

Wednesday, September 7

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

THE SQUAW MAN

By Edwin Milton Royle.



The Greatest of all American Plays

Prices 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

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.

TURKISH WOMEN.

They Are Curiously Fastidious in 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.

A Leading Citizen.

'Didn't you tell me Faro Joe was one of the leading citizens of Crimsou Gulch?'

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 entirely on their skill in hunting and fishing. Their chief weapon is the bow, their arrows being generally poisoned either with the famous opium or some other similar vegetable poison.

LIGHTNING FLASHES.

Many Things Concerning Them That Science Cannot Fathom.

A young girl in charge of two children, sheltering under a tree on Chislerst 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 victims, for, though one child is reported to have been thrown down, neither apparently was injured.

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.

Pump Birds.

She (after the services)—You dreadful fellow! Why did you smile during that offertory? He—I couldn't help it. There was Miss Addle Pose slung. 'Had I the wings of a dove.'—mental picture of a 200 pounder trying to fly with a pair of four inch wings was too much for me.

In Bohemia.

'How did you enjoy her bohemian evening?'

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 Bando, 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 a man alive as a sacrifice, and I was informed 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.

Origin of Its Use as a Decoration for 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 fiery 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 that 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 highest level.

Furthermore, the lion's head with widely open jaws is 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, Argirentum and countless other places. It is not quite correct that this employment of the lion's head originated in Egypt. Curtius describes an Assyrian bas-relief from Balran showing water streaming from a ring shaped vessel. A lion stands as if on guard on either side of the fountain.

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 American.

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 senior 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 Companion.

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.

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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. GIPE

Ticking the Debtors.

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 Siamese 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 ticking with a straw to pricking with a bayonet.'

London's Town Hall.

The guildhall is an important public building in London, which may be regarded as the town hall, and is the place of assembly of several courts, as the court of common council, the court 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 1780 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.

Defoe 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 bailiffs 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 offers 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 sugar.'

The grocer filled the cup, weighed the sugar, poured it back into the cup and said, 'Two cents.'

Bill Lange's Long Hit.

In an article on 'Battling' in the American Magazine Hugh S. Fuller describes as follows the longest hit ever recorded:

'Lange, who was of the middle ages of the game, made a hit in Cincinnati which he 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.'

Know 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 biting 'em for? Do you think I'd give you wrong ones? Old Gent—No, lady, 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 hen returned to her nest and found it empty. 'Very funny,' said she; 'I can never find things where I lay them.'—Lippincott's.

Domestic Economy.

'My wife threatened if I didn't get her a new hat she'd go home to her mother.'

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.

THE KING'S WATCH.

A Napoleonic Gift That Embarrassed Jerome Bonaparte.

Previous to his elevation to the sovereignty Jerome Bonaparte had formed a friendship with some young authors at that time in vogue for their wit and reckless gaiety. On the evening after his nomination to the crown of Westphalia he met two of his jovial companions 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?'

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.'

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 of the interior, and he in turn went to the emperor at St. Cloud. Next morning the Monteur contained an ordinance in which Jerome was ordered to Westphalia at once and prohibited from conferring any appointments till his arrival at his capital.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

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.

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Pioneer Grude Oil Burner Company

Incorporated under the laws of Oklahoma. Capital Stock \$30,000.00

We are putting in burners every-day, and our patrons are more than pleased with them.

We are furnishing our patrons a 60 gallon oil tank at a nominal cost so they can have a supply of oil on hand.

M. VOGEL

AK-SAR-BEN CARNIVAL AND PARADES OMAHA Sept. 28th to Oct. 8th, 1910

THE BIG JOLLY CARNIVAL EVERY DAY

Tuesday Night, Oct. 4 CARNIVAL FIREWORKS. Wednesday Night, Oct. 5 ELECTRICAL PARADE. Thursday Afternoon, Oct. 6 MILITARY PARADE. Friday Night, Oct. 7 CELEBRATION BALL.

Grand Military Manuevers Every Day by U. S. Regular Troops.

REDUCED RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

SHOW YOURSELF A GOOD TIME—YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF HELP

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,' he 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 discomfort 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 time.

'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, 'We will!'

The Miserable Villain.

Low Comedian—After all these years 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. Soubrette—Yes. 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.—Boston Post.

No Those Quaintly.

'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.'

No Danger of That.

Mrs. Stubbs—John, no true man will smoke up his wife's curtains. Mr. Stubbs—I should say not. Anybody that smokes curtains would be a freak. I prefer cigars.—Chicago News.

Those who can command themselves command others.—Hastitt.

STATE FAIR SEPT. 5th to 9th 1910 LINCOLN THE STATE'S BEST PRODUCTS WRIGHT BROS. AEROPLANE IN DAILY FLIGHTS LOMBARDO SYMPHONY BAND AND OPERA CONCERT COMPANY GREAT RACES PATERSON SHOWS BASE BALL FIREWORKS NIGHT RACES VAUDEVILLE