

AMONG THE ELECTRICIANS.

The Electric Light in Foreign Countries. A GALVANOMETRIC BATTERY. Incandescent Lamps in Explosive Cases—Electric Railway—Suez Canal to be Lighted—Electric Notes.

The Electric Light in Other Lands. Major E. C. Browne, an Englishman, writing about the acquisition of Burma by the British describes the effect upon the natives of the first exhibition of the electric light.

The Suez Canal to be Lighted. Chambers' Journal. It will be remembered that in a short time, in view of increasing the carrying capacity of the Suez canal, it was determined both to widen and deepen that international waterway, and also, if possible, to enable ships to continue their journey through it by night.

About Electric Railways. Electric railways are coming to the front as one of the great and popular improvements of the age. An expert electric engineer said to a New York Telegram reporter recently: "Electricity is the most properly handled but a man must know what to do about when he tackles the deadly wires."

Incandescent Lamps in Explosive Cases. The very instructive experiments made by Lieutenant Hutchins, of New York, on the explosion of gases by rupturing incandescent lamps within them while it points to the evident necessity of protecting the lamps well in dangerous atmospheres seems to us at the same time to prove without a shadow of a doubt that they are the safest to employ in various situations.

Cable Improvements. Cable telegraphy, which has remained practically in its original condition almost since the start, has not been entirely neglected by inventors. The object is to increase as much as possible the speed of transmission and to remove to causes which at times tend to interrupt transmission altogether.

SLIPPING OVER THE BRINK.

Stories of People Who Have Reached the Limit. A GALAXY OF CENTENARIANS. A Vocalist at 105—Afrad of the Elevator—A Strange Spectacle—Three Old People at Troy—Old Age Notes.

A Vocalist at 105. Benjamin Moore of Tonawanda, Ind., says an exchange, is hale and hearty at the age of 105. He was born in Rockingham county, N. C.

Afrad of the Elevator. Mrs. Elizabeth Sands, of Baltimore, Md., was born in 1789. When only six years she was united in marriage to Mr. Peter Smick, a tinner, and the young couple lived in Annapolis until 1812.

A Century and Over. Stephen Glendon, the oldest resident of Fall River, died in his eighty-ninth year. His wife, Mrs. Mary, died in the month of March, 1883, at the age of 103 years.

Poor Aunt Temple is Dead. Ad Aunt Temple Bass, aged 104 years, died in her room, at her late residence, O. Torbett and family for a long time. She was the mother of four children.

The Three Old People of Troy. Margaret Emperor, an inmate of the poor house of Troy, N. Y., is 103 years old, but her conduct is beyond reproach. She was born in Kerry, Ireland, in 1784.

An Aged Citizen. The Pomeroy (Ohio) correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial writes: Having learned that Annie Roush would reach her 101st birthday shortly, I determined to call on her.

Members of this church will refrain from visiting the forelands with red banners during services and after the next presidential election, as such an act would encourage democrats present to cheer for a certain candidate.

GILLENBERG & CO'S FIGARO.

FREE FROM DRUGS, UNADULTERATED, HONEST CITY. A ten cent cigar for five cents. "All Straight Havana Filler." For sale by Following named Dealers.

- Gladstone Bros. & Co., Douglas St. Grosfeld E. Co., 1805 St. Mary's ave. Kaufmann & Hunt, No. 501 N. 16th St. Hansch & H. South Omaha. Hammond & Co., No. 121 N. 16th St. Hirt M., No. 1620 S. 10th St. Hull, Edwards & Co., 2713 Leavenworth.

when Annie was nearly fifty years old. The ten daughters gave birth to 110 children, and before her death, made in the last years of the eighteenth century. Her mother died leaving five children younger than her, which she raised; then her own thirteen, and since her own flock has grown up she has nursed four grandchildren, and at present is mother to Mr. Bent's youngest child, its mother having died while it was a little babe.

THE LOVE LETTER.

"So you want Mary Hawkins Jossip," said Squire Bergamot, knitting his black eyebrows together until they formed an ominous bar across his forehead and nearly frightened his bright-eyed daughter out of her senses.

"No, father," she said, "Oh, how can you ask me, when you know that I don't love him and never can." "Never is a long word," said the squire.

"I'm going over to Miss Polly Pepper's to get my empty eider sack. She might as well have a good one, and I'm promised a little to Miss Polly Pepper, and this is already shelled." "But, father," gasped poor Mary, "let me do it up first." "Nonsense!" said the squire. "I just folded it for the top and I'll go as snug as a thief in a mill, right-a-top of my bags of wool."

KEEP COOL BARGAINS.

Attend our great Semi-Annual Clearing and Mark-Down Sale, as everything has got to be sold, and gives persons of moderate means an opportunity to buy good reliable clothing and furnishing goods, for what you would have to pay for cheaper goods at other stores.

- Men's and Boy's Summer Coats, 25 cents. Boy's Fine Black Alpaca Coats, ages 3 to 10 years, 50c; worth \$1.50. Boy's Suit 9c; worth \$1.50. Men's Felt Coats and Vests, 75c. Men's Fine Flannel Coats and Vests, 65c. Men's Fine Flannel Coats and Vests, 45c. Men's Fine Flannel Plain and Fancy Stripes, \$3.50 and \$4; worth \$9 to \$12. Men's All Wool Cheviot Suits, \$7.25; worth \$12.50. Men's All Wool Blue Flannel Suits, color guaranteed, at \$7.35. 1,000 pairs of Men's Wool Pants, at \$1.75; worth \$4. Men's Fine Cotton and Cotton Coats, 35c and 37c. Can't be beat. Men's Sweaters, 25c and 45c; worth double the money, and thousands of other bargains, at the

heroine could not find the entrance to her pocket in the multitudinous folds of her dress. For a second she was in imminent danger of detection; then she hurriedly thrust the incendiary document into the yawning mouth of a paper bag of choice seed corn which hung by the kitchen window. At the next instant Squire Bergamot was in the room.

THE PRETTY WAITER GIRL.

Neat and natty and pert was she, (Ham and eggs and bread for me!) And winsome her smile as a smile could be— (Pork and beans—have the pork well done!)

Her dainty hand brushed the crumbs away, (Both kinds of sauce on that apple dumplings!) And my beaming heart quick opened her way— (Potatoes and greens, along of that rum!) I fumbled the bill, but nothing could see; (Roast turkey and stuff—dark meat, second joint!) My eyes were on her, and hers were on me— (Pine pudding under a cloud, plenty of oint!) "What will you have?" she broke the spell! (A cup of tea and coffee, without a stoup!) Blushed and stammered, my eyelids fell— (Pork and sausage and sauer kraut!) Then I seized her hand and whispered low; (Get out your food, Cousin, get me go!) (Oblong stowed and potato mask!)

In 1844, Mary, wife of Thomas Oliver was sentenced to be publicly whipped for reproaching the magistrates; in 1848 she slandered the elders and was sentenced to have a cleft stick put on her tongue for half an hour. She finally, in 1850, left the colony, after having caused much trouble in the church and to the authorities.

POLACK CLOTHING COMPANY.

1316 Farnam Street, Omaha. A. POLACK, Manager.

Miss Polly Pepper, a grant spinster, of a very uncertain age, and a very certain infirmity of temper, opened her bag of seed corn as the squire drove off. "Might as well bring it home, I said she. "Promised it to us last fall. I do despise those folks that are always putting off things. Always upon us 'What's this?' as she drew out the note; 'some receipt that that shiftless Mary tucked away here to get out of the way? No! It ain't. It's a love letter!—and to me!—My dearest Mary—and it is signed 'George Washington Bergamot, that's his name. Well, I do declare!' Ain't he far gone? 'All opposition.' I s'pose he means Mary and my two brothers-in-law that thinks a woman over forty hasn't no business to marry. But I'll see you further afore I'll let 'em overturn your matrimonial prospects—see if I don't. 'Tol him with my own lips. If of course I will; I'll go right over there at once. Delays is dangerous! And if he really is in such a hurry—"