HOUSE

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELER.

How Easy it is For Passengers to Be Mistaken.

ALL CONFIDENT OF THE POT.

But All Did Not Rake It In-A Drummer Who is Something of an Evangelist-The Club-Room Samples.

All Confident of the Pot.

Four traveling men from various parts of the state and a resident of Scranton gat down to a friendly game of draw the other night, says a Scranton (Pa.) letter to the New York Sun. Some of them were going to leave Scranton on the 1 o'clock train, and it was agreed all around that the game should end at midnight, no matter who should be nhead at that hour. The game was 5 cents, just enough to make the game interesting, and 10 cents was the limit. The banker gave each player ten 5-cent and ten 10-cent chips, and for an hour the game was about as monotonous as poker could very well be. Then some one proposed a jack pot, and from that time on there was more fun. The banker then established a "kitty," into which he soon deposited enough chips to pay for a round of something, and the game got livelier and livelier all

After that every hand was a jack pot, and the "kitty" kept collecting funds to pay for more rounds. By 11 o'clock the party was very jolly. A little after that hour the fun became general, and it wasn't long after that before something unusual happened with the cards. Two hands were dealt around, and no one was able to open the jack pot. There was a dollar in the pot then, and after the cards had been dealt the third time nobody had enough to open it with. The result was the same at the end of the sixth deal, when the pot contained \$2.

It was so big a pot then that everybody wanted it, and the papers were thrown around for the seventh time. Then the man at the left of the deater opened the pot, and to the amazement of all every player came in. In answer to the question, "How many cards will you have, sir?" from the dealer, the man who had opened the pot said:

"Give me one."
"Same here," said the next one. "Ditto," exclaimed the third.

"Me, too." the fourth remarked.

"That's all I want," the dealer said as he helped himself to one card. "Now make your bets, gentlemen.'

The first player bet the limit, the next raised him ten, and they all staid in. He made it good and went them ten better, and the second man raised it and the other three raised him. It was getting decidedly interesting, but the men at the left of the dealer covered all bets and came back at them with 10 cents better. In this way they kept betting and borrowing chips from one another until every chip on the table was in the pot, which now represented \$7.50, and still they all

Then pockets were ransacked for small change, and, after all the subsidiary coin in the party had been dumped into the pot, dollar bills and Bland cartwheels were laid upon the pile and bet by fractions until they beonged to the pot also, and still there were no signs of weakness on the part of a single one of the plucky players. Somebody then put up a five-dollar bill on the pile and took silver dollars in the place of it, and the betting went then between \$21 and \$22 in the pot, and it looked as though that hand would last until the midnight hour reached. The pot grew and thrived until it contained \$29 worth of chips and solid cash, and then some one called. It was the dealer, and he said:

"That pot's big enough for a 10-cent limit, and so please show up.

All did so except the man who had opened the pot, and he had held back a little. Each had drawn a card and there were four fulls-an ace full on tens, a jack full on queens, a nine full on deuces, and a seven full on kings. The other man then spread out four fours and an ace, coolly remarking as

"I had them fours on the start, and I drew one card just to fool you fellows. I guess the pot's mine, gentlemen, and he began to paw the pile over.

By this time four disgusted men were kicking themselves all over the room, and butting their heads against window ensings and furniture, and there was some tall and loud swearing by an angry quartette of base and tenor voices. Just then the town clock struck 12. Accounts were speedily settled. The last hand had been played.

Memories of a Conductor.

"You have no idea of the annovances we have to suffer from the traveling public, especially from traveling salesmen. Let me give you an instance of it." Thus spoke a tali, full-bearded conductor, whose heart I had won by the gift of a two-for-five-cents Flora de Cabauas, says J. Von Dusseldors in the Boston Courier.

"As my train stopped one day between Eiptkuhnen and Tosen two traveling salesmen entered a second-class compartment. They sat opposite each other, and one of the two placed a pretty heavy trunk upon the seat next

'Look here,' says I, 'you'll have to take that trunk off the sent. 'No, says he, 'I will not take it

down.' "'Well, says I, 'we will see. Will you take that trunk down, yes or no. "'Ha! ha!' laughed he, 'you are jesting, my good man.'
"None of your familiarity,' says I,

angrily; 'I shall inform the baggage-"'All right, I don't care a rush,' re-plied the passenger, and withdrew laughingly toward the corner of the

compartment. As at that very moment the train began to move I had to defer informing against the offender until the next station. As soon as it was reached I rushed into the compartment, full of rage, and

asked: 'Now will you take the trunk Please do not bother me with that trunk or I shall complain of you at headquarters! roared the passenger, in a voice of thunder. I never met such im-pudence before, but as the train stopped

for a couple of minutes only I had again to wait till the coming station. There I informed the station master of the case. He entered the compartment Sir the conductor is in the right.

and I have to demand of you to remove

the trunk or to leave the train. "I shall neither take it down nor leave the train,' answered the passenger, 'and as we were already five minites late. I had just time to wire matter

to the next station. 'I enjoyed in advance the scene at the next station. Upon our arrival the J. W. Hendee, of W. L. Parrotte &

chief of that station said to the passenger:
... I have to ask you to leave this train

at once. "'Sir,' rejoined the now thoroughly infuriated passenger, what do you want of me? I have paid for my ticket and have done nothing reprehensible ever, and yet this miserable hireling has not consed to bother and insult me."
"Owing to this quarrel the train was now ten minutes late and the fast ex-

press close behind us. "'You'll have to leave the train if you do not at once take the trunk down,' shouted the enraged chief.
"I shall do that under no circumstances whatever, screamed the passenger, whose frontal veins stood out

like whipeord from his dark red fore-

"At this juncture the head baggage master entered the car, and, trying to conciliate the warring elements, said in a soothing manner to the passenger: But why do you not take the trank off the seat? Don't you see that owing to your stubbornness the train is now minutes late? 'But why on earth should I take this

trunk down? There's no power on earth to compel me to!' "All three of the railroad officials now approached the passenger to eject him. when the other passenger, who was an amused eye-witness to the quarrel, said quietly: But why should he, indeed, be compelled to take it down? It is my trunk, and not his!" Tableau.

An Evangelistic Drummer.

New York Sun: A tall, full-bearded man, in a Sixth avenue elevated car the other evening, slyly reached over the shoulder of a young man in front of him and dropped a card in the stranger's lap. Two or three observers glanced at him with wonder, and to each of them in turn he passed a card with a quick motion, as if he wished nobody to see him in the act. Then he smiled with evident satisfaction. Of course everybody saw him, and as those who received cards looked surprised and amused, he had presently to dive into his pockets and supply the carful with documents. They were about as large as postal cards, and these words were printed conspicuously on the upper half of one side:

[Please fill this up and place it over your

Signed

In spite of his secretive methods the tall man talked freely about himself and his cards.

"I am a commercial traveler," he said. "I live in Crilla, Canada. All my life I had been a wicked scoffer, much given to lying and profanity. Two years ago I was redeemed and regenerated, and I take this means, as I am traveling almost all the time, to atone as far as possible for the past. I never enter a car or a coach or a hotel without distributing my cards.

"You will probably be astonished to know how many fill up the blanks as requested. Most of them, of course, do it in a flippant spirit. At least half the replies read that the person will go to Chicago! That doesn't offend me at all. though I am grieved to see it. Young men, too, have a way of signing ficti-tious names. Last night a card was soberly returned to me with Salt Creek written in the first blank and Grover Cleveland in the second.

The redeemed drummer smiled with condescending pity at the memory and continued:

'But the cards undoubtedly accomplish some good. The language is startlingly suggestive, isn't it? A great many men take it in real earnest, and write hell in the first blank and sign their own names. I have no doubt that around a few times more. There was | the cards have been the means of starting some sinners on the road to repentance and redemption."

St. Paul vs Chicago. St. Paul Globe: A Chicago commer-

cial traveler, in this city the past week, was insisting that he could always distinguish the resident of the Big Lake city abroad by his alert manner and business-like gait. While the St. Paul man of affairs had some of the symptoms, there was still a palpable difference. To test his diagnosis of the general alertness, a small wager was staked that in a crowd of strangers coming from the depot he could not pick out a Chicago man. The man he selected was interviewed, and said he was a wholesale dealer from St. Louis—a city reputed by all Chicagoans as unsurpassed for conservative moderation and nek of Chicago business gait. The laugh was on him. But he insisted upon the evidence that St. Paul men are slow; that in a great majority of cases, the men on meeting lady acquaintances on the street will not touch their hats until they pass, and of course are out of sight of the ladies. In a test on this point he won, for five out of seven took their hats off after the ladies had gone by, and then in an embarrassed way, as if they had made a blunder. This was an evidence that their minds were so engrossed in business or religious problems that they did not really observe, and the frequency with which handsome ladies are met on the streets of St. Paul made them less attentive than a Chicago man would be on such an occasion. This is also an indication of innate and unconscious gallantry in the removal of the hat after the presence of the lady has become a reminiscence. On the whole the Chicago man did not score much.

The Club. The traveling man's club room project outlined in last Monday's BEE is being vigorously boomed by a number of the boys. Let those who believe in the scheme put their shoulders to the wheel and give the thing a boost. Its advantages are almost innumerable, not the least of these being the provision of a comfortable toating and reading place other than the saloons and hotel ro-tundas, which are about the only resort of the unmarried drummer at the present. Fine rooms, en suite, at No. 91 Dearborn street, Chicago, were thrown open to the drummers and their friends short time ago and are duly appreciated.

Samples.

Kentucky is, financially, the strongest T. P. A. state.

Forty-nine railroads are accepting the 5,000 mile ticket.

Colorado is said to have the best organization in the T. P. A. J. F. Garratt, of W. L. Parrotte Co., is doing the eastern states and

It has been decided to hold a T. P. A. bazaar in the city of Baltimore; beginning the 10th of December.

Messrs. Goldsmith & Allen, of the North Carolina division, T. P. A., are receiving general praise for the work they have done for the organization. The Indiana division, T. P. A., was

the first to pay the extra assessment levied for the purpose of paying the national association's indebtedness.

Co., is spending his vacation in Bush-

nell, Ill. On his way east Joe made a mysterious stop over at Plattsmouth. The Chesapeake & Ohio railroad one ear ago granted to commercial travelrs 2,000 mile books at 2 cents per mile. The increase of freight business directly attributable to this cause is said to be

It is said that every Canadian com-mercial man belongs to the Canadian ssociation; and that upon presenting their ticket of membership at hotels they are at once accorded the best vacan't room in the house and receive

very pleasing to the management of the

M. P. Mauritsins, whose territory is the Black Hills for D. M. Steele & Co., has been in the city for the past two weeks, having changed off for a short time with one of the boys in the office, who has assumed the role of drummer for the time being while Mr. M.

Charles De Sodan, an old-time sales-man in this territory for Paxton, Gallagher & Co., after a wild goose chase for more than a year among the people of Minnesota and Wisconsin for a St. Paul grocery house, has returned to his first eve and is handling his former territory for Turner, Frazer & Co., of St. Joseph.

Homer R. Stanley, the "Quaker boy rom Damascus," is well known from Damascus," is well known throughout the state as the genial rep-resentative of Groneweg & Schoentgen, wholesale grocers at Council Bluffs. Homer's fine personal appearance and thorough business qualifications make him at once very popular among his many acquaintances at home and abroad, which we are glad to note, comprises a goodly number of the fair

Mr. J. A. Clizbe, for a long time repesenting the Woolson Spice company, of Kansas City, through the interior of the state, was in the city last week in-troducing the famous Lion brand of coffee to the merchants of the metropois. It is understood that the company he represents anticipate the location of an office in Omaha, and will make a special effort to work the trade here and in Council Bluffs and Sioux City. No better man nor more perfect gentleman could be found for this position than Mr. Clizbe.

R. E. Pate, for years representing the hardware firm of Peavy Bros., Sioux City, in the northwestern part of the state, was in the city a couple of days the past week looking after a case of litigation he has before the federal court. Mr. Pate is one of those representative traveling men who has been looking out "for a rainy day" by accumulating quite a little wealth, and is the silent partner of the hardware firm of

Morse & Co., Atkinson, Neb. M. H. Van Horn, known as the "old reliable," is always on the dot for H. P. Law, of Lincoln. The weather is never too inclement nor the trains never so much delayed but that Van shows up in good shape with a pleasant smile and a kind word for all. His many customers are pleased to grasp his hand in hearty appreciation of his good qualities, aside from their business relationship with him, and are made to feel that it is an honor to be in his com-

"These, sir, are not Christy's crackers," as the waiter very politely set the dish before her, "and I'll eat my oysters without crackers if I can't get Christy's. "You must have formed the acquaintance of Hal Stapp," interrupts her com-panion. "You bet I have, and he's just one of the nicest boys on the road, and he told me to eat no other's make, and I'm going to make them get them here, too, or I'll not come here for oysters again." It is needless to add that Hal will place a nice order with the restauranteur as well as with the popular young grocer on his next trip to that city.

Of the many methods employed by the ommercial traveler in advertising business none is more suggestive than one which happened to our observation a few evenings ago. It is something of a joke, but expresses the popularity of our genial young friend among the fair While partaking of a stew of the SCX. savory bivalves in a popular restaurant in a certain town in the interior of the state, we chanced to overhear the remarks of a young lady in whose company was a popular grocer of the place. The remarks were addressed to the waiter in something like the following language:

How strange it is that anyone who is endowed with the good sense and business tact, the good judgment relative to judicial management in the art of selling goods promiscuously on the road, should ever be so devoid of principle as to belittle himself and disgrace his family, as was the case with Harry Boyland, salesman for the Jones-Doughlas Cracker company, of Lincoln. a few weeks ago, leaving a loving and devoted wife and child to mourn the loss and support of husband and father, and so far neglecting the principles of manhood as to take up with an adventuress, is worthy the condemnation of all decent-minded people. Mr. Boy land has "skipped" with another woman, leaving his employers in arrears, and his dependent wife to settle unpaid bills. Traveling men, as well as preachers, sometimes go astray.

William Bryant, representing W . L. Parrotte & Co., in northern Nebraska, deserves special notice in the traveler's column of THE BEE. Billy, as he s more familiarly known, is an oldtime hatter, having made his start in ife as an errand boy in one of the largest hat houses in the east. Billy was with this house eleven years, and beore the expiration of that time he had full charge of the entire stock. Billy is now and has been connected with his present house six years, making his apprenticeship seventeen years in the hat trade. It is really very interesting to hear the old man. "although but twenty-eight years old," as the boys in the house call him, tell of some of the shapes in hats that have long since gone out of date. Having been connected with the hat trade so long, Billy is a familiar figure to all the old-time hatters, and W. L. Parrotte & Co. are to be congratulated that they have such an efficient salesman as William Bry-

"Hello, Ed!" is the very familiar expression heard on all sides by the passengers getting on or off at any town on the entire system of the Union Pacific railway. This pleasant greeting is ex-tended to Mr. E. J. Roc. representing W. L. Parrotte & Co., and not only comes from the traveling boys and railroad men, but from towns people to whom Mr. Roe is a very familiar acquaintance. Well, my boy, if you have en traveling in this state three years and have not heard of Ed Roe, it is be cause you walk instead of ride, and camp out on the prairies and sell your goods in prairie dog towns. Why, Ed has traveled in this country ten years, and bears the reputation of being not only the best hat man traveling in the west, but one of the most courteous and gentlemanly fellows to be met with anywhere in a trip over Nebraska. Mr. Roe has been connected with the hat business a great many years, the last six of which has been with his present employers. Ed's salesmanship shows up big on L. W. Parrotte & Co's. books, and to their entire satisfaction.

Standard shorthand school. 1605# Far-

DRIV FROM HOME.

M. Quad in Detroit Free Press: I was resting on a log at a turn in the road which ran along the Yadkin River, with half a mile of the stream in full sight, when I caught sight of a ennoe coming down. It appeared to have broken adrift, and as the current set it directly towards the marshy spot in front of me I waited and watched with some interest. The craft finally drove into the reeds and came to a standstill, and a minute later a man's head slowly appeared to view. It was the head of a real, live native-longhaired, sallow-faced, high cheek bones, unkempt whiskers and yellow teeth. The head regarded me with surprise for a time, and then a body came into view. Its long arms, dun-colored garments, talon-like finger nails, stoop shoulders and long neck proved the presence of a native "cracker". He gazed and I gazed, and as he did not seem inclined to be the first to break

the silence, I finally said: "Hello! What are you doing there?" "Stranger, I've bin driv from hum?" he replied in a voice so full of sorrow

"Come ashore and let's talk."

"Stranger, eh! Well, old Bill Smith bids ye welcome. Las' nite he had a hum to take ye to, and a cheer to sot out fur ye, and some pone and bakon to offer ye, but this mornin' he kin only shake ye by the hand. All is gone-all is gone.

"Has some calamity happened?" I asked. "Some calamity has. I've been driv from home, stranger. I hain't got no place to lay my head no more, 'cept in

that thar leaky canoe."
"That's bad. Who did it?" "Selutha, sah-and nobody elsedriv me right away from the hum in which I was born."

"And who's Selutha?" "My wife-the woman who vowed to love and cherish and support me. Married her more'n seventeen years ago, and we've got five children, and last nite she driv me from hum!

"Six miles, and I'll take you ur in the

We got into the canoe and he used the paddle in a vigorous manner. I sized him up as a lazy, good natured native, and it wasn't long before he

drove along up the river, "Something of one."

was weeping. He wiped the tears away and asked: "Stranger, was ye ever driv from

"Never." "Then ye don't know how it breaks a feller down. In argifying with Selutha jist mensun that I wept, won't ye. She's heavy on tears."
We landed at the bank below Smith's

cabin about noon. He decided to remain in the canoe until I should go up and "argify." I cut across a field to the road and approached the house from the front. At the door was a broken gun and three or four steel traps which had been pounded out of shape. I also saw a splintered powder hora and an old fur cap, and there was a faint smell of whisky from some broken glass. I found Mrs. Smith to be a nervous little

down the road. "What! My ole Bill, the onery mule!"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Oh, no. shuckless man in No'th Carolina.

with him no mo'. "He was telling me about it. He felt

"Yes, he actually shed tears when he thought he should never see you and

the children again.

"Did pop beller?" asked the oldest 'Yes, he cried." "It's impossible," gasped the woman.

five better children could not be found in the state."
"He did! And what else?"

hopes you will forgive him you when hear of his death."
"His death! Is ole Bill gwine to drown hisself?" "I-I shouldn't wonder. He has noth-

ing to live for now, you know."
"Mam driv pap out to die," sniveled one of the children, and all got together

she came closer, "Ole Bill was lazy and onery, but I reckon I hadn't orter. was the father of them children, and he had some good pints. I'm a mind to go arter him

traps and flxings, and I'm sorry. "You'll take him back?"
"I will." "Well, he's down at the landing. Send

and let him know what to expect," ing his eyes and seeming very humble. Flint of the medical pro As he entered the door the wife stood L. Godkin of journalism.

that I could almost see a burying ground behind him.

He used a piece of board to paddle the craft ashore. A closer inspection revealed that he was the essence of sorrow and dirt boiled down and caked nard. He was six foot tall, loose-jointed, lanky, and evidently as lazy as he was long. Had I been sure that he was 1,000 years old I would have bet \$1 to a shilling that he had not combed his hair nor washed his face for 990 years. He held out a paw like a washpoard and greeted me with:

"You had a fuss, I suppose?" "Furse? Furse? No, we had no furse. She jist lit down on me and pulled hair and clawed, and said she'd stood it long enough. She driv me out in the cold world and I went to bed in the canoe, cast her adrift, and yere I am, stranger, I'm wus nor an erfun. Won't you go back hum with me and argify to the old woman?

"How far is it?" canoe. Do it for me, stranger. Don't stand by and see a husband and father driv from his home."

"gave himself away."
"Ar' ye a lawyer?" he asked as wo

"Good! I was in hopes you was. You can argify the ole woman in ten min-

"What made the fuss?" "Jist a notion o' hern. I hain't well and can't work, and she's got a notion I orter. Jist tell her that I look like a man who won't live a year. Tell her that hard work would break me down in a week. Tell her you never felt so

sorry for any one in yer hull life. We voyaged along for awhile in silence, and then I noticed that the man

woman of forty, and the five children were like a pair of stairs in height. I

was very kindly received and after a little I made bold to say: "I met Mr. Smith about six miles

demanded the wife.

"And didn't ye shute at him?" "You orter. Hes the lankest, laziest, rule him out last nite. I shan't truck

very badly." "No! Ole Bill feel bad about any-

"Hills to bustin', but what news! Children, hear that? Your father sheddin' tears!

Why ole Bill was too lazy to even shed tears What did he sav?" "He said that you were the best woman on top of the earth, and that

"And that he didn't blame you although he did the best he could. He

at the door and began to cry.
"Stranger!" said the little woman as

"Can you forgive him?" "Sartin. I've smashed his gun and

one of the boys to call him. Take him back on trial. Tell him he's got to next time. Lay the law right down Smith soon arrived. He came in wipLot No. 2, Price 20.

CONTINENTAL

SPECIAL SALE!

Gentlemens' Fine OVERCOATS

Superior Quality and Reduced Prices.

CLOTHING

ance of this month a special inducement to cash buyers throughout the west to We offer 150 Blue Chinchilla Overpurchase an overcoat or ulster at botcoats, lined with a light colored woolen tora prices. Our entire wholesale stock of \$50,000 worth to select from, embraclining, satin sleeyes, piped edges and ing Fine Elysians, Beavers, Chincillas. expect that this will be one of the most There is no fabric too expensive for popular lots offered at this sale. The our ready-made Overcoats and we price is lower than the same coat can guarantee them to be better in every be bought for in regular retail stores espet than low priced Custom work. We mention a few of the special lots and for business men we recommend this as one of the best values we have ever offered.

Lot No. 3, Price \$15.

are as near perfect as we can make This lot is made of blue chinchilla, them. We offer these Overcoats to perfectly fast color, made and trimmed gentlemen who can appreciate perfect to give perfect satisfaction. No cheap trimmings used in any of our low priced work and superior materials, but who do not want to pay tailors \$55, which garments. We recommend this lot for they would have to do for one of equal a medium priced garment, knowing quality. \$25 each. We unhesitatingly that the purchaser will be entirely satclaim that the garment cannot be bought outside of the Continental for less than 41. isfied with it. Price \$15; all sizes; 35 to satisfactory in every respect, return at

Lot No. 4, Price \$10

We offer 200 Mens' Plain Moscow Beaver Overcoats in blue and brown at \$10. This is the lowest priced overcoat that we recommend to our trade. For made equal to any custom garment. We \$10 nothing better can be purchased than this garment, guaranteed to be perfectly honest in every respect. All sizes. We believe that the coat is sold for \$15 in the ordinary course of trade,

Men's Ulsters.

Mens' Chinchilla Ulsters \$10 to \$25. Men's Elysian Ulsters, \$10 to \$22. Men's Irish Frieze Ulsters. Men's Cape Overcoats.

Men.s Fur Trimmed Overcoats. Men's Fur Trimmed Ulsters. Men's Fur Overcoats of all kinds. MAIL ORDERS. Send for a sample garment of angof the lots advertised and if it is not

Freeland, Loomis & Company

Corner Douglas and 15th Street.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION SPECIAL OFFER TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS. A \$2.50 PAPER FOR ONLY \$1.75

We have decided to offer for the bal-

Meltons, Kerseys, and Fur Beavers.

Lot No. 1, Price \$25.

Is a Diagonal Chinchilla in two color

Brown and Blue, lined throughout body &

sleeves with Wm. Skinner& Son'sbest set

in & in every detail of manufacture, they

which we offer at the sale.

name and P. O. address and \$1.75 in Money Order, Express Money Order, Registered Letter, or Check, for a year's sub-scription to the Companion, we will send the paper

FREE TO JAN. 1, 1889. and for a full year from that date. This offer includes the ILLUSTRATED SUPPLEMENTS, the PREMIUM LIST and

Illustrated MEEKLY Supplements

FOUR HOLIDAY NUMBERS, Sent to Each Subscriber at Thanksgiving-Christmas-New Year's-Easter. The volume for 1889 will be superior to any previous year. It will contain Six Serial Stories, 150 Short Stories, profusely illustrated, Household Articles, Tales of Adventure, Illustrated Sketches of Travel, 1,000 Anecdotes, Historical and Scientific Articles, Humor, Poetry.

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with arms akimbo and looked him over

and exclaimed: "Cum back, ch! All broke up. Slept in the ole bot all night; did ye! Now, ole Bill, you look right yere! You kin cum back; but the gun is gone, the traps is gone and the tarnal dog it drowned in the river. From this day

out you has got to work and be some body. Do ye foller the track?" "I dew, Selutha. "Then you git fur that ax, and then git fur the wood-pile, 'cause we've got to pull up some dinner for this yere stran-Don't you go fur to boss one of the children nor to think you kin run this house, or out ye go fur good'n all! Stranger, squat on that rockin' cheer over thar, an' Methusa, you wash that skillet an git the bucon ready. that was driv out has returned, but he'd

betterstep high an' keepupa-thinkin'.

Woman's Work. There is no end to the tasks which daily confront the good housewife. To be a successful housekeeper, the first requisite is good health. woman contend against the trials and worries of housekeeping if she be suffering from those distressing irregularities, ailments and weaknesses peculiar to her sex? Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a specific for these disorders. The only remedy, sold by drufigists. under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case, or money refunded. See printed guarantee on bottle wrapper.

Can't Find Bottom.

A sink hole has been discovered on the St. Paul & Duluth road at Mission creek, a few miles south of Hinckley. Minn., by workmen who were raising the grade. Soon after the filling began the track sunk nearly out of sight. The track must have been sustained on a mass of roots and vegetable matter floating on the water below, and the additional weight put on the mass broke down the support. For three weeks past more than one hundred car-loads of filling a day have been dumped into a space not more than ninety feet wide, and the track is in fair shape again at this point, but another spot a short distance away is sinking out of line. The surface of the swamp is seamed and cracked in all directions, and in some places upheaved and turned completely over. In one place a pile of ties has been carried forty feet away. In holes that have been opened sounding lines have been dropped down thirty-five feet without finding bottom, and a number of curious specimens of fish have been caught. It is believed there is a subterranean river, as the fish caught do not live in the swamp pools.

"Just the Boy That's Wantep," or the qualities which insure success in the leading professions, will be pub-lished in the coming volume of The Youth's Companion. General Nelson A. Miles will write of the army, Admiral Luce of the navy, Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., of the bar, Dr. Austin Flint of the medical profession, and E. Looking for Her.

Town Topics has this bit of gossip: Another woman in the field of salacious novel writing is the author of First or the Second?" which the Ameri can News company publishes over the nom de plume of Wenona Gilman. She has written other novels for George Munro, which were printed in his Family Story Paper, but her last was found a little too strong for family consumption, so the virtuous Mr. Munro has published in book form, and it is creating quite as much of a sensation as did Miss Rives' "The Quick or the Dead?" It is a stronger story in every respect, and has the great advantage over that work of being written in intelligible and correct English, "Wenona Gilman" is the pen name of a beautiful young woman who has a strange history of her own, if half that is whispered of her is true. She lives in constant ter-ror of death at the hands of a husband, who has already killed one man on her account, and who; legend hath it, threatens to complete his unfinished

saining no Mercury. Potash, Amenic, or other poisonous substances. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC Has cured hundreds of cases of Ppithelioma or Causer of the Skin, thousands of cases of Eczema, Blood Humors and Skin Diseases, and hundreds of thousands of cases of Scrof-

ula, Blood Poison and Blood Taint.

Is entirely a vegetable preparation con-

SWIPT'S SPECIFIC

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC Has relieved thousands of cases of Meren rial Poisoning, Rheumatism and Stiffness of

CHATTANOCCA, TEXM. June 27, 1838—Swift's specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.—Gendlemen: In the sarly part of the present year, a had case of blood picken appeared upon me. I began taking 5. S. S. under advice of another, and today 1 feel greatly improved. I am still taking the medicine and shall continue to do so until 1 ach perfectly well. I believelt with effect a perfect cure. Yours truly.

DOC. P. Howard,
111 West Sixto St. Columbia, S. C., July 7, 1888—The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, its.—Gentlemen: I was a great surferor from muscular facumantum for two years. I could get no permanent relief from any medicine prescribed by my physician. I took over a decam bottle of your S. S. and now I am as well as I over was in my life. I am sure your medicine curred me, and I would recommend it to any one safforing from any flood disease. Yours truly,

Conductor C. & G. H. R.

Conductor C. & G. H. R.

Waco, Texas, May 9, 1888—Gentlemen: The
wife of one of my outsomers was terribly
afflicted with a loathsome skin disease, that
covered her whole body. He was contined
to her bed for several years by this affliction,
and could not help horself at all. Size could
not sleep from a violent liching and stringing
at the skin. The disease besided the skill of
the physicians who treated it. Her historical
began finally giving his wife Swift's Specific,
and she confinenced to improve almost immodiately, and in a few weeks she was apparently well. She is now a hearty finecoking indy, with ng trace of the affliction
aft. Yours very truly.

Wholessie Druggist, Austin Avenue.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed THE SWIFT SPROIFIG CO., Drawer & Atlanta, Ga., New York, 756 Broadway.

Bids for Public Printing.

STATE OF NEBRASKA,
OFFICE OF THE STATE BOARD OF PRINTING,
LINCOLN, NOV. 15, 1888.
NOTICE TO BIDDERS.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS.

Scaled proposals will be received at any time on or before 2 o'clock p. m. of the 11th day of December, A. D. 1888, for the printing of all bills for the legislature, with such matters as may be ordered by either nouse thereof to be printed in "bill form," which is shown and designated as Class one th under the printing laws of the state of Nebraska.

For the printing and binding in paper covers one thousand (4.90) copies each of the bichmial reports of the auditor public accounts, treasurer, secretary or state and commissioner of public lands and buildings; and five hundred 5000 copies each of the bicamial reports of the attorney general, superintendent public instruction, state librarian and adjutant general; and all other reports and documents that may be ordered printed by the legislature, except such as may enter into and form a part of the Journals, which class of work is known and designated as Class 3 under the printing laws of Nebraska.

The bill work executed under Class I shall be printed in small pica type on paper fourteen (14) inches

page shall contain not less than twenty-five (25) lines of solid matter of seven (7) inches in length, and the lines shall be successively numbered with a blank only in each space between the lines.
The title page of said bills shall contain not less than eighteen (18) lines as above, with 50 inches additional space allowable for display title matter. Each bid shall state what the bidder is willing to do the work complete for per

inches additional space allowable for display title matter. Each bid shall state what the bidder is villing to do the work complete for per page, including composition, paper, presswork, sixtening folding and all work or material entering into the work resulted.

All work executed under Class I shall be delivered in good order by the contractor to the office of the scoretary of state within three (3) days after the receipt of the order by said contractor from the chairman of the com mittee on printing in either branch of the legislaure.

All work executed under Class three dischall be printed in long primer, brevier and non-parell type, on paper to be nine di inches long by six (6) wide, single page, paper to be forty-five (46) fbs, to the ream, whits book. Each bid under Class 3 shall state what the bidder is willing to do the work complete for per page, on each report or item in the class, including composition, paper, presswork, sixtehing, folding and all work or material entering into the work required. Galley and page proof must be furnished when required by the officers of the executive department or the chairman of the committee on printing in either branch of the legislature. Work when completed to believe free of expense at the state house.

Proposals for work on each of the above classes will not be considered unless the same shall be accompanied by a bond in the sum of five thousand (85,60) collars, with two or morp sureties, that in case the party proposing for such contract shall be awarded the same such party will within five days after the award to him of such contract shall be awarded the same such party will within five days after the award to him of such contract shall be marked "Proposals for Public Printing" and addressed to the state board of printing in care of the secretary of state.

Contracts on Class one (i) as above specified will be awarded in whole or in part, as the board may sleet.

Samples of the work to be executed under classes one and three to run two years from lee, il. lass.



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