

WAS DETERMINED TO PREACH

A Colored Pastor's Novel Method of Collecting Dues.

SCANDALOUS ROW IN CHURCH

Meeting of the Irish National League - A Nebraskan's Impressions of Los Angeles - Not a Paradise - Lincoln News.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

The history of the Mount Zion Colored Baptist church in Lincoln has been one of many trials and troubles. Former pastors of the flock here had warfare in the courts with the church and the trouble has broken out afresh under the pastorate of Rev. Peyton Buckner, at present in charge. There was a dark cloud hovering around Justice Cochran's court all the morning yesterday and the entire male membership of the church, with sympathizers for both factions, were present in large numbers. The visit to the court was occasioned by an information sworn out by the pastor against two of the church officers named Andrew Alexander and Charles Curtis, the information charging them with breaking up the church services on Sunday. The parties exhibited a good deal of feeling in the matter, some of them charging the pastor with slandering and like offenses. As nearly as could be ascertained, about seventeen of the thirty church members are with the pastor and the rest against him. Rev. Buckner, in stating his case, said that he had mortgaged his house to build the church and that he had never been paid for it. He said further that the thirty members of the church had agreed to pay him a salary of 50 cents a week and that they had failed to do so. In the meantime, he had been paying the members assembled at the house of Brother Andrew Alexander, who is a local preacher here, for his services. The pastor refused to be dismissed until back dues were paid and consequently opened church services as usual Sunday. This brought matters to a crisis and the two who were called to court arose in order to have a resolution to occupy the pulpit. He held his ground but a vote was soon raised sufficient to stop the proceedings. When Alexander and Curtis were arraigned the hot house of passions, Curtis pleaded guilty and was fined, the other having his case postponed. The mutual recriminations around the court nearly resulted in a battle and the war in the church is far from ended yet.

THE NEW PORT LAUREATE. The patrons of the State Journal have for a month or more past, when they turned to the topic's column to read one of Walt Mason's before-breakfast appetizers, run squares against some of the poems signed "L. W. C." These latest visions in rhyme are from the dripping pen of General Colby, of Beatrice-Beatrice, the hot house of poets and patron of the muses. When the most and latest Nebraska poet gets the machete well in hand there will be no room left for the present poet laureate, R. G. Gregg, and the squatter governor will have a plain duty to perform in removing the general from the vigors of war and the slime of politics to the light air of poetry.

IRISH NATIONAL LEAGUE. The Lincoln branch of the Irish National League held an interesting session Sunday afternoon in which some choice musical selections were rendered and highly appreciated. Mr. O. A. Mullen talked to the league upon the "Unity of the English Speaking Races," in which he pictured the old Argonauts as being reunited in America after the centuries of separation by wars and the ambitions of men. He stated that the difference between England and Ireland was the land and that Henry VIII made religion and patriotism synonymous in Ireland. Mullen's talk was greatly appreciated and evinced that a Bradford Englishman in America was like his fellow countrymen viewing the question in a right light. Mayor Sawyer, who was the appointed speaker of the day, was absent.

HE IS HERE NEBRASKA. J. L. Caldwell has just returned from a two months' visit to the glorious climate of California, and he is satisfied that Nebraska and Lincoln is good enough for him. He will relate some very interesting facts concerning life in Los Angeles and the boom towns on the coast and how the farmers there are in his opinion, a losing work and prices of every kind are exorbitant. The price charged for room and board a few months would nearly buy a home in Nebraska, and corner lots have climbed a height only accessible to millions. The climate, he finds, makes a man shiver morning and evening in January and a uster, while for a few hours in the middle of the day it is so hot that a duster is almost necessary. He will be glad to practice again in Lincoln, a happy and contented man.

CITY NOTES AND ITEMS. The reception given to the young men of the city yesterday at the Y. M. C. A. rooms was an entire success and over fifty ladies were present. The reception was a very large number of callers were going to and from the rooms, the great percent being young men.

Sheriff Melick, Treasurer Walton, Coroner Shoemaker and Surveyor Ricketts, the remaining county officers to file their bonds, performed that task Saturday in readiness for duty on the 1st.

A false alarm of fire was turned in at 3 a. m. yesterday by which the fire boys responded with their usual alacrity. The alarm came from one of the houses of ill fame and was intended for a police call, the inmates thinking that a man was attempting to force an entrance by a window.

John D. Knight, who commences official duties with the new year, as the first register of deeds for Lincoln county, has been at work yesterday putting the finishing touches on his room and arranging the furniture. The new office will be on the ground floor of the building occupied by the county offices. The police court opened the new year yesterday with but two cases on the docket for drunkenness, one man paid his fine and was committed to the city jail. The improvement that evidently will not last throughout the year.

Today the state university opens for the winter term and the attendance will be notably increased from the fall term. The increase in attendance since the opening of the school year has been much larger than anticipated.

CAPITAL NOTES. Judge F. B. Hume, F. Kearney, and Judges E. Wakely and M. R. Hopewell, of the third districts have filed their oaths of office with the secretary of state. The Pacific coast in Nebraska has filed notice with the secretary of state increasing its capital stock from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000.

PERSONAL. Hon. Patrick Egan departed yesterday for a business visit to Denver. E. Whitcomb, of the Friend Telegraph, was making a business visit to Lincoln yesterday. John P. Cleary, of Creston, was in the city the old year his term of office as county treasurer of Saline county, is in this city. Judge Hamer, of Kearney, was among the guests at the Capital hotel yesterday.

Old pill boxes are spread over the land by the thousands after having been emptied by suffering humanity. What a mass of sickening, disgusting medicine the poor stomach has to contend with. Too much of this kind of medicine. Prickly Ash Bitters is rapidly and surely taking the place of all this class of drugs, and in curing all the ills arising from a disordered condition of the liver, kidneys' stomach and bowels.

Over the Mountains in '46. The current number of the Magazine of American History has a sketch by General Cooke on "A Winter's Work of the Captain of Dragoons." It describes the march of an infantry battalion from New Mexico across the Rocky mountain range to San Diego, Cal., without road or guide, in the winter of 1846-47, the making of a many trails, until that time unknown, and the discovery of a

practicable railroad route to the Pacific coast before the war. The route reached the shores of the Mississippi. This route is now that of the Southern Pacific company. One of the results of this expedition of General, then Captain Cooke, was the establishment of the new southern boundary of the United States, amounting to the acquisition of a deal of territory not theretofore contemplated to be taken, but found to be of great value, a value which is now beginning to be appreciated.

Mr. Cooke from the article to show the hardships endured on the march: "January 10, day and night, the Rio Grande was crossed about ten miles below the mouth of the Gila; the river is as large and deep as the Missouri; the ford was about a mile wide, with a sand island in the midst; it swam, in places, the smaller mules. I had two water-tight wagon bodies; these very slowly carried the men and the little baggage and provisions."

"Poor, exhausted men! It seemed as if they could not be got over; and I could not be on both sides, and they had sterner trial just ahead! There was no grazing on the west side, and the march was made in the middle of the winter. I knew it would excite energy. I expected to find a well of water fifteen miles on; when we arrived it was dry. * * * Across this desert—which is evidently a former bottom of the Gulf—the battalion marched irregularly partly by night; I give an official resume of part of it: "Thus, without water for near three days for the animals, and camping two nights in succession without water, the battalion made, in forty-eight hours, four marches of eighteen, eight, eleven and nineteen miles, suffering from frost and from summer heat." At this time their sole food was fresh meat, and many of the feet were bare save for their wrappings.

"The battalion arrived and camped at San Diego Mission, six miles from San Diego, January 29, 1847. It had marched 1,100 miles from Santa Fe in 103 days, but from Fort Leavenworth about 1,800."

General Cooke entertains, if one may judge by the article, a poor opinion of General Fremont's services in California and characterizes his assumption of authority there as mutiny. Speaking of the capture of Santa Ana, he says: "The occupation by General Kearney of the capital of California—Los Angeles—January 11, 1847, General Cooke says:

"Colonel Fremont had been marching his men to meet these enemies for six weeks—354 miles in all; this rate, of about eight miles a day, was not hastened by daily news received, and even official notice, of the approaching conflicts. Accordingly, when the capital surrendered he was a few miles off, and, with a governor de facto and a legal governor (and general officer) at the head of troops in the capital which they had just captured, made a treaty of capitulation and peace with the insurgent commander."

"The wrangles of the military and naval commander and their individual assumptions of supreme authority, civil and military, is humorously hinted at under date of March 1, 1847, about the time that General Taylor was resting from his pursuit of the flying squadrons of Santa Ana and Scott was beginning triumphant march from Vera Cruz to the city of the Montezuma—in such terms as these:

"For forty days I have commanded the legal forces in California, the war still existing; and, not pretending to the highest authority of any sort, have had no communication with any higher, or any other, military, naval or civil authority. I have put a garrison in San Diego, the civil officers, appointed by a naval officer, otherwise refusing to serve, while a naval officer is styled by some 'Governor of San Diego.'"

"General Kearney is supreme wherever up the coast; Colonel Fremont supreme at Pueblo de Los Angeles; Commodore Stockton is Commander-in-chief at San Diego; Commodore Shubrick the same at Monterey, and I at San Luis Rey; and we are all supremely poor, the government having no supplies, money or credit, and we hold the territory because Mexico is poorest of all."

Beauty and Fragrance. These are both attributes of the lovely. Beauty of the teeth, fragrance of the breath, are twin benefactions conferred by Sordodon. The queens of society, the bright ornaments of the lyric and dramatic stage, the refined everywhere commend it.

A Georgia Romance. Milton (Ga.) Democrat: On last Sunday afternoon our people were treated to a genuine romance, the like of which was never before known in the history of Alpharetta.

Some time last spring Mr. W. L. Cooper, of Americus, came to this place to spend the summer with his brother-in-law, Colonel B. F. Simpson.

Soon after he came here he met Miss Mamie Howell, the beautiful and polished daughter of Dr. J. M. Howell. They soon became acquainted, and fell in love, and determined to marry.

Miss Mamie's parents objected, and refused to allow Mr. Cooper to come to see her. Mr. Cooper had been here but a short while, but he had made several friends who were willing and ready to help him accomplish his purpose, and through them a clandestine correspondence was kept up between the lovers.

About the middle of August Mr. Cooper went to Columbus, and the old folks, thinking the courtship was at an end, rested easy. They inspected all the mail Miss Mamie received that came to her directly through the postoffice, but again the friends interposed, and, by cunning stratagem, assisted in a clandestine correspondence. In this way arrangements were made for the couple to meet in Atlanta during the Piedmont fair and get married.

So, about the 14th of October, Miss Mamie went to Atlanta, ostensibly to visit the exposition, and the "old folks at home" dremp't not that their daughter the pride of their home, had quitted the paternal roof to cast her lot with a man to whom they were so bitterly opposed. Mr. Cooper was to have met her there and the marriage was to have been consummated, but, owing to some misunderstanding, the contractors did not meet, and the marriage was postponed.

Miss Mamie returned home, and expressed herself as highly delighted with her trip to the fair, and the parents suspected nothing.

The correspondence was continued and Christmas day was appointed for the time when the knot should be tied. Miss Mamie attended Sunday school on Christmas morning. After the exercises were over she asked her mother's permission to go home with Missizzie Treadwell, who lives far out on Roswell street, and take dinner. Mrs. Howell did not object and Miss Mamie went. After dinner Mr. Skelton Bowen drove up to Mr. Treadwell's and taking Miss Mamie into the buggy with him, he drove to Roswell, where Mr. Cooper was waiting, and the

JAKE KILRAIN AT HOME.

How He Taught His Scholars, and How He Trained For Fights.

St. Louis Republican: Everyone who met Jake Kilrain in Great Britain was surprised at his gentlemanly bearing and quiet manner. The English have been so used to tough specimens of the sporting class that to see one who was modest or quiet or quiet in his conduct was indeed a revelation. Jake Kilrain, however, has always had a good reputation among his class; in fact, he has been known as the "gentlemanly pugilist" since his first appearance in ring clothes, and his tall silk hat, which he always wears, has become familiar to his acquaintances in this country.

In Baltimore, where he resided for nearly two years prior to his fight, he was not only well known but for himself universal respect. Kilrain's reputation as a trainer while he was still a resident of Boston becoming known to several prominent Baltimoreans, they decided that the man they needed to instruct them in the many art, and after a short canvass among merchants and clubmen it was decided to have a Crib club similar to that which existed at the time in Boston and a man was sent over to the Hub to secure Kilrain for a trainer. The club soon had a large roll of membership and Kilrain was installed. The dues for membership were \$15 per annum, and the instructor furnished each member with a pair of tickets for a ten-dollar note. His style of teaching was decidedly different from that of the usual gymnasium instructors; his superb cleverness made popular even with his most advanced pupils, and he ported to come to fire away at him to their hearts' content. The result was soon apparent in the manner in which the members took care of themselves physically. He had been long in Baltimore before he developed a desire for a more permanent place, and he decided to become the instructor of the Aerial Rowing club of that city, and for the balance of his stay he creditably filled the two positions. As he was well paid for his services, he brought his family down from Baltimore and began housekeeping on Wilson street, near Pennsylvania avenue. His family consisted of his wife, a son about two years of age, and a daughter eight years. He was accompanied by his sister. The latter is perhaps the most enthusiastic admirer that the great Kilrain ever had, and when he, or "My Johnnie," as his sister called him, was going to fight she could never be convinced that he would win, whereas Mrs. Kilrain was rather more philosophic, and while she claimed Jake to be a great fighter, she always fortified herself in case he was defeated by telling her friends that every man has to meet his master sooner or later. Kilrain took great delight in his home, and was a kind and proud father. He is a good judge of human nature, and selected for a companion a little red-haired specimen of manhood, in Johnnie Murphy, of Boston, and has him with him most of the time. Murphy was such a diminutive fellow that the Crib club members looked incredulously when the big fellow told them that he was a clever feather-weight fighter, capable of knocking out any of the Baltimore light-weights. To test matters, Billy Young, a fair light-weight, was matched to spar Murphy a few rounds with small gloves. The fight took place at the Crib club before a large audience, and when it was over the fellow was not bruised, and the Baltimore boy presented a terrible appearance. Two days after the fight the two principals and Kilrain were arrested, and, after spending a night in jail, the three were put under bail. Kilrain's next effort was with a selected scholar of the school, whom he matched with a member of the Baltimore Athletic club.

In this contest his man got done up in short order. In a prize fight at Point of Rocks, between Pete Lally and Al Hartman, two Baltimore middle weights, Kilrain officiated as timer. In this fight the principals and spectators were naked, as they had no money to buy a pair of gloves. The fight was a rough one, and when it was over the fellow was not bruised, and the Baltimore boy presented a terrible appearance. Two days after the fight the two principals and Kilrain were arrested, and, after spending a night in jail, the three were put under bail. Kilrain's next effort was with a selected scholar of the school, whom he matched with a member of the Baltimore Athletic club.

mayor was absent, and Kilrain was promoted to his private secretary, Mr. A. L. Scott, who treated him very kindly, inviting the visitors to dine with him at Fort Hamilton. The day following Mr. Scott remarked to him for the first time serious doubts as to whether his guest was Kilrain, a southern merchant or a professional man, but Kilrain's appetite had dispelled any doubts in his mind. In his home life Kilrain was an example that many in his sphere of life could follow with advantage. Mrs. Kilrain is a lady of medium height and splendid physical development, of mild, pleasing manners and prepossessing appearance; while the baby boy is a little gladiator and could "throw the round shot" long before he could talk. Whereas Kilrain's little girl, though an exceedingly gentle girl, is quite clever with her hands, she having gleaned most of her knowledge from instruction given her by Johnnie Murphy while he was sojourning with Kilrain. This latter personage was so closely identified with all of Kilrain's movements that many citizens mistook him for one of the Kilrain family. A celebrated sculptor was making a statue of John L. Sullivan and sent for Murphy, whose height is about five feet, weight 165 pounds, and requested Murphy to pose as a model, as Sullivan's legs were not proportioned, and he used the lines of Murphy's limbs, which, by the way, are perfect, in carving out the legs of the statue. The matter of giving Kilrain a public reception on his return to Baltimore is being discussed by some of his admirers.

H. LEE CLARKE. For Coughs and Throat Disorders use How's Specific. It never changes my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began thinking well of."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. Sold only in boxes.

MISS HOLLAND'S FOILS. A Young Woman Who Can Fence Like a Master. Chicago Mail: Miss Mildred Holland, the charming little lady who has achieved local renown with the foils, is a brown-eyed, dark-haired girl of about nineteen years of age—hardly less and scarcely more than a plump form, a gracefully poised head, a solid ankle, and a beautiful wrist; an unaffected girl of good sense, talent and modesty.

Miss Holland came into Colonel Monstrey's gymnasium wearing under her street wraps a loose flannel suit, gray in color and of a yachting style of architecture. She exchanged her street shoes for a pair of broad-soled, flexible affairs, something like lawn tennis shoes, and in a moment was striking graceful attitude with her foil. What sways of her form! What easy and very, very graceful. Ye sisters! Cramped, rigid and inflexible in the hidden mysteries of an unyielding costume? To you those rapid poses and swaying attitudes would be impossible. Then the assault began. No amateur parried the lightning-like thrusts, no unskilled steel met hers in the bout, but she was matched against the champion swordsmen of the land, and the poor enemy was the world. At times the eye could not follow the hissing foils. Every muscle of the body was brought into active play. The assault was strong, impetuous. All the tricks, artifices, and possible points of attack were tried and every advantage taken. The iron-curved colored calmly met the attack with steady steel. The mimic duel reminded one of the desperate battle between Fitz-James and Roderick Dhu.

What sways of her form! What easy and very, very graceful. Ye sisters! Cramped, rigid and inflexible in the hidden mysteries of an unyielding costume? To you those rapid poses and swaying attitudes would be impossible. Then the assault began. No amateur parried the lightning-like thrusts, no unskilled steel met hers in the bout, but she was matched against the champion swordsmen of the land, and the poor enemy was the world. At times the eye could not follow the hissing foils. Every muscle of the body was brought into active play. The assault was strong, impetuous. All the tricks, artifices, and possible points of attack were tried and every advantage taken. The iron-curved colored calmly met the attack with steady steel. The mimic duel reminded one of the desperate battle between Fitz-James and Roderick Dhu.

What sways of her form! What easy and very, very graceful. Ye sisters! Cramped, rigid and inflexible in the hidden mysteries of an unyielding costume? To you those rapid poses and swaying attitudes would be impossible. Then the assault began. No amateur parried the lightning-like thrusts, no unskilled steel met hers in the bout, but she was matched against the champion swordsmen of the land, and the poor enemy was the world. At times the eye could not follow the hissing foils. Every muscle of the body was brought into active play. The assault was strong, impetuous. All the tricks, artifices, and possible points of attack were tried and every advantage taken. The iron-curved colored calmly met the attack with steady steel. The mimic duel reminded one of the desperate battle between Fitz-James and Roderick Dhu.

What sways of her form! What easy and very, very graceful. Ye sisters! Cramped, rigid and inflexible in the hidden mysteries of an unyielding costume? To you those rapid poses and swaying attitudes would be impossible. Then the assault began. No amateur parried the lightning-like thrusts, no unskilled steel met hers in the bout, but she was matched against the champion swordsmen of the land, and the poor enemy was the world. At times the eye could not follow the hissing foils. Every muscle of the body was brought into active play. The assault was strong, impetuous. All the tricks, artifices, and possible points of attack were tried and every advantage taken. The iron-curved colored calmly met the attack with steady steel. The mimic duel reminded one of the desperate battle between Fitz-James and Roderick Dhu.

What sways of her form! What easy and very, very graceful. Ye sisters! Cramped, rigid and inflexible in the hidden mysteries of an unyielding costume? To you those rapid poses and swaying attitudes would be impossible. Then the assault began. No amateur parried the lightning-like thrusts, no unskilled steel met hers in the bout, but she was matched against the champion swordsmen of the land, and the poor enemy was the world. At times the eye could not follow the hissing foils. Every muscle of the body was brought into active play. The assault was strong, impetuous. All the tricks, artifices, and possible points of attack were tried and every advantage taken. The iron-curved colored calmly met the attack with steady steel. The mimic duel reminded one of the desperate battle between Fitz-James and Roderick Dhu.

What sways of her form! What easy and very, very graceful. Ye sisters! Cramped, rigid and inflexible in the hidden mysteries of an unyielding costume? To you those rapid poses and swaying attitudes would be impossible. Then the assault began. No amateur parried the lightning-like thrusts, no unskilled steel met hers in the bout, but she was matched against the champion swordsmen of the land, and the poor enemy was the world. At times the eye could not follow the hissing foils. Every muscle of the body was brought into active play. The assault was strong, impetuous. All the tricks, artifices, and possible points of attack were tried and every advantage taken. The iron-curved colored calmly met the attack with steady steel. The mimic duel reminded one of the desperate battle between Fitz-James and Roderick Dhu.

What sways of her form! What easy and very, very graceful. Ye sisters! Cramped, rigid and inflexible in the hidden mysteries of an unyielding costume? To you those rapid poses and swaying attitudes would be impossible. Then the assault began. No amateur parried the lightning-like thrusts, no unskilled steel met hers in the bout, but she was matched against the champion swordsmen of the land, and the poor enemy was the world. At times the eye could not follow the hissing foils. Every muscle of the body was brought into active play. The assault was strong, impetuous. All the tricks, artifices, and possible points of attack were tried and every advantage taken. The iron-curved colored calmly met the attack with steady steel. The mimic duel reminded one of the desperate battle between Fitz-James and Roderick Dhu.

What sways of her form! What easy and very, very graceful. Ye sisters! Cramped, rigid and inflexible in the hidden mysteries of an unyielding costume? To you those rapid poses and swaying attitudes would be impossible. Then the assault began. No amateur parried the lightning-like thrusts, no unskilled steel met hers in the bout, but she was matched against the champion swordsmen of the land, and the poor enemy was the world. At times the eye could not follow the hissing foils. Every muscle of the body was brought into active play. The assault was strong, impetuous. All the tricks, artifices, and possible points of attack were tried and every advantage taken. The iron-curved colored calmly met the attack with steady steel. The mimic duel reminded one of the desperate battle between Fitz-James and Roderick Dhu.

What sways of her form! What easy and very, very graceful. Ye sisters! Cramped, rigid and inflexible in the hidden mysteries of an unyielding costume? To you those rapid poses and swaying attitudes would be impossible. Then the assault began. No amateur parried the lightning-like thrusts, no unskilled steel met hers in the bout, but she was matched against the champion swordsmen of the land, and the poor enemy was the world. At times the eye could not follow the hissing foils. Every muscle of the body was brought into active play. The assault was strong, impetuous. All the tricks, artifices, and possible points of attack were tried and every advantage taken. The iron-curved colored calmly met the attack with steady steel. The mimic duel reminded one of the desperate battle between Fitz-James and Roderick Dhu.

LOOKING BACK

Upon the year just closing we cannot help expressing our deep gratification at the result. It has been the most satisfactory since we are in business, and has far overreached our most sanguine expectations. We pride ourselves that this result is mainly due to our style of doing business and to our efforts to give the people at all times the most value for their money. Perfect satisfaction must go with every sale made in our establishment. If we have failed to please in a single instance, we are always anxious to repair. The people should know that they can come to us with the utmost confidence and rely on being treated fair. Our advantages are many and our methods are right, and cannot be excelled. The steady growth of our business from a small beginning to its present vast proportions proves that the people appreciate such methods. We are thankful for past favors, and are sure to give more every year.

Prior to our annual inventory, we will offer this week, several notable bargains which we can confidently say will be the greatest we have offered during the past year. Some of the best goods in the different departments, which have not moved so freely, will be marked down regardless of cost in order to close them out before stock-taking.

The following bargains will be offered in underwear:

- One lot fine striped shirts and drawers, very heavy weight, marked down from 75c to 50c.
One lot genuine camel's hair shirts and drawers, regular made, marked from \$1 down to 70c.
These goods are sold elsewhere for not less than \$1.25.
One lot fine all wool fancy striped shirts and drawers, full regular made, seamless side, satin front. These goods we sold all season for \$2.25; we have marked them down to \$1.50. The goods are elegant and nothing the matter with them except that the stripe did not happen to take so well. We guarantee them to be as good goods as are sold in other houses for from \$2.50 to \$3 each.

Sweeping Reductions

THROUGHOUT OUR ENTIRE STOCK THIS WEEK. All goods marked in plain figures and at strictly one price.

Nebraska Clothing Company,

Corner Douglas and 14th Streets, Omaha.

putting nerves and coolest courage! It was over all too soon. When the bout began Miss Holland looked as calmly cool as possible. When the wire mask was taken from her head and the conservator taken from her forehead she was panting just a very little. But there was a spot of healthy red on each cheek and there was not a brighter pair of sparkling brown eyes in the city than hers. The colonel handed the foils on the wall and grimly stroked his imperial in sterc admiration of his pupil. "I began fencing when I entered the Chicago conservatory," said Miss Holland. "You know fencing is a part of the instruction at the conservator. Its object is to train the muscles of the entire body, to develop flexibility, and to give one a facility of poses that cannot otherwise be attained. Then it strengthens the lungs, trains the eyes, and, I think, cultivates one's courage. You know it takes courage to appear properly before an audience, and I am sure my 'faculty' of courage has been developed since I began fencing. I was a trifle stoop-shouldered, too, but that all disappeared when I began fencing. I am sure the exercise is splendid, and besides it gives us a carriage and adaptability of attitude not easy to obtain. I can't fence very well yet—not as well as I would like to. But fencing, you know, is something more than posing. It is the means to an end, or to several ends, and helps one in lots of ways." Miss Holland was one of the original students in the conservatory, and is now a valued member of the conservatory stock company.

In speaking of fencing, Samuel Kayser, director of the conservatory, said: "It is a combination of mental and physical culture. A quick eye, a clear mind, steady courage and gracefully yielding muscles are the results of fencing. One who has not these cannot fence. One who fences well cannot help having them to a greater or less extent. We find it one of the best means to an end and hence make it part of our course, under the direction of Colonel Monstrey. It is a holiday with us now, but next week our classes will be regularly at work again. Miss Holland is wonderful with the foils. To a certain extent it is a natural gift with her—more mental than physical."

For Coughs and Throat Disorders use How's Specific. It never changes my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began thinking well of."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. Sold only in boxes.

Advertisement for Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Features include: FULL WEIGHT PURE, DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER, MOST PERFECT MADE. Includes an image of the product box and text describing its benefits for baking.

Advertisement for J. & T. Cousin's Shoes. Text: J. & T. COUSIN'S SHOES. Embody the highest excellence in Shapeliness, Comfort and Durability and are the REIGNING FAVORITES. In Fashionable Styles. Our name is on every sale. J. & T. COUSINS, NEW YORK. AGENTS FOR OMAHA, Hayward Brothers.

Advertisement for Two for a Cent. Text: Two for a Cent. And the best ever made. Cheap enough, surely, and so good that those who have used them won't have any others. What are they? Athlophoros Pills. What are they for? For disordered Stomach or Liver, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Nervous or General Debility, Headache, Lassitude, Diseases of Women. They'll take away that tired feeling, give new life and strength. Small and pleasant to take, yet wonderfully effective. Prepared from the formula of an eminent physician. Neatly put up in bottles, and sold by all druggists. THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St., New York.

Advertisement for Imported Stallions for Sale. Text: IMPORTED STALLIONS FOR SALE. Percherons, Clydesdales and Shires, also horn bred colts. Every animal guaranteed a breeder. Our stock has been selected with reference to both individual merit and pedigree. Some of these horses have taken first prize at the Nebraska State Fair, 1887. All our horses are accustomed and broke in their gait, and show. Prices reasonable and easy terms. Is accessible by the three leading railroads of the state, B. & N. E. R. M. V. and K. C. & O. FLY & FAHIBAH, York, Neb.

Advertisement for Weak, Undeveloped Parts. Text: WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS of the body enlarged and strengthened. Full particulars sent free. B. & N. E. R. M. V. SUFFERERS FROM NERVOUSNESS, Lack of Vigor, result of over-work, indigestion, etc., address above.

Advertisement for The Omaha Bee. Text: THE OMAHA BEE. DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF LINCOLN BY CARRIER FOR 20 Cents a Week. Seven papers a week. Send your order to the office, 1029 P Street, Capital Hotel Building.

Advertisement for J. B. Haynes. Text: J. B. HAYNES, OFFICIAL STENOGRAPHER. Third Judicial District, 37 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Advertisement for Prickly Ash Bitters. Text: PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION. CURES ALL DISORDERS OF THE LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH AND BOWELS. Includes an image of the product bottle and text describing its medicinal properties.

Advertisement for W. J. Galbraith, Surgeon and Physician. Text: W. J. GALBRAITH, Surgeon and Physician. Office N. W. Corner 14th and Louisa Sts., Omaha, Nebraska. Telephone, 465; Residence telephone, 665.