A NEWSPAPER DENUNCIATION

Another Lincoln Editor Who is Simply Blowing to Secure Patronage.

THE NEWS ON HOFFMAN'S TRIAL.

How Sheriff Melick's Wife Prevented a Convict's Wife From Helping Him to Escape—Other State Capital News.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

Our little News seems to be especially anxious about the eternal welfare of Mr. Rosewater, and fears he "will never see God," all on account of that little indiscretion of Mr. Hoffman's with a horse, a Missouri officer, and a place down there where they put people when they do not want them to run at large. The article in the News of Saturday was hardly in keeping with the towering and majestic colonel who scratches the notes for his interesting little paper. "After straining himself for a few minutes endeavoring to swallow a quart," the colonel applies an epithet to Judge Hayward, when the original was intended for, and does fit, the learned counsel who pretended to be so anxious to try the celebrated libel case on the last half day of the present term, just as the criminal business was to be reached. This learned gentleman had three months in which to prepare his case, but at the beginning of the term had to ask the court for five days additional time in which to file his reply, knowing full well that his action virtually carried the case over. If the majestic colonel who is seeking to divide the job work of the B. & M. with the Journal can find a few more pretexts on which to call the editor of the BEE a liar, it is safe to presume that he will receive an order for at least 5,000 more postal cards, or possibly some extra dodgers. He had better see his railroad boss and "hit 'em again."

MRS. RYAN'S LITTLE SCHEME.

In the conviction and sentence to the penitentiary for three years of Robert Ryan and James Wilcox it is very probable that the gang of crooks that has infested the B. & M. depot at this place for many months past has received a death blow. Ryan, it will be remembered, was arrested for stealing silk from Newman, and Wilcox for robbing a passenger at the depot of $60. They pretended not to know each other, but the police soon became possessed of information which showed conclusively that they were the king spirits of the gang, and directed all the "work." In connection with the arrest and confinement of Ryan in the county jail, pending trial, Mrs. Melick, the wife of the sheriff, tells an interesting story. A few days after Ryan was locked up a young woman appeared and asked for employment as a domestic. Something about her told Mrs. Melick that she was not a working woman, and, although close questioning failed to shake the girl's story that she was in earnest in her application for a job, the sheriff's wife became suspicious, and refused to take her in. At the trial of Ryan the same woman appeared in court as his wife. Notwithstanding a great change for the better in her clothes and general appearance Mrs. Melick recognized her, and asked why she had applied for work as a domestic at the jail. The woman's answer, of course, was an indignant denial that she had ever done so, and a strong effort to convince Mrs. Melick that she was suffering from a bad case of mistaken identity. Mrs. Melick, however, insisted that she was not mistaken, and the police finally succeeded in establishing the fact that Mrs. Ryan, if she had been put at work in the jail, would have found it easy to open the doors and assist her captive husband to escape, as that would have been her only object in working there.

BRIEF MENTION.

The Journal has at last found that there are no more railroad lands in this state to be taxed; the supreme court found out the same thing in the pre-emption case of Platte, of Grand Island, a few years ago, under the ruling of Mr Schurz. It is quite natural that this railroad secretary, who has found out that the Journal property is not assessable to exceed $5,000, should find out that its master's property is not assessable at all; of course our commissioners are not expected to be wiser than the supreme court and so the $150,000 plant will pass under the scathing eye of our county dads and be labeled O. K.

The Omaha Herald and Lincoln Journal seem to be materially worried as to who will become editor of the State Democrat. This seems all unnecessary, as both these gentlemenly editors seem to have attained that which the Herald editor has failed to, and which the Journal man has only partially succeeded in doing, notably get office. At present the Democrat will be under the supervision of its former manager, Mr. Watkins, but as soon as some brainy and worthy gentleman can be secured then he will turn the dogs of war over to another and attend to his non-partisan duties.

The stock yards enterprise is attracting the attention of several capitalists and manufacturers of the east, and ere the wane of many moons our people will be surprised at some of the plants which will domicile in west Lincoln.

The open air concert Saturday evening by the University Cadet band in the Government square was patronized by a majority of our people. The boys have developed rapidly in the art and are entitled to much credit for their proficiency. Lieutenant Dudley, the military commandant at the university, feels very badly to think breaking up day is so near at hand.

William Eaton, son of Webster Eaton, and an old time clerk in the postoffice, has started on a rusticating tour through the northwest. He expects to visit his father, who is at present in Nova Scotia.

Mr. Bell, a wealthy Calafornian, and uncle to our popular county clerk, is visiting relatives here. He, like other good judges, pronounces our city a wonderment in point of beauty and enterprise.

It is currently reported that Messrs. Zehrung Bros. have sold their drug store to some Missouri parties, who will take possession some time next month.

Walter Hoge, H. M. Warring and A. D. Guile have been elected representatives from the A. O. U. W. lodge in this city to the convention at Grand Island, for the purpose of organizing a grand lodge for this state.

The Kearney hose team, the "Wide Awakes," have just had completed for them in this city, by D. W. Camp, the finest built outfit in the state. Our Fitzgeralds will have to look out for this cowboy team at the state tournament, as the boys have both wind and muscle.

By special request of the committee for the Home of the Friendless, Prof. Jacob Mahler has consented to give an entertainment for the benefit of that institution. It will take place at the opera house, June 29. The play is entitled "Gulliver," and is said to be even more interesting than was "Bobby Shafto." Its success is assured when the professor takes a hand, and the Home will receive a real benefit in a tangible form.

Ray Ryan, the young man who, in a fit of absent mindedness, signed H. P. Lau's name to a check for $30, has gone to the pen to live with Warden Nobes for one year.

The funeral services of the late Everett Moore took place from his parents' residence on C street yesterday afternoon, and were largely attended Mr. Moore died of consumption, induced by a wound in the chest with a bar of iron, inflicted by a burglar whom he was trying to arrest. He was an efficient policeman and worthy citizen generally.

A meeting of citizens has been called for Tuesday evening at the engine house to make arrangements for the celebration of the "over glorious" fourth with a becoming blow of trumpets and fizz of fireworks.

The work of relaying the street car tracks still goes on, to the consternation and dismay of all who try to pilot light driving rigs about the city.

The Masonic building association of Beatrice, capital $50,000, has been incorporated. The promoters are H. W. Parker, B. W. Davis, D. W. Cook, F. M. Cook, J. Richards, W. D. Cox and W. Pickrell.

At the hitching up test on Decoration day the Lincoln fire department did the work in four and a quarter seconds, the horses running forty feet from the stalls to the hose cart pole.

The case of Bookwalter vs Lansing, involving title to considerable real estate in Lincoln, and a nasty scandal as well, has been put over until the next term of the district court by stipulation.

Louie Meyer, the hustling Tenth street merchant, has bought the Platt mansion at A and Fifteenth streets for a family residence. Consideration, $7,000.

Lancaster lodge, No. 39, I. O. O. F., will celebrate the thirteenth anniversary of its organization to-night.

Carrie E. Hayes, the colored woman who assaulted Officer Carnahan with a razor on the 27th of April last, was sentenced to eighteen months in the pen by Judge Pound, Saturday. James Connor, the man convicted of robbing the house of J. W. Deweese, also went up for eighteen months.

About 1:30 Sunday morning fire was discovered in the elevator shaft at the B. & M. depot, but, thanks to the promptness of the firemen, was extinguished before any serious damage was done. Ten minutes later and the entire building would have been in flames. The origin of the fire is a mystery, but the fact that a large amount of oily waste and rags were stored close by, leads the warden to think that it might have been a case of spontaneous combustion.

A SINGULAR LIFE.

That of Luther C. Bryant, Who Amassed $200,000, Only to be Robbed of It.

A New York special says: Luther C. Bryant, a tottering wreck of humanity, past eighty-five years, was found on Monday night last sitting on the steps of the Charles street police station. His rambling statement and physical debility caused the officer in charge to send him to St. Vincent's hospital, where he now lies with the shadows of death lengthening around him. To the house surgeon, in whose mind the old man's name had awakened vague recollections, Bryant has told the story of his life that once was the sensation of the hour in this city. In the old post-office building on Nassau street, Bryant kept a little stand and sold old coins, medals and postage stamps. Eleven years ago the stand disappeared, and one day the morning papers told of how old man Bryant, who kept it, had been arrested on the charge of being in collusion with thieving office boys who robbed their employers of stamps and sold them to him at about one-tenth of their value.

The arrest made a great sensation, and a deal of indignation was expressed, while the defenceless man lay in the Tombs vainly clamoring to be heard. When his story was finally told, and it speedily appeared that this arrest was a job put up on him by thieves, who knew his reputation of being a wealthy old miser, and had used the opportunity to rob him, at leisure while the police held him captive, the indignation took another turn, but it was then too late. Old Mr. Bryant had lived alone for years and years in a single room, in the tenement No. 1 Forsyth street, hoarding his earnings and denying himself almost the necessaries of life to scrape together the money the thieves carried off the night after his arrest. How much, it was never satisfactorily shown. The old man claimed that it amounted to fully $200,000, of which $70,000 was in gold coin at the time when that commanded a handsome premium in the money market.

With characteristic distrust of banks, he had kept it in a secret bureau drawer in his room, where he believed it safe, but the thieves knew of the hiding place and carried it off to the last dollar, together with a number of valuable medals rare coins and the like that were kept with his board. When old Bryant, having proved his innocence of the trumped-up charge, and satisfactorily established its source, was released, it was only to find himself a pauper. The three stout padlocks that had secured his door in his absence were broken, and the bureau with his secret drawer sacked and empty. The hoardings of a lifetime were gone and his business ruined.

Bryant never appeared again at his old stand. He devoted his remaining years and strength to the pursuit of the thieves who had ruined him. Two were captured and convicted. They are now serving out twenty-year sentences in state prison, but of the money the old man got little or nothing back.

He Holds the Fence.

Detroit Free Press: Several weeks ago a Detroiter purchased a piece of land in the west end of the county. After the purchase had been completed he engaged a surveyor's services, to see if he had been cheated. The discovery was made that a line of fence was over an his land eight inches. When he went to the owner of the adjoining property with the statement, the man replied:

"Stranger, the row about that fence began twenty-eight years ago. It was then five feet over the line, and the two men fit and fit until one was killed and the other crippled. After awhile it was moved a foot, and then the other owners fit and fit until the lawyers got the two farms. The fence was then moved another foot, and two new owners spent half a year in jawing each other and the other half in lawing. One died and the other got sold out on a mortgage, and when I got this farm the fence was moved over another foot. And then I fit and fit, and two years ago was kicked in the ribs and was laid up for three months During that time the fence was moved to its present line. So it's still on your land?"

"Yes."

"Well, I s'pose the proper thing is a row. If you'll go out by the barn with your revolver I'll come out and hunt for you with the shot gun. If you git the drop on me, don't lot go, because I shoot to kill."

It took the Detroiter some time to convince the farmer that he didn't care for eight inches of land, and that he wouldn't have the fence moved for $50, and when he had succeeded the old man drew a long breath of relief and replied:

"That's kind o' you, and it leaves my boys a chance to fit and fit after I'm gone. I hope you ain't comin' out here to live alongside o' me?"

"No."

"Glad on't. If you lease, get some man who'll want them other eight inches. The boys and I is lonesome for excitement."

A Long Island man who recently died left a bequest of $500 to a New Jersey church on condition that the church bell should be tolled for him on each anniversary of his death. In the event of this tolling being omitted on any anniversary the heirs may demand of the church the $500.

Red Star Cough Cure builds up and strengthens physically. Price 25 cents.

STATE AND TERRITORY.

Nebraska Jottings.

The North Platte land office took in $29,400 during May.

The talk of dividing Custer county has quieted down for the present.

Lyons will vote $5,000 in bonds and use the proceeds in building a school.

Arlington will now invest in a fire apparatus. Experience is a costly teacher.

The total assessed valuation of Sarpy county is $1,751,804, an increase over last year of $128,281.

The farmers at Turkey Creek, Holt county, have organized the Producers' brotherhood for self-protection.

A $12,000 opera house and an $8,000 hotel are among the promised improvements this season at Central City.

Lightning struck the Episcopal church in Central City last week, tearing out huge chunks of the interior furnishings.

The busy men of Greenwood have subscribed the necessary funds to place a $10,000 canning factory on a solid foundation.

The assessed valuation of real and personal property of Norfolk precinct is $112,175, an increase over last year of $52,563.

"Rainbow socials" is the revised modification of "painting the town." Lushing Nebraskans are too progressive to limit their artistic efforts to a single color.

Herbert Noble, a brakeman on the Elkhorn Valley road, had his foot caught in a frog while switching at Blair. The wheels amputated the limb near the ankle.

Several herds of buffalo were seen near Haigler last week. Four calves were captured alive by local hunters and placed in one of the ranches in the neighborhood.

The Nebraska Warehouse company has been organized at Fullerton; capital $50,000. The company proposes to erect warehouses and bins with a total storage capacity of 250,000 bushels.

The North Platte Telegraph has hoisted the following ticket: For governor, General John M. Thayer; for senator, Hon. C. H Van Wyck; for congressman, Third district, Hon. George W. E. Dorsey.

Nuptial note from O'Neill: "Grover, if you don't send a box of cigars around to this office immediately, or sooner, we'll publish to the world the fact that you have gone and done it. You'er a sly cuss, Cleve!"

John Paul, a tramp, was touched by lightning near Sidney and his weary spirit sent aloft. A local paper says the admirable facility with which the lightning got in its work fosters the hope that it will continue in business indefinitely.

A loving pair of elopers, with a suspicious freshness in their movements, put up at a Grand Island hotel. They were cornered by a policeman for playing man and wife without a permit, and were married to get out of the difficulty. They hailed from Plum Creek, and are now known as Mr. and Mrs. Fremont Wheeler.

The excursion of the Nebraska Press association is a sure go, but the date has not been determined The party will congregate in Omaha and go west over the Union Pacific to Portland. A number of sideshows have been arranged along the route. Great gobs of fun will be hung up in the commissary car and at each station.

Railroad men report a small army of tramps between Sidney and Cheyenne, all heading west. They are strung along the track in droves, and the brakemen experience the greatest difficulty in keeping them off the trains. Hen roosts, clothes lines, and houses from which the residents are temporarily absent are being systematically raided.

The Grand Army Index is now published simultaneously in Omaha and Lincoln and is improving with each issue. That veteran newspaper man and typo, Mr. John Briggs, manages the Omaha end, and Brad P. Cook the Lincoln branch. The Index is the official organ of the Grand Army posts in the state, the Woman's Relief corps and the Sons of Veterans. It takes high rank among papers devoted to the interests of ex-union soldiers and deserves a place at the fireside of every veteran in the state.

The Jottingeer approaches the subject of snakes with due caution, but as a purveyor of truth in Eve-like garb it is necessary to give the world the facts without guarantee. Out at Alma a Mrs. Bently is credited with having dispatched a blow snake with a club. She first tackled the reptile with brick bats but failed to inflict any damage. She then seized a hoe and charged on his snakeship, smiting him in the rear of his reservoir with fatal results. It should be stated that Mrs. B. did not strap her skirts with rubber bands, nor startle the county with harrowing shrieks.

Uncle Daniel White of Blair, is a veteran traveler and pioneer, according to the Republican. Fifty-seven years ago he rode behind the first locomotive operated on the continent, at the rate of eleven miles an hour. When he struck Chicago he could walk around the town in twenty minutes, and refused to trade his team for forty acres on the outskirts. Later he struck Omaha and was offered the lot on which the Lytle block stands for an Indian pony. Eighteen years ago he bound wheat on the townsite of Blair. Like the rolling stone in the fable, he gathered but little moss, and at sixty five enjoys as good health and finds more happiness in life than millionaires.

A frightful and fatal accident occurred on a farm west of Sidney last Wednesday. The farmer, whose name is not given, was plowing some distance from his house and his ten year old daughter brought dinner to him. Something did not work to suit him, and stopping the horses he threw the plow out of the soil, and placing his little girl on the ground, told her to see if anything was broken. The child stooped down directly in front of the plow, when the horses became frightened and started to run. The child was caught by the plow point and literally impaled The father's frantic efforts to stop the team were of no avail, and the body of the little girl was soon horribly mangled. The gashed and bleeding corpse was dropped to the ground and still the horses ran on. A quarter of a mile from where they started was a deep arroyo. Over the precipitous bank they dashed. The horses were instantly killed and the farmer crushed to death beneath them.

Iowa Items.

Seventeen railroads center at Des Moines.

In Boone county taxes are paid on 2,220 dogs.

Corn is two and a half feet high in Clinton county.

Boonsboro has a cornet band with a woman at the small end of each horn.

Five hundred delegates attended the session of the Masonic Grand lodge in Des Moines last week.

During the past year there were 54,500 hogs shipped from Buchanan county, representing a value of $159,250.

The State Holiness association of Iowa has arranged to hold its annual campmeeting on the Goodin farm, south of Nevada, June 23-30.

The Red Oak Express names forty-five farmers of one township, Montgomery county, that lost 1,798 hogs last year by the cholera, an average of sixty-one head per farm.

The Catholics of Denison have in course of construction a handsome pastoral residence for Rev. B. C. Lenehan, formerly of Sioux City, who has recently been assigned to that mission.

John Glenn, of Sherman township, Monona county, planted a field of corn May 7, and on May 31, just twenty-four days after, the corn measured twenty-four inches in height, a growth on an average of an inch a day.

Mrs. Julius Hanneke, of Waterloo, has a hen whose motherly instincts are quite remarkable. She is now caring for seventy chickens, the joint hatching of six hens. The chicks are of different ages and sizes, and when she "gathers them under her wings" at night the younger ones get the reserved seats.

A few weeks ago John P. Dostal, the Iowa City brewer announced his intention of removing his brewery to Aurora, Ill. It seems that the citizens of that city do not want Mr. Dostal and his brewery. They have protested, and have sent him a largely signed memorial to that effect. But he is going just the same.

At a special election held at Iowa Falls on Monday to vote $4,000 to aid the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern railroad company in constructing a $10,000 round-house in that city, 200 votes were cast in favor of the proposition and but 7 against. Iowa Falls will now be made a division station.

In a moment of mental lunacy the mayor of Sioux City ordered policemen to shoot all unmuzzled dogs. Charlie Couch was the first cop to draw bead on a cur. The natives wisely ran for shelter, and fortunately, too, for when the "smoke of battle" cleared away a section of a plate glass window was shattered and the dog uninjured.

The saloonists of Davenport are soon to feel the full force of the revised edition of the prohibition law. They have been operating under a pop license law, the proceeds of which went to the city treasury. Suits to compel the city to pay this money into the school fund are tareatened, and in addition the temperance people propose to try a dose of the Clark law. A lively time is expected.

Dakota.

The assessment of Turner county will reach over $2,000,000.

It is estimated that 400,000 bushels of flax will be raised in Hutchinson county this season. The wheat acreage is greater than ever before.

The alarmists of Rapid City predict disaster and ruin to the town, now that the railroad people are surveying a route beyond the city.

Sully county farmers kill gophers by scattering corn over their fields which is first well soaked in a decoction, of which strychnine is an ingredient.

Tuesday morning lightning struck the house of Joseph Peterman at Lisbon, stunning Mrs. Peterman and a child and killing a cat which was lying under the stove. It tore up the kitchen floor and demolished the stove.

The new towns on the Scotland extension of the Northwestern have been named. The first one south of Mitchell is called Ethan, the second is Kirk, and the third, at the junction, is named Tripp. The town between the junction and Armour is called Delmont.

Wyoming.

Three newspapers will be rustling for circulation in Fetterman within ten days.

The territorial capitol and university bonds were sold last week to N. W. Harris & Co., of Chicago, at a premium of $51.30 on every thousand dollars of bonds.

Parties from Pennsylvania are in the Sweetwater valley looking over the ground with a view of establishing large glass works as soon as the iron horse runs up the valley. Immense stretches of the whitest, finest sand line the survey and surround the soda lakes. Experts pronounce this sand the finest for glass manufacture ever found.

There are three immense soda lakes in Sweetwater county, valued at $1,000,000. They were recently sold by Tom Sun to Dupont & Stone, of Wilkesbarre, Pa. The last lake in the valley lies some distance up the river from the group of three, and the railroad survey. It is a fine and rich deposit and belongs to S. N. Morgan, secretary of the territory.

Before reaching Sweetwater valley the line of the Northwestern will be graded through veritable coal banks. On the head of Willow creek, twenty miles east of Independence Rock, the point where the survey strikes the Sweetwater river, will be entered the coal fields. These not only traverse the region around the head of Willow creek, but also follow down the valley of Fish creek, through which the survey also runs. Eight miles west of Independence Rock is Whisky Gap, a pass through the Rattlesnake mountains. Here is also an immense coal deposit, easily reached by a branch line. The Sweetwater valley is fast settling up.

You Don't Have to Believe 'Em.

John Newbern killed eight large rattlesnakes in one day on his farm near Scandia, Kas.

A snake killed at St. Matthews, S. C., had two fully developed heads, one on each end, and it could travel either way with ease.

Tom Whitly, of Hawkinsville, Ga., saw a rattlesnake and shot it in two a few inches from its head. His dog then ran up to the snake's head and was bitten and killed by it.

David Latourett, of New Carlisle, Ohio, says a snake nearly twelve feet long has its den in a stone pile near his farm gate. It can jump eight feet into the air, and thinks nothing of making a running jump of twenty-four feet.

James H. Warder of Nokesville, Prince William county, Va., says: "My wife's old turkey hen was sitting beside the garden fence on thirteen eggs. About a week ago a large black snake came along and ate the turkey, curled himself on the eggs, and staid there until they hatched out, and then ate the whole brood at once."

Professor Theodore Gill of the Smithsonian institute says of the bull or pine snake, which is found in many parts of the country, "This reptile has become notorious on account of the sound it emits. It is very much like the low bellow of a bull, and to this the snake owes one of its names. This is caused by the fact that the epiglottis, an organ absent or represented only by a tubercle in all other serpents is abnormally developed in the bull snake."

A man living near Tama, Fla., was bitten on the leg by a rattlesnake. A doctor was at once sent for and the leg was bandaged tightly above the wound, although it was thought that the man would die before medical assistance could be procured. The leg, having been bared for the application of the bandage, was attacked by a swarm of mosquitoes. When the physician finally arrived he found the man in good condition, but the ground around where lay was strewn with dead mosquitoes.

Edward Herrington, of Dawson, Ga., while passing through a swamp, heard a noise above his head, and the next instant a large coachwhip snake fell to the ground from the branch of a tree. The snake wound itself in a coil and prepared to spring. Mr. Herrington struck it with a stick. Instantly the snake began to make a continuous clatter on the ground with its tail, and at the same time raised its head until it stood, mouth open, nearly seven feet high. The man killed the monster after a sharp battle.

A large tract of waste land on the farm of B. F. Renich, near Circleville, O., is infested with snakes. A rain flooded this tract recently and drove the reptiles to a little hill in the vicinity. Renick Rogers and two farm hands came to this place shortly after the storm, and were greeted with a chorus of hisses. The procured heavy clubs and set to work to exterminate the serpents. In half a day they killed 473 snakes, which when piled together made a heap three and one-half feet high. The snakes were of every species known in that region.

A young man of Maine says that while out hunting he lay down on the bank of a trout brook and took a drink of the cool water. While in the act of drinking he sucked into his stomach a large water snake. He crawled home with difficulty and in vain sought the aid of physicians. The snake nearly choked him several times by crawling up into this throat. As a last resort his friends advised him to go back to the brook trout and lie down where the snake would hear the running water. Thinking that the sound of the water might tempt the snake from its hiding place, the young man went and laid down by a noisy little water fall. Presently the snake began crawling out of the man's stomach, and a few minutes later leaped from the his mouth into the brook.

The Athens (Ill.) Cyclone tells the following stories of battles between birds and serpents which occurred in that vicity: A prairie jay, or mouse hawk, poised on its wings for a moment and then darted down on a young bull snake with all the stubborn fury of a lynx on a lamb. He chattered and pecked, spread his tail, and wielded his withey wings with all the determined desperate skill and agility of a prize-fighter, anon dodging the furious strokes of his snakeship. The desperate struggle lasted about an hour, when the plucky hawk seized the dead serpent in his bill and triumphantly mounted to his wings with his prey, alighting now and then to rest from his heavy load. The little butcher finally landed his forked-tongue game in an old oak tree, where he made a full dinner on the cold-blooded carcass. This event took place on the farm of P. D. Tilson, about four miles east of this village. A crow was observed to light upon the plowed ground and seize something in its bill that, from the crow's maneuvers, led an observer to believe was alive. He immediately hitched his horses and made for the spot as he approached the crow spread his black wings and flew away. On arriving at the spot a large copperhead snake was discovered. The poisonous reptile was dispatched with a club."

LOTS OF FUN IN THEM.

Novelties in Trick Articles That Delight the Practical Joker.

New York Mail and Express: "New tricks for the boys?" repeated a dealer in sleight-of-hand articles in reply to a Mail and Express reporter's inquiry yesterday: "I should say so. There's no end to them. There is a beautiful buttonhole bouquet, for instance. After placing it in your coat button-hole you call the attention of a friend to its beauty and fragrance. Of course he will step forward and smell of it, when, to his astonishment, a fine stream of water will be thrown in his face. Where the water comes from is a mystery, as you can have your hands at your side or behind you and not touch the bouquet in any manner. There is a little leaping monkey that is better than a surprise party for making fun and getting up an excitement. After it has been sitting quietly on the stand or table, and being admired by your unsuspecting friends, it will suddenly, and without warning, make a wild leap into the air and land under the table or in somebody's lap, creating a regular panic all around. Then there is a cigar case that is one of the best practical jokes of the season. To all appearances it is an ordinary cigar case made in imitation of real leather. Ask your friend to have a cigar, at the same time handing him the case. As he attempts to open it an ugly looking gorilla, six inches in height, suddenly pops up instead of the expected cigar. Another trick novelty in the cigar line consists of a light, strong metal shell, the size and shape and color of a cigar. It has a spiral spring concealed within, that may be released at the will of the operator by slightly pressing a trigger that is attached to the small end. One end of the spring is fastened in the shell and the end, which is protected when released, has a cork attached to retain it in the shell. When the spring is released it will fly out from twelve to fifteen inches with a whirring, rattling noise, so quickly that while the person towards whom it is pointed can see something coming and hear it, he cannot tell just what has happened until after he has seen it and made a lively effort to dodge it.

"A magic nail is another interesting little trick article. A common nail is shown, and, without a moment's hesitation, the performer forces it through his finger. The finger can be shown with the nail protruding from both sides. The illusion is so perfect that the spectators will be satisfied that the wound is a genuine one. The next instant the nail can be withdrawn for examination and the finger shown without a cut, scar or wound. In another trick you exhibit a neat and pretty windmill, which you blow with the greatest ease, remarking that the mill is enchanted and will only work at your command. Then hand it to any one with the request to try it. The moment he tries it he receives a startling salute, and finds lips, chin, nose and cheeks decorated with black or white, as the case may be. This has often been used with excellent effect by store-keepers who wish to get rid of loungers. It is placed on the counter or show-case, and most naturally some idle curiosity-seeker will pick it up and blow on it with a result that will cause him to retreat. A good trick is done with a card which you can change into a full-blown rose by simply transferring it from one hand to the other."

"What is new in trick cards?"

"The wizard's pack. This is a full pack, apparently the same as an ordinary pack, but with which wonderful and apparently impossible tricks can be performed. These are not done by legerdemain or sleight-of-hand. The secret is in the cards. Among these tricks are the following: A card may be drawn, shuffled in the pack and cut the first time; a card may be blown from the pack after having been drawn, returned, and shuffled; the two colors of a pack divided by one cut; the card discovered under a handkerchief; six persons may draw a card each, shuffle them and immediately after the performer at once produces them, pulling them rapidly out of the pack, one after the other; the peformer may leave the room and in his absence a card may be drawn, which he on his return at once picks out of the pack."

The Courts out of Funds.

DENVER, June 5.—Judge Hallet this morning announced that unless an appropriation was soon made he would discharge the United States courts, as the funds are exhausted. In making reference to this matter at the bar the judge referred to the giving of millions by congress for "river and harbor improvements" while they neglected to appropriate sufficient funds to carry on the courts.

Pains in the back entirely disappear when the great pain cure, St. Jacobs Oil is applied.

Cut glass is produced by first grinding the surface with wheels of stone, then with wheels of iron, covered with sharp sand and emery, finally with brush wheels covered with putty, a small stream of water in each instance kept running on the glass to reduce heat of friction.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein will cure Coughs, Croup and Consumption. Price 50 cts. and $1 a bottle.

For sale by the H. T. Clarke Drug Co., and all druggists.

When all so-called remedies fail, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

"So far as the attire of eastern visitors is concerned," says the San Francisco Report, "It is not, all other things equal, as good as ours. That is, taking into consideration the wearer's station in life, the clothes of the eastern man or woman are not of as good material or as well made as the Californias'. There is a noticeable carelessness also as to headgear, footgear and neckwear as compared with the old residents. The step is not so quick, the motion of the head is slower, and the new comers don't look as well fed."

PILES! PILES! PILES

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itchin and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams, (an Indian remedy), called Dr Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 20 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of private parts, and for nothing else.

SKIN DISEASES CURED.

Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment cures as by magic, Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, and Old Obstinate Ulcers.

Sold by druggists, or mailed on receipt of 50 cents.

Retailed by Kuhn & Co., and Schroeter & Conrad. At wholesale by C. F. Goodman

A Wisconsin lumberman was caught by a rolling log the other day and held so fast that he was unable to get away. He yelled in vain for help. While lying there a big bear came up to him. He drew his revolver and fired six shots, killing the bear, and these shots were heard by a a lumberman, who went to see what was going on, and released the prisoner.

Rheumatism yields to the magic power of St. Jacobs Oil the conqueror of pain.

John Muzzy, of Porland, Me., is ninety-eight years old, but he doesn't act as if he was. He still transacts business with skill and sagacity, and the other day, talking about a piece of land that he owns, said: "The lease runs out in five years, and when it expires I am going to build the handsomest block in Portland on that lot."

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher uses and gives away over three hundred Allcock's Porous Plasters every year. She writes that she has found them a "genuine relief for most of the aches and pains which flesh is heir to." Hon. Samuel J. Randall said they cured him of inflamation of the kidneys when everything else failed, and cured him of a severe cold that threatened to run into pnuemonia. Hon. James W. Husted writes that they cured his son of chronic rheumatism and relieved him of serious pulmonary troubles.

A citizen of Mettacahous, Ulster county, N. Y., says that the sting of the honey bee is sure cure for rheumatism. The treatment is to expose the part affected and induce bees to sting it. He says that this novel cure has been tried by his neighbors with great success.

"For economy and comfort, every spring, we use Hood's Sarsaparilla," writes a Buffalo (N. Y.) lady. 100 Doses One Dollar.

It is believed in Portsmouth, N. H., that the government is abandoning the navy yard there. Everything about it, they say, is going to pieces, and the navy department has ordered to be sent to Washington everything not too rotten to be worth the trouble.

Benton's Hair Grower

All who are BALD, all who are becoming BALD, all who do not want to be bald, all who are troubled with DANDRUFF, or ITCHING of the scalp, should use Benton's Hair Grower. EIGHTY PER CENT of those using it have grown hair. It never fails to stop the hair from falling. Through sickness and fevers the hair sometimes falls off in a short time, and although the person may have remained bald for years, if you use Benton's Hair Grower according to directions you are sure of a growth of hair. In hundreds of cases we have produced a good growth of Hair on those who have been bald and glazed for years we have fully substantiated the following facts:

We grow Hair in 80 cases out of 100, no matter how long bald.

Unlike other preparations, it contains no sugar of lead, or vegetable or mineral poisons.

It is a specific for falling hair, dandruff, and itching of the scalp.

The Hair Grower is a hair food, and its composition is almost exactly like the oil which supplies the hair with its vitality.

DOUBLE AND TRIPLE STRENGTH.

When the skin is very tough and hard, and the follice is apparently effectually closed, the single strength will sometimes fail to reach the papilla; in such cases the double or triple strength should be used in connection with the single, using them alternately.

Price, single strength, $1.00; double strength, $2.00; triple strength, $3.00. If your druggists have not got it we will send it prepared on receipt of price.

BENTON HAIR GROWER CO., Cleveland, O.

Sold by C. F. Goodman and Kuhn & Co. 15th and Douglas, 18th and Cumings

The free Monday scientific lectures have become such a passion among the daughters of the lowly of Birmingham, Eng., that "wash day" has been changed to Tuesday, which the London Globe considers the greatest achievement of science thus far.

Dr. BIGGER'S HUCKLEBERRY

CORDIAL

The Great Southern Remedy for all BOWEL TROUBLES AND CHILDREN TEETHING.

There are very few who do not know of this little bush growing alongside of our mountains and hills; but very few realize the fact, that the little purple berry, which so many of us have eaten in most every shape, there is a principle in it having a wonderful effect on the bowels. Dr. Bigger's Huckleberry Cordial is the GREAT SOUTHERN REMEDY that reduces the little one teething, and cures Diarrhœa Dysentery and Camp Colic.

When it is considered that at this season of the year of sudden and dangerous attacks of the bowels are so frequent, and we hear of so many deaths occurring before a physician can be called in, it is important that every household should provide themselves with some speedy relief, a dose of which will relieve the pain and save much anxiety. Dr. Bigger's Huckleberry Cordial is a simple remedy which any child is pleased to take.

Price, 50 cents a bottle. Manufactured by WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

MOST PERFECT MADE

Prepared with special regard to health. No Ammonia, Lime or Alum.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

A STANDARD MEDICAL WORK FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN ONLY $1 BY MAIL, POSTPAID. ILLUSTRATIVE SAMPLE FREE TO ALL

Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion and excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the author whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary and professional—than any other work in this country for $1.25, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1 by mail, postpaid. Illustrated sample 4ts. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the Hon. A. P. Bissell, and associate officers of the board the readers are respectfully referred.

The Science of Life is worth more to any young and middle-aged man of this generation than all the gold mines of California and the silver mines of Nevada combined.—S. F. Chronicle.

The Science of Life points out the rocks and quicksands on which the constitution and hopes of many a young man have been fatally wrecked.—Manchester Mirror.

The Science of Life is of greater value than all the medical works published in this country for the past 50 years.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Science of Life is a superb and masterly treatise on nervous and physical debility.—Detroit Free Press.

Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention Omaha Bee.

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Salon from $80 to $100. Excursion trip from $110 to $180. Second Cabin, outward, $45; prepaid, $45; excursion, $90. Steerage passage at low rates. Peter Wright & Sons, General Agents, 55 Broadway, New York.

Henry Pundt, 1218 Farnam st.; Paulsen & Co., 13 Farnam st.; D. O. Freeman, 1321 Farnam st.

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A DIRECT LINE FOR

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The steamships of this well known line are built of iron, in water-tight compartments, and are furnished with every requisite to make the passage both safe and agreeable. They carry the United States and European mails, and leave New York Thursdays and Saturdays for Plymouth, (LONDON), Cherbourg, (PARIS and HAMBURG).

Returning, the steamers leave H