GREATEST HOUSE CLEANING SALE ON RECORD

Unmistakable Bargains and Colossal Reductions in Prices.

We realize the fact that hundreds of families of Omaha and vicinity, are about to commence house-cleaning, we are determined to get the bulk of this trade, without regard to what sacrifice we must make. We therefore place on sale, tomorrow morning, the following goods, at such prices as will be a stunner to our would be competitors.

Prices for Our House Cleaning Sale, Only.

83 Chamber Suits	$14.00,	worth $25.00	521 Double Mattresses	$1.90,	worth $ 4.00	84 Extension Tables	$ 4.00,	worth $ 8.00
97 Bed Lounges	9.50,	worth 18.00	450 Double Springs	1.75,	worth 4.00	26 Antique Pier Extension Tables	5.00,	worth 12.50
47 Parlor Suits	29.50,	worth 45.00	487 Double Bedsteads	1.85,	worth 4.00	55 Baby Carriages	6.50,	worth 12.50
73 Plush Rockers	9.50,	worth 18.00	96 Cook Stoves	9.50,	worth 16.00	39 Ice Chests	5.00,	worth 10.00
25 Book Cases	6.00,	worth 12.50	25 Rolls Matting	.19,	worth .35	40 Gasoline Stoves	3.00,	worth 6.00
125 Extension Tables	3.90,	worth 8.00	40 Rolls Ingrain Carpets	.34,	worth .65	104 Oil Paintings	2.00,	worth 4.00
305 Tables	1.70,	worth 3.50	10 Rolls Brussels Carpets	.50,	worth 1.00	72 Tea Sets	5.00,	worth 10.00
650 Chairs	.35,	worth .65	120 Pairs Lace Curtains	.95,	worth 3.00	350 Comforts	.90,	worth 1.75
84 Wash Stands	.95,	worth 1.50	50 Pairs Portieres	2.50,	worth 7.00	25 Folding Beds	25.00,	worth 50.00
19 Bureaus	8.00,	worth 15.00						

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NO OTHER HOUSE DARE OFFER THESE TERMS.

$10 WORTH OF GOODS, $1 PER WEEK, OR $4 PER MONTH.
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$50 WORTH OF GOODS, $2 PER WEEK, OR $8 PER MONTH.
$75 WORTH OF GOODS, $2.50 PER WEEK OR $10 PER MONTH.
$100 WORTH OF GOODS, $3 PER WEEK, OR $12 PER MONTH.
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Everybody can buy whether they have the ready cash or not. All goods sold on time payments without extra charge or interest. No security or guaranty required. Call at once to avoid the rush. No trouble to show goods. Parties wishing to purchase entire outfits given special rates. Every body wanted to inspect our goods, terms and prices. Goods sold in Council Bluffs, South Omaha, Fort Omaha and Florence. Silver tea spoons given away with each purchase of $10 and over.

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A DAY'S MAGNIFICENT SPORT.

A Beautiful Day, Plenty of Game, and a Great Bag.

CHASING THE ERRATIC SNIPE.

Gossip of the Base Ball Field--Doings of the Bykers--Dog, Trap and Gun --Diamond Flashes--Sporting Notes.

Snipe Shooting.

The "jacks" are here at last in great numbers, and wherever suitable feeding grounds are to be found there is no question about the shooting.

The writer and Mr. W. G. Ingram spent a day last week on the famous grounds about Honeycreek lake, fourteen or fifteen miles north of the Bluffs. However, before attempting a depiction of the pleasures of this day's outing, let me indulge in a word or two about this morceau of all feathered game.

The English snipe. Gallinago Wilsonii, or as he is familiarly known, the "jack" in the esteem of a majority of sportsmen is the choicest game bird that flies, not even excepting that favored delicacy of the epicure, the woodcock.

Many think the latter, in so far as its incomparable edible qualities are concerned, is a delusion and a myth, and that it is accorded such universal preference on account of the endorsement of alleged gastronomes and the rarity of the bird. Not one cook in a thousand knows anything about serving woodcock, and the bird is apt to come upon the table in as unpalatable a shape as it is possible to imagine of anything so delicate and delicious.

But to go back to the snipe.

Avaunt with your woodcock, your canvasback or quail! Could a daintier or more irresistible dish be conjured up than these succulent little denizens of marsh and meadow afford, especially at this season of the year. Take a baker's dozen, have them neatly dressed, split them open on the back, and with a lump of spring butter and plenty of salt and pepper for each bird, lay them in a dripping pan about two-thirds full of water, then place them in the hot oven, and while in process of baking, repeatedly baste, and when they are thoroughly done through and nice and brown, I'll venture to say you will find them the most luscious dish you ever sat down to.

About Honeycreek lake is a capital snipe country. Just south of the little elipse of water is a long stretch of low-lying, boggy meadow and woodland that will afford as good shooting as any of the celebrated grounds along the Kankakee. The soil is of the richest black loam, broken up and fractured out of symmetry by conical tussocks or "nigger-heads," with either brackish pools or reaches of dead buffalo grass lying between. Peeping from these now is the tender green of the dandelion and the lily, while here and there are clumps of swamp maples, willow, liliputian cane and pucker-brush, making a favorite feeding place for the birds. The "jacks" usually arrive here in their greatest flight during the first warm and genial days of the latter part of March. However, I have known them to put in an appearance in open winters as early as the 20th of February, but in small numbers, restless in deportment and lying to neither dog nor man.

The shooting is now at its height and Ingram and I had a glorious day of it. We bagged forty-one in four hours' shooting and without the services of a retriever at that. For one I do not deem a dog of much advantage in snipe shooting, save for recovering dead birds, for a dead snipe is about as hard to find as the proverbial needle in a haystack. The snipe when present, are easily walked up, and afford just as free shooting as when located and flushed by a trained canine.

It was a lovely day, and I told Billy there [illegible]

and mosses, over lichened logs, through thickets of yellow tendrilled willows, red-dyed maple sprigs and creeping vines.

The landscape, too, was all aflutter and full of animation.

A soft, wandering breeze swayed the naked reeds; the robin sang his blithesome roundelay from the topmost twig of yon cottonwood; the blackbird, rufus headed and scarlet winged, chirped petulantly from this copse and that; a couple of jays scolded us from a near clump of willow; the crow cawed in the distant grove; the hawk winnowed his graceful shape far above the azure waters, and the garter snake, with provident speed, made his sinuous way into the crypts of dead flags from under our rubber boots—the whole scene bewildering the eye and reviving the fancy.

It will be borne in mind that we did not know whether the snipe had come in here or not. Pat Collins said he thought they had, and I felt certain that they were there from the extremely favorable meteorological conditions existing—the gentle rain of the morning, the frost-freed ground, the starting grasses, the warm, mellow sunshine and soft south breezes.

Nobody knows when the snipe come. Nobody ever saw them come, or leave either, for that matter. They are as mysterious and silent in their arrival and departure as disembodied spirits. They evidently migrate by night, riding in on the first warm wave from the south after the earliest spring rains have accomplished their mission with the frost in the earth. You may visit the snipe grounds to-day, and beat them up and down, and across and back again, until your legs wear out, and never jump a single jack or hear a single "skeap," the inevitable plaint of the startled snipe. But to-morrow you go again and you find the meadow full of them. But if the temperature is not just right they are to be found only in isolated bunches of four and five. They are then uneasy in their habits and flush way out of gunshot, the first "skeap" some times being the admonition for every jack in the field to rise. Under such conditions they are up like a white and brown streak; their notes are sharp and spiteful, and off they go, flying low at first, but gradually ascending until they are but mosquitoes against the overarching background of blue. Here I have known them to fly for hours in the most irregular peregrinations, making great curviforms in their areial diversions, now shooting off out of the range of vision, but unexpectedly making their appearance again and immediately overhead, as if dropped from the upper spaces, so erratic and bewildering are their movements. At irregural intervals during this flight, that destinct but far-sounding guttural whir, that tremulous "hoo-oooo-oo" breaks upon the ear, and which weird sound is made now and then by the bird beating its sides with inconceivable rapidity with its wings during its curvetings in the air. There is no telling what a snipe may do; his little head is full of eccentric notions, and he may drop down within a few feet of you, tilting dudishly back in the reeds with the noiselessness of a sprite, or continue his reticulated antics in the air until he becomes the veriest speck in the sky, and then vanishes for good. At other times you find them lazy and sluggish, lying like lead, in fact almost compelling you to kick them up from their wallow in the warm mud. This is the case when the weather is sultry and redolent with the spring-fever, developing thus suddenly after a gradual moderation of weeks, during which the struggling sunshine and drizzling rains together have extracted the frost from the ground and rendered "boring" good for the birds the moment their slender legs settle down. Their long journey, although they make frequent halts for rest, from the south has wearied and made them hungry, and they set to work most voraciously on their arrival and gormandize themselves on the larvæ and angle worms, with which good feeding grounds most abound, into an indolence and indifference that hardly ever fails to result in the bird's woe and the gunner's profit. Their slow flip-flap up from the grass and reeds makes shooting no trick at all, and under such conditions enormous bags are often made.

For the distance of a quarter of a mile Billy and I tramped through the choicest of ground, with [illegible] self-presented, and [illegible] modern imp[illegible] [illegible]illing "skeap" [illegible] sweet vernal [illegible] with re-

vegetable debris at my very feet, one of the little tawny beauties, sounding his warning note, darted, his graceful shape glancing white and russet in the bright sunlight, in his hurried effort to get out of the way of the advancing behemoth. But it was no go; I was quickly onto him despite his frantic evolutions, and at the crack of my gun he dove headlong into the mud.

The loud report, breaking in so harshly upon the delightful melody of wind and bird and frog, started up at least a dozen more, in front, on both sides, and even behind me, none more than twenty yards away, but in the flurry of the moment I lost my head, and made a clean miss of a fine quartering shot.

Ingram too got in both barrels, but it might have been a flock of barn doors so far as he was concerned, he couldn't have touched them any way. Any man who wants to go hunting squirrels with a sword, hasn't got any business in a snipe grounds.

We strode on now, all excitement, and I was in the very act of picking up my dead jack, when "skeap," so close that for a second I thought it was the dead one, but quickly saw the little fat rascal shooting away to my right, and he got it, just as he left off his zigzagging, and plunged stone dead amidst a wisp of cat briers. I was quickly after him, and en route, knocked down another, and made my second miss, at least seven or eight birds flushing in the fifty yards distance separating the two dead. I now cooled down and took things easy, and if it hadn't been for Billy's constant fusilade would have done good work. The birds were there and all I had to do was to go about it in a business like way and kill them.

Shortly I reached a shallow sluiceway, full of young splatter-dock and tender grasses and bordered with low alders, which bisected the marsh. Halting a moment I stooped and examined the black soil at my feet, and discovered here and there and all around where the birds had been probing with their sensitive bills for worms and larvæ. As the walking was less obstructed along this oozy rivulet, I made up my mind to give the tussocked prairie a rest and beat down the stream. And well was I repaid, for every moment or so a bird arose and their startled signals, interrupted with brief cessations between by the sharp crack of my Levefer, were constantly sounding on the air.

By this time the rays of the sun were slanting over the rim of the western bluffs, and notwithstanding the uninterrupted sport, I was nearly fagged, and with a well filled bag dragged my ponderous feet from out the boggy field, and told Ingram it was time to start home.

As the result of his work Billy exhibited a yellow headed black bird, two jay birds and a crow. He said the snipe were too little, and he wouldn't monkey with them.

Magnificent sport is sniping in the spring, during the passage of the birds to the remote places of modification in the far north. No sportsman will gainsay; but that it ought to be prohibited by law, too, none ought to deny. The birds tryst and mate during their sojourn here, and by the last of the second week in April in this particular latitude, the ovary contains the fully formed eggs. In the course of time this spring destruction must tell upon them, and I expect to see the day when such a thing as a jacksnipe will be unknown in this region, unless opportune legislation intervenes and gives the birds a chance to increase and recuperate.

SANDY GRISWOLD.

THE SECOND LADIES' RACE.

Fair prospects for Another Grand Success.

To-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock the six-hour six-day ladies' bicycle chase begins at the Coliseum. Miss Williams, owing to unsatisfactory news from Miss Stanley has at last determined to be among the starters, and is already backed as a sure winner. However, there is many a slip twixt the lip and the dipper. Beauty Baldwin, Jesse Woods and Jesse Oakes have profited by their past month's work and are riding better than ever, and it may be that one of these three will be able to rob Miss Williams of her laurels. Oakes rode a great race in Chicago, and covered considerably more miles than the local celebrity, while Baldwin, Morgan says, is going with the swiftness of proverbial greased lightning. [illegible]n it is hinted that there ist o be an un[illegible]n or two, and the chances are that no [illegible] will bespared to beat Miss William [illegible] about the success of the race there is no possible danger. Everybody seems interested and there is a strong likelihood that the enthusiastic scenes, the flowers and music and wild excitement of three weeks ago are to be witnessed a second time at this popular resort.

Information for the Bykers.

Tom Eck and his lady bicyclists are booked for a six days' race in Minneapolis week after next.

George Harrison, the English byker, talks of opening a repair shop here.

Wilber Knapp and Dave Bennett have been gathering in the shekels at the Hot Springs wheel and foot races.

The racing rules of the L. A. W. have been amended so that hereafter safety bicycle racers will not be allowed in ordinary bicycle races. Safety bicycle races will be limited to machines whose driving wheels do not exceed thirty-two inches in diameter. The national championships now are half, one, two, three and twenty miles, ordinary; one, three, and five miles safety, and two, two and five miles tricycle.

It Will Come in Time.

It wont be any great length of time before ball players will be contracted for by the year instead of the season. Manager Selee is of the opinion that such legislation would be both wise and economical, as then managers would have control over their men both in and out of season, and they could not be hired for trips abroad. It wouldn't be a bad idea, either, to arrange so that the players would draw their money in monthly instalments throughout the year. This would do away with the jeopardy of advancing money, and be many a penny saved by that class who don't know how to take care of their money when they get it.

Gymnasium Records.

The following scores were made in the Y M. C. A. gymnasium last night.

High Jump—R. Robbins 5 feet and 7 inches, E. B. Young, 5 feet and 6 inches, M. A Grant, 5 feet and 2 inches.

Diving for Distance—Harry McCormick, 12 feet and 3 inches, George Lawrence, 11 feet and 8 inches, H. Y. Cook, 11 feet and 3 inches.

Diving for Height—H. Y. Cook, 6 feet, G. Lawrence, 5 feet and 11 inches, Harry McCormick, 5 feet 9 inches.

Three Broad Jumps—J. E. Zimmerman 28 feet 3 inches, E. B. Young, 28 feet 1 inch, R. Robbins 28 feet.

High Kick—E. B. Young, 8 feet 5 inches, George Green same, I. H. Nichols, 8 feet 3 inches.

Flashes From the Diamond.

What will we do with the Milwaukees?

Canavan is finding the ball quite handily.

Carroll, an old-time Omaha ball player, is captaining the St. Pauls.

Charlie Lord's St. Joe team will not be here until May 21. The boys are panting for them.

Herr is Milwaukee's star coacher. So much for his brief career with the St. Louis Browns.

Captain Jack Crooks is playing as good a second as any man in the country. His championship record so far is a great one.

Cleveland is playing third in great style. His pickups and side catches are of the phenomenal kind, and he is rapidly becoming solid with the crowd.

The Gate City ball team is composed of Daniels, captain and second; Salisbury, first; Sawyer, third; O'Toole, short; Smith and O'Toole, pitchers; Beaton and Newman, catchers, and Conrad, Widener and Koch in the field.

Umpire Sandy McDermott is evidently made out of the right kind of material for the position he is filling. When he speaks to a recalcitraut player he means business, and will have no "back talk." He says he will never fine a player without giving him ample warning, and then if it has to come, it will come hard. His umpiring here so far has been of the exceptional kind.

A game of base ball is never out until the last man has been retired. This uncertainty is the chief charm of the great national pastime. It looks bad to see a team, when behind, begin packing their bats during the last inning. It is a sign of capitulation, that is, that they have given up. Many a game is hammered out in the last inning, and it is just such work that sets the audience wild.

Milwaukee has one of the finest base ball parks in the country. It has been fitted up recently at a cost of $20,000. The club is backed by Mr. Harry Quinn, a very wealthy gentleman, who is ready to put his club in the best company possible. While no application for admission has ever been made, it can be set down as a sure thing that Milwaukee is a standing applicant for the first vacancy in the American association.

What a cracking strong ball team could be organized out of the old Northwestern league players now engaged in association and league clubs. For catchers there would be Baldwin, of the Cincinnatis, and Ganzel, of the Bostons; pitchers, Clarkson, of the Bostons; Seward, of the Athletics, and Caruthers, of the Brooklyns; first base, Foutz, of the Brooklyns; second base, Robinson, of St. Louis Browns; third base, Whitney, of the New Yorks; short stop, Jim Davis, of the Kansas Citys; center field, Curt Welch, of the Athletics; right field, Darby O'Brien, of the Brooklyns. This team would hold its own in any company, being very strong in fielding, batting and base running.

Home Schedule.

For the convenience of base ball patrons full schedule for the home grounds will be again found below:

Milwaukee, April 30, May 1 and 2.
Des Moines, May 4, 5 and 7.
Sioux City, May 18, 19 and 20.
St. Joe, May 22, 23 and 24.
Denver, May 25, 26 and 27.
Minneapolis, June 16, 17 and 18.
St. Paul, June 20, 22 and 23.
Milwaukee, June 26, 27 and 28.
Des Moines, June 29, 30 and July 1.
Sioux City, July 3, 4 and 5.
St. Joe, July 6, 7 and 9.
Denver, July 22, 23 and 24.
Milwaukee, August 8, 10 and 11.
Minneapolis, August 12, 13 and 14.
St. Paul, August 16, 17 and 18.
Des Moines, August 20, 21 and 22.
Sioux City, August 23, 24 and 25.
St. Joe, August 28, 29 and 30.
Denver, September 13, 14 and 15.

Miscellaneous Sporting Gossip.

There is a probability that amateur rowing will receive an unprecedented boom this spring. There is talk of reorganizing the Omaha Rowing club and getting up a regatta for Lake Manawa some time in July. Next to baseball, rowing is one of the most honest and healthful of sports, and acquatics should be vigorously encouraged.

The trial flight of homing pigeons which was to have been given by Ed. Rothery, from Fremont to this city, on Wednesday last, was postponed on account of the high winds. The "fly" will be made some day this week.

The suit of "Kid" Baker, of North Platte, against Frank Pamelee, to recover the $500 lost in a shooting match last February, was dismissed by Judge Shields one day last week, there being no one on hand to prosecute.

C. W. Budd has issued another challenge to Dr. Carver for a 100 live bird match.

Reports are coming in from all parts of this state and Dakota of extraordinary good prospects for fine chicken shooting this fall. There was a good crop left over on account of the mild winter, and old timers say that a big crop of young birds is inevitable. The new law, too, will have a most beneficial effect and great sport on the prairies may be expected for September and October.

Questions and Answers.

Will you please kindly advise me whether there is a La Cross club in your city? We have organized in this city, and if there is a team in Omaha we would be pleased to arrange a series of games for this summer.—F. P. Sheppard, secretary, Lincoln.

Ans.—There is no La Cross in this city.

A and B are playing double high five. A has six trumps, ace, king, queen, 8, 7 and 5 spots. B has four trumps, the jack, duce, 3 and 6 spots. A leads ace, king and queen, than lays his other trumps on the table with the 8 spot on the bottom, 7 next and 5 on top. B claims the 5, by reason that he could take it with the jack. A claims not. Which is right?—A Reader, Omaha.

Ans.—A had no right to throw down his cards, and if the 5 was on top of course B could take it with his jack. This, however, of course, A did not intend, he merely meant to show that he had three trumps left and B could not catch his 5.

Where can I get a first-class book on breaking and training bird dogs?—Retriever, Gothenberg.

Ans.—Of the Forsst and Stream publishing house, New York city.

To M. T. X., South Omaha.—Jake Kilrain's right name is John Killian. We answered you so in Sunday's BEE, but the compositor knew more than the writer and made it John Killrain. Jack Dempsey was born in Ireland.

In poker dice which counts the highest, the ace or six spot.—First Dash, Farnam street.

Ans.—The ace always, unless agreed upon before throwing begins.

How old is Earle, the new Cincinnati catcher, and did he ever play in this city.—B. B., city.

Ans.—He is twenty-three years of age. He played in this city as a member of a visiting team, but was never a member of an Omaha club.

Minneapolis should not be judged too hard for her work so far. She has some good men in her ranks, and they'll get there bye-and-bye.

Pat Tebeau is playing a stunning third for Cleveland.

Billy Burdick has sprained a tendon in his pitching arm.

Little Willie Mains will pitch for the Apostles to-day.

I think you were wrong in your answer to Contestant, of Grand Island, in last Sunday's BEE. The American rule on position of gun is: "The gun shall be held below the armpit, until the shooter calls "pull," otherwises, if challenged, the shot shall be declared a "lost bird," whether hit or missed. Article iv, rule 19, Spalding's gun club rules.—George Blinco, gun and locksmith, O'Neill, Neb.

Ans.—THE BEE was right. You will find appended a thorough synopsis of the American Shooting association's revision and alterations.

Will you please answer the following questions and oblige a regular subscriber of THE DAILY BEE? How many ex-league players are now playing in the western association, and to what clubs do they belong?

Ans.—Eight. Dolan, Dalrymple, McClelland, Rowe and McQuaid, Denver; Hawes, St. Paul; Clarke, Omaha, and Bradley, Sioux City.

The advisory board of the American Shooting association has formulated new rules for both inanimate and live bird shooting. In the rules for inanimate target shooting the referee's decision in all tournament or sweepstakes shooting is final, but in other matters appeals from the referee's decision will be decided by the association court of appeals. Any contestant making an appeal shall notify the referee of his intention at once, and shall hand to him within twenty-four hours written notice of approval; also send a copy to association office within ten days. If any contestant is balked or interferred with, or there is any other similar reason why it should be done, the referee may allow another bird. A bird to be scored "dead bird" must have a perceptible piece broken while in the air. A dusted bird is not a dead bird. No bird shall be retrieved for shot marks. If the bird is broken by the trap the shooter may claim another bird, but if he shoots the result must be scored.

In single bird shooting the rise shall be 18 yards for 10-bore guns and 16 yards rise for the 12-bore and smaller gauges. In double bird shooting the rise shall be 16 yards for 10-bore guns and 14 yards for 12-bore and smaller gauges. If the weight of any 12-bore gun except a magazine or repeating gun exceeds 8 pounds the rise shall be the same as for 10-bores. Magazines or repeating guns may weigh 8 pounds 2 ounces without penalty; over that weight the rise shall be the same as for 10-bores.

No gun of a larger calibre than a 10-bore shall be used.

Charge of powder unlimited. Charge of shot 1¼ ounces, American Shooting association shot measure, struck off. Any shooter using a larger charge of shot shall forfeit his entrance money and rights in the match.

If, in the opinion of the management, with the unanimous consent of the contestants, a shooter has not willfully violated this rule, his entrance money shall be returned to him.

The hunter may hold his gun in any position, except against the shoulder, until he calls "pull." If the position of the gun is challenged and sustained, the result of the shot, if a dead bird, shall be declared "no bird;" if a miss, "lost bird."

The shooter shall be allowed another bird for any of the following reasons; For any defect in the gun or load, causing a miss fire; for unintentional neglect to load his gun; for unintentional neglect to cock a hammer gun; for unintedtional neglect to properly adjust the safety slide on a hammerless gun; provided that in single bird shooting, if the shooting is at traps set in the segment of a circle, the bird shall be thrown from an unknown trap, to be decided by the indicator; if from traps set in a straight line, the bird shall be thrown from the same trap, at a different angle, and unknown to the shooter.

SINGULARITIES

J. M. Neal of Calhoun, Ga., killed five wild turkeys at one shot.

A canary in West Troy has been kept in the same room with a parrot so long that it has learned to repeat distinctly the words "pretty poll" and "polly have a cracker."

Charles Sampsel's pet bear at Williamsport, Pa., swallowed a silver box full of fine-cut the other day and has been spitting tobacco juice with a saddened visage ever since.

Mr McMackin's beet, which was menion ed in a former issue, says the El Verano (Cal.) Whistle, was weighed last week. It weighed 112 pounds and Mr. MacMackin says he fed three horses and three cows with it for four days.

A Mrs. Kinney of Portsmouth, N. H., a New England exchange relates, after being under medical treatment at Biddleford, Me., for several weeks, disgorged from her stomach a light-colored snake, over twelve inches long, which she had swallowed three years ago while drinking water from a brook.

A case of horse resurrection has come to light in Newburg, N. Y. A horse died, apparently, on Thursday, and was buried beneath a pile of rubbish until an "equine undertaker" could be summoned to remove it to the bone factory. On Saturday removal was attempted. A rope was fastened to the animal, and on the first pull it rose to its feet and frisked its tail. Now the equine is seen drawing garbage on the streets.

Charles Chapman, a colored railroad laborer, is a kind of a "Digger Indian" follower in his appetite. He has a love for earth worms, and will devour all that he can get. It is said that he will give his week's rations, whenever they are issued, for a good bait of the dainty worms. When he was a boy and went fishing with other boys, if he got half a chance he would eat the worms and let them have the fish. He has a queer taste, and would be a cheap man to do garden work, if he would take the worms as pay.

Dr. S. L. Butler of Louisville, Ky., has a white mocking bird that is remarkable not only for its rarity, but for the fact that it succeeded in killing a half grown rat which entered its cage the other afternoon. The rat evidently intended to make a supper of the bird, but the latter knew a thing or two itself, and, pouncing upon the bold intruder, pecked its eyes out. Having it at this disadvantage, the bird pecked it to death, and when the doctor returned soon after, the dead rat was found on the floor of the cage. Dr. Butler says he believes his to be the only white mocking bird in the country.

During a revival at a methodist church in Orlando, Fla., the other night quite a solemnly comic incident occurred. There is a certain dog in town who has been taught by his owner to kneel in the attitude of prayer when commanded by a snap of the owner's fingers. The dog followed a lady and gentleman into the church and insisted upon making himself at home around the altar, to the annoyance of those conducting the meeting. One of the congregation, noticing the unwelcome presence of the canine, rose from his seat and proceeded to conduct his dogship to the street. He was making slow progress in his efforts, and when about midway down the center aisle chirped and snapped his fingers at the animal, who deliberately turned round, placed his paws upon the end of a pew, and bowed his head as if in earnest prayer.

A Massachusetts Enoch Arden.

Aaron Harvey, a sea captain of Machias, Me., departed on a voyage in 1860, leaving at home a wife and five children. He has just returned after twenty-nine years' wandering in all parts of the earth. He finds his children grown up and married and his wife living with another husband.

[illegible] employment bureau [illegible] 415-28

WANTED—Competent [illegible] woman for family going to Calif[illegible] girls to cook in same place, $18; 6 for small [illegible] $20 to $30; 2 dining room girls for Beatrice, $18; 4 in city, $16; nurse girls; kitchen girls; $0 for general house work. Mrs. Brega, 314½ S. 15th. 417-29

[illegible] quire S. Katz 1316 Farnam.

FOR RENT ROOM[illegible]ISHED

FOR RENT—[illegible] two front; prices, [illegible] and [illegible]. [illegible] situated and comfortably furnished. 124 N. 16th st. 439-35*

WA[illegible] with the [illegible]