# THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, MAY 20, 1898 -SIXTEEN PAGES.

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at the advanced age of 111 years, ten months and twenty-three days. He was born in the neighborhood

where he died, and has not been more than twenty-five miles from home in all that time. He was a democrat of the old school. He cast his first vote for Thomas Jefferson. He has continued to put in a ballot for every succeeding democratic presidential candidate, including President Cleveland. Though not a traveler, he was a great reader of political news, and knew the peculiar circumstances of every campaign this country has seen. Up to the last few days of his life he was in full possession every faculty, except his hearing, which in the last ten years had become quite defective. Medicine his system knew not of till six years ago, when, to protract his life a few more years, the physicians advised an occasional dose. memory was a marvel, and no greater treat was enjoyed by those who knew him than to hear him relate incidents of a century ago with the freshness displayed in a morning Herald. Notes and other details were easy for him, and it seemed a pleasure to him to tell how and when and where certain political events transpired.

He had outlived all his children and many of his grandchildren. Five generations look back to him as their ancestor, and during his last days several hundred of his kinsfolk were seen at his bedside. One peculiar habit he had was always to take a long smoke from a large pipe before retiring. He scouted the idea that tobacco shortened life, and pointed to himself as a living refutation of the falacy. "I know not a 'said he "since I was sixteen years old that I have been without my pipe. I fully believe that my life of nearly a century and a quarter has been pro-longed by it."

#### Just One Hundred.

A Williamsport (Pa.) special to the Philadelphia Press says: On one of the finest farms in Canton township Lycoming county, lives Adam Hart. who will be 100 years old Friday. His health is comparatively good for so old a person. He is undoubtedly the oldest citizen of the state. He was born in Northumberland county, this state, May 6, 1788, and continued to live there until 1839, when he removed to the farm where he now resides, a distance of only six miles over the dividing line in Lycoming chunty. He lives quietly, purrounded by his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

The celebration of the centenary of his life to-morrow will be a grand afair, and thousands of people will pay heir respects to the old man. Hart married Eleanor Pollock in 1819, and husband and wife early in life connected themselves with the Presbyteran church at Warrior's Run, and to this day he is still a consistent member. His wife died twenty years ago. Mr. Hart's mental faculties are sound and he attends to the management of his farm and his finances with the same

It plunged down the mountain side at a terrific speed, and, upon entering Socorro encountered and upon entering Socorro encountered and run over the unfortunate old lady who was walking down the railroad track unconscious of the will. The poor old lady was frightfully mangled. scarcely enough of her remains being gathered together to identify her. She was well known as the old woman who begged about town for many years past, and went by the name of "Cinco Centavos" among the Americans.' She was said to be about 120 years old, was still hearty and active, and yesterday morn-ing started off to gather herbs to mix a remedy for her sick grand-daughter when she met her sad fate. Aer hair was of snowy whiteness, her face was much wrinkled and she was

somewhat bowed by her great age. Otherwise she bore her years well, and as her general health was excellent. there is no doubt that, but for the sad accident which terminated her life, she would have lived to even a greater age. She was buried two days after death, a large concourse of native people following the remains to the grave. Smoked for 98 Years.

Thomas Eggleston, aged 111 years, 10 months and 20 days, recently died at Griffithsville, W. Va. He had lived in West Virginia for eighty years, being one of the first white settlers in the mountain state. He outlived his wife, his children and most of his grandchildren. He never took a dose of medicine until he was 106 years old, and it was always his boast that he had never been sick or had the headache or toothache. Most of his life had been spent on a farm, though for the last few years he lived in Griffithsville. He retained his memory to the last. The old man was fond of pointing to himself as an example of a man thot tobacco could not kill, as he had smoked the weed from the time he was thirteen years old.

## Had Passed the Century Post.

Pittsburg Commercial: At Browns-ville, Pa., Mrs. Hanna Minnie died recently, aged 100 years and thirty days. The record of her birth has been lost, but Captain Woodward says Mrs. Minnie was chambermaid on the steamer Elk, when he was a boy, running from Brownsville to Texas. Captain Wood-ward is now eighty. Early in life she was bound to Mr. Kountze, near Greensburg, until she was of age. She had one son who died in early manhood. Her daughter, Hester, still lives in Brownsville, and is sixty-five years of age. Deceased had been a member of the A. M. E. church in Brownsville for the past forty-five years. Mrs. Minnie was housekeepor for William Clark for twelve years, and at his death he left her \$500, all of which she had at her

## An Aged Tobogganer.

death, except \$50.

laughter, or that of two score of specta-Royal Prescott Hubbard, of Chamberlain, Dak., is eighty-three years old. He is descended on his mother's side from the Prescotts of the revolutionary period, at and the battle of Bunker Hill two brothers of his grandfather were killed. While living in Macon, Ga., he was given fifteen minutes to leave the city because he was bitterly opposed to slavery. This occurred before the war. Mr. Hubbard is in good health, and last winter enjoyed himself by taking a to-boggan slide along with the young peo-ple of Chamberlain. He has been a

## widower for seven years, his wife having been killed by falling down stairs.

A Venerable Lady at Rest. Mrs. Elizabeth McLaughlin, of Winchester, Ill., was the wife of Daniel Mc-Laughlin, who is still well and active at ninety-one. His wife was two years younger, having been born October 19, 1799, near Portsmouth, O., and whose maiden nams was Utt.

The Last Survivor of Waterloo. York Post Norman MacDon ald, of Big Bras Dor, Cape Breton, is dead, aged 110 years. He was the last known survivor of Waterloo, having fought in that battle under Wellington when thirty-seven years of age. He was born in the Isle of Harris, Scotland, in 1778. After serving in the British army in various parts of the world, he emigrated to Nova Scotia, in 1838, when fifty-five years old. He was a man of great activity and up to two years ago did considerable work on his little farm.

yers or army officers. Margaret Dickthrough the airbrakes failing to work. son's father was prominent in the "United Irishmen" movement, and became a high officer in their army. Mrs. Marshall belonged to a remarkable family. They were sixteen in number, the youngest of whom was Margaret They were nearly all boys, every one of whom was a giant, none being under six feet four inches in height. Margaret, who was born a short time after her father's death, grew to be a very large woman. She was five feet ten inches in height and weighed nearly two hundred pounds. Until the day of her death she could read a newspaper without glasses. The bible was her constant companion, and she could repeat connectedly nearly the whole of both old

> and new testaments. Three Old People of Illinois. An account of three old Illinois peo-

ple was recently given in the Chicago Tribune. James McCormick, who lives on a farm near Darrow, was born in 1783, and is consequently 106 years old. He was sixteen years old when Washington died, and well remembers many important moves made by the first president. He fought in the battle of Tippecanoe with William Henry Harri-His memory concerning men and son. events in the early history of the country is excellent.

In Union Grove township, Monroe county, lives Mrs. Phœbe Vennum, who is now 104 years old. Mrs. Vennum's parents were of the old Puritan stock. Her father was a major all through the revolutionary war, and drew a major's pension from the government up to the time of his death. Mrs. Vennum well remembers the funeral of George Washington. Mrs. Jonathan Drake, of Rockford, is

ninety-six years old, and she has 148 living descendants. She is a descend-ant of Sir Francis Drake, the greatest of all English sailors. She was the mother of fourteen children, has forty-cight grandchildren, and is the head of a family of over eighty. She has seven

#### great-great-grandchildren. One of her daughters was the mother of fourteen children. Ten of Mrs. Drake's children are now living.

Eloped at Seventy-six. At Newberne, N. C., Thursday, Jus-tice Brinson was in his office when an aged negro man and an equally venerable woman stepped briskly in. They appeared to be in haste, and the man astonished Justice Brinson by requesting that they be married at once. Brinson looked at the license, and found that the groom was Henry Chadwick, aged 76, and the bride exactly the same age. They had eloped from Jones county. The bride actually has a mother living, who objected to the match, hence it was necessarily a runaway affair. Justice Brinson, whe found it impossible to restrain his

#### tors, soon made them man and wife. It is the most venerable eloping couple on record in North Carolina.

Old Age Notes.

James Lovett, aged ninety-one years, died April 25 at East Penfield, N. Y. A peasant has just died in Austria-Hungary who was 142 years of age. He left a son aged 115 years and a grandson of 85. Uncle Peter Sarchett, of Brazil, Ind.

who resides with his daughter, Mrs. George Husher, celebrated his eightyeighth birthday May 17.

Admiral William Norton Taylor died April 11, at Margate, England, aged ninety. He entered the service as cadet as far back as 1815. Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hulitt, of Landisfield, Mass., have been married seventy-one years. Both were born in

Their marriage was solemnized in 1815. Mrs. Clara Hoyt, of Danbury, Conn.,

who is in her ninety-ninth year, walks to church, a distance of two miles. She

ported to have been almost 112 years of age. The general impression that to-bacco shortens one a site doesn't seem to have been borne out in his case, as, ac cording to "his own statement," he used the weed since boyhood, while medicine in any form was unknown to his stom-ach until five years ago, when he used at onic to give him strength.

W. W. Wilmot, an old man who appeared on the streets of Montgomery, Ala., a few days ago begging for enough to buy a railroad ticket to Mobile, has had a romantic history. Many years ago he invented a machine for crimping shoes, and soon acquired a fortune 1876 he lost a wager of \$75,000 that In he had on Tilden's election to the presidency, and since then one misfortune has crowded closely on the heels of another until he has lost his entire fortune and his health as well.

J. Cam Bradshaw, who was perhaps the oldest man in the county, being about 88 years old, died at his home, near Big Springs, in Wilson County, Tenn., May I. He was riding on horseback a week ago last Monday, when he felt a swimming in the head and started to get off his horse, when he fell, and one foot hung in the stirrup and the horse dragged him some yards, causing injuries from which he never rallied, hough he was conscious afterwards.

The historian, Johann Michael von Solti, died recently in Munich at the age of ninety-one. He became lecturer of history in the University of Munich in 1826, but lost his position in 1835 at the instance of the archbishop of Mu-nich. He was reinstated as full profesthe orsor in 1849, and remained one of naments of the university until his retirement in 1876. He became director of the State Archives of Bavaria in 1868. His historical writings cover a wide range of subjects.

## PEPPERMINT DROPS.

A woman can drive a bargain, we know, With lots of assurance and gall, But when she comes down to a hen or a nail, Why, she simply can't drive them at all.

The birds are singing in the trees, And all the world is glad; The roscs blush in every breeze-Oh where's your liver pad!

Who uses but a pair of bellows Whene'er he blows into a gun, Will never join the ranks of fellows Who use their mouths and miss much fun. When lovely woman buys a polly, Which she designs shall talk and pray. How shocked is she and melancholy To find the parrot swears all day. Englishmen often write about Queen Vic toria, even if she is not a subject. Figures don't lie, but they have been known to make men lie or go to Canada. Many a crack pitcher has been spoiled by cracked pitcher-of the "growler" variety. There is every reason to believe that the key to Ignatius Donnelly's cryptogram is brass. The person who has the least mind is the one most anxious to give you a piece of it, as

a rule. Strawberry boxes are selling at 20 cents a quart. If you return the berries you get a

Mrs. Emily C. Gallagher, of Sioux Rapids, has applied for a divorce. Let her go, Gallagher A spirit trust was formed in New York yes terday, but Aun O'Delia Diss De Bar was no

Dr. Mary Walker spent the first money re erved from her increased pension in buying trousers stretcher.

Why are mosquitoes the most religious of nsects? Because they first sing over you and then prey on you.

Wife-George, do the Amoridan Indians always travel in single file! Husband-I never saw but one, and he did. The Topsy of an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troupe died recently and bequeathed her body to the doctors. Autopsy !

There are rumors of a Panslavist uprising in Russia. The cooks must be on a strike. They are certainly pan-slavists. prespondent asks the huria

THE INDIAN AND HIS RATIONS An interesting Letter From the Sioux

Reservation.

THE BI-MONTHLY BUTCHERINGS.

The Fourth of July of the Dusky Aborigine-Lively Scenes at the Store-A Day Among the Chiefs, Their

Squaws and Pappooses.

PIEBRE, Dak., May 17.-[Special Cor-respondence of the BEE.]-Ration day, which comes upon the first and third Monday of each month, year in and year out, has more significance with the Sioux Indians, than the Fourth of July with the young hopeful of the American continent, and if one has a desire to see the American savage in all of his ignorance, innocence, and unadorned beauty and primitive Indianess, all he has to do is to visit one of the many agencies upon one of these occasions.

Cheyenne agency, situated upon the west bank of the Missouri, thirty-five miles above this city, where 3,000 of Uncle Sam's wards partake at the government larder, is no exception to the general rules that apply to Indian agencies, and is a point where many ideas can be learned regarding Indian life as it exists in this day and age of the world.

The day opens up early in the morn-ing, and all is life, stir and bustle, a spirit of get to the front for once seem to be the all absorbing thought of the copper colored native of the plains. tall, stately and solemn chiefs with their glossy raven locks, wound with otter fur and ornamented with eagle feathers, gather in groups or stoically and majestically stalk in front of the agent's office, waiting for the opening of the doors of the store house, while hundreds of squaws, clad in stil dirtier garments of bright colored calico and gay blankets, branded, U. S. I. D., squat upon the ground and screech like a bevy of brown patridges. as they wait for the business por-tion of the day. The young tion of the day. The young scions of the tribe are not idle, but with tion bows, arrows and an unerring aim are popping away at about everything that s visible to the naked eye. The Indian is not a politician in the literal translation of the term, but in the gathering can be seen objects that lead one to think that they have their political preferences, and this idea is more forcibly impressed upon the mind of the bystander as he counts the dozens of "Blaine" and "Cleveland" tiles, that looked at from a standpoint of present condition, may have done radiant service in many a ward caucus. Now and then a genuine Mikado fan

appears, being borne by a daughter o the tribe, all of which adds a kind of hotch pot elegance to the motley assembly. One of the most interesting features

of the day is when the doors of the store house are thrown open and the issue begins. Going into the large building, which is occupied for this purpose, you find the agent, Dr. Charles E. McChes-ney, and his chief clerk, Douglas F. Carlin, assisted by a number of under clerks and interpreters, all busy, poring over large rolls of papers, containing the name of every Indian on the agency over the age of eighteen years, and if the head of a family, the number of persons that his family contains. Every article that goes out of this ware house is charged upon the agency books to the Indian who receives it, and his name is checked as he receives his semi monthly allowance. All is now in readiness for the beginning of the issue, and the ball opens by the clerk, calling the names from the roll, and as an Indian Intonacto responds to the roll call, he waltzes to the front and is given a ticket of "tough

check," upon which is written his name

MR. JEFF REYNOLDS penetrated some vital part. Reports now follow thick and fast, and as one rifle is emptied another is handed to the marksman and the bloody work goes on until all of the animals are stretched lifeless about the arena. Right here one has a most excellent opportunity to witness the skill of the Iadian as a butcher. The Mining Prospector From the Each carcass is at once surrounded by from four to six Indians, who with sharp knives in less time than it takes to write it, have the skin of the animal off the entrails out and everything ready to turn the meat over to the agent's as sistant, who makes the apportionment upon the same basis as he distributed the articles from the warehouse. Of the beef nothing is allowed to waste or spoit. Each Indian comes in for his share of raw liver, which is not counted on his provision account; while the intestines, both long and short, great and small are cut into pieces about three feet in length, stripped of their contents by passing through the fingers, after which with great gusto and evidently much satisfaction they pass into the cast iron stomach of Indian humanity. This closes the order of exercises and the wagons, ponies and dogs are packed

and the cavalcade prepares for the march to the rude homes, scattered along the streams that flow through the great Sioux reservation, there to re-main in idleness until the time arrives for making preparations for another

trip to the agency. A visit to Cheyenne agency would be but half made if one did not call at the mission school, which is situated a few miles above the agency buildings. Here Mr. J. F. Kinney, Jr., and his estimable wife, assisted by the Misses Wood, Cavalier and Wroten, who are devoting their time, energies and the best days of their lives to the advancement of the youth of the red race. The school is under the control of the Episcopal church, and more directly under the control of Bishop Hare. Here from one to two hundred young indians, the number ranging according to the seasons of the year, attend school where they are taught to read and write, the rudiments of music, to sew, cook and do all kinds of housework The boys' school is separate from the girls' school, and here the little red kids are taught to read and write and initiated in the art of farming. These schools are doing much good, both in the way of teaching the younger generation knowledge, and the older genera tion the usefulness of the same. The schools and the instructors are looked upon with much pleasure by the adult Indians and are very popular.

### A Charge as is a Charge.

Judge Jonah Joles, recently delivered the following charge to the jury, says the Chicago America, in the case of Elim Church for stealing:

"Jury, you kin go out, and don't show our ugly mugs here till you find a verdict-if you can't get one of your own, get the one the last jury used." The jury retired, and after an absence

f fifteen minutes, returned with a verdict of "Suicide in the ninth degree and fourth verse.'

Then Judge Jonah Joles pronounced the following sentence: "Elim Church stand up and face the music. You are found guilty of suicide for stealing. Now this court sentences you to pay a fine of two shillings, to shave your head with a bagganett, in the barracks, and if you try to cave in any of the heads of the jury, you'll catch thunder, that's all Your fate will be a warning to others. and in conclusion may the Lord have mercy on your soul. Sheriff, get a pint of red eye; I'm awful thirsty."

THIS



some of the ad-vertisements in the Omaha pa-pers of Dr. Mo-Coy's cures, and I made up my mind I would go and See him. I got in Omaha the 30th of Mayab and ward ward

BEFORE TREATMENT. He distributed by the distribute



He Discounts an Old Trappers Story of Danger-An Indian Crippled for Life-Both Stories in Detail.

Famous Black Hills.

<section-header>Detail.

was uninjured, but the poor Indian was terribly torm and today hobbles around the fort cutting firewood or some such thing."
"Yes, that was a narrow escape," said one of the mining prospectors, a Mr. Reynolds, who has prospected extensively through Colorado and the Black Hills, and is the owner of soveral gold and the claims in the Black Hills, "but it is not a circumstance to a narrow escape I had not long ago." About one year ago I noticed the my nose was swelling and getting quite red, and a little pimple formed on the side of my nose, but didn't grow much larger, until one day it broke, then a little scab formed over it; it bothered me and I piexed it off, when a larger one came, this I pieked to fi, when a larger sore was under fit; this commenced to spread, until the whole end of my nose was a raw sore. I commenced to get scared, then, and looked around for some doctor. I went to several to store of this some didn't know what it was and told me it was a can-end to a to a commenced to a spread ut the some doctor. I went to several the whole end of my nose was a traw sore. I went to several to store of the start of the start of the some doctor. I went to several the whole some doctor is the start of the some didn't know what

and clearsightedness tha marked his early days. His reminis-cences of early times are interesting and he takes great delight in recounting the thrilling adventures of his wouth.

He was a member of Captain William McGuire's company which marched to Black Rock near Buffalo, in October 1814, and is the only survivor of the sixty-six men who composed that company. He is a pensioner of the war of 1812. He was eleven years of age when George Washington died and has a clear recollection of the event.

#### A Remarkable Man.

Prof. Laurens Perseus Hickok died on April 6 in Amherst, Mass. Mr Hickok was born in Danbury, Conn. scember 29, 1798. He graduated from Union college in 1820, and devoted himself to theology. He was licensed to preach in 1822, and was pastor succesively at Newton. Kent and Litchfield. In 1836 he was elected professor of theology in the Western Reserve col-lege, Ohio, and held the position for eight years. He became professor in the Auburn Theological seminary in 1844, and in 1852 removed to Schenectady, N. Y., to be professor of mental and moral science and vice president of Union college. He became full presi dent in March, 1866, and resigned in 1868, removing to Amherst, Mass. He is the author of several important works on mental and moral questions. Among his best known treatises are his "Rational Psychology," "Empirical Psychology," "System of Moral Science," and "Logic of Reason."

## Offered Prayer at 104.

An Associated press dispatch from Indianapolis, Ind., says: At the opening ession of the African general eon ference a prayer was offered by the Rev. Dadid Smith, of Xenia, O., who is 104 years old. He is the oldest Methodist minister in the world, and doubtless the oldest preacher of any denomination. He is older than the African Methodist Episcopal church itself, which was organized in 1788. He was born in Maryand, March 10, 1784, and joined the church when he was ten years old. He began preaching four years later, and continued at it more or less regularly ever since. Preaching the gospel for ninety years is something that has scarcely been heard of. Mr. Smith came alone from his home in Xenia, and is the guest of Rev. J. W. Gazaway, the pastor of Bethel church, where the conference is being held. His face does not bear testimony of his five-score years, but his body in a measure does. The lower portion of his limbs are more or less dwarfed and bent, and he moves about slowly, yet those who are ac-quainted with him declaro he still retains considerable vigor. Mr. Smith, in a short address, said he thanked God that he had lived to see the church grow from eight traveling preachers to 2,890.

## Killed at the Age of 120.

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A special to the St. Louis Globe from San Marcial, N. M., says: Poor old "Cinco Contavos," the Socorro beggar, an account of whom was printed in the Globe-Democrat of April 16, met with a sad and tragic death in Socorro a few days ago. She was killed by a railroad train. The accident happened in this manner: A rock train was at work a few miles above Socorro, at a small station called Clemmow. From Socorro to Clemmow is one steep grade down the mountain side. The train, after being loaded with rock, started from Clemmowolf Socorro, and after running for a mile or so became unmanageable,

#### Entered Into Rest at 95.

Ky., writes to the St. Louis Globe that Miss Temperance A correspondent from Hopkinsville. Miss Temperance Ingram, died in the ninety-fifth year of her age, having been born in Virginia in February, 1793. Her parents emigrated to Logan county, Kansas, in 1805, and in 1811 she united with the Methodist church under the ministry of the famous preacher Rev Peter Cartwright. She frequently heard Bishop Asbury, the first Mothodist bishop, preach. She was never married, but died at the home of a lady She was never she had adopted and raised.

## Married Seventy-Five Years Ago.

Among the arrivals from the east last week at Los Angeles, Cal., were John T. Richmond and wife. The couple were married seventy-five years ago. The husband is now ninety-five and the wife ninety-two years of age. Both served in the war of 1812, Mr. Richmond as a soldier and his wife as a nurse. The couple were born in Sterling, Ky., and have had fourteen children, the oldest, a son of seventy-three, being still alive

#### Bridegroom 93, Bride 87.

A wedding occurred at Westbury few days ago which has created no little amusement and talk in the community. Henry Green, a well-to-do colored resident, ninety-three years of age after a prolonged courtship, was united to Mrs. Henry Tanlier, also colored, who is in her eighty-seventh year. Both the parties have been married before.

#### Served in Four Wars.

A dispatch from Allyan, Kan., to the St. Louis Globe, says: The Crippled Union Soldiers' association has an old veteran. Andrew Franklin, who fought in four wars-viz.: 1812, Black Hawk, Mexican and war of Rebellion. In the was of 1812 Mr. Franklin was a member of C 7, United States cavalry. He was wounded and captured at the battle of Lundy's Lane. He was again wounded t Fort Stevens, July 15, 1815. His descriptive roll is not complete and therefore it can't be learned what organizations he served in since 1812. He is re-ceiving the munificent sum of \$8 per month pension from his generous government. He is now a resident of Bur ington, Kan., and is ninety-nine years

## Sick Twice in His Lije.

of age.

Seadock Wharton, who died in Scho-harie Prairie, Ill., on the 8th inst., was, at the time of his death, the oldest man in Williamson county, having been born near Indian River Inlet, Sussex county Del., April 1, 1798. He removed to Cincinnati, O., in 1815, when the old block house stood there, and was a merchant in that city thirty days. He came to Williamson county, 111., in 1860.

A Remarkable Woman Dead at 101 Mrs. Margaret Marshall died a few days ago in Allegheny county. Pa. She was born a little over 101 years ago in County Tyrone, Ireland. Her father was a Dickson. That family was very numerous in the north of Ireland, and the Dicksons were either doctors, law-

has not used glasses for thirty years, and is very hearty for one of her advanced age.

General Abram Daily, a ninety-twoyear-old resident of Brooklyn, is to receive a pension of \$600 a year from that city under authority of a bill that passed the New York assembly. He is a veteran of the war of 1812. Ex-Assemblyman James Yaney died

on May 1, after a long illness, at Epbratah, Fulton county, N. Y., aged eighty eight years. He leaves seven sons. The deceased represented Fulton county as its first member after the division of the

county in 1838. Adam Getts, aged eighty, a well-to-do farmer living at Shickshinny, Penn., recently committed suicide. Going to the Susquehanna river, he tied a heavy stone to his neck and, wading into the stream, he lay down in three feet of water and deliberately drowned him-

self. Mrs. Margaretta Sauerwald died in Baltimore, Md., aged ninety-two years She was in good health until recently. About forty years ago she came to Baltimore from Hesse-Darmstadt, Ger-

many. Three sons, one daughter, twenty-one grandchildren and ten great grandchildren survive her. Mr. Paul Wild, one of the original

stall holders of Quincy market, Boston, and the first butcher to sell a piece of mutton in that institution, died at Quincy, Mass., April 25. He was born in Braintree, Mass., March 23, 1800, and was married sixty-five years ago, his wife now surviving him.

Mrs. Curry, aged eighty-seven years. lives between the villages of Farming-ton and Lakeville, in Dakota county. Minnesota. She has been eighty years a christian, being first a Presbyterian and later a Methodist. She was born in Virginia, and married James Curry in Ohio in 1818. Her husband died in 1864. Vines Hicks, of Roodhouse, Ill., who

celebrated his one hundredth birthday last February, died last week. He was a vetern of the war of 1812 and also of the Black Hawk war. During the for-mer war he learned to sleep in his lothes and kept up the habit until his leath. He never rode in a railroad

train. Mrs. Ann Tunnell died a few days ago at the Home for Aged and Infirm Col-ored Persons, Philadelphia, Pa., at the age of ninety years. Her father, it is said, owned considerable property in Philadelphia during his lifetime. None of her children are living, but a large number of descendants to the fourth generation survive her.

Thomas Condrey, who is nearly eighty five years of age and lives in Philadelphia, Pa., was at the central police station May 5, charged before Magistrate Smith with being an havitual drunkard. He has been married twice, and takes great pride in the fact that he is the father of

twenty-one children. He was given a chance to take the pledge, and agreed to "keep it as long as he could." Mr. Samuel Gorsline, of Coshocton.

Pa., who died last month aged ninety, was attended by his wife and two daugh-ters, Mrs. Duffy of Kansas, and Mrs. Hoffman, of Ohio. He was buried April 22. His wife, whose age was eighty-nine and the two daughters, on taking care of him contracted fatal colds and on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week one of the two devoted nurses passed away in regular

succession. West Virginia's "oldest man" is dead. The distinction was accorded Thomas Eggleaton, of Griffithville, who was re

There is a town in Indiana called Ham. Sandwich. Perhaps this is the place. "Does cigarette smoking affect the brain !"

Can't say, Albert; there have never been any experiments with that combination. A man may be truthful in everything else but he always played a better game of billiards several years ago than he does now. Teacher-Sammy, why do you write your name S. Smith, Marcher! Sammy-Why, cause pa writes his J. Smith, Junior. I was born in March.

We have breweries, wineries and creampainteries, oysteries and lots of other good hings as well? President Eliot, of Harvard, doesn't be

lieve in women's lecturing to young men. The young men will nave to come to it sooner or later, however.

In some places the performance by a troupe of female minstrels and the adjournment of the city council for the lack of a quorum is called a "coincidence." Oscar Wilde declares that no married man

can become a dude. It is also true that the average dude finds considerable difficulty in becoming a married man.

Sometimes it almost seems as if the reason the church steeple points heavenward so per-sistently is because it is trying to distract attention from the debt beneath it.

A youthful applicant for graduation, on be-ing asked the other day, "What does history teach?" answered, "That the United States has never been whipped and never will be. It is said that Tennyson sometimes spends hours on a single line. We can rattle off a single line in the twinkling of an eye; it is the second line that exhausts our poetic gen ius

The Detroit Free Press says that every cir cus in the country has to renew its stock of serpents each year. That's where the man with the delirum tremens has the bulge on he circuses.

"If it were customary in this country to confer titles upon men who rank in litera-ture, what would I be!" asked a conceited ournalist of his senior. "Baron of Ideas, was the terse reply.

Some of the southern states want a posta ule prohibiting a colored man from calling at the postoffice over six times a day. The present average is nine, with a disposition to zo two or three better. "One thing, Maria," said the tarred-and

feathered gentleman, as his wife was pluck-ing him, after the festivities, "the tar ain't no special use; but there's 'most a dollar's worth of feathers on me."

Visitor (who expects to stay to dinner) — Do you think, really, that it is a bad omen when there are thirteen at the table? Mrs. Brown (landlady)—Yes, if there's only victuals enough for twelve.

A sign on the store of a Toccao, Ga., mer-chants reads: "Lamps fixed, razors honed, fresh oysters, Vienna bread and tombstones." On an emergency he would probably write spring poem or build a tariff bill.

"Another big wash out on our line!" ax-claimed the railroad employe's industrious helpmeet, pointing to the string of whitened clothes which stretched from their back

window to a house across the way. First Burglar-Isill, the jig is up. No cracking that bank to hight. Second Burg-lar-Wot's the matter; detectives onto us; First Burgiar-No; I saw the president and cashier buyin' tickets for Montreal this mornin.

A North Carolina bank has been wrecked by the president and cashier. It must have been a pretty solid institution to require the efforts of two men to break it. Ordinarily a cashler can clean things out without any as sistance from outsiders.

Woman (to tramp)-And if I give you a nice plate of hash you promise to saw some wood! Tramp-Yes'm. Woman (doubtfully) -I don't know whether I can put confidence in you or not. Tramp (reproachfully)-You ought to, ma'am; I have confidence enough in you to eat the hash.

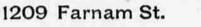
It is rumored that ladies of good manners It is rumored that lades of good manners no longer kiss each other in uublic. For years past we have felt that the time would come when the woman who ached to kiss one of her sex would beckon her out behind the corn criband pull a bag over the heads of both, and now the date is here.

and the names of the members of his family, dependent (?) upon him for sup-This ticket passes him into the port. warehouse where the agency goods are stored. Here the best of order prevails, as a number of Indian policemen are ranged about the room, their duty being to keep order, and allow only a limited number to enter at one time. As soon as the authorized head of the family enters this warehouse, his ticket is taken up by the clerk, who calls to an assistant the name of the Indian and the number of rations to which he is entitled, the number of rations corresponding with the number of persons in his family. The rations consisting of flour, bacon, sugar, coffee rice and salt, are trundled out and bundled into a sack, to be carried away by the squaw, who, under her burden patiently trudges away to camp to await the coming of her lazy liege lord and master, for in this respect the Indian has his helpmeet under more thorough subjection than his white brother, mak ing her chop the wood, build the fires. bring the water and do about all the work about the premises. Very frequently the Indian will attempt to misead the agent by claiming more members in his family than there really are, but in this he is usually detected and there-after is the butt of ridicule and is guyed by the whole tribe. And again, an In-dian will have the most positive and convincing evidence of an increase in his family, the evidence being in the form of a papoose, born since the last ration day. When this occurs, as it frequently does, the new arrival is promptly listed upon the books of the agency and thereafter comes in for its regular share of rations at the government crib. This feature of the case has a tendency to stimulate the Indian to marry and go into the occupation of raising a family, for the reason that while the little one cannot eat as much flour, bacon and beef as an adult, it can draw the same with most surprising regularity. So far nothing has happened to

mar the monotony of the day, but the wild bloody and exciting exercises are to come. Upon the banks of a small, muddy and quiet creek about forty rods from the agency build ings, is located the slaughter-house and stockade, which are enclosed by a high fence, built of strong planks, inside of which are some seventy-flve head of tall, lank, long-horned Texas steers, just from the range and of the wildest type. These animals are to be killed to furnish beef for the Indians during the next two weeks, or until another ration day rolls around. The hour for the slaughter has arrived and a general stampede of Indians and bright blankets start from the agency buildings, in order to get a good position upon the top of the stockade and witness the animais die. The crowd, as it moves along, resembles the movements army in some respects, although in the ranks is and unknown quantity order minus The top of the stockade is soon covered with red faces and nakedness of the same hue, the faces anxiously watching for the beginning of the bloody fun This scene resembles a well regulated Mexican bull fight, only instead of car-rying the bright, keen blades, the hero of the ring is armed with a Winchester repeating rife. The exciting hear has previded the stears are defeen into The steers are driven into arrived!

one corner of the stockade, the report of the rifle rings out upon the air and a steer bites the dust, the bull having





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Creamers, 10c, 12c, 15c, Sugars, 10c, 12c, 15c, Rutters, 10c, 12c, 15c, Goblets, 5c, 8c, 10c, Goblets, 5c, 8c, 19c. Tumblers, 5c, 8c, 19c. Sauce Dishes, 2c, 3c, &c. Lamps, 19c, 25c, 37c, 49c, 74c, to \$6.95. Peppers and Saits, 5c to 25c. Looking Glasses, 5c, to \$1,95. Complete line of the Decorated Glassware, in Tumblers, Water Sets, Juga, Vinegars &c., &c.

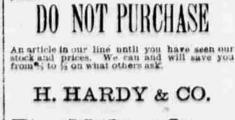
HARDWARE

CUTLERY. Pots Sad Irons, \$1.65 set. Steel Knives and Forks. 60c, set. Fine Steel Knives and Forks, 99c, Carving Knives and Forks, 99c. Mineing Knives, 10c. Fird Cage Springs, 5c. Tea Trays, 5c, 10c, to 90c. Flour Pol Bracket, 5c, 10c, and a Thousand

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Coffee Mills, 25c, 37c, 48c to 85c, 2 and 3 Hoop Pails, 12c, 18c to 85c, Tubs, 38c, 49c, 59c, &c. Wash Boards, 10c, 15c, 25c, Novelty Wringers, 81,98. Troning Boards, 25c, 37c, 45c, to 81.48, Clothes Lines, 10c, 15c, &c. Brooms, 10c, 25c, 85c, Step Ladders, 74c, 88c, to \$1,98, Picture Frames made to order at ½ less than there ask.

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kept one end of it attached to the skin to keep it alive, then he made the scar raw again, and set the piece in it and stitched it to the sides, it healed coption of one little piece, but I was statisfied with it as it was, and didn't ask for any more in ask for any more in the sides, as a statistic other shows a statistic to others, and the sign are real conclu-sions has been that. It was incurable-now you see how narrow my escape was, and if it had gone 'til now. I believe it would have caten way out in o my cheeks. I cannot speak too highly of the successful way in which the doc-tor treated me, and of what I hear of the genera. Mr. Jeff Reynolds, now resides at Mento, fa., and will willingly and cheerfully coroborate the above statement.

took a piece out of my right check, but kept one end of it

#### Can Catarrh be Cured.

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