merely requested to know their names. Having told him, the restaurateur set his customers down as sharpers and threatened to send for the commissary of police. This alarmed Jerome, who, seeing that the restaurateur doubted them, handed over his watch in payment. This watch had been a present from Napoleon, and on the back was the emperor's cipher in brilliants.

On examining the watch the restaurateur concluded that it had been stolen and took it to the commissary of police. The latter, recognizing the imperial cipher, ran with it to the prefect. The prefect flew to the minister the emperor at St. Cloud. Next morning the Moniteur contained an ordinance in which Jerome was ordered to Westphalia at once and prohibited from conferring any appointments till place of assembly of several courts, as his arrival at his capital.-T. P.'s Lon-

MIND YOUR TEETH.

The Value of Keeping the Mouth and

Gums Perfectly Clean. A man is known by the teeth he keeps. The worst thing that can happen to our teeth is for them not to have enough to do. It is the worst thing that can happen to us also. Spiritualized and cultured as we have become, we still fight the battle of life with our teeth, though we no longer chew our enemies' ears or throats. Bone cored, enamel coated and rock ribbed as the hills, our teeth are more absolutely under our control than almost any other structure of the body. Neglect them and they decay at once. Give them proper attention and they will go on repairing themselves for

forty, fifty, sixty years. Give children plenty of roughening food to chew, and they will get the pearly vigor of the savage tooth with the endurance of the Caucasian's. Above all, the food should be of such a character as to give exercise and massage to the gums. Part of this can be given by plenty of coarse food in addition to real food-not as a substitute for it-and part by intentional and vigorous friction with the toothbrush. To brush the gums well is half the

value of brushing the teeth. Keep the mouth and gums strictly clean, and the teeth will take care of themselves. There are thirty-three distinct named and labeled sorts of bacilli or bugs in our mouths as normal parlor boarders, but they'll behave with perfect propriety unless you give them carrion to get drunk on.-Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Survey.

Bill Lange's Long Hit. In an article on "Batting" in the American Magazine Hugh S. Fullerton describes as follows the longest hit ever recorded:

"Lange, who was of the middle ages of the game, made a hit in Cincinnati which is regarded by many as the longest hit ever made. The ball cleared the center field fence, which was on top of a high embankment, sailed across Western avenue, went through the window of a saloon and was found behind the bar. The hit made a fortune for the saloon, as big crowds went to see the ball on exhibition."

Knew What He Was Doing. Booky (from whom old gent has just received 5 sovereigns at 4 to 1)-Now, then, Santa Claus, what are you hiting 'em for? Do you think I'd give you wrong uns? Old Gent-Noa, laddy, it's no that; I'm just making sure that I haven't got that one back which I passed off on thee!-London Punch.

A Poultry Fable. The ben returned to her nest and found it empty. "Very funny." said she; "Lean never find things where I lay them."-Lippin-

Demestic Economy "My wife threatened if I didn't get her a new hat she'd go home to her

cott's.

mother." "Why didn't you let her?" "Her railroad fare would cost more than the hat."—Boston Transcript.

Bright Boy. In school the other day a young lad was asked what he would rather be when he grew up. "A stockholder," he replied.—Argonaut.

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A MARY ANDERSON POSE.

Falling Robes That Resulted In a Most Graceful Attitude.

Harry Furniss tells a story of Mary Anderson's initial season in London. "Her first appearance was as Perdita," be says in the Strand Magazine, "and I thought her the most charming figure I had ever seen on the stage. "She kindly posed for me after a

performance at the Lyceum, and when she asked me the position I would like her to take I mentioned one she had assumed in the second act, in which she stood holding the drapery in her hand, which was resting on her hip. 'Do you really mean that?' she asked. 'Yes; that attitude struck me as the most artistic of all your graceful movements.' 'Well.' she said, 'as a matter of fact, my robes had come unfastened and were falling off, and I was holding them on, but I shall now purposely make them slip in the same way." And that pose was repeated nightly during the run of the play.

"On the first night at the Lyceum she was moved in the great scene by the rough, picturesque lover, played on that occasion by handsome Jack Barnes. As she rose to her feet it was perceived, to the delight of us all, but to the discomfiture of the actors, that Mr. Barnes' wig had caught in the shoulder clasp of Perdita and rose from his head with her and furthermore refused to be detached for some

"Even this popular actress could not escape the chaff of the gods. She was playing Galatea in Sir W. S. Gilbert's play-and a charming Galatea she made-when, in the critical scene in which she appeals to the gods to enable her to bring Pygmalion and Cynisca together again, the actress held up her arms and, unconsciously looking up at the gallery, cried out:

"The gods will help me!" "To Miss Anderson's surprise, all the occupants of the gallery, as if by prearrangement, called out with one voice.

The Miserable Villam. Low Comedian-After all these years fellow trying to flatten out the earth Eggbert has at last succeeded in making a hit with the audience.

Soubrette-So? How does he do it? Low Comedian-You know he has always played villain roles. Low Comedian-Well, in the last act

of a new play the author allows him to repent and say, "I've been a miserable villain." That confession invariably brings down the house.-Bos rie Unose Wuickly. "Gerald," she said, facing him with

heightened color and putting her hands behind her, "you will have to choose between me and your old pipe." Not an instant did Gerald hesitate "The old pipe goes, dear," he said, throwing it away. "I was thinking of buying a new one anyhow."-Chicago

Tribune.

PROMOTED THE COOK.

An Error Made Him a Professor of History In Russia. .

Some years ago the minister of education in St. Petersburg was appealed to by telegraph for a cook, to be hurried to Moscow. The operator got his dashes and dots mixed, but by next train a man arrived and was ceremoniously conducted to the university. where he was introduced to the assem-

The unhappy fellow protested that, while he might be a professor of pots and pans, he knew nothing about history. But in Russian official life it is harder far to correct an error than to make one, so for several years the cook has held his professorship, though no one attends his lectures.

Another laughable story comes from the Suwalky school for boys. A doorkeeper there who could scarcely read or write had grown so untidy and slow that he was no longer useful, but as the headmaster did not want to set him adrift he promoted him to a teacher's post and had him transferred to a distant school. He, too, will be a professor some day.-Moscow Letter in New York World.

Didn't Want It Flattened.

This story is told of Jerome K. Jerome, the humorist. Returning from abroad one time, he fell into good frompany, with the exception of one man. who was what is known as "a walking encyclopedia." This man persisted in giving all sorts of information, much to the annoyance of Mr. Jerome and others. One morning, as the travelers leaned over the rail, admiring the rising sun, the man with the information turned to them and said almost sol-

"Gentlemen, if the earth were flattened out the sea would be two miles deep over the whole world."

Mr. Jerome turned around, seemingly stunned. Then he grew indignant. and, walking over to the other man. he said, shaking his finger menacingly: "Look here, man, if you catch any

A Safe Lead.

-Philadelphia Times,

shoot him on the spot. I can't swim."

"I hear Lem Boggs Sundayed with ye, dencon?"

"Ya'as." "Goin' to lose yer darter, eh?" "I reckon, but not to Lem. Zeb Higgs Mondayed, Tuesdayed, Wednesdayed and Thursdayed with us. I judge Zeb is the lucky man."-Success Macazine.

No Danger of That. Mrs Stubbs-John, no true mas will smoke up his wife's curtains. Mr. Stubbe-I should say not. Anybody that smokes curtains would be a freak. I prefer cigars.-Chicago News.

Those who can command themselves command others.—Haslitt.

