GREAT MORTGAGEE'S SALE!

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To Accommodate Those Visiting the City, and Residents Who have not Yet Made all of Their Purchases, We Have Decided to Keep Open during FAIR WEEK.

And with this end in view have placed the balance of our stock on the Main Floor, At Prices Virtually Your Own.

Never Before has Such a Retail Sale been known in Omaha! Never have the People been Offered such Bargains.

Sale Begins Monday Morning, Sept. 3d, Lasting Through the Week. Come Early or Late; You will Find the Crowd at Our Stand. Honey Catches Flies. Low Prices Attract Sensible People.

Clothing for Our Farmers, Laborers, Mechanics, "Dudes or Millionaires." Don't Miss This Your Last Chance! Our Last Call!

HENRY W. KING & CO., Mortgagees

15tn and Douglas Streets, Omaha, Nebraska.

A Pet Seal and His Antics-A Pa of Wrens in a Coffee Pot-The Romantic Courtship of the Katydids.

Fish Laving in Hot Water.

Silver State: There is a pond on the hay ranch at Golconda which is fed by the waters from the hot springs. This pond has an area of two or three acres, and the temperature of the water is about 85°, and in some places where the hot water bubbles up from the bottom the temperature is almost up to the boiling point. Recently the discovery has been made that this warm lake is literally alive with carp, some of which are more than a foot long. All efforts to catch them with a book and line have failed, as they will not touch the most empting bait. A few of them have been shot, and, contrary to the general supposition, the flesh was hard and palatable. How the fish got into the feet of it are springs which are boiling hot, and the ranchers in the vicinity use the water to scald hogs in the butchering season.

A Pet Scal.

Portland Press: A seal about two months old was seen yesterday on the deck of the schooner Arizona, which was moored at the Commercial wherf. He is the skipper's pet and a great favorite with the crew. The captain said: "I have had the little fellow about six weeks, having caught him at Stable island. He was asleep when I came upon him and before he knew it I had him in my arms. In three days from that time he was as tame as a dog, and will now follow me all over the vessel. In the morning rt about 3 o'clock the seal takes his position over the hatch, and there he will cry until some one of the crew goes on deck and feeds him. When we are outside I throw him everboard and let him swim until he is tired and then he is only too glad to be taken on board again." The little fellow on board again." The little fellow seemed to enjoy himself on the vessel's deck and was very fond of the caresses of the crew. . When he saw one of the men approaching he would hobble toward him and tease for a mouthful of fish that was generally forthcoming.

A most peculiar bridal home, wherein to live for a season and train up children. is that described by a correspondent of the Forest and Stream. One day two wrens entered his Texan cottage and began exploring it, evidently intending to build a nest there.

They peeped into every corner and finally went away, with the air of wouldbe tenants who say "they will look else-where," but in half an hour they returned, and the inmate of the cottage, wishing to furnish them with a residence all their own, hung an old coffeepet on a tree near the door tying it securely, that the wind might not

The wrens presently discovered it, entered, and were apparently delighted. It was evidently just the sort of a house which they had been looking.

The next day its furnishing was quite finished. They had lined it with bits of feathers, shrewds of wool and downy vegetable growths, and it was soft as velvet. Then one egg appeared, and then another, and the little dame began sitting, while her husband, perched on the hrauch above the coffeepot, poured

SOME STORIES OF ANIMALS. forth song after song, flying away at intervals to bring her a fat worm.

When the little ones came, both father and mother began to feed them.

loudly and musically. "Titty-tee! ah, Titty-tee!" repeating the note until she arrived. Like the hero of "Never Too Late to

his offering would begin calling her.

Mend;" he could not bear to enter his lonely dwelling until his wife appeared.

Courtship of Katydids. Chataquan: In the twilight of an eventful August my attention was drawn to quite an unusual syllable sound-ka, ka, kat, ka-write Mary Theat. The repetition was sharp and incisive indicating that the musicians were young and full of life, and why they did not complete the sentence-Katy did, Katy did it-aroused my curiosity sufficiently to incite an investigation of the matter. Stepping out on the veranda I soon found Miss Katy on a vine which ran over the piazza, surrounded by a group of gallants. Whether she was a sad flirt and had brought the infliction on herself of so many callers, or whether it was her own inherent lovliness and beauty that attracted so many at the same time was not for me to know; I

able to me. There were five of these young suitors looking precisely alike, and, so far as I could see, no preference was shown to one more than to another by the fair Katie, who was seated on a spray of honey-suckle and embowered by an overhanging cluster of belated flowers. Her visitors walked around her in a slow, courtly manner, with their long antennæ lying straight back ever their wings. But every little while one and then another of the number would poitely salute her by bringing forward his antennæ and gently waving it over her; then would come the sharp chorus of voices-ka kat, kat-all talking at once, when the suitor would subside and replace his antennæ over his back

could see only the result of some law or

katydid etiquette which was inexplic-

and fall into rank with the others. Happening to know that another fe-male was not far away, I secored her and placed her near this group, think-ing thereby to divide their attention. I put her below them, knowing her tenlency would be to to walk upward rather than down. She no sooner reached the party than the first Miss Katy began to rise up until she stood on the tips of her toes, looking like a young giantees, and all the time waving her antenne as if to dismiss her, while the sharp click of the males resounded on every side, as if as-suring her of their entire devotion, and that they would not be swayed in their loyalty by this unbidden guest. She did not tarry long, however, but walked away with a single follower, and only one of the gallants saluted her as she passed, touching her with his antennæ. The mode of communication among all insects is with these organs, and for rught we know their languag emay be

as perfect with them as ours is with us. Giobe-Democrat: J. T. B. Steele, of McLeansboro, Ill., was not long ago the owner of a most intelligent horse animal was of the Morgan stock, and in color was coal black. The judge boarded with a gentleman and kept his horse in the latter's barn. The judge, while extremely fond of the animal, at times neglected to care for him as well as the horse perhaps thought he should and "Old Charlie," as the black was affectionately called, was consequently compelled to hustle for himself, and he displayed wonderful ability to get what he wanted on these occasions.

In the lot which surrounded the barn out paying. But was a pump with a long wooden handle, thing to get out.

bucket. One evening as the juage' landlord came home his wife asked him to go out to the lot and he would see omething funny. He went. He saw the judge's horse drinking from the bucket at the well, and then, when the bucket was emptied, he saw the animal

pump the bucket full. turned out the next morning he was watched by the people of the house. He trotted out to the pump, and, finding the bucket empty, proceeded to fill it in the same mannar as he had on the previous At other times, when the bucket had been removed, he was seen to give the long handle a few vigorous jerks and then quickly put his mouth under the spout and drink the water as it fell. He repeated the performance until his thirst was satisfied.

On other occasions he pumped water for the cows when there was no one else

A Famous Resort.

Globe Democrat: The club house is still one of the institutions of Saratoga. John Morrissey has passed away, but his partner does business at the old stand. Public sentiment has been crowding the old gambler further and further westward. One city after another has put the seal of condemnation upon "the layout" and banished it. To find the gambling house run wide open and without fear of police interference it is necessary to go to the frontier, to the mining camp or to Saratoga. New York has a gambling law almost as stringent as that under which "the industry of chance" was paralyzed in Mis-But somehow it doesn't reach Saratoga. Here is all the license of Monte Carlo.

It is the policy of the Saratoga public to say little and do less about the club house. "We recognize," said a staid and entirely respectable old resident when pushed for an explanation, "that the people who come here and spend their money must be permitted to indulge in this diversion if they desire, and it is the understanding that the club house shall not be interfered with. "Then the law in violation of which the club house exists and does business is ignored by the authorities?" was

"Yes," he replied. "We feel that the situation here is a little different from anywhere else. The club house meets a want, and we don't dispute it. "Those of you who have interests here see to it that men are put in office who will not enforce the law," was suggested.

"Well," replied the resident, as if the discussion of the subject was not pleasant, "public sentiment here is in favor of the club house, and it runs. Pepole who are curious about the efficiency of the law when public senti-ment does not back it up ought to visit this Saratoga institution. The building, three stories, of pressed brick with stone trimmings and solid ornamentation, stands on a cross street just behind Congress ball, and looking into Congress spring park. Stone steps lead up tween lions couchant. What was designer thinking about that he did not substitute tigers rampant? The heavy double-door, with its ground glass front, stands ajar. If the visitor pushes it farther open it swings back--not shut, but about half-way---and there it stands invitingly to the next comer. You walk into a hallway paved with tessellated marble, past the dignified darky in swallow-tail, white tie and pumps. Then your shoes sink into the velvet carpet, and you are in the lair. There is no watchword, no scrutiny through a wicket, no rattling of chains and drawing of bolts, no outside or inside sentinel. The club house is one of the few places a Saratoga visitor can enter with-out paying. But it generally costs someTHE SLANG SHE SLUNG.

Captain Jack Crawford in New York Clipper. She was a Boston maid of high degree, With eyes that shone like incandescent And just such pouting lips as seems to me The kiss invites.

net her on the common's grassy sod. Near where the fountain plays in squirtive

Of gum she chewed. 'It does one good to seek this spot," said I, "When weary of the city's hum and buzz." She ceased her waxic pastime to reply: "That's want it does."

'This sylvan spot, " then softly I averred, "The foot of man seems almost to defile." Her voice came sweet as notes of woodland

"Well, I should smile." "The balmy breezes whispering overhead With such exchanting softness kiss the brow!" •

In tones of liquid melody she said: "You're shoutin' now!" 'And have you noticed, fair one, how each Seems here to choose its sweetest vocal

I dwelt in rapture on her every word: 'I'm onto them." And how the leaves like moving emeralds

When in response to the sweet breeze they Her voice came soft as echo from a dream: "They take the cake."

'And do you catch the flowers' fragrance From yonder garden, where the soft wind blows?"

She answered, as she viewed my rugged feet "You bet your hose." 'Dost wander often to this sylvan spot, The dreamy sense of quietude to seek!" Soft puried her answer: "Well, I take a trot 'Bout once a week."

In converse sweet I lingered by her side And felt that there forever I could dwell, And as I left her after me she cried: "So long, old fel!" I was not captured by her voice so rich, Nor with her lovely face so fresh and

> Her slang she slung. SINGULARITIES.

But by the sweet dexterity with which

A calf with a human head attracts atten tion in Monroe township, Ohio. Georgia has on exhibition at the Cincin-nati exposition a petrified watermelon. A Bridgeport newspaper says that a cat was caught by a locomotive the other day and cut in two by a wheel which passed over the body back of the shoulders. "After the locomotive had passed," says the paper, "the forward parts of the cat's body dragged themselves to the home yard, two or three rods distant, and there the little life remaining flickered out in a few seconds."

There is a wonderful mirage in Glaciet Bay, Alaska, reflected from the glassy surface of the Pacific glacier. It is said thar just after the change of the moon in June, soon after sunset and while the moon is climbing above the sky, a city appears above the glacier. It is so distinct that a photograph is said to have been made this season by a resident of Juneau, who learned of the mirage from the Indians and has seen it appear and disappear for four years. While walking along a street in Boston a

Chelsea (Mass.) woman was struck behind the ear with a base ball thrown by a boy. The blow was a severe one, but she felt no ill effects until she reached Chelsea, when her memory entirely deserted her. She wan dered aimlessly about the streets, and was unable to tell persons whose attention her queer actions attracted where she lived. Eventually an acquaintance chanced to come along and took the unfortunate woman home. Her physician thinks her memory will re-Her physician thinks her memory will return in a few days. The chief steward of the steamship Circas-

sia, which arrived at New York lately from Glasgow, exhibits a curious fish that was captured during the voyage when about midcaptured during the voyage when about midoceau. The specimen is about six inches
long, with a silvery body, black on top, and
"a bony peak which resembles the sword of
a swordlish." The struggle incident to the
capture was between the head cook and the
fish on the deck of the Circassia. A heavy
sea had been shipped forward, and as it ran
aft in the scuppers the little fish was seen
trying to make its escence into the sea. This trying to make its escape into the sea. This the cook succeeded in preventing.

One morning, while the street gang under Mr Dan Sheehan was cutting some weeds in

street, says the Wilmington (N. C.) Messen

each had the words "Wilmington, N. C. The words were sufficiently plain for each t

readily see them, and one of the webs, which was placed on a sheet of paper, retained the outlines for a considerable length of time. The two webs were about five feet wart when discovered, and were of a gauzy. fan-like appearance that made them things of beauty.

"A most singular scene," says the Hart ford Times, "was witnessed on Long Lake during a recent storm. The lake is three miles long, and is divided into three bays. About 3:15 a vivid flash of lightning lighted up the scenery, followed by a terrific peal of thunder. The wind by this time was blow-ing with cyclone force. Suddenly there came a roar, and far down the lake a huge flame could be seen. The water for yards ahead was parted as though by a gigantic plough, and the billows seemed to rise at the side of the furrow for fully twenty feet. The ball of fire appeared to force the water aside, and so deep did it go that the bottom of the lake could almost be seen as it passed through the narrows. The parted waters, with the singular propeller, advanced towards the head of the lake with great rapidity. When within 100 yards of the shore there came another flash of lightning, and the fire disappeared as suddenly as it had come. The residents along the lake who witnessed this strange phenomenon were greatly alarmed. They noist that the ball of fire was fully ten feet long, and half of the mass appeared to be

buried in the water of the lake. It was many hours before the waters of the lake became EDUCATIONAL.

A Catholic lady in New York has just given \$50,000 to the American Catholic uni-

A son of President Tyler has been chosen president of William and Mary College, at Williamsburg, Va.

Mommsen, the great German historian, de-clines an honorary degree offered him by the University of Bologua. Dr. Ernst Ranke, brother of the

historian, Leopold von Ranke, died recently at the age of 74 years. He was professor of theology at the University of Marburg. The late Heary Winkley, of Philadelphia left \$50,000 to Williams college,\$30,000 to Amherst (in addition to \$50,000 given during life) \$25,000 to Bangor Theological Seminary, and \$20,000 each to Dartmouth, Bowdoin, Exeter, Andover, the American Bible society, and the Philadeiphia Y. M. C. A.

President Hyde of Bowdoin college, the youngest college president in the country, graduated from Harvard in 1879, and a few years later from Andover theological seminary. He was recommended to his present position by Prof. Egbert Smyth, to whom it was first offered. President Hyde is thirty ears old. Mr. Scott, of Mobile, Ala., who has been

appointed professor of mathamatics and English in the National college at Takash ma, Japan, is only twenty-five years of age but has demonstrated his ability as an structor by two years service in the Univer-sity of Alabama. He is a step-son of Collec-tor Clack of the Port of Mobile. The records of all the men at Cornell col

ege who have been engaged in inter-collegiate contests since the opening of the institu-tion have been examined to see what effect the pursuit of athletics had upon scholarship. It was concluded that the scholarship and athletics did not affect each other. Crew men averaged 70 per cent, ball players 73 per cent and track athletes 76 per cent in scholarship for the year. Seventy per cent was necessary for graduation. There are other colleges where devotees of out-door sports do even better than this.

The Indian school at Carlisle, Pa., has the oldest pupil of any educational institution in the United States. He is more than sixty years of age. Crazy Head is his name, and he was once chief of the Crow nation. He was a bold warrior and an able ruler. He is anxious to learn the ways of white men, and is now receiving instructions in blacksmithing. During the coming winter he will attend school. He is a man in vigorous health, and has a more refined face than is often found in his race. He is docile and patient, and there is something almost pathetic about his longing to learn the customs of civiliza-ion before he dies.

The rapid growth of the Methodist Episco-pal church in the south is shown by the fact

Africa. She is a graduate of Fisk university The Advance, a Congregationalist paper, ays: "Nine hundred Congregations made no contribution to our Home Missionary society.'

In St. Andrew's Episcopal churchyard, a Mt. Holly, N. J., Saturday, at the funeral of a prominent Odd Fellow, the directors of the emetery declined, it is said, to allow the eremonies of the Odd Fellows' or Masonic

A Buddhist priest who came to this coun try to beg money to build a Buddhist tem-ple has gone back to Japan with empty pockets, having discovered that it is no time to talk religion in this country during a pres-

idential campaign. The Roman Catholic priests of Lawrence Mass, have been working hard to pay off the depositors in the Augustin bank, whose suspension five years ago created such a sensa tion. During the past two years \$51,000 have been paid to depositors, and it is hoped that every cent will be cleared off.

Daniel A. Rudd, a colored newspaper man who scoke at the Concinuati meeting of the Catholic Young Men's National union, said that the number of negroes in this country who are "practical Roman Catholics" is 200,000 at least. Several negroes have been ordained, and several bright young colored men are studying for the presthood.

Rev. Dr. Harris, of San Francisco, who has just returned from a visit to the Japanese Methodist mission in Honolulu, informs the Chronicle that an active revival is in pro-gress there among the Japanese, and says the converts do not consider themselves at all safe until they are baptized. The moment that is done they are all right. Onc of them, instead of cating his communion bread, asked that it might be sent to his relatives in Japan for their spiritual good.

Twenty-five years ago Peter Rasmussen came from Norway to this country. Shortly after his arrival he was converted at a revival in the First German Methodist church in Baltimore. He then yowed that if God would bless him in business and give him enough money to enable him to go back to Norway and preach the gospel to his coun-trymen without pay he would go back and preach. He did prosper in business, and has just sailed for Norway with his family, in-tending to go among his countrymen as an evangelist. evangelist.

Boston is supposed to be the strongest Catholic city in the country. The Catholics there have almost undivided control in politi cal and educational affairs. But the Boston Pilot says that New York is one of the riot says that New York is one of the strongest Cathode cities in the world. It has 75 stparish churches, 40 chapels, 300 pric s, 300 brothers, 2,000 religious women, 40,000 pupils in its colleges, academies and parochial schools, and 15,000 poor or sick or orphaned cared for in its homes, hospitals and asylums. Fully \$50,000,000 are invested in Catholic churches and institutions, and there are \$00,000 Catholics within the city limits. According to Chancellor Hortsman, of the archdiocose of Philadelphia, the Catholics of that city number 182,000, and in the

IMPIETIES.

Evangelist Moody advises young men who desire to be revivalists to start out as book agents and study human nature. A minister down in Georgia has baptized als own wife. This is said to be a case never before heard of outside of nevels. Peter Anderson recently died in Finland and left his estate, by will, to the Devil. Andersen's mother will contest the will.

"Pete, dear, I wonder what we shall look like in heaven" He: "We shall doubtless be very beautiful, duckie." She (inno-cently): "Why, how shall we know each other?" A New York policeman whose house was overrun with bugs, refused to use insect powder, but tried the faith cure. They all vanished. If this style of treatment will

lo for bugs may it not be successfully tried on "My beloved brethren," said a Dakota preacher from his pulpit, "on looking over the collection of last Sabbath morning you can imagine my pleased surprise to discover therein a blue chip. Our dear brother, Deacon Dewrite, kindly cashed it in. The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

A distinguished Baptist preacher, who has

PEPPERMINT DROPS

Banana skins and carcless people continue to throw each other on the pavement. The reason Mohammed refused to go to the mountains was because the hotel rates were

The first assisted Italian emigration to this country was a person named Chistopher Co Judges are the ones who lay down the law

jump on it. You can tell when a dog is warm the sar as you can tell a dude when you meet him on the street—by his loud pants.

Mr. Soup is going to keep hotel at Union-town, Dakota Territory, and his patrons hope there will be no flies about him. When young men and maidens go out ca

noeing together their thoughts are salling to the port of canoebial felicity. A boy's ambition is to go back to school in the fall all tanned up. The schoolmaster's ambition is to tan him up some more. The present scarcity of sea-screents may have some connection with the fact that all the liars have been engaged for the campaign.

We pity the young fellow who wants to vote, but will lack a day of being twenty-one on election day. He must feel lack a day North Carolina's tobacco crop has suf-fered from drought, but the crop of "honor-ables" lying around loose down there is

simply appalling. A Kentucky physician has discovered that St. Louis is built on the original site of the garden of Eden. St. Louis people will have

to dress differently, that's all. Such is the effect of the climate in Kentucky that even the ladies, when cutting a dress, gives special attention to gore. "Robert," said his wife suspiciously, where have you been! You're late to disner." 'I've been assisting in a humble way, my dear, toward improving the breed of horses," 'O, I was afraid you were at the

When a freight agent tells you that your trunk is waxing shaky, and needs a strap, ask him if he has any straps for sale. If he has you may rest assured your trunk is all right and doesn't require one, any more than a country dentist needs a diploma.

"Aunty," said a little New Jersey boy who

was on a visit, "I thought you said you didn't have any mesquitos in this part of the country." "We don't my dear." "But I can hear them singing just as they do at home." No, Tommy; that is a saw-mill you hear." Electric Notes.

Prof. Gray's telautograph, with which

telegraphic messages are to be sent in one's own handwriting, is said to be based on a newly discovered electrical principle, and is also reported to work so accurately and rapidly as to give promise of being commercially successful. Several attempts have been made to devise apparatus of this kind, and Edison had so far succeeded six or eight years ago that at Menlo Park, with labtory apparatus, autograph messages were sent with entire success, so far as the reproduction of the message at the other end of the line was concerned. It worked at a fair rate of speed, but not as rapidly as was desired. Edison's other work drew him away from this apparatus at a time when it seemed to approaching perfection. Prof. Gray has no doubt reached the same end by other means. The limited train of vestibuled care

on the Pennsylvania railroad was lighted by electricity for the first time last week and the innovation is giving ex-cellent satisfaction. The Pullman company has been busily engaged for some time in making a combination baggage car in which a dynamo to be run by steam is placed. Electric lights and the necessary wires have been placed in all the cars. In one corner and protected by a wire grating is a small dynamo that supplies the entire train.