

THE UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

Would call the attention of all who desire a musical education to the unequalled facilities offered at this school.

WILLARD KIMBALL, Director.

THE SWALLOW HOLE.

KATHARINE M. MELICK.

A little square of barbed-wire fence stretched about four leaning posts that marked the corners. The three drooping wires are blackened with rust. The posts are charred with the breath of many prairie fires that have swept over the old pasture. The little enclosure, alone on the bare expanse of the prairie, suggests the square fence of a cemetery lot. The resemblance is increased by the slight elevation of the grey mass in the center,—a strange, miry spot, outlined by a lighter ridge of clay. It is like the grim, ugly ghost of a grave. It is the swallow-hole.

Cut down the tallest sunflower that grows by the fence over the hill, and bring it to the swallow-hole. Plant it inside the grey ridge, and watch it sink slowly, slowly down in the thick mire. Not a ripple breaks the dark surface. There is only a slow engulfing of leaf and stem and flower, until the last bright yellow head is swallowed up. Not a quiver tells of the lost brightness of yellow gold and dark, rich green. It has gone down into a sluggish embrace that holds it with heavy, clinging, relentless grasp. Who can tell what more that grim grasp holds? The swallow-hole is a grave always open.

There is a story that the Indians used to tell of the swallow-hole. It was told to the owner of the pasture, thirty years ago, when he followed a great herd of cattle that moved all day long over the unbroken plains, and camped under the wide sky at night. One morning when they had camped under the slope where the fence and the sunflower stand today, they woke to find a young white heifer missing from the herd. There had been no coyote or Indian near. The watch had been unbroken. There had been only a lowing at early dawn, when it was yet dark,—a lowing as when one restless beast thrusts his horns against another and will not be still. Then there was a longer fiercer cry that sounded like a wail. But when the watch went through the herd, the great forms lay silent. Heavy breathing sounded. Only on one side several cows stood, or half rose, kneeling on the sod, and looked in a frightened way at a dark, muddy pool. But an old Indian who went with the men told them, next day, that the witch of the swallow-hole had the white heifer.

"The witch of the swallow-hole?" said the young drover,—he was the youngest of them all. Then the old guide told them the story of the cannibal witch. She lived in the mountains where the sun went into the sea, and she followed after two sisters from sunrise to sunset. When the great sun drew near her mountains, her breath grew light, and her footsteps fleet. Then the elder sister looked back and saw the breath of the witch curl up like smoke, and her cruel teeth gleam. And she snatched a comb of tortoise shell from her hair, and threw it on the ground behind her. Then the earth clung like wax to the feet of the witch, and it held her and

drew her down as far as from the sea in the West to the sea in the great East. And she sits there, blowing her thin breath up into the well. And every living thing, bird or beast or flower, that comes to the swallow-hole goes down, down, to where she sits.

The young drover listened to the tale, and laughed. But he went to the pool with the others, and watched the old Indian tie a stone to a long lasso rope that was worn with use. He dropped it over the edge, in the clayey mire. The stone went quietly down, and the rope sank lower and lower. The coil unrolled, little by little. They watched it slip down, and down. Then it was gone—swallowed up—nowhere.

"No use to look for the white cow," they said.

And the young drover stood looking down into the impenetrable depths, silent. The bottomless pool had a fascination for him. More than in the long, smooth stretch of prairie, the swift heels of flying antelope, and the tracks of great herds of buffalo, the spirit of the plains was there,—a wild, fierce, untamed, unwritten breath of Ishmael.

RANDOM REFLECTIONS.

When a woman wants to get even with a man she marries him,

If every woman were given her choice between being handsome and talented, we should have very few talented women.

There may be some Heaven-sent geniuses who can make others feel without themselves having felt and suffered, but they are rare. The most of those who attempt it only succeed in making others suffer.—Will S. Gridley, in the August "New Lippincott."

With Malice Aforethought.

Phoe—What makes you think you can break the will?

Brief—What makes me think so? Why, I drew it up!—Town Topics.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to this institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 6,689 A, the Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

Do you get your Courier regularly? Please compare address. If incorrect, please send right address to Courier office. Do this this week.

To clubs of ten taking The Courier the annual subscription price is seventy five cents (75 cents). Regular subscription price—one dollar per year

People Have No Trouble

In getting what they want at the

Good Luck Grocery.

C. M. SEITZ, 1107 O street, Telephone 628

First Pub. July 14, 1900—4

Notice to Creditors.

In the county court of Lancaster county, Nebraska.

In the Matter of the Estate of Richard P. R. Millar, deceased.

To The Creditors Of Said Estate:

You are hereby notified that the county judge will sit at the county court room in Lincoln, in said county, on the 15th day of November, 1900, and again on the 15th day of February, 1901, 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 August, 1900, and the time limited for the payment of debts is one year from the 15th day of August, 1900.

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

Witness my hand and the seal of said county court this 2d day of July, 1900.

(SEAL) FRANK R. WATERS, County Judge.

By WALTER A. LEESE, Clerk County Court.

(First Pub. July 14, -3)

Notice of Final Report—E 703.

In the County Court of Lancaster County, Nebraska:

In Re Estate of Edward Paul Cagney, deceased.

The state of Nebraska to all persons interested in said estate and to all creditors, heirs or next of kin of the said Edward Paul Cagney, deceased.

Take notice that Mary Fitzgerald has filed a final report of her acts and doings as administratrix with the will annexed of said estate and a petition for adjustment of her accounts and it has been ordered that said matter be set for hearing on the 4th day of August, 1900, before said county court, in the court house at Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., at which time any person interested may appear and contest the same; and notice of this proceeding is ordered published for three weeks consecutively in The Courier, of Lincoln, a weekly newspaper of general circulation in Lancaster county, Nebraska.

Witness my hand, and the seal of said county court, at Lincoln, this 9th day of July, 1900.

(SEAL) FRANK R. WATERS, County Judge.

By WALTER A. LEESE, Clerk County Court.

[First Pub. July 21--4]

Notice to Creditors.—E 1465.

In the county court of Lancaster county, Nebraska.

In the matter of the estate of Nathaniel Leech, deceased.

To the Creditors of Said Estate:

You are hereby notified, that the county Judge will sit at the county court room in Lincoln, in said county, on the 1st day of December 1900, and again on the 1st day of March, 1901, 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 1st day of September, 1900, and the time limited for the payment of debts is one year from the 1st day of September, 1900.

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

Witness my hand and the seal of said county court this 14th day of July, 1900.

(SEAL) FRANK R. WATERS, County Judge.

By WALTER A. LEESE, Clerk County Court.

**CHEAP EXCURSION RATES
TO COLORADO.**

On June 21, July 7, 8, 9, 10 and 18 and Aug. 2, tickets from points west of Missouri River, and east of Colby, Kansas, to Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Pueblo, Salt Lake city, and Ogden, Utah, and return, will be sold by the

**GREAT
ROCK ISLAND
ROUTE.**

—At rate of—

ONE REGULAR FARE PLUS \$2.00 FOR ROUND TRIP

RETURN LIMIT OCT. 31, 1900

BEST LINE TO DENVER

**ONLY DIRECT LINE TO COLORADO
SPRINGS AND MANITOU.**

Take advantage of these cheap rates and spend your vacation in Colorado. Sleeping Car Reservations may be made now for any of the excursions. Write for full information and the beautiful book, **Colorado the Magnificent**,—sent free.

E. W. THOMPSON, A. G. P.
Topeka, Kan.
JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. P. A.
Chicago, Ill.

All Delinquent

Subscriptions to

..The Courier..

After the first of July.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md. Subscriptions to The Patent Record \$1.00 per annum.

\$1.50.