Haps and Mishaps of the Matrimonial Market.

A HOT TROT FOR LOVE'S SAKE.

The Bride Meant Business-A Hawaiian Romance-Repented Finally -A Silent Ceremony-Connubialities.

The Bachelor's Lament.

Leap year's chance is swiftly fleeting, Still alone and lorn am I; Maidens give me kindly geeting, But they all have passed me by Love's dream now seems but a bubble Soon or late it's sure to burst; What, I wonder, is the trouble! I would gladly know the worst.

I am young and fairly handsome, With a loyal, loving heart, Educated, modest, and some People think that I am "smart."

Still, alas! I'm eight-and-twenty,
And no maiden has proposed;
Sweet girl friends I have in plenty,
But to wed they're not disposed.

So I'm glad that leap year's going, Soon it will be ended quite; Then I'll have a better showing,— I'll propose on New Year's night!

The Bride Meant Business. The New York Times of a recent date printed the following Wilkesbarre, Pa., dispatch: This town has been the scene of the most novel elopement on record. It was a business elopement from the start. Charles Seeley, a well to do livery stable keeper of Albany, N. Y., came to this city where he met and was introduced to Miss Sally Boyle, a very pretty girl, aged only Seventeen years. Seeley was love struck at first right and proposed marriage, but the girl's parents who are respectable and tolerably well to do people, refused to hear of it as the girl was too young. Seeley returned to Albany much cast down in spirits. On Thursday last he made a second visit here and in the evening he and Miss Boyle went out for a walk. This was the last seen of them. They cloped, took a train for Philadelphia, where no license is required and were united. The bride telegraphed to her parents asking their forgiveness. Before consenting to elope Miss Boyle made sure that Seeley did not intend to deceive her later on, so she compelled him to assign over his property in Albany to her. Seeley readily did this, as he was willing to do anything to get the

A Peculiar Bridal Trip.

One day recently, at Hartford, says the New York Sun, a charcoal cart drawn by a pair of meek-eyed oxen drove up to a clergyman's residence in this town, and the occupants alighted and marched up to the front door. The man was dressed in his working clothes and his face was covered with the dust of the coal which he had been peddling all day. The woman wore the fashions of 1850, and evidently was pinked out in the finest she could afford. They were ushered into the minister's study and informed him they had come to get married. On inquiring for the license it was found that this important document had been forgotten, and the groom and his lady love proceeded to the town clerk's office to get it. The bride was asked her age, and after a series of giggles responded that she did not know. "Oh, tell him you are forty," suggested the groom. "You know you are that." And forty was recorded.

Holding the document in his grimy hand, the groom, followed by the bride, started for the clergyman's where they were soon married. Returning to their cart after the ceremony the wife made two or three unsuccessful attempts to climb in over the front wheel. She had to give it up, and her husband lead her around to the rear of the cart, where he tenderly boosted her in, and helped her to a seat by his side, her feet swinging in the air. They started southward. apparently as happy as though they were beginning their bridal trip in a

A Silent Love.

A pleasant-looking young man en-tered Justice Lane's office in Jersey City the other day, says the New York Sun, and, taking from his pocket a pad. wrote:

"Can you give me a marriage li-

"Can you speak?" wrote the judge. "No," wrote the visitor.

"Do you want to be married?"
"I do, you bet," wrote the young man, whose face a moment afterward brightened wonderfully when he read: "No license is required here. I'll marry you now.

He wrote in reply: "All right. I'll be back at 4 o'clock with my girl," and left the office. It was exactly 4 o'clock when the young man returned with a pretty young woman. He took his pad and pencil from his pocket and wrote: Here she is.

The justice acknowledged the introduction with a bow, and began to talk to her. She stopped him by producing a pad similar to her lover's, She also was a deaf mute. The young man described himself on paper as Herman F. Brown, 553 West Fifty-sixth street, this city, twenty-four years old. She wrote that she was Alice Forbes, of the same place. The justice then told them to stand and wrote the marriage service, while they responded on their pads. When it was over the justice wrote:

I pronounce you man and wife." The couple read it, looked at each other and in a moment were clasped in each other's arms. The bride wrote that her husband had furnished rooms Fifty-fifth street, and they were going to housekeeping at once. She came from Connecticut, she wrote, and he from Massachusetts. They had lived at the same place for a long time, and had been in love with each other ever since they first met.

What is it worth?" wrote the groom. Justice Lane blushed and wrote: "Whatever you think it is worth to

The groom dropped a fee on the table and started with his wife for their home. Before they went out the justice wrote: "What is your occupation?" and the reply was: "None, I live on

my mcome. A Hawaiian Romance.

The recent revolution at Honolulu has brought to light a bit of personal history that has a touch of romance in it, says the New York Mail and Ex-

Some time in the early '50s, an American mechanic named Wilcox drifted to the islands, where he married a native woman of the lower order. A son was the result of the union. Young Wilcox's early life was spent in a half-savage atmosphere, but before he was thirty years old he was sent to the native legislature at Honolulu. Here he became the champion of the king. Signor Morens, an Italian adventurer. who had won the favor of Kalekaua, suggested that he should send some of the native young men to Europe to obtain a military and naval education, and Wilcox was placed in the military school at Milan. Wilcox graduated, and was appointed to a lieutenancy in the Italian cavalry. Kalakaua con-ceived the idea that it would be a bril-liant stroke to appoint as minister wife, and yet not his wife, to the depot,

plenipotentiary to the court of St, James a native-born Hawaiian, and promised to send Wilcox there as such representative.

been granted the lieutenant and ordered

him home on the ground that he was a

seless and extravagant appendage

abroad. He returned with his wife to

Honolulu during the present winter, but his castles by Lake Como were gone.

In his extremity he meditated a revolu-

tion by the natives, but he was quickly discovered and given to understand that

on the island raised a purse for the un-

He Repented Finally.

Last week Picto Bucklin, aged seven-

teen, and Priscilla Jeffries, a buxom gypsy lass of twenty-three, eloped at Zanesville, O. When Priscilla's father

found out the condition of affairs he

wagon for \$10. Priscilla and her lover were married all the same, and when

the repentant old man was informed of the fact he came to the city, hunted the

pair up and induced them to go back to

camp with him by promising to buy them a new wagon better than the first.

A Hot Trot for Love's Sake.

the Farmer's Home. The horses were

covered with foam, while the vehicle

and its occupants were completely be-spattered with the red mud of the

country roads. Looking nervously around the two alighted and entered

the hotel, and the panting steeds were led to the stables. Mr. Houck hurriedly explained that he and his sister were

from High Grove in Nelson county, and that Miss Stans-berry was from Cox's Creek, in the same

neighborhood. He and Miss Stans-berry desired to be married, and very quickly, too; that they had run away

from her opposing parents, leaving the

Stansberry mansion, thirty-three miles

from the city, last night at 10 o'clock. They had been discovered by the old

folks and the father was in hot pursuit.

brow of a hill which they had passed, but just before reaching the city limits

they made extra speed and eluded their

Mr. McCormick, the night clerk,

knew the clopers personally. He mounted a fresh horse and galloped

down town to secure the license and a

moned from his bed and while he filled

magistrate. A deputy clerk was sum-

out the marriage license McCormick found Magistrate McCann, a jolly state

senator, who is the great matrimonial knot-tier of Louisville, and in five min-

utes he was up and dressed. In order to lose no time he mounted the same

horse with McCormick and in this man-

ner they returned to the hotel, first

stopping at they clerk's office to get the

license. The few early risers at the

by Mr. Dewit, the proprietor, and in his style Senator McCann placed two

loving hearts beyond the reach of pa-

ternal interference and pronounced

The only objection on the part of the

The father arrived two hours

bride's parents seemed to be that she is a Catholic while the groom is a Protest-

later and said if they would be married by a priest all would forgotten. They

complied, and the party will return

He and She.

Outing.

"If I were king," he said,
"And you were just a lowly beggar maid,
With my strong hand Pd lift you to my side

And crown you queen; and in the great king's

"And you a careless, wandering minstrel,

strayed To my fair court; I'd set you on the throne; And being there, the greatest king e'er

A Texas Romance.

Twelve miles west of Bonham (Tex.

says a dispatch to the Globe-Democrat,

at the juuction of the Texas Pacific and

Missouri Pacific a railways, is situated

the little village of Bells. This town is

no doubt the dullest, sleepiest hamlet

in all North Texas, and the event about

to be related has furnished the inhabi-

tants of that place a theme for discus-

A few weeks ago a handsome young

lady of Bells married a conductor on

the Texas Pacific railway named Bailey.

The married life of the conductor and

his bride was a happy one for the brief

period it lasted, which was only a few

months, Mr. Bailey dying. A bright-

eyed little girl was the fruit of the

A few months ago Mrs. Bailey went

to Tenhessee, where she was born and

raised to visit old-time friends and rela-

doctor who was a sweetheart of her childheol days. They renewed their

piedges of love and an engagement fol-

lowed. Mrs. Bailey having com-pleted her visit, returned to Bells,

and for some time kept up a correspondence with her doc-tor lover. Finally the love-freighted epistles from the Tennessee M. D.

ceased to make their regular appearance at the Bells postoffice, and the pretty little widow, thinking him un-

true, began to bestow her smiles on

other suitors. A well-to-do young farmer proved himself a successful

wooder, and after a short contest won

her hand. They were married and three weeks passed away. A few days

ago she visited her mother, and while there her lover from Tennessee visited

request was at first refused, but finally

the lady consented to see him. A few

moments of explanations sufficed to

cause the old love to break forth with

renewed vigor. They canvasted the

situation thoroughly, and then went to-gether to the house of her newly ac-

quired husband, when she frankly con-

fessed that she did not love him and

married only to secure a home. She toved her old sweetheart, and could

not live happily with any other. The husband, though loving her with all the vigor of his soul, realized the situa-

went to the Robinson hotel, and her lover left for Texarkana. Last Friday

tion, and resolved to give her up.

the house and asked to see her.

While there she met a young

Men would not know,

Or would forget the beggar maid.'

I would kneel down

And serve you as your maid."

sion for many weeks to come.

union.

"If I were queen," she said,

them husband and wife.

home to-morrow.

A Louisville dispatch to the St. Louis

the army again.

her lover. Altogether it was one of the strangest affairs that has ever oc-About this time Wilcox met a niece of the Prince Colona, who married Miss Mackey, daughter of Mackey of Nevada, and they were married. A few months after the marriage, and while the lieucurred in this part of the state. CONNUBIALITIES. A Georgia man has celebrated, his golden wedding with his second wife. tenant was waiting for his credentials to the English court, the revolution of

In marriage, one and one make one; in di-vorce, one from one leaves two. last summer broke out, and the king A Boston girl attended a cooking school and became so infatuated with the culinary was powerless to carry out his plan of sending a minister to St. James. The art that she married a supe. new government which came into power at once, cut off the allowance that had

and, kissing her good-by with tears in

his eyes, saw her take the train to join

Eila Wheeler Wilcox objects to the term "weaker sex," as applied to women. A great many married men agree with her. Puck: Actresses, as a class, marry to di-vorce and divorce to marry. As a paradox is a proposition—seemingly absurd, this is a paradox.

A woman at Bridgeport, Conn., has a good joke on her husband. He nated her poodle and in trying to kick it down stairs jost his balance and broke his neck.

The marriage was recently announced of Mr. E. Strange and Miss Lizzie Strange. This strange event will probably be followed mother attempt of the kind would result in his hanging. Early this year Mrs. Wilcox became a mother and the whites by another, a little stranger. Mrs. Emma Tatam, of Osborn, O., mar fortunates and have sent them back to Italy where Wilcox will probably enter

ried a handsome young husband just four weeks from the day she buried the old one, who left her a handsome fortune. The sultan of Zanzibar has a German wife,

and by a singular coincidence Germany obtains valuable concessions for his majesty's government denied to other powers. Society item from Massachusetts: Two American girls of New Bedford, one twen-y-three years old, the other nineteen, are

o marry two Chinamen, Moy Sing and Moy was very angry, and taking a new and gaudily-painted wagon, which he had "In time of peace prepare for war." Forget what great personage said that, but it was doubtless based on courtship just prior

purchased for his daughter a few days ago at a cost of \$275, he made a bon-fire of it, adding to the flames all her effects. Then he sold the running gear of the to getting married—peace before and war after. "Judge" Dawson, of Uniontown, Penn, seventy years old and worth \$100,000, has just run away from himself to big New York city and married his housekeeper, aged

forty. Country bride (in up-town hotel)-What's the matter with the lettuce, John! Groom (who has deluged it with oil and sugar).—Suthin's wrong with the dinged vin-

Somebody says that a pair of engaged overs want nothing so much as to be alone. Post says: A buggy in which were C. W. Houck, Miss Fannie Houck and It frequently happens that, after marriage, there is nothing the same pair wants so much as a loan. Miss Annie Stansberry was observed to drive rapidly into the city and stop at "Why is it that the groom always seems

frightened at a wedding!" remarked a young woman. "Humph! He's got a right to be," was the rejoinder of an old married man within hearing. Near Muscatine, Ia., a young man, who be-

lieves in leap-year privileges to the full, is availing himself of them to sue for breach of promise the young woman who has played navoc with his young affections.

A needy nobleman had married a wealthy dame whose figure chiefly resembled a thirty-six-gallon barrel. "Ah," remarked one of his boon companions, "what a pity to see a man of quality married to a woman of quantity!" "I hearn you done git marrid again, Br'er Hamfat. Am dat so!" "Fo' a fact, Br'er Squab. Dis leap year business slipped my membrance, an' de Widder Brown lope on me so suddint wid de perposal dat I hatter

s'cumb." It had been a race all the way. They had caught a glimpse of the old man several times as he would rise over the M. J. Flannery, of Xenia, Ohio, aged twenty-seven, has just married Mrs. Ann J. Pierce, a widow with children older than himself, and who, years ago, when he was a bomeless lad, took him in and trained him in the wear he should be seen to be he way he should go. A day or two since a couple from Lykens procured a marriage license. After the nec-

essary papers were in their possession the woman remarked: "Happily for us, our parents are not here to object, and besides we are of age." She was sixty-four and he sixty-seven. Young Widow-Do you know, Mr. Grey quill, I am to be married next August to Algernon Blackleg! Mr. Greyquill (an old friend of the family)—I am sure, my dear, that you have not chosen as you might have. Had your poor husband been alive he would never have let you make such a match.

At a wedding in Ajaccio, Corsica, the general hilarity was disturbed by the appearance of two gendarmes in the middle of a dance. They came, they said, to arrest one of the dancers, a young lady, who tried to and finally officers. But a musket shot disabled the lady, who proved to be a noted bandit, dis-

guised in a woman's clothes. A law has been passed in Watdeck, Ger many, forbidding the granting of a marriag-license to a person addicted to the liquo habit. The Austrian government has intro duced into the reichsrath a strong measure for the prevention of drunkenness. The reason alleged is the alarming deterioration n the physique of young men enrolled for military service.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

Sardou is dramatizing Blanche Roosevelt's 'Copper Queen" for the French stage. Mile. Rhea closed her season last week in Rochester, N. Y., and sailed for Europe. Christine Nilsson lately made her farewell appearance in concert at the Albert hall, Lon-

Gustave Amberg has again become lessee of the Thalia theater, N. Y., for five years at

Minnie Maddern is an industrious seeker afternew plays. She will try two of them

Gilbert and Sullivan are about completing a new comic opera. This is a great boon to the hand organ business. The coming American tour'of the London Galety buriesque company will cover a period of twenty-three weeks.

Fanny Rice will shortly replace Marie Jansen as Nadjy at the New York Casino, as Miss Jansen needs a month's rest. It is reported that Mrs. Lantry has taken a shine to classic drapery, and the "bustles" advertised under her name have become

W. A. Mestayer and Theresa Vaugh will not act next season. Mr. Mestayer will, however, have one of his new farce comedies produced

Frank Frayne's performing hyena, called Mrs. Langtry, escaped from his den at Coney Island on Thursday and created a great scare among the denizens of Norton's

J. C. Duff will place a No. 2 opera com-pany on the road next season, playing only "A Trip to Africa." Harry Hilliard, J. H. Madeline Lucette and others have already been engaged.

Bolossy Kiralfy will shortly return from his European tour in quest of novelties and stage garniture for the forthcoming produc-tion of his new dramatic spectacle, "Michael Sandorf," at Niblo Garden.

Frank Sanger has secured the American rights to Mrs. Francis Hodgson-Burnett's play, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," which is now running at Terry's theater, London, under the direction of Mrs. Kendall.

The prima donna of the Russian Opera company to visit this country is Miss Offros-simow, the contralto is Miss Werickim, the enor is Mr. Sokolow and the basso is Mr. Ljarow, all very pretty names to pronounce. Osmond Tearle, the actor, was once a drug clerk, Kyrle Hellew was a sailor, and Otis Skinner nailed up boxes in his youth in a dry goods house. Lawrence Barrett is said to have been a waiter in a restaurant at one

Fred Vokes, well known here as the agile principal of the Vokes Family in the "Belles of the Kitchen," died in London recently. Mr. Vokes leaves a widow, the wife of Pon Moore, of Moore & Burgess' minstrels, and a ten year old daughter.

An alliance between Florence and Jefferson is among the possibilities. The public would welcome such an arrangement if it would result in retiring Mrs. Florence from the stage as an obtrusive feature of the plays in which her husband appears.

While a performance for the benefit of Robert C. Hillard was going on at Wallack's theater in New York recently the box office receipts were attached on a judgment against ldr. Hilliard for \$51.40 held by Mark L. Bailey. As not enough money had been taken at the window to pay even the rent, the sheriff's deputy did not gain anything by his enterprise

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A JEWELER'S ROMANCE. There has come to light at Leavenworth, Kan.. says the Jewelers' Review, a case which might furnish an excellent theme for the novelist. Thirteen years ago, Lyman J. Ellster kept a small jeweler's repairing shop in Kansas City. Ellsler's business prospered as the city grew, and on the day he received a consignment of \$4,500 worth of diamonds he built castles in Spain from the increased profits which must henceforth attend his business. His stock of goods he nightly locked in a small safe, the combination of which was known to himself and his young clerk only. With, perhaps, a slight bit of formality, pardonable in a man who had that day received a heavier consignment than any other merchant in and bidding his clerk good night, went home to a happy wife and joyous daughter, who soon expected to become the bride of Ellslers's young assistant in business. When Ellsler arrived at his place of business next morning, contrary to the general order of things, the store was locked. The show cases had not been filled for the day's business. Opening the door, Ellsler waited for the clerk, who soon arrived, flushed when giving as an excuse for his tardiness that he had overslept himself. The young man busied himself with putting the store in order, while Ellsler turned the combination of the safe, preparatory to beginning business

for the day. Suddenly Ellsler gasped, fell backward, and uttering the one word "Gone!" fell into a dead stupor. The precious gems received the day before, and the chamois bag which contained them, were not in the safe. The combination being found untampered with and its workings being known but o himself and his clerk, the latter was accused of the robbery, which charge he stoutly denied. Surely burglars were not the nocturnal visitors, else the array of gold and silverware would also have disappeared. The clerk was placed under arrest, but as no definite testimony could be brought to bear against him he was released. Even after her father's heavy loss, and when circumstances pointed to her lover as the guilty person, Ellsler's daughter, Emily would not believe him guilty, and in side of two years, during which time the young clerk had been employed in

St. Louis, they were married, removing to St. Paul, Minn.
A year passed, and with its departure came a baby boy. Much against his own wishes, but at the urgent request of his wife. The husband sent news of the happy event to Ellsler and his wife. The answer was brief but terrible: "You have given birth to the son of a thief," was all it said, but it was enough to break the young mother's heart, and she died in the course of a week. Elisier's business rapidly dropped off, and financial difficulties following, he was enabled to sell out for enough money to purchase several acres on the edge of this city and became one of the many gardeners who in the early morning supply the market with vegetables and fruits. For nine years he has been en-gaged in this business, during which time he and his wife have constantly

mourned the unhappy ending of their daughter. The recent heavy rains and bad roads have often prevented the old man from making his accustomed trips to the city market, and upon one of these occasions the family clock having become out of order, he determined to give a few hours to righting it. In some way the pendulum was accidently broken during the job, and the old clockmaker was about to give the job up for the time being when he bethought himself of what might prove to be a substitute, which had hung motionless since the day he had crossed the ocean and landed, carrying in his arms the big family clock which had timed the hours of his boyhood days in Germany. The family heirloom had hung on the wall of his store in his more pros-perous days, but it was always silent among the many ticking watches and clocks. When Ellsler, with the nervousness which sometimes comes in old age, quickened by the sight of an article which brought back to memory father and mother, sister and brother, opened the old timepiece, he certainly had no thought of what he would find within. Closely ensconced behind the pendulum was a small chamois sack. covered with dust, but its contents as

brilliant as the day, twelve years before, when they had come into Jeweler Ells-ler's possession. The old man's feelings at the time of the discovery, are, of course, impossible to describe. Tears coursed down his cheeks, and when his wife found him with bowed head, holding the lost treasure in his arms, dia-monds falling to the floor with each heave of his breast, she, in some unaccountable manner, surmised at a glance what had taken place, and fell to the floor fainting, calling upon her dead daughter for forgiveness.

In conversation with a correspondent Ellster said: "At first it seemed too much like a dream to believe and at least a dozen times a day I would run the diamonds through my fingers in order to convince myself that it was all real. After awhile it all came back to me so plain. Before, locking up that evening, I thought it would be better to secure the diamonds in some out of the town, he locked his safe that night, safe be blown open during the night 1 would lose nearly my all, so just before closing I secreted them in the old clock. Being tired I slept heavily; the next morning my surprise at not finding them in the safe where I nightly deposited all my goods must have chased away all recollection of where I had put them the night previous, and in the excitement following my mind was turned. My wife and I are growing old. We have a small competence which our garden brings us. We intend spending our newly acquired wealth and more in searching for our son-in-law. How happy we would be"-and tear after tear dropped from the dimmed eyes, "if we knew if our grandchildren were alive and if we could see them before

we die. The old man has disposed of his stand on the public market, and has, in all probability begun the search for his old clerk, whose name is Francis Peland, and whose parents formerly lived in Somerville, Mass.

SINGULARITIES.

A monster frog swallowed a chicken at Occonee, Ga., the other day, and seemed to be relishing the bit immensely when the owner killed him. The four-legged chicken at Allentown is

discounted by one in Montgomery county, which has two fully developed heads, is two weeks old and healthy. A pig which was born last week in Athens, Ga., is described as having a forefoot re-sembling a hand, with "five perfect fingers." The animal lived but a short time.

A petrified tree, the size of a telegraph pole, with well marked bark and roots, was found the other day in an Ohio sandstone quarry at least sixty feet below the present earth level.

A Corinth (Me.) farmer fastened a steel trap to a long pole and tied it in a tree top so that it stood a little higher than the branches, and at last accounts was three hawks, three owls and one crow the better for it. Down in Tidewater, Va., a farmer took his

horses to water when the tide was out, and to reach the stream had to go so far out in its bed that the animals got stuck in quicksilver mud and narrowly escaped drowning when the water came in.

A lady living in Castine, Me., has a cat that sits up to the table with the family and eats from a plate as decorously as any child, but if a stranger happens to be there and laughs at it, it will slip from the chair and cannot be coaxed back.

Mahaffey, Penn., reports a wild man who made his lair in a deserted log hut, within a hundred feet of a den of rattlesnakes, and spends his whole time wandering about in the mountain solitudes, avoiding his own kind as he would a plague. A horse at Fitchburg that had worked for many years in a coal team was sold, and his owner put him with another horse to draw sand, but he refused to work anywhere, and

soon as he was put in a coal team all trouble ended. The Dayton Journal relates that a petri fied pignut has been found in a coal mine, near Wellston, O. It was taken from the slate which covered a coal seam. A mass of rock sixty feet in thickness rested upon the slate. The nut was in the hull, and the pet

rifaction was complete. One of the young lady clerks of Racine has a rare curiosity in the shape of a live butterfly, and she became possessed of it in a singular manner. She was walking upor the lake shore drive last Sunday. Returning home the butterfly was found upon her hat. Close inspection of the fly revealed upon its wings in various colors the figures 1888. It is indeed a singular freak of nature and

probably the only curic-ity of the kind in ex-IMPIETIES.

That Kansas ciergyman who inherited a fortune of \$8,000,000 now asserts that the story of Dives is an "interpolation." A Philadelphia man owns a parrot that prays. Parrots and men are very much alike. For every one that prays about a dozen swear.

A Vermont minister has preached 121 fu-

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60 English and Kentucky Thoroughbreds in Soul-stirring Struggles for Supremacy! Enormous Race Track—Four Times Around, One Mile!

Notably and Triumphantly Reinforced this Season with the One Towering, Kingly Figure of Western Romance, Capt. A. H. BOGARDUS! Champion Wing-Shot of the World, AND HIS GIFTED SONS!

Only Full-Grown Pair of Blood-Sweating Hippopotami on Earth; "WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE LIST!" 300 PHENOMENAL ARENIC ARTISTS: 90 DAZZLING ACTS. Scotch Athletes, Arabian Meteors, Japanese Marvels and a Gigantic European Vaudeville Combination, in Daring and Dashing Performances on the Huge Theatre Stage. No Sere and Yellow Leaf Attractions! Not a Chestnut on the Programmet

50 CAGES OF WILD BEASTS-A Universal Reflex of Savage Life! -23 BAREBACK HORSES!-

Reined, ridden and driven by one man and that man THE GREAT O'DELL! Greatest, Grandest, Most Famous and Best Trained Herd of Elephants on American Soil-including "Rajah." the Colossal, All-overshadowing C-ntral Figure of his race: "Sid," the almost Human Clown Elephant, and the Only Baby Elephant on the Continent.

PEARLESS, POETIC, ROYALLY RESPLENDENT STREET PARADE. Appearing on the Public Thoroughfares at 10 o'clock Every Morning. USUAL POPULAR PRICES OF ADMISSION-Performances at Customary Hours CHEAP ROUND-TRIP EXCURSIONS ON ALL RAILROADSI

SEC STATION AGENTS FOR PARTICULARS

neral sermons, with net returns of two barreis of apples and a silver dollar. It seems that funerals don't pay.

Boys, stop that game please! The Rev. Anna Shaw declares her firm conviction to be that base ball is doing more to destroy the nation's manhood than anything else. Sunday School Teacher - Yes. children, with God nothing is impossible. Tommy Thaddles (nudging Willie Waffies)

I don't believe he could teach a boy to bite his own nose off." Frank, a Boston Sunday school boy of six years, in reply to his mother's expression of surprise, when she found him pounding a mud turtle, with a stone, said: "Why I was trying to crack the shell so the poor lit-tle turtle could get out!"

Country minister-I am sorry, Mr. Wrau gie, but as I was driving from the parsonage before service I saw your little boy on Goosecreek bridge snaring for suckers. Mr. Wrangle--Is that so, parson f Did you notice what luck he was havin't A Tennessee preacher was pleading with a country merchant to trust him for a half a pound of tea, when a lawyer rode up and handed him papers showing that he was heir to \$80,000. Then the preacher said he guess d

Bobby was at church, and was very much interested in a member of the congregation who frequently muttered "amen" in an audible tone of voice during the delivery of the sermon. "Ma." he whispered turning to ha mother. "Sh! Bobby," she cautioned, "what is it?" "Is that man trying to make the minister stop!"

ie'd also ask credit for soap and saleratus,

the minister stop!"
"I think, Mrs. Hendricks," said the minis-

ter, good humoredly, "that you better less Bobby have another piece of pie. He has been such a good boy and was very attrative in church this morning. What do you say, Bobby!" "I say 'ames," replied Bobby, and of course he got the pie.