

**Won His Bet.**

A bewildered-looking farmer stood in the center of Haymarket square Thursday looking at the trolley wire. The electric car came along and slowed up. They rang the bell and shouted at him and ordered him to move. He still kept looking at the wire and making inarticulate sounds with his lips.

"Get off the earth, you Jersey calf!" shouted the motorman.

The old man was fairly bumped by the slow-moving car before he moved. Then he jumped and said: "I did it, by thunder! Where's my money?"

He looked around cautiously and then he said: "You seen a red-faced feller with a white mustache waxed? I want him. He bet me \$5 I couldn't look at that ere wire three minutes and count 200. I've done it."

"Did you put up the money?"

"Sure," was the reply.

"Ding-dong," went the bell.—*Lewis-ton Journal.*

**Ships Have Ears.**

The Gate City, which arrived here on Monday from Savannah, is the first steamer going out of this port to be equipped with an aurophone, the new device for enabling the lookout to determine the direction of sounds at sea. The aurophone was tried on the way up, but little could be told about its utility owing to its being placed in a poor position. It consists of a brass box, which fits over the mast and which has projecting from each end a broad-mouthed funnel. From this box, close to the funnels, two tubes like ordinary speaking tubes lead down the mast and through the main deck to the deck below. Inside of the box there is a complex arrangement of diaphragms and sounding boards so placed, that a sound will enter only one of the tubes when it is passing through the funnel on the opposite side of the box. On the lower deck is an arrangement like an engine-room indicator, by which the box above may be turned around the mast, and directly under the indicator is a tell-tale compass. The man below places the tubes to his ears, where they are held in place by a cap. Unless the funnels above are pointing directly toward the sound which he wishes to locate he will hear it only faintly and in one ear, because one of the funnels being turned from the sound the tube opposite does not operate. He then turns the indicator in the direction from which the sound appears to come, and when the funnel is pointing directly at the sound it passes through the funnel and out of the other, putting both tubes in operation, and the operator hears the sound distinctly and in both ears at once. He then glances at the indicator and the point on the tell-tale at which it rests gives the exact bearing of the sound.—*Boston Transcript.*

We are all more or less familiar with that exasperating class of individuals who seem to feel that the simple common sense of the world is centered in themselves and that the rest of us are in need of guidance and direction in the simplest duties of life.

Mr. B— was a young man of this class. He was always painfully profuse in details regarding anything he wished done. He had a parrot, of which he was excessively fond, and when he was about to go abroad for a few months, leaving his bird behind, he bored and exasperated his family and friends with senseless details regarding the care of the parrot and his last words, screeched from the deck of the steamer that bore him away, were: "Hi, Jim!"

"What?" shouted the brother on the pier.

"Look out for my parrot!" came faintly over the water.

As if this was not enough he had no sooner reached Liverpool than he sent the following cablegram to his brother, who had assumed the charge of the parrot:

"Be sure and feed my parrot."

On receipt of this the infuriated brother cabled back at his brother's expense:

"I have fed her but she is hungry again. What shall I do next?"—*Harper's Magazine.*

**A ROMANCE FROM AFRICA.**

The story of a Treasure—Ingenious and May Be True.

Englishmen are predatory creatures, and the London papers do not hesitate to express annoyance because the expeditionary force recently sent against King Prempeh found at Coomassie only a meager number of gold ornaments, and hollow ones at that, says the New York Times. The value of the loot taken from the royal "palace" was only about £2,000 and made a poor showing when exhibited in London, as compared with the results of ore 'ous raids. Now a correspondent writing from Accra tells a story which if true—a very large "if"—will make the British officers wish they had not left the Ashanti capital quite so soon. He says: "Some years ago a slave girl of surpassing beauty—of the Ashanti type, being entitled—had the misfortune to attract the fickle fancy of a chief, whose head wife tolerated no rivalry. To reproach a husband is generally useless; in Coomassie it is dangerous. The lady, wise in her generation, forebore to risk her head, but sent for the executioner and caused the ears and lips of the too fascinating maiden to be removed, rendering her such an object as can only be seen in savage kingdoms. History does not say if the expedient answered the purpose of restoring the chief's wandering affections to their rightful owner, but the slave girl developed, not unnaturally, into a woman with an undying thirst for revenge. Lately she sought an audience with the governor, and she informed him that the real treasure of the Ashantis lies buried some fifty feet below the soil, in a disused shaft of a mine near Coomassie, and readily undertook to point out the spot. Digging is being vigorously carried on, already more than a fourth of the depth has been cleared, and should the treasure amount to anything like the rumored value, the cost of the expedition will be fully defrayed, making the Ashanti war a record one, as not only bloodless, but free of cost."

**Lively French Town.**

The record for quickly increasing population, as shown by the recent census, says a Paris correspondent, certainly belongs to Roubaix. In 1890 the population of this town was 8,302; at the taking of the last census it was 114,917, of which 53,075 were Belgians. Of this increase 61,600 were immigrants, while the remaining 53,075 were due to the excess of births over deaths. There is certainly no other town in France where the population has increased so rapidly. The rate of increase is ten times that of the rest of France and three times that of Paris.

**Youngest School Teacher.**

The youngest school teacher in the United States is 11 years old. At the examination he secured a first-grade certificate and finished his papers before many of the older teachers. His name is Marion Glasgow, and of course he lives in Ohio.

**Didn't Care for Much Dress.**

Mr. Uptown is the husband of a very fashionable and dressy wife, and not long ago he was talking with a stranger about women's clothes at a swell reception up in Harlem.

"Plenty of handsome women here to-night," ventured the stranger.

"Yes," said Mr. Uptown blandly.

"Married?" queried the stranger.

"Yes; my wife is here to-night."

"I'm married, too, but my wife seldom goes out. She doesn't care much for dress. Does yours?"

"Well," replied Uptown, with some hesitation, "I don't really know whether she cares much for dress, but I'm pretty sure she doesn't care for much dress; but you can judge for yourself. There she comes now."

Mrs. Uptown, who is stylish to the backbone, swept by, and the stranger changed the conversation.—*Texas Siftings.*

**A Bad Break.**

Jones—A man in Boston in his hurry to assist a fainting lady got a bottle of mucilage instead of camphor and bathed her face with it.

Smith—He did, eh. Well he must have been a good deal stuck up with his attention.

**LADIES**

Do you know where

**PALACE BEAUTIFUL**

Is? Well, it is the place to get a

A GOOD SHAMPOO

or your

HAIR SINGED AND TREATED.

This eradicates dandruff and will make your hair SOFT and GLOSSY. It is the place to get a good MASSAGE to keep your skin soft and white. Also BODY MASSAGE and VAPOR BATHS to build you up and clear your skin this time of the year. MANICURE and MASSAGE for the hands, to shape the nails and make the hand soft and white. The FACE BLEACHED, FRECKLES and PIMPLES removed, leaving the skin clear, soft and white. The hair dressed and beautified or powdered for parties.

The best line of Switches, Curls and Bangs, Toilet Waters, Perfumes, Triple Extracts, Powder, Hair Tonics, Soap, Hairpins, real Shell Ornaments, Combs, etc. Wigs, Switches, Curls or anything of the kind made to order.

Near Lansing Theatre.

121 so 13th St

ELECTRIC WIRING, REPAIR WORK, SUPPLIES, HOUSE BELLS, ELECTRIC GAS LIGHTING, BURGLAR ALARMS, DECORATIVE AND DISPLAY LIGHTING.

**HENRY C. MARRINER,**

**Electrical Contractor and Jobber**

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Lincoln.

**ROY'S DRUG STORE**

Corner Tenth and P Streets.

**The Largest Drug Store  
The Smallest Prices.**

In addition to drugs and prescription work we carry a large line of stationery, tablets, garden seeds, paints, etc.

**(First publication June 19)  
NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**

In the county court of Lancaster county, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of Moshier T. Green, deceased. To the creditors of said estate:

You are hereby notified that I will sit at the county court room in Lincoln, in said county, on the 15th day of October, 1897, and again on the 15th day of January, 1898, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is six months from the 15th day of July, A. D. 1897, and the time limited for the payment of debts is one year from the 15th day of July, A. D. 1897.

Notice of this proceeding is ordered published four weeks successively in *The Courier*, a weekly newspaper published in this state.

Witness my hand and the seal of said county court this 2nd day of June, 1897.

[SEAL] S. T. COCHRAN,  
County Judge.  
By D. L. LOVE, Clerk.

**(First Publication June 26)****NOTICE OF INCORPORATION OF  
UNION FUEL COMPANY.**

Whom It May Concern— Notice is hereby given that on the 18th day of June, 1897, the Union Fuel Company adopted and filed articles of incorporation which provide:

1. The name of said corporation shall be the Union Fuel Company.

2. That the principal place of transacting its business shall be in the city of Lincoln, in Lancaster county, State of Nebraska.

3. That the general nature of the business to be transacted shall be that of buying and selling at wholesale and at retail, hard and soft coals, coke, wood, kindling and the like.

4. That the amount of capital stock authorized shall be \$5,000, all of which shall be fully paid up before the commencement of business by said corporation.

5. That said corporation shall commence to do business on the first day of

June, 1897, and continue for a period of twenty five years unless dissolved by law or by a majority vote of all stockholders.

6. That the highest amount of indebtedness or liability of which the corporation shall at any one time shall subject itself shall not exceed two-thirds of the paid in capital stock.

7. That the affairs of said corporation shall be managed by a board of directors not less than three in number and from whose number a president and secretary and treasurer shall be chosen.

Lincoln, Neb., June 17, 1897.  
**UNION FUEL COMPANY,**  
By C. P. A. Clough,  
its president,  
Lewis W. Marshall,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

**AMERICAN EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK,  
LINCOLN, NEB.**

I. M. RAYMOND, A. J. SAWYER,  
President. Vice president  
S. H. BURNHAM, D. G. WING,  
Cashier. Ass't Cashier.

CAPITAL \$250,000. SURPLUS \$25,000

Directors—I. M. Raymond, S. H. Burnham, C. G. Dawes, A. J. Sawyer, Lewis Gregory, N. Z. Snel, G. M. Lambertson, D. G. Wing, S. W. Burnham.

**\$5,000**

Worth of millinery  
bought and to be sold  
at one quarter the regular  
price during June.

**W. WILLIAMS**