THE OMAHA DAILY BEE, SUNDAY, JULY 6, 1890,-SIXTEEN PAGES.

ONG OF THE DIVIDED SKIRT

An English Contemporary Immortalizes the Jenness-Miller Fad in Rhyme.

WOMEN COMING TO THE FRONT.

They Owe Their Position to Brains and Not to Chivalry-Men to Shake Shirts-American Manners Discussed.

> Pell Mall Budget. Yet a step, yet a step, fet a step on ward, into the meeting room Walked near a hundred. Foward, divided gown ome from all parts of town, nto the meeting room Walked near ahundred. Forward, divided gown ! 1 Vas there a single gown! Not, the' they felt abashed, Housewife and spinster, Theirs now to make reply, Theirs now to reason why Theirs now to come and try, How they might aid the cause, Down at Westminster.

Laughers to right of them, Chaffers to left of them, Jecrs full in front of them Volley'd and thunder'd. Seeing them cross the street, Bound for the safe retreat, There like with like to meet.

Nearly a hundred. Flash'd all their realy wit. Flash'd as they bravely hit At those who think it fit Women should wear their skirt Still undivided. Plunged into argument. Gave their disgust full vent, All those poor sisters Whe, on destruction bent, Would not be guided, But who quite safely might

Here be derided. Friends to the right of them, Friends to the left of them, Friends, too, before them, Cheered and applauded. Said they had done full well, Said they would yet compel Others to join and swell Gladly their numbers. Then they grew gay and pert, O'er the divided skirt,

Which thus they dauded. When will it end, this craze, Battling 'gninst skirts and stays! Some of us wonder'd. Women still wear draped gowns, Daring the angry frowns Of near a hundred.

Men to shake Shirts.

The shirt has come to stay, says the Boston Globe. A month ago it was regarded as a whim of the season, now it is established in favor and counted an indispensable feature of a well-dressed woman's wardrobe. Heretofore Dr. Mary Walker had sole claims on the stiff shirt bosom.

Later, came Mrs. Jeancite Thurber in her tweed cut-away coat jauntily but-toned over a waistcoat and soft-finished shirt, and from the date of American opera to the last gasp of the Italian achool she remained the one devotee of the feminine shirt in New York society. Now all the tailor-made girls in town are done up in still bosoms, standing collars and long cuffs, and the oldestablished shirtmakers have been called upon to make to measure the nether garment so long the undisputed property of men.

The result is a lady's shirt as snug fitting as a glove and as comfortable as a fichu, which under the lightest tailormade bodice does not show a crease. By means of darts the usual bagginess at the sides is done away with, and but for the drawstrings at the waist might be appropriated by the men. The most recent developments,

adapted for ladies' wear, is the washing silk in twills of the neatest design. They are made to fit like the linen ones, have

staide of a very limited class. The ... merican children, generally speaking, are the worst in the world, so far as politeness, deference and courtesy are concerned. A man may be a gentleman and his wife a lady, but it is not unusual to see their children displaying an astonishing lack of good breeding. The average American appears to think that a boy must necessarily be a ruffian or else forfeit his claim to manliness. American boys and girls are therefore allowed to run wild in the streets, pick up what acquaintances they please, the closer their resemblance to a horde of savages the more does the parental breast beave with pride. American independence, American go-aheadism, American ambition, are often mercly fine names usd to disguise American hoggishness. If, therefore, we would improve the manners of men and women we must begin by cultivating those of our children, and until the evil is corrected in the younger generation we may expect to witness the same marvellous exhibitions of vulgarity that have hith-erto appalled all civilized nations of the mimic

fact that good manners are not included

in the education of American children,

Jean Ingelow's Long Head.

Jean Ingelow has suffered such annoyance of late years from the constant and urgent applications of autograph collec-tors that she has at length decided upon a plan by which she hopes to satisfy them all and to serve a particular pri vate purpose of her own, says the Boston Journal. It certainly contains some elethis city: "CRAIG-Y-NOS CASTLE, YSTRADGYNments of originality and interest. She LAIS, SWANSEA VALLEY, South Wales, has been for a long time interested in se-June 3, 1890 .- Dear Harry: I suppose curing the necessary funds for restoring and repairing the old St. Lawrence you would like to hear a few words from your niece, so here goes. I am in the loveliest home you can imagine and am church at Evesham, England, of which her brother-in-law is rector. Believing having a perfectly delightful time. There that her many admirers, if they value her autograph highly, ought to be will-ing to pay something for them, especially are not many people here yet, but will be as soon as the London season is over. We do nothing but go to garden parties when the money is to be devoted to a tennis parties, dinner parties and all kinds of parties. Madain gave an awcharitable purpose, Miss Ingelow has made a large number of copies of fully swell dinner party last Friday her favorite poems, dating and signing night, at which your niece showed forth each with her name, and has placed them in bright, red silk and tulle and was imin the hands of her American publish-ers, Messrs, Roberts Brothers of Boston, mediately dubbed Mephisto. We give a to be sold at \$2 each to whom soever may 26th madam sings at Buckingham paldesire them. I looked over several o ace, London. I am to go, be presented to the queen, princes and princesses and these a few days since, and noticed in particular numerous copies of "When Sparrows Build." They are all copied neatly and with considerable care. Miss Ingelow wishes all autograph collectors to know that these manuscript poems may be obtained from the publishers at mond and I go, too. Then we go to Paris expressly for my benefit and anthe price fixed, and when this supply is exhausted she is willing and ready to other young American girl stopping here. We stay a week and then come back to the castle. The new theater (in She supply more on the same basis, states, moreover, that she will hereafter disregard all applications for her autothe eastle) opens in August. The prince graph.

Mr. Bush Was Sly.

and wife, and a lot of others. Irving "The presence of C. S. Bush, the wellopens with a speech; then comes a one known turfman of Louisiana, at the act operetta with Patti as the star, of Palmer house, reminds me of his exhibicourse; then a one-act piece called 'Husband in Clover,' with Hattie as the tion of diplomacy during the crowded times of the last republican convention," star and a real, live lord playing the op-posite part-Lord Spaulding. Think of remarked one of the regular boarders o that hotel to a Chicago Postman. "Bush was here long before the convention. He your niece playing before the prince and princess the third year on the stage. Mme. Path is wild for me to accept a had a comfortable room and as no one enjoys comfort more than he, Mr. Palmer London engagement and not go back was somewhat loth to mention to him next year, but I have not decided yet. that he would have to relinquish his Be good and you will be happy. That means write a long letter to your loving room, as no one could be allowed an entire room when it would hold a dozer persons. But Bush had to be told and niece. to Palmer's surprise he offered no objec IN SENATOR HEARST'S HOME. tion. 'That's all right,' he said, 'only let me retain a cot in the room and you Cream-White Satin Portieres Adorn Its Interior. Several exquisite pieces of artistic needle-work have been recently sent to can put in as many others as you like. And if you would like to have me do so I will get the Louisiana delegation to Washington from Baltimore that are come here, and you can give them my among the finest specimens of embroidroom and the room adjoining.' Palme ery ever executed in this city, says the Baltimore Sun. They consist of a liked. And so the delegation was duly assigned. But Bush showed no evidence number of portieres and upholstery pieces, and were ordered for one of the drawing-rooms in Senator George Hearst's new home in Washington. The of discomfort. Why? Because not a member of the delegation slept in the rooms. All of them were prominent personages, and there was not one that had material is all of cream-white satin. not more or less friends in Chicago whose hospitality he freely accepted, not

She has, RINGAMY'S SECRETARY. however, a subtle charm of manner,

wondrous grace and vivacity that supply many deficiences. So one off night Detroit Free Press: Mr. Johnson Ringamy, the author, sat in his library during Mme. Patti's engagement in Chigazing idly out of the window. The engo she took a book at Haverly's, where Miss Harvey was playing "The Little Tramp," The prima donna at view was very pleasant, and the early Little Tramp." The prima donna at once conceived a violent fancy for the morning sun brought out in strong relief the fresh greenness of the trees that now little actress, requesting an introduction had on their early spring suits of follage. in her box between the acts. She after-ward sent her a flattering letter, pro-Mr. Ringamy had been a busy man, but now if he had cared to take life easy, he senting her with a jewelled ring other tokens of admiration and esteem might have done so, for few books had which were duly chronicled in the Times. had the tremendous success of his latest Events which followed proved that all work. Me. Ringamy was thinking about this was not an advertising scheme on the this when the door opened and a tall inpart of Miss Harvey's manager, as was strongly suspected at the time. telligent looking young man entered Patti's professions of friendly interest from the study that communicated with were genuine and she is now enacting the role of a veritable fairy godmother the library. He placed on the table the bunch of opened letters he had in his to the poor but aspiring Little Tramp. hand, and, drawing up a chair, opened a

vey is but a mediocre actress.

Before Patti's departure from Chicago she arranged with Miss Harvey for an early visit to her castle in Wales, Someblank note book that had between the leaves a lead pencil sharpened at both thing over a month ago Miss Harvey ends. sailed away to enter a world whose de-lights she had never tasted, save in the "Good morning, Mr. Scriver," said the author, also hitching up his chair towards the table. He sighed as he did mimic splendor of a "Midsummer Night's Dream." As the letter which follows clearly shows, she is reveling in so, for the fair spring prospect from the library window was much more attractthe richest clover blossoms, hobnobbing ive than the task of answering at extenwith royalty and living in a world as bright and beautiful as awaits the butsive correspondence.

"Is there a large mail this morning, terfly released from its chrysalis shell. Seriver? "A good sized one, sir. Many of them Here is the letter written to her uncle, Harry Harvey, a prominent young man in social and business circles residing in however, ane notes asking for your auto-

graph. "Inclose stamp, do they?" "Most of them, sir; those that did not,

I threw in the waste basket,' "Quite right. And the autographs, you might write them this afternoon, if you have time." "I have already done so, sir. I flatter

myself that even your most intimate friend could not tell my version of your autograph from your own.1

As he said this the young man shoved towards the author a letter which he had written, and Mr. Ringamy looked at it critically.

"Very good, Seriver, very good indeed. In fact, if I were put on the witness-box I am not sure that I would be able to big garden party on the 14th and on the swear that that was not my signature. What's this you have said in the body of the letter about sentiment? Not make ing me write anything sentimental, I all the royal tribe. What do you think hope. Be careful, my boy, I don't want the newspapers to get hold of anything of that? I am having a white silk gown with a train a yard long made. On the 29th the duke of Westthat they could turn into ridicule. They are too apt to do that sort of thing if they get half a chance." minster gives a dinner at Rich-

"O, I think you will find it all right,' said the young man; still I thought it best to submit it to you before send ing it off. You see the lady who writes has been getting up a 'Ringamy Club' in Kalamazoo, and she asks and princess are to be here, the duke of Fife and wife, the duke of Westminster you to give her an autographic sentiment which they will cherish as the motto of the club. So I wrote the sen-tence, 'All classes of labor should have equal compensation.' If that won't do, I can change it." "Oh, that will do first rate-first

"Of course it is awful rot, but I

thought it would please the feminine mind.

"Awful what did you say, Mr.

Seriver?" "Woll, poppycock—if that expresses it better. Of course you don't believe any such nonsense as that," Mr. Johnson Ringamy frowned as he looked at his secretary.

"I don't think I understand you," he mid at last.

"Well, look here, Mr. Rigamy, speaking now, not as a paid servant to his master, but-"Now, Seriver, I won't have any talk like that. There is no master or ser-

vant idea between us. There oughtn't to be between anybody. All men are free and equal in this country." "They are in theory, and in my eye, ifI wanted to make it more expressive. "Seriver.I cannot congratulate you on

your expressive expressions, if I may your expressive expressions, if the most the postonice. We derive that the postonice of the

off, Mr. Ringamy. I have some private business to attend to." "When could you get back?" "I'll report to you on Thursday morn-

Very well then. Not later than Thurs-day. I think I'll take a couple of days off myself."

. . On Thursday morning Mr. Johnson Ringamy sat in his library looking out of the window, but the day was not as pleasant as when he last gazed at the hills, and the woods, and the green fields. A wild storm lashed the landscape and rattled the rain drops against the pane. Mr. Rigamy waited for some-time and then opened the study door and looked in. The little room was empty. He rang the bell and the trim servant girl appeared. 'Has Mr. Seriver come in yet?"

"No, sir, he haven't."

"Perhaps the rain has kept him."

"Mr. Seriver said that when you come back, sir, there was a letter on the table as was for you.

"Ah, so there is. Thank you, that will do. The author opened the letter and read

as follows: MT DEAR MR. RINGAMY. —Your arguments

Mr DEAR MR. RINGAMY.—Your arguments the other day fully convinced me that you were right and I am wrong ("Ah! I thought they would," murmared the author). I have therefore taken a stop toward patting your uncories into practice. The scheme is an old one in commercial life, but new in its present application, so much so that I fear that it will find no defenders except yourself, and I trast that now I am far away ("Dear me, whit does this mean?" cried the author) you will show any doubters that I acted on the prin-ciples that will govern the world when the ciples that will govern the world when the theories of "Gazing Upward" are put inte practice. For fear that all might not agree with you at present, I have taken the precau tion of going to that undiscovered country from whose bourse no extradition treaty forces the traveler to return—sunny Spain You said you could not tell my rendition of your signature from your own. Neither could the bank cashier. Fifty thousand dollars. Half the profits, you know. You can send future accumulations, for the book will continue to sell, to the address of

Post Restant, Madrid, Spain. Mr. Ringamy at once put the case in the hands of the detectives, where it

still remains.

THE ARIZONA RICKER.

Westward the Star of Empiropand So Forth.

Among the many good things in the last issue of the Arizona Kicker we extract the following, says the Detroit Free Press:

Our Gain,-Monday afternoon an Italian with a dancing bear struct, the town, and half an hour later Colonel Siderial Thompson, assistant register of deeds, awoke from a snooze he had been en joy-ing in an armchair in the Mighty West billiard parlors. When the colonel saw the bear dance he made up his boozy mind to have a waltz with him. His friends called him off, but he was pigheaded and obstinate and refused to stay off. He suddenly jumped in on the bear with a yell and a whoop, and being new to our ways the beast probably supposed himself attacked. At any rate he set to work with teeth and claws, and so used the colonel up in about three minutes that he died that night. The general versiet of the public is that his loss is our gain. He had no enterprise as a citizen, and as a man some of us would have had to plant him within a few weeks any how. Settled at Last.—As will be noticed

lsewhere in the regular court proceedings, the legal trouble between the editor of the Kicker and Prof. McCall has at last been settled and an amicable understanding arrived at. The professor came here about two years ago, and being in hard luck borrowed our only Sunday shirt and fifty cents in cash, and later on refused to either return the same or recognize our claim. We posted him as a dead beat and he sued us for \$50,000. We proved him a bigamist and he fired two shots at us in front of

the postoflice. We advised lynching,

He

to.

the

trouble



11

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a band down the front and a stiff collar with another to turn down over it.

Perhaps the comfort as well as the jauntiness of these shirts forms their chief recommendation; they allow perfect freedom of movement, they are cool. and always look neat and fresh. Not only are they seen on the prome

nade, under yachting, tennis and cycling jackets, but under well-fitting riding coats they are decidedly smart.

From all appearances society has adopted the shirt as a fashionable and feminine garment.

Brains Know No Sex.

It may or may not be true that the admission of women to a share in the intellectual training which has been monopolized by men is already begin-ning to bear fruit, says the New York World. At all events we are having remarkable illustrations of the mental activity and achievements of the sex.

The three most widely read novels of the last year were written by women, and women are bearing off a series of remarkable scholastic successes in the annexes of the universities. It has long been known that in the mixed schools. from the primary department to the high school, the girls are brighter and quicker than the boys. The masculine mind has comforted itself, however, by the reflection that it reaches maturity by slower steps than the feminine mind but that the higher work of the universities and colleges is beyond woman's horizon. But now this theory is greatly shattered by the fact that within a few days one young woman is Senior Wrangler at Cambridge, England; that another has taken first honors in the classical tripes and that another has won the Sargent prize at Harvard for the best metrical version of Horace. There is no longer occasion for the shibboleth of chivalry: "Place aux The dames are taking the Dames." places to which their abilities entitle

American Manners.

Why isit that foreigners who visit this country invariably return home pro-foundly shocked at the behavior of traveing Americans, whether they journey across the continent or simply board an L train to carry them from Central Park to the Battery? writes the Marchioness de Lanza in the New York Morning Journal. Is it that our code G etiquette, not to say ordi-

mary courtesy and decency, differs es-sentially from that which is cultivated and practiced among communities that rejoice in an older civilization, or are

we really an undisciplined set of boors? I think the characteristic ill-breeding that distinguishes many of our citizens is due to ignorance rather than a deliberate willingness to be inconsiderate and rude. That they are unpardonably impolite, however, is a fact that nobody will dispute. Watch the people who crowd and push and elbow right and left in all public conveyances. Hear them grumble and swear if everything is not precisely to their taste. Observe them in the hotel dining room struggling to reach this thing and that, and cram ming their food down their throats with a rapidity that causes their eyes to bulge and their faces to assume an apoplectic hue. Everybody wishes to be helped first. Each one individually desires the best place. Like herds of wild cattle, snorting, puffing, vociferating, they rush hither and thither, expending an amount of nervous force that, were it properly directed, would lead to pro-tigious results of achievement.

The cause of all this lies chiefly in the

a crowded room at the hotel. The resul was that Bush, who had, foreseen this state of things, had two rooms at his sole disposal and at a less cost than he had before paid for one.

being particularly desirous of sleeping in

Economic French Women.

A multitude of observers have noticed a vast difference in character between the French man and the French woman, says a writer in the Leisure Hour. So little does this difference appear to be est. related to the common distinctions of main sex that it has often been said that in France the woman is the man and the man the woman. Making allowance for absurd exaggeration, there is something to support the paradox. It is the disposition of the average French woman to take life much more seriously than the average French man; to realize and accept its obligations and duties in a nobler spirit of self-sacrifice and courage ous endeavor. Women of perverse na ture, and whom society has spoiled, still represent but a small minority of their ex in France. The majority, of whom the world knows very little and cares to know little, because they belong to the humdrum level of humanity, dowed with admirable qualities for fight-ing the battle of life. As married women they fight this battle so well that in numberless instances their clear-sightedness, economy and energy have saved their families from ruin. Their capacity for business and every kind of industry suited to their physical strength has without doubt caused a great deal to be lames expected of them which they might have escaped had they been otherwise constituted. Thus the wives of small tradesmen very frequently do all the bookkeeping in addition to their household duties; the wives of peasants work in the fields from sunrise to nightfall, and the wife of a mechanic or town laborer is expected to bring nearly as much money as himself to the house by dressmaking. artificial flowermaking, charing or some other occupation. But this is not all. It is upon his wife that the town workman relies when he is out of employment, With all women solicitude for their children is the great incentive to exertion. The Parisian workman often profits by the law of nature, and he would proba-bly be worse off if he had no family. It is no rare thing for a French beggar to urge as a reason for helping him that he has no wife to rely upon when he is out of employment.

PATH AND HER PROTEGE.

How the Diva Entertains an American Girl She Met in Chicago.

The old proverb that "it is better to be born lucky than rich" has had a striking

illustration in the career of Miss Hattie Harvey, the well known soubrette, who figured some three years ago as a professional roller-skater. Her next ven-ture was at McVicker's in "Midsummer Night's Dream," where she scored quite a success as Puck, writes a Dubuque, Ia., correspondent of the Chicago Times. Miss Harvey has pluck and ambition Harvey has pluck and ambition amounting almost to audacity. She fol-lowed up her advantage and secured a profitable engagement with Jarbeau. This ended in something of a row, the little soubrette declaring that Jarbeau was jealous of the showers of bouquets, the tremendous applause and other manifestations of admiration that were bestowed upon her. Then Miss Harvey conceived the idea society.

of a starring tour on her own account. "The Little Tramp," in which she played the title roll, was not a great success. The play had but meager merit, and, to tell the truth, Miss Har-

The shades of the embroidery silks are in harmony with the general coloring of hich is de igned in the styl room of the Louis XVI. period. The prevailing colors of the room are pink and green, with white and gold in the setting of the furniture, frescoes, mantels and cabinets. The colors are all of the most delicate tint, and with the soft glow of the walls, which are covered with pink brocade silk, the room reminds one of a dainty couch-shell or the heart of a pink-tinted rose. The larg-Finally, he saidpink-tinted rose. The door, which forms a entrance to the room the room, hung with one of the most elaborate of the set of embroidered satin portieres. On each the central design is a large basket filled with flowers and festconed with ribbons, all embroidered with reout markableart. From the sides of the basket long vines of leaves and flowers are trailing, and the design is surrounded by an oval ring of leaves and berries. The portieres are bordered with wide have read my book "Read it! why, hang it, I wrote it." "You wrote it! The dence you did. always thought I was the author ofstripes of fawn colored plush on "So you are. But didn't I take it all

HATTIE PATTI."

sides. On one of the smaller doors the portieres show the daintiest bit of coloring imaginable. The cream white ground is covered with garlands and ribbons in the pale pinks and greens. over the proof sheets with you. And and another set has varying tints of but vet you ask me if I have read it! one color, a silvery green and mounted with soft fringe to match. On another mean. door the portieres show a fanciful design, with a pink shell as a center piece. On each side of the shell are large cornucopia-shaped designs in pink, with green serpents twining about them, and breaking from the top. wide bay window is hung first with creamy curtains of Irish point lace, and over these are white satin portieres with stender vines of green and pink as a bor-der. The rest of the embroidery pieces at all. form coverings for the chairs and an eminently practical work. The na-tionalization of everything is not a matsofas. They are so fair and dainty that it would seem almost a ter of theory. The ideas advocated in pity to regard them as ordinary chairs that book, can be seen at work any time. Look at the army look at the postoffice." and sofas to be sat upon with impunity, but rather as works of art, as they really are. The white satin upholstery is set in bulk. Let's come down to practical details. Detail is the real test of any off to advantage by the carved gold setting and by the quaint shapes of the scheme. pieces of furniture. One of the pretti-est pieces is a long sola. It has emward.' Now, might I ask you how much this book has netted you up to date?" proidered upon the back a cornucopia full of flowers, and other designs in vines and wreaths. A pretty little sofa "Very well, then. Now let us look at the method by which that book was prohas a wheat design, and flowers and leaves, in various combinations, form the principal patterns in the other duced. You walked up and down this room with your hands behind your back pieces, covering large arm chairs, reand dictated chapter after chapter, and I sat at this table taking it all down in cepti a chairs, stools and recining chairs. The whole mass forms an array shorthand. of delicate coloring and finely wrought the air while I whacked it out on the typewriter." "I wish you wouldn't say 'whacked,' designs that cover the shimmering folds of satin with a network of flowers and fruit, which soothe the eye and at the

same time excite admiration. The floor is covered with a cream-colored velvet carpet, with a large oval ring in the center, surrounded by pink and green vines. The ceiling is a reproduction of this pattern in gold, pink and green. Fancy tables and corner cabinets in mother-of-pearl and white and gold carving, and the great mantel cabinet, with glittering sconces on on each side, form the principal ornamentation of the room. There are no duplicates in the embroidered pieces, which are the work of the Decorative Art Society of Baltimore. The room adjoining is the blue drawing room, in Louis XIV, style, with embroideries executed by the New York decorative art

A Notable Report.

"For disordered mensturation, anarmia and sterility, it may properly be termed a specific." Extract from Dr. W. P. Mason's report on the waters of Excelsior Springs Missouri.

"I was going to say that, speaking as us, and on several different occasions one reasonably sensible man to another, planned our assassination.

without any gammon about it, don't you Day before yesterday, while the think it is rank nonsense to say that one class of labor should be as well compenprofessor was laying for us with a shot gun at the postoffice, he was run over in sited as another. Honestly now?" The author sat back in his chair and $\hat{\mathbf{n}}$ stampede of mules. We were the first to reach him and render aid. He gazed across the table at his secretary. was carried to The Kicker office in an unconscious condition, and it was half "My dear Seriver, you can't really mean what you sny. You know that I hold that all classes of labor should have an hour before he came Mutual friends seized upon occasion to settle the exactly, the same compensation! The

and their efforts were successful. We miner the blacksmith, the preacher, the now desire to announce in italics that president, the postal clerk, the author, the professor is an honest, worthy genthe printer-yes, the man who sweeps tleman, possessed of a fine voice and well qualified to teach the divine art of the office, or who polishes boots, should each share alike, if this world music. On the other hand, he subwere what it should be-yes, what it will scribes for the Kicker, paying in adbe. Why, Scriver, you surely couldn't vance, of course, and advertises to the extent of \$24 per year.

Apply to the Coroner .- Just as our outside pages were going to press Judge Knight called at The Kicker office and invited us to ride out to Lone Tree with down in shorthand, and didn't I whack him in his horse and buggy, and half an it out on the typewriter, and didn't I go hour later we were there. The boys had preceded us, and we found them in a circle around "Dr. B. B. Belinger, late Oyes, quite right, I see what you of the Royal College of Medicine of Lon-Well, if you paid as much attendon-the only discoverer of a sure cure tion to the arguments as you did to the autography, I should think you would not ask if I really meant what I said in for consumption." The doctor has been with us about a month, claiming to cure almost everything on earth, but after his remedies had knocked over half a dozen "O, I suppose you meant it all right enough-in a way-in theory, perhaps, citizens the boys concluded that it was time for him to drop out. He refused to Hence a committee called and drop. "My dear sir, allow me to say that a asked him to take a walk. He had theory that is not practical is no theory taken the walk and stood on a barrel The great success of 'Gazing Up when we caught sight of him. There was a connection between the doctor's neck ward,' has been due to the fact that it is and a stout limb, and he was making a

speech. The doctor recognized us at once and besought us to explain to the crowd that he was in a hurry to leave the country. He couldn't fly, but he would do the 'O that's all right, looking at things next best thing. Although he had not advertised with us, and he had given all his job work to our cotem-Take this volume, 'Gazing Upporary, we could not refuse his request. As a personal favor to us the boys, after O, I don't know exactly. Somewhere in the neighborhood of \$100,000." letting him hang long enough to insure a good case of sore throat, cut him down give him a nip of whisky and advised him to go cast. He went. The last we saw of him he was making such time as no jack-rabbit in this country can ever hope to equal. Any one having any legal claim on 105 bottles of consumption cure, Then you went out and took together with a machine for making pills, two packs of cards and office furniture valued at \$3.25, will please apply to our worthy coroner. While Dr. Belinger Seriver. That twice you've used it." "All right, typographical error. For "whacked" read "manipulated., Then you still lives to the world at large, there is no doubt that he is dead to this community. looked over the type-written pages, and I erased and wrote in and finally got out a perfect copy. Now I worked just as hard-probably harder-than you did,

Announcement,

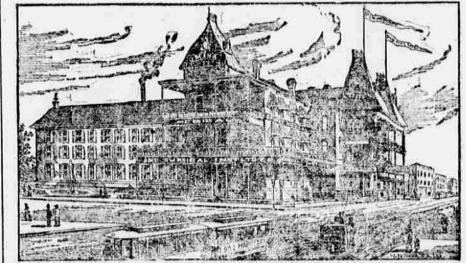
C. B. Moore & Co., have wan appointed Excelsior Springs Missouri.

Now it is said that Sadle Martinet will have is quite right that you should get \$100,theater next season. She may, but it is not likely.



DR. BAILEY, Dentist, Paxton Block, 16th and Farnam. Open evenings until 8 o'clock. Take elevator on 16th stract to third floor. Mention this paper.

The Omaha Medical and Surgical Institute



For the treatment of all CHRONIC AND SUBGICAL DISEASES. Frace, Applances for Deformilies, and Trusses. Bost Facilities, Apparatus and Remaining for DiseASES. For their entment of mil CHRONIC AND SUBGICAL DISEASES. Fraces, Appliances for Deformilies, An Trunser. Bast Facilities, Apparatus and Remedica for successful reminent of every form of diseaser puring Medical or Surgical Treatment. NINETY ROOMS FOR PATIENTS. Board moduttendance. He Accommodations West Write for circulars on Deformilies and Ences, Trunses, Club Feet, Curvatura's Spine, Piles, Tumors, (ancer, Criarri, Brouchills, Inhalation, Electricity, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Kidne Biddier, Eys Ear, Skin and Biood, and all surgical operations. Disteases, Club Feet, Curvatura's of Diseases of Women Free. We have hiely added a Lying-in Depirtment for Women suring Confinement (Stricty) Private). Only Reliable Medical Institute making a specialty of PRIVATE DISEASES. All Blood Diseases successfully trented. Syphilitic poison removed from the system without mercer new Restorative for theorem for Loss of Vital Power. Parties unable to visitus may be included a homel correspondence. All communications confidential. Medicine or Instrument; sent by mail or express, s curply packed, no marks to indicate contents are dender. One personal there we preferred. Call and commune at or send history of your case, and we will sent in plain wropper our BOOK TO MEN FIEE, opo Privat Special or Nervous Diseases, impolency, Syphills, Gleet and Varged on the question list Address

Omaha Medical and Surgical Institute, Corner 9th and Harney Sts., Omaha, Neb.



000, and that I should get \$15 a week. Come now, isn't it? Speaking as a man of common sense. "Speaking exactly in that way I say no, it is not right. If the world were rightly ruled the compensation of author and secretary would have been exactly

same." "O well, if you go so far as that," re-plied the secretary, "I have nothing more to say."

The author laughed and the two men bent their energies to the correspond ence. When the task was finished Scriver said: "I would like to get a couple of days

yet the success of that book was entirely

due to you, and not to me. Therefore it