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MISSOURIAN DOGBERRYS. Judges Who Have Passed Sentence on Themselves. N. Y. Telegram.

AGENTS EVERYWHERE. SHENNY COMPANY. 117 Broadway, N. Y. City.

ONIONS WRECK TWO LIVES. A Fond Wife's Suicide and Husband's Despair.

Ghastly Climax to an Insignificant Quarrel Over the Presence of Onions in the Thanksgiving Dinner. N. Y. Morning Journal.

In a quarrel over the roasting of a turkey, Mrs. Julia Conlon, of Glen, near Amsterdam, N. Y., went to her death.

"Did you hear me?" repeated the man. "Of course I did," replied the wife. "Why don't you mind, dear? You know I'd as soon eat a potato stuffed with mock oranges," said the husband.

"You know that Millie loves them, and her company is not coming to-night. Why don't you let the poor girl enjoy herself once in a while?"

"I've nearly choked myself with a big hunk of fat." "I'm afraid you're not in good temper, William, just see how the children eat."

"Think of the poor tramps that don't get any Thanksgiving dinner at all, then be thankful," said the wife. "I earn my dinner and I intend to have a good one," snapped back the husband.

"The children went out of the room, leaving their mother to sit alone to think over old times. Her thoughts could not have been cheerful, as Millie found her in tears when she entered the dining-room shortly afterward.

At dark the husband stepped into the room. His wife was lying on the floor, rigid. The children were romping around up stairs and the oldest daughter was playing a lively air on the piano.

AN IDIOTIC COUPLE. A Romance of the Mines and a Bridal Tour.

Chicago Herald. Among the arrivals at the Northwestern depot yesterday were a strange looking couple, the man wearing a buffalo skin coat, and the woman a long sack made of the same material.

"The fact is," he observed, "we are on our wedding tour, and while I'm not a bona fide man, exactly, I've got enough to see this town with, and I'm going to do it."

"After the porter named over half a dozen hotels and made himself otherwise agreeable, the traveler insisted on introducing him to his wife. When the porter was presented to Mrs. John Follows the proud husband said:

"There now, Jennie, I told you I'd introduce you in society, but this is only a beginning." "The porter showed signs of wanting to get away, but Mr. Follows clung to him.

"You don't know how we came to be married, do you? No, I'll tell you don't. Well, now, I'll tell you. We were from Eagle City, Idaho, right on the mines, you might say. I've been there a year, but Mrs. Follows here, came only about six months ago. I remember mighty well the day she booted it in, don't I, Jennie? Well, I should smile. There was a gang of them, and when they came over the mountains the snow was more'n a neck deep and it was cold enough to put frost on the wind.

"This was more than the judge could stand, and he got down from the bench and wiped the attorney all over the floor. Then he climbed back on the bench and said: "Mr. Clerk, please enter a fine against me for \$50, and he paid it on the spot."

"Another amusing case occurred at Springfield, Mo., about a year ago. The railroad agent at that point was on trial for embezzlement. He was superintendent of a Sunday school and was a member of a highly respectable family.

"The case was dead against him, and there was no chance for his acquittal. His attorney General Mitchell saw that his only hope lay in escape. In order to render this possible, Mitchell took his first occasion to tell the opposing counsel, Colonel John O'Day, chairman of the democratic central committee of the state that he was a lawyer. The two men clinched and turned the excitement of the prisoner escaped and has never since been arrested.

THE BOSS TURTLE. A Farmer at Crooked Creek, Kas., appeals to the editor of the Bee and Home for advice as to the best way to protect his ducks against the snapping-turtles which seem, according to the farmer's letter, to be running the creek.

While this is unhappily a serious case, there are happily many devices by which these snapping-turtles may be circumvented, a few of which (devices) have suggested themselves since reading the farmer's appeal. The farmer might:

- 1. Elevate the creek.
2. Muzzle the snapping-turtles.
3. Trade his ducks for boarding-house chickens.
4. Send for the Irish landlords and evict the tenants of the creek.

Recently a curious incident happened to the Belgian lion which amounts to the Prussian mound on the battlefield of Waterloo. Some French soldiers were passing there, and, naturally feeling indignant at the memory commemorating the nation's defeat, they ascended the mound and hacked off the tail of the lion with their swords.

"That policeman ought to arrest himself and take the oldest daughter to the station house," said a gentleman from Missouri last evening, as he sprang backward to avoid a lurching bluecoat who was taking up the entire sidewalk on a side street near many blocks distant from the Hocking Valley benefit at the Madison Square garden.

"You may laugh at the idea of a man's arresting himself," he continued, when he and his companion had watched the convivial policeman disappear around the corner, "but I've known of such things being done often out west. Down in southern Missouri, where I come from, we had a judge a few years ago who divorced himself. It happened at Lilla, Mo. His wife was getting a little old and faded, and the judge, who was a well preserved man, wanted a younger companion. He made life very uncomfortable for her and she went away to pay a visit to a sister. The judge immediately took advantage of her absence and filed a petition in his own court charging his wife with desertion. The case came up in about a month afterward, and he announced his intention of trying the case himself. His wife, for some reason, did not contest, and the judge granted him-

"The husband went. The rest of the dinner was eaten in silence. Mrs. Conlon began to be sorry that she and her husband had quarreled on the day of all the year when they should have enjoyed their dinner with thankful hearts and pleasant words.

"Mrs. Conlon watched for her husband to return and fixed up a pleasant dish that he liked. She sat by the window feeling certain that he had not taken her at her word and gone outside for his dinner.

"The children went out of the room, leaving their mother to sit alone to think over old times. Her thoughts could not have been cheerful, as Millie found her in tears when she entered the dining-room shortly afterward. The young lady did not disturb her, but retired on tip-toe.

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OMAHA MEDICAL AND SURGICAL DISPENSARY. A Philadelphia fruit-vender says onions are becoming popular among his patrons.

CRONSE'S BLOCK. 16th and Capitol Avenue, treat all cases of Deformed, and diseases of the Nervous System, Blood, and Urinary Organs.

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HEALTH. I was attacked last winter with inflammatory rheumatism of severe type...

A GOD SEND! I have had rheumatism for forty years, and have been relieved with a few bottles of A. G. S. I am a God send to the afflicted.

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Bedford, Souer & Davis, REAL ESTATE BROKERS. 213 South 14th St. Bet veen Farnham and Douglas.

P. S.—We ask those who have property for sale at a bargain to give us a call—We want only bargains. We will positively not handle property at more than its real value.