THE AGENTS INVESTIGATING.

Easy Times For Officials at the Lincoln Land Office-The School Children of the State Loom Up.

IFROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.I The special agents of the general land office, whose duties are in the line of investigation, are not sufficient in number to gover the vast territory of government land in the west that is honestly and fraudulently being converted from the public domain to private and individual property. Of the twenty-four agents in this line two are stationed in Nebraska, and while at best they can examine but a small part of the state where lands are covered with homestead, pre-emption and timber culture claims, still if an inside view could be obtained of their results in investigations there would be a great many people who now unwittingly howl at Commissioner Sparks' rulings who would have their eyes open to some of the wholesale robbery exercised in western lands. A special agent of the government recently went up and down a water course in Western Nebraska, not far removed from the aromatic banks of the fraud-haunted Stinking Water, and found for thirty miles up the water course not a house or a home or a visible improvement. And yet all this land had been plastered over entries. A fair sample the affidavits filed with the local land office, upon which the pre-emption was paid out, recited that the "settlers" had resided continuously on his claim for six months, that he was engaged in farming and stock raising, that he had built himself a frame

house 18x22, on a good foundation, and

that at the time of making proof he had

five acres of root crop in cultivation. It

is needless to add that the settler could

not be found, neither could the hired

parties who swore to his continuous resi-dence, and the tract of land had never

seen a board for a building nor its virgin

soil oeen tickled with a plow. Such

cases as this return at once to the govern-

ment, and of the cases investigated and reported to this land office by the official agents, and upon which a trial is ordered, fully 50 per cent are not contested and no appearance whatever is made against their return to the govern-ment domain, from which they had been taken by speculators without a shadow of right and entirely without the utmost limits of the law. Recently United States District Attorny Lambertson took before the United States commissioners one Frank McAully, of Chappel, Chey-enne county, charged with maintaining illegal fences, and J. Y. Winnings, of Benkelman, charged with twice using the homestead act. These cases will, or ought, to furnish some warning examples. THE LINCOLN LAND OFFICE for the Lincoln land district dozes away these summer days with very little work to do. Receiver Root is a good republi-can, who has as yet escaped removal from the offensive hand of the partisan administration, or the partisan hand of the offensive administration, which ever it may be, and Register Davis is a good democrat who has received his premium and who is fairly located in his stall in the third-story of the government build-

ing after running the gauntlet of prize winners. There remains in the district some three to five thousand homestead entries upon which final proof remains to be made, but as these final proofs come in only at the rate of about ten a month, the office would seem to have many years of existence yet before work is closed up, unless it is consolidated with some adjacent land office. There are also in the district 1,606 timber culture claims, and final proof has been made upon only 285 of them. There are yet a few, but only a very few, pieces of vacant land in the district, and which in part, if not wholly, are valueless. Nevertheless there are occasionally entries made upon these lands and commutations and contests further furnish some work for the offi-cials and help to while the hours away. THE COMING GENERATION.
State Superintendent W. W. W. Jones

is patiently waiting for two counties, Lincoln and Keya Paha, to send in their enumeration of children of school age, when the annual apportionment of school funds for the year will be made. The state superintendent has experienced the same vexations delay that has occurred in former years by county superinten-dents failing to send in their returns, and after repeated writings all have responded except the two counties mentioned. Ex-clusive of these, the grand total of children of school age in Nebraska foots up the creditable sum of 251,494, which will stand comparison with the increase in former years in a way credible to the growth of the state. The popula-tion of children of school age is distributed by counties as follows

Antelope	8701 Adams	541
Boone	2724 Buffalo	547
Brown	2840 Burt	307
Butler		707
Cherry	508 Cheyenne	70
Cedar	1868 Clay	541
Colfax	3687 Cuming	352
Custer	4442 Dawson	264
Dakota		208
Dodge	5398 Douglas 1	
Dundy		518
Franklin	2653 Frontier	149
Furnas	2845 Gage	BOS
Greely	1437 Gosper	126
Hall	4747 Hamilton	484
Harlan	2786 Hayes	16
Hitchcock	885 Holt	618
Howard	2924 Jefferson	441
Johnson	4101 Keith	56
Kearney	2775 Knox	278
Lancaster	12263 Loup	39
Madison	8727 Merrick	282
Nance		461
Nuckolls		676
Pawnee	3424 Phelps	2319
Pierce	1316 Platte	493
Polk	3548 Red Willow	920
Richardson	6901 Saline	721
Sarpy.	2084 Saunders	751
Seward	5507 Sperman	180
Stanton	1946 Thayer	1971
Valley	2079 Washington	445
Wayne	1414 Webster	500
Wheeler	529 York	553
Dawes	1085 Garfield	40
Logan	61 Sheridan	BSI

In connection with the school population by counties, the following school population of the principal cities of the state outside of Omaha and Lincoln is given, so that the census war between the places may go on with a new basis from which to figure. The population in school children in these places foots up from the returns in the following order.

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year previous.

Members of the Nebraska commandery of the military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, go to Leavenworth, Kan., to-morrow to organize the commandery of the state of Kansas. The Lincoln delegation will not be as large Lincoln delegation will not be as large, numerically, as the one from Omaha, and up to date the following have signified their intentions of making the trip:

Lieutenant Dudley, Major Franklin, General J. C. McBride, Judge O. P. Mason and Major C. H. Pierce. The delegation will go via the Atchison & Nebraska branch of the B. & M., leaving this city at noon to-day. The reception of the members from Nebraska at Leavenworth will be one long to re member and the commanding officer a Fort Leavenworth has arranged a pro gramme of military exercises for the en ertainment of the new commandery and

On Saturday next the city of Lincoln votes upon the question of issuing \$80,000 in sewerage bonds and at the last meeting of the city council judges and clerks were duly appointed for the election. It the intention of the city government If the bonds carry to put in from twenty to twenty-five miles of sewerage as a encement in the street improve ment line. The sentiment for or against bonds seems to be in a chaotic state at the present writing. The Kitchen, Bro's, proprietors of the old established and well known Com-

mercial hotel, yesterday changed the Capitol hotel, by which name it will be known in future. Workmen are engaged at changing the signs to that effect and the stationery is changed in like

Major Franklin has closed a lease with a St. Louis house for 800 tents for use at the Grand Army reunion at Grand Island This will be an opening wedge in the way of accommodations for the old yets when they meet at their annual reunion Councilman Billingsley has shown his fatherly faith in the city by laying our and platting a twenty-acre addition to the city, the ground in question being located

on the western out-kirts of the place Yesterday the Lincoln base ball team urneyed to Topeka, where they meet that club in a four-game contest. clubs returning to this city next week for a four-game tournament on the Lincoln grounds. The St. Joseph club has gone

Kent Hayden has purchased the Wiliams property on G street, and has a house of his own which he will occupy at an early day.

Police court was entertained yesterday by four simple cases of intoxication and the police officials were entertaining each other by recitals of exploits of other days to remove the ennui of the present. Several new cases of scarlet fever and one death were reported yesterday and a number of people are taking precautionary steps by the use of disinfectants to prevent the spread of the disease.

Recent heavy rains have made dubious times for parties located in low places in the city and many cellars have been emptied only to be filled again with the that find them convenient of

The Ross-McGuire broadsword contest that was stopped by the authorities on Sunday, came off yesterday according to programme.

HOTEL PATRONS yesterday from different Nebraska points vere: J. R. McKee, Palmyra; R. S. Stew art, Hastings; L. E. Skinner, Plattsmouth; Walter A. Leese, Seward; M. D. Polk, Plattsmouth; Dr. D. T. Martyn, Columbus; H. N. Carpenter, Syracuse; I. M. Bader, Crete; D. Wait, Palmyra; H. C. Colson, Omaha; John J. Cagney, Platts-

Tact. San Francisco Chronicle: "You talk of tac!'t' said the shorthand re-porter. "I remember a case of tact that was as pretty as anything I can imagine. porter. It was at the house of a governor of a western state. His wife was one of the most refined and charming women I ever knew, and she was just 'chock full' of The governor had to give receptions to influential men in the state, and you can fancy that some of them were very uncouth and uneducated. One eve ning there was a large dinner party, and a rather rough old cove, a wealthy and important man, was the chief guest. The dinner went along very nicely. Beyond making a few rather gauche remarks, the old western fellow behaved pretty well. But when the finger-bowls were put on the table he was rather knocked over, and like many other heroes of such Nobody happened to see him except the hostess, and quick as a wink she signaled to the servants. They removed every finger-bowl before anybody could touch them, and the old fellow doesn't know to-day, if he's living, what a mistake he made. Now, that's tact!"

"That you call tact!" said an Irishman sitting opposite the stenographer. can beat that myself. I got out of a scrape the other night at the Baldwin theatre. I had a seat in the middle of a row, and there was a mighty pretty woman I had to pass to get there. I was squeezing my way along, and I couldn' elp casting a squint at her as I went While I was doing that I trod on her toe and she gave a little scream. The fellow with her looked as if he was going to lick me.

'I beg your pardon, madame,' I said politely. I could not, judging by your and, imagine your feet were so large. What are you laughing at?" Oh, nothing.

The President's Money.

Washington Capital: The president of the United States always uses new money He never gets any old notes, except in change, when making purchases. His salary is paid him in monthly installments—\$4,166,66 on the last day of each month—and the treasurer always makes it a point to send him notes of the latest issue. Mr. Cleveland, as his predecessors have done, keeps a private bank account with Riggs & Co., and makes a deposit the first of every month, reserving enough from his salary to pay current expenses, and setting a good example by putting the rest aside for a rainy day. I am told that his account has shown a bal ance as large as \$35,000, as he has an in-come aside from his official salary. While he has never been a money-getter, and has earned in his profession all he has ever made, Mr. Cleveland has an economical disposition, and no luxurious tastes, like his immediate predecessor Before he entered public life, when i was making from \$10,000 to \$15,000 year by his practice, and could have lived like a lord, his expenses. I am told, were never more than \$2,500 a year, and he en joyed life as much as most men do. His frugal habits were acquired in youth, for he was not born with a golden, or even a silver spoon in his mouth, and he has found his pleasure in hard work.

The Population of Paris. The census which is about to be taken in Paris will settle the much disputed question about the alleged decrease of population there. If there is a decrease it will be for the first time since the cen sus of 1802. The following figures show that with the single exception of a sta-tionary period between 1846 and 1851 the ratio of increase has been well main-

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	1581	1,0455,000	200	THE RESERVE THE PARTY OF THE PA	1000 F 1000 F

Children's Dresses, E. F. McCartney & Co., 1520 Douglas, Are showing this week the largest and finest assortment of children's dresses from one to sixteen years in size ever shown in Omaha. Prices to suit the most economical buyer. Call early before the assortment is broken.

E. F. McCartney & Co.

1530 Douglas.

Manhatten. Easy payments.

A RACING SKETCH

The Story Told to Colonel Baxter by the Inventor of Hawkins' Mechanical Sulky. Norman L. Baxter of Lexington, Ky.

Louis Globe-Democrat: Cotonel had withrawn a little from the crowd about the pool boxes at the Southern hotel last night and taken a quiet sea near the eight stand when a seedy old man approached him:

Excuse me, Colonel Baxter," said the stranger, "I believe you take an interest in horse racing. My name is Hawkins I am the inventor of Hawkins' mechanical sulky. I used to be a horseman myself, and had as a constant of the control of the fine a stud of speeders as there were in Everybody knows that as usual thing the third quarter of a race is the slowest. It is then that the weight of the driver and sulky combine with the fatigue of the horse and retard or pull it back. The finish is faster, cause the whip is applied. Then the grand inspiration flashed upon me. A mechanical sulky! One that would go of itself, and instead of being a dead would push the noble animal to

'After months of study I perfected my plans. I went into interior Ken-tucky, and in secrecy and alone built the sulky. In appearance the machine exactly resembled an ordinary road ulky, but it was made entirely of metal and was hollow. The shafts were large tubes, the spokes little metal pipes, and all the bearings, and, in short, thing about it, constructed on the same The entire interior was connected, plan. one piece opening into another, and represented a hollow space of over 260 cubic inches. By means of a screw cap on one of the hubs, I could fill the whole mathine with compressed air, which, under a force of several atmospheres, operated on a simple system of cogs, and something like a turbine, and moved the wheels. The thing was put into operaion by pressing a valve on one of shafts, where the driver would naturally rest his foot.

"I lutched the machine to an old roadster I owned, that had once made fair ime on the eastern courses. Never shall I forget the moment I pressed the valve There was a buzz and a sudden forward eap of the sulky. The horse laid back his ears, and for an instant showed a disposition to rear; then he settled down into a long, swinging gait that spun the road out behind us like the receding track behind a lightning express train. For nearly half a mile (I had in a light charge of air) we dashed along over the old dirt road at what I realized in a vague way to be the fastest time a horse had ever

made since creation. Then I went up to a big race meeting and entered my horse in the highest class his record would admit. I shipped my sulky with the greatest care and placed it in an old stall on the grounds. The air-pump I hid in the manger and set a ligger to watch them both. I had raked and scraped together every dollar I could, and the day of the race backed my horse at the pool-boxes. A little mare named Iolanthe sold favorite, and my horse wasn't considered in the race at all by experts. I had just time before the race was called to rush over to the sulky and make the attachment to the air pump. Then my darky worked until his eyes stuck out loor-knobs. You see, I like: door-knobs. was fearful of failure at the last minute, and put in a tremendous charge. When I screwed on the cap the machine was sizzing all over like meat frying, from the escaping air, and quivered groaned under the frightful ter and tension. There were seven starters besides my We had some little difficulty in self. getting off, but finally passed under wire well bunched. A moment later. however, we strung out into a procesthe sulky at the half-mile post, sion that he had delirium tremens.

sion, Iolanthe leading and me last, away in the rear. I had intended to turn on feared that I could not overcome the gap if I let it widen much more, and at the end of the first quarter I touched the valve. In an instant, so it seemed, I had caught up with the others and passed them. The iriver of Iolanthe heard me coming and turned in his seat to look. I will never forget his face. I learned afterward that he stopped the horse, climbed down, and ran out of the grounds under the impresthe roar of 10,000 excited voices ringing in my ears, I dashed under the wire and realized that I had broken the record all to pieces. Then a hideous fact dawned upon me. I had made no provision for checking the machine, and the power was not exhausted by half. I kept on going faster than before. I realized, course, that if the trick was discovered my chance of leaving the grounds alive was slender. As I shot toward the half-mile post I saw my darky leaning against a gate. I waved leaning against a gate. I waved my arms and be flung it open. We turned, dashed through it, up at short road and out of the grounds Outside was a turnpike leading down to the river. Along that road we flew like a runaway tornado. The next thing I knew I was trying to keep afloat in the middle of the stream. The horse and middle of the stream. The horse and sulky were both at the bottom, and a few

big bubbles rising to the surface was all that marked where they lay. I reached the other side somehow, and walked to the next station. I never went after my stakes, but I read in the country papers how a vigilance committee was formed and went after me. My fortune was disappointed, my hopes were shattered, I was an outeast and a fugitive, and, I will be frank with you, my trouble drove me to drink. My path from then to now has been a downward one. Col. Baxter,

Don't mention it," said the Colonel as a half-dollar was transferred.

f you could-"

Halford Sauce is delicious. Kept by A1

WANTED HIS PRESENTS BACK But the Judge Informed the Young

Lady She Could Keep Them. New York Mercury: Arthur Schupiger, a young man about twenty-five years of age, fell in love with Miss Martha Regensheimer, a domestic, several years ago, and gave her many presents, among others a gold chain and locket of the value of \$35. Martha is about twenty-four years of age and has been in this country only four years. She thought so much of the locket and chain that her lover had presented to her that she wore them to a photographer's and had her picture Some time later another young man won Martha's affections, much to the discomfort of Arthur, who determined that he would make the young lady sorry for giving him up. Accordingly he sued her in the Fourth district court to recover

the chain and locket.

The case was tried yesterday before
Judge Alfred Steckler. The young man
stated that he had only given her the
chain and locket so that she might wear
it when she had her nicture taken. it when she had her picture taken

"What did you want with a lady's chain and locket," inquired the judge, "except to make them a present to some young woman?" "I have no ladies to make \$35 presents to," was the reply. MISS REGENSHEIMER, IN TAKING THE

drew from her pocket the presents and gave them to the judge. She said that they had been given to her as presents two years ago. "What for?" asked Judge Steckler.

"He gave them to me for a present, that is all I kn ow, "shereplied. "What did he give them to you for?" "I kept company with him and he gave them to me," said the young woman, blushing.

"Did he ever ask you to return them?"
"He did not ask me personally. He

asked a young man acquaintance of mine

to get them."
"What young map wasit?" "A young friend of mine," she said. The young man with whom you are now keeping dompany?" asked the judge, "Yes, sir," she answered, smil

That is the reason he is angry and wants the presents?" "Yes, sir, I believe 80,71 [Laughter.]

JUDGE STRUKLER INFORMED the young woman that she could keep the presents, as she was entitled to them. She left the court room without looking at her old lover and he quietly took a back seat without saying a word, the judge having told him that he ought to have been ashamed to sue a young because she did not longer desire his

Horrible Occurrence. La Situation newspaper, of Montevideo, the metropolis of the republic Uraguay gives the following account of a frightful

occurrence in that city April 13 A sad and horrible affair took place today in this beautiful and tranquil city of Montevideo, of which the following account is given by one of our reporters I was directing my steps toward the Plaza Cagancha to admire the new quarters of the escort, when, upon arriving near the street Rio-Negro, I heard frightful outeries and saw many women. men, and children running in great ter

My first movement was to conceal my self; but, yielding to curiosity, I entered the court of a house whose occupants did not know, ran up the stairs, and gained a baleony already occupied by several persons in a state of the greatest consternation.

In the street below the cries were fright-ul. Looking down \* \* \* even yet my hairs put themselves on end to think of the spectacle I witnessed!

A crowd of persons, crazy with terror, ran headlong, looking back every instant with fright. Some persons fell and were instantly trodden under foot by those that ran behind them. ladies carried children in their arms as if imploring the divine goodness; others had fainted and lay in adjacent door-

Behind this terrified multitude, near the entrance of the street Queguay, an enormous animal, that was none than Bosco the elephant of the San Martin circus, and two of the lions pertaining to the same establishment were making a horrible slaughter. At that moment Bosco had caught with his trunk a child six or seven years, and thrust one of his tusks in the creature's body. One of the lions was toaring the breast of an unfortunate fruit-vender, and the other had sprung upon one of the horses of a passng tram-way car. The street was splashed with blood and

here and there lay mangled victims of the ferocious brutes-some dead, others screaming in agony or terror. The scene was of brief duration, for the keepers of the savage beasts, mani festing in no degree the terror of the multitude, soon succeeded in forcin, them back to the cages from which the

had escaped by consequence of a stupic

imprudence of the guardians and of fright caused by the thunder and the de Two men, two children, and one woman were killed, five men and three children were wounded, and twenty-nine others, men, women and children, received more or less contusions. persons having charge of the animals and divers employes of the menageric

have been arrested How She Flattened Him. Detroit Free Press: It was the noon day car up Michigan avenue. It was hot. It was boiling, roasting hot. The driver had rivulets of perspiration running down his face as the sun hit him plumb-center, and the conductor mopped and growled and fingered the nickels with wet fingers in the shade of the rear platform. Opposite each other, on the last seats back, were a middle-aged woman who sat up as stiff as a poker and looked as cool as ice, and a corpulent, red-faced man, who unbuttoned coat and

porpoise. "Ever see the like?" he querried, as he looked across at the woman and fanned himself with his hat. She regarded him with a look of dis

the tropies!" he gasped.
Her glance this time was five degrees below zero.
"Awful-just positively awful! Another such day as this will use up a thought

"Never saw anything like it, even in

sand people. You must be suffering, She gave him a look hung all around with icicles, and then beckoned to the conductor.
"Sir," she said, as that official entered.

"when did they remove the stove from this car?" "Several weeks ago, madam."
"How reckless! Please close the win dow behind me, and do for mercy's sake keep that door shut. I'm just shivering

with the cold and have no shawl with Then she looked a whole iceburg at the man opposite, shivered her shoulders two or three times, and cuddled down in the corner to keep warm. He looked at her for a minute in a dubious way, and then buttoned up his coat and vest jammed on his hat and softly sneaked and boosted himself upon the railing to finish his ride in deepest silence.

The Veto Don't Work. Washington Critic: "Daniel," said the president, sternly, as he looked up from an official paper he had found on his

"Yes, sire," responded the secretary with some trepidation. "What is this?"
"It is a bill, sire, for some article Mrs

C. has been purchasing."

"Um-um," hesitated the president; "is it? Well, it is the first thing of the kind that has ever come before my notice."

"Yes, sire," said Daniel, because he had nothing else to say just then.

Then the hard look came into the president's face again, and his voice was

'Daniel," he said, laying the bill down in front of him.

"Where is my veto?" Your wife has it, sire." "Um-um. Daniel will you be kind enough to fill up a check for the amount?"

And Daniel took the bill.

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

Public Buildings as Dormitories, Washington Republican: In answer to circular letter calling the attention of the custodians of various public build ings to the increased consumption of gas in the buildings under their charge, the Collector at Austin, Texas, explains that government officials there have been in the habit of sleeping in the public buildings at night, thus consuming gas Acting Secretary Fairchild addressed him a letter yesterday saying that here-after the public buildings should not be occupied for sleeping purposes, and will send the same instructions to other custodians where such customes prevail

Analyzed and found free from poison,

Red Star Couch Cure. Health boards

"TORNADO TOMMY."

the hill on the other side of my house

from it in showers, it was a fearful look-ing thing, and my hair stood on end as l

looked at it. The spring was in a little hollow under a huge rock, and as the place was the only shelter within reach,

I threw myself down, hugging the ground like a good fellow. It seemed to me that

tion, and then came a pattering of pelt-

near where my front gate had stood. The

perfectly flat in a tangled mass. Ap

proaching the spot I was almost para-lyzed to see half hidden in the bushes a

little child not more than two years old.

at a neighbor's house my friend's wife

came to me and said that the boy could

not possibly be one of our Harris county

olks. His little frock was made of a pe

culiar material not used in those parts.

There were no marks on his clothing

His dark face and bright eyes had a for

eign look and his baby jargon was not English.

the boy. It was useless. We never got

"The following summer I went to Mississippi. I took Tornado Tommy

along for company. Our destination was a little village on the gulf. After our

arrival I was very busy and allowed the

boy to run about on the beach as much

of it was as it whirled away over the waters. As it had missed us, I was

happy, but thinking the child might be

frightened, I hurried to the house where

we were stopping. He was not there, and I was told that he had gone alone to

the beach a couple of hours before. Then

water and searched and shouted like s

mad man. The poor little fellow was

were soon forced to give up all hope. There was no doubt about it. The

tornado had caught up the boy like a

A Little Scheme With Big Possibilities

Chicago Herald: "If Wizard Edison wants to get something worth his while,"

said an official of the Western Union Tel-

egraph company, "why doesn't he turn his attention to the printing telegraphy?

The belief is quite general in telegrapic

circles that the next great revolution in

our business will be a printing telegraph,

by which messages may be transmitted by cheap help, and printed in lines like

type writer copy at the other end of the

wire. Several attempts have been made

to get out a practical printing telegraph,

and not long ago it was announced in

New York, that a young Ohioan named

Essick, a protege of a brother of Congressman McKinley, had succeeded, but

hear that it has not been a success in

practical working. The trouble with these printing telegraphs, as with a good

many electrical inventions, is that while

they work all right in a room, experi-

mentally, they balk when tested on a line across the country. For instance, a

man called on Colonel Clowry a year or so ago, and claimed to have discovered

althogether perfect and wonderful. The colonel asked him if it had been tested.

and he said it hadn't, but to secure a test

was the object of his visit. 'Go and throw

a piece of your insulating material in a puddle of water,' replied Clowry, 'and let it stay there six months without tak-

ing it out. If it is all right come and

see me.' The man has not been heard

'A few weeks ago a young man came

to Chicago with an idea, but with no money. He believed he could make a

printing telegraph, and Superintendent Tubbs thought there was something in him. So did Barrett, of the city hall, and other experts. The Western Union

company refused to put up any money for experiments, and then Tubbs and others got to work and organized the

Frinting Telegraph company of Illinois. They sold enough shares among board of

trade people to raise \$1,750, and with this money elaborate experiments are

now going on in a room over on Fifth avenue. The prospects are encouraging, and if success comes every man who

has a dollar in the concern will be able to pull out a thousand for it. By this

printing telegraph messages could be transmitted by one operator working a key-board like that of a type-writer, the

messages appearing neatly printed at the other end of the wire. Key-board

writers can be had for half the money an

expert telegraph writer costs, and the

services of only one-half as many people

Daggett's Business Ruined By a Mule.

Carson Appeal: Many years ago down in Idaho during the gold excitement a

good many men went into the country to make money outside the gold-hunting industry. Their idea was to make the other fellows delve for the gold, while

they appropriated it afterward. Rollin Daggett, afterward Nevada's congress-

man, established a ferryboat on a small

scale, and named the place "Death's Ford," at the same time inventing a

musty legend to the effect that it was

thus named because so many lives had been lost in an attempt to cross it. The

stream was not more than a dozen yards

two feet deep; but he rigged up a flat-boat, and pulled back and forth by a rope

contrivance. Whenever the prospectors crossed he regaled them with horrible

tales of the treachery of the stream, and

the remorseless quicksands which had drawn so many men and mules to terrible

deaths.

In the night when he ferried people over he would caution them not to get

too near the edge of the boat, as a fall

overboard was certain death. By letting

high and the weather bad he struck san-

guine prospectors for much larger sums.

Death's Ford !

In the day time \$4 was his modest charge.

wide, and the water nowhere more than

would be required.

from since.

new insulating material, something

was alarmed. I rushed down

gone. The villagers all joined me,

feather and carried him out to sea.

the slightest clue to him

"Well, sir, I sent out runners and then

heard a feeble cry in

"I rose to my feet and looked about

ing hail.

overboard. One leg caught on a rope, and he got his head under water, and, The Waif Who Was Blown Into Home Then Blown Out to Sea. "I live in Harris county, the home of the cyclone," said a Georgian to an Atlanta Constitution reporter, "About three years ago, one afternoon in May I was down at the spring, when suddenly I heard a sound like the running of a freight train. Looking up, I saw a fun-nel-shaped cloud coming over the top of

the water, so that all who came along saw what a miserable sham the ferry was, and that any four-footed animal could walk across. Daggett tried to get the mule away, but he was too heavy to budge, and so he lay there in plain sight for weeks, until Daggett's business as a ferryman was ruined leading in my direction. As black as midnight with electric sparks emanating

A RUSSIAN PRINCESS.

up \$300,000.

it was over in a minute. I heard an awful roar. The ground shook under me. Lurid streaks zigzagged in every direcme. I hardly knew the scene. Absolutely nothing was left of my little cottage except the floor and underpinning. Even the chimneys were gone. I thought shrubbery had been beaten down and lay "Bringing up my friends with a shout, we picked up the little fellow. To our surprise, he was alive and without a surprise, he was alive and with spoke scratch. He laughed merrily, but spoke scratch his name reindistinctly. We asked his name re-peatedly and his reply sounded some-thing like 'Tommy.' Of course we sup-posed that he was the child of some neighbor. After putting the child to bed forward to save them-too late! advertised, and everybody came to see ashes! and Natalie became the most heartless of widows. as he pleased. Late one afternoon a tornado came along, just barely missing the village. It twisted up big trees and carried them out of sight. Its course was straight to the guif, and the last seen Custer and His Regiment at Leaven-

worth.

Chicago Herald: "Talking about Fort Leavenworth, that reminds me of the time when Custer and his Seventh ment of cavalry were there. they were devils, and how Sitting Bull managed to get away with so many of 'em as he did, even with his superior force, I don't see. One night a lot of soldiers came down from the fort to the city to have a time. Whenever any of Custer's men came down town to cool off the city authorities doubled the police force and gave out extra ammunition to the police officers. Well, a crowd of troopers went to a sort of variety tre then running on Shawnee street. They wanted to go in, but admission was refused except on payment of the regular When they went away they swore they would return and burn the house, and they did. Those were stirring times in Leavenworth. The police were pow-erless, and so Custer sent down a squad to corral the rioters and bring

them back to the post, and after some difficulty the recalcitrants were placed under arrest and started for the fort. They were full of fight, but so were the men Custer had sent down to take them in, and no trouble was experienced the northern limit of the city had been reached. Then one of the prisoners broke away, with a policeman hot after him. Near the cathedral the officer ordered the trooper to stop or he would shoot him. The soldier told him to shoot . Well, most of Custer's men were profane cusses. Just as the soldier was climbing a fence the po was at the other end of the lot, about twenty-five feet away, fired. The bullet struck the soldier in the back of the head passed through and came out at the fore head, and he dropped from that fence like a log. Everybody thought he would die, of course, and the ordinary, everyday man would have died, but this fellow didn't. He got well, and when the regiment went to the northwest he went along, too, as well as anybody. That's what makes me astonished that Sitting Bull got away with the men Custer had with him that June day in the valley of the Little Big Horn. The officer who shot the trooper is still on the Leavenworth police force, or was when I last heard of him. They call him "Big Mike.

An Overcrowded Profession wanting his whole life runs a chance of being spoiled. By the time he has studied for two or three years he often finds out that he can not live on the pal-

"I have known at least a dozen young men who commenced to study law they were about sixteen years old and who, by the time they arrive at the age of nineteen, found they had wasted a valuable portion of their lives and had really nothing to show for it. Nothing was left but to fight out life's battle on another plane. One young man I knew became an attorney and then committed suicide. A few are fortunate enough to get places with men who will take an interest in and really help them, but these cases are as one to five hundred.

Wall Street News: "I think I'll go to Peoria, Ill.," he remarked to a friend as they took a sent in the car to cross the bridge. "Chance for a spec out there?"

the dim old lantern go out and making slow time, he frequently impressed the passengers with the idea that the stream "Looks that way to me. When a bank was half a mile wide. For night trips he charged \$5, but when the wind was out there permits its cashler to get away with \$100,000, and for two long weeks sticks to it and pelieves that the bank really owes the cashier \$32, there must be He went along in this way for several monhts, the men who rushed to the hills a man to soon own a home and keep pigs and chickens."

looking upon him as a sort of benefactor to his race by this conquering of so formidable an obstacle to travel as One day Charley Stoddard, the promoter, appeared on the bank with a mule, and boarded the flatboat to cross. In the middle of the stream, ust when the ferryman was telling how dangerous the place was, the mule grew restive and fell arising from bad sewerage.

unable to extricate himself was drowned When he was cut loose he lay there in the middle of "Death's Ford," half out of

Wonderfully Beautiful, but With the Temper of a Fiend-She Burns

Karoline Bauer tells the story of the

Princess Natalie Kurakin. She was an

imposing and captivating beauty, with the temper of a fiend, and became the most admired and feared woman at court of the Emperor Alexander. Her husband idolized her, and unfortunately allowed her complete control over him-self. To indulge her love for pleasure and luxury he went beyond his means, and then sold one estate after another. Once, when he handed her a little packet of bank notes he had won, as a sort of peace offering, Natalie seized them and threw them into the fire, to cure the general, as she said, of club gaming and late hours. Another night, when she was adorned in full splendor for a court ball, the general kept her waiting. At last he came, greatly excited, with a red face and flashing eyes. She supposed the excitement was caused by wine, and told him so in vehement words. "No, dear, darling," he pro-tested, "I had the most important busi ness to attend to, concerning myself and our Alexander. Look at these ruble notes—you will not throw them in the fire." "I will, though!" she exclaimed. And as she spoke she snatched the notes from his hands and threw them into the flames. He shrieked in despair and rushed There was seen a bright blaze, and-"Natalie, he said in a hollow voice, "you have just destroyed our whole fortune \$20,000. I hope if I should not return alive from the Caucasus that you may never have a bitter repentance. To-day I received orders from the emperor's own lips to join the army in the Caucasus to-morrow. In order to secure your and our child's future I to day sold our last estate to the everything now is ashes, Gen. Kurakin was killed in one of his first engagements in the Caucasus,

Philadelphia Press: "What proportion of the young men who register as students are eventually admitted to the bar?" was asked a well known lawyer the other day. "It would be impossible to give figures," he answered, "but it is safe to say that the proportion is a very small one. The great trouble for many years past has been that boys are brought up to look upon a trade as a degredation. If they show any considerable amount of smartness at school, fond and doting parents just upon it that they must study a profession. Now, in most cases they are doing their children a grievous wrong, especially when it is necessary for them to earn a living at an early age. A boy graduating from the high school senior class most always wants to be a lawyer, it is, he thinks, the most gentlemanly of the professions and the easiest to learn. Some friend will probably get him a po sition in a lawyer's office, where he will earn \$3 or \$4 a week with the privilege of studying. If he has any talent for it and his parents have any money he is all right, but if either of these conditions is try sum he is drawing and even should he pass his examination and become a full fledged lawyer, unless he has some money to live on till he gets a practice, his case is not at all bettered.

A Boss Town.

a delightful business looseness in that town, which will enable the right sort of

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"Lambie, dear. Yes, dovey darling."

"Is ye going down to the horrid elub to-night, duckie!"

Yes, ownest ownie."

'Not to nightie,' Yessier.

'No, sweetle." Yes, dearie. Bet him a dollar, lovey." "Why ain't I, bledid.

"Because, sugar plum, as you go out into the front hall you'll see manina, my own dear mamma, who dotes on you, sitting on a trunk; she's just arrived. you please stay at home, sweetler He stayed.

Same Profits.

Wall Street News: "How is business in Cincinnati, now?" he asked, as the other gave the Queen City as his residing Vhell, I can't complain,"

"What is your line; clothing?" "I vhas a sheneral dealer." "Ah! Aren't the profits pretty close

nowadays Not any closer dan ten years ago, It goes by city license, you know.' That's curious. Never heard of that

"I like you to come in if you whas in Cincinnati. Here vhas my card.' The other took it, gave it a glance, and carefully placed it on a box. It had a cut of three balls on it.



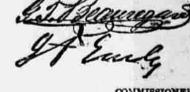
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10	do				1.000	10.00
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800	do	*****			100	80.00
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