

were so cut and lame that they could not get away without the aid of the physician. He was called by the good prohibitionists who delighted in the work of destruction. Now the proprietor says he has a good case against the insurrectionists and they put up the claim that they can make him plenty of trouble for selling liquors illegally.

Marring the tranquility of Ord, a school and municipal fight is in progress—a difference between the city council and the school trustees over license money. It is predicted that before the end is reached the courts will have to take the matter in hand. Meanwhile, since the districts of school and city are identical the quarrel is characterized as that of a man fighting himself. The school authorities claim a right to all the license money except that of drays and this they concede to the city on the ground that its legality is doubtful. Owing to this doubt the city lords are not disposed to be placated by this offering.

In the county of Platte resides a little Russian boy, who has shown himself to be uncommonly bright. He has been in this country only three years and yet in that time he has learned the language better than many of his fellow countrymen who have been here nearly all their lives. Recently his school was put to an examination, the usual mid-winter examination, and he got along pretty well with most of the questions. Finally he came to a couple which were more than he could handle. Rather than give up he wrote out answers in Russian and had his teacher going south when she came to his paper. Meanwhile he had had time to study up on the questions and when the teacher called him to her he was able to translate his answers correctly. But in addition to his cleverness he possesses a conscience, and when he came to think about it he confessed his little scheme to his teacher and stood marked back on the two questions, where he belonged.

Nothing is as good as nerve. An aged gentleman in Grand Island who was hard of hearing recently lent his ear to a divorce case which was on trial. He was greatly annoyed that the tremulous, tearful lady on the stand did not talk with sufficient force of lung. In the midst of her testimony he spoke up brusquely to the court: "Your honor, we can't hear." To the immense amazement of the court rounders who knew better the old gentleman was properly rebuked with "Nobody knows that it is your business to hear."

Two horses died a unique death near St. Paul the other evening when the weather was piercing cold. Two young men were driving them home and in the darkness they could not see the road, so allowed the horses to follow it as best they might. In the course of their travels they were obliged to cross the Loup river. The bridge being in a state of dismantlement for the sake of repairs they had to cross the river on the ice. The horses got out of the path and the first the drivers realized of it was when with a splash the animals went into the water. By only the quickest movements they saved the rig. The opening was where ice cutters had been at work. Unable to get the horses out, the young men started for help. When they returned a little while afterward one animal was frozen to death in the water and the other was dying.

A miniature oil boom has started up in Sarpy county two miles south and west of South Omaha. U. S. Town, a barber of South Omaha, is at the bottom of it. Recently he bored a sixty-five foot well on his three acre tract and up rose an oil scum on the water. It kept coming and he forthwith took after some oil experts and getting them out there, they pronounced the opinion that an oil vein of good dimensions existed somewhere thereabouts. This was very good news to the people surrounding and they all remembered the oil that floated on the creek nearby most of the time. Investigations are still in

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The beautiful and substantial structure that is being erected at the corner of Thirteenth and N streets, to be known as the Fraternity building, will be an important permanent addition to the business blocks of our city. The building covers 50x142 feet, and is built of cut stone, pressed, and rock-faced brick. It is owned jointly by A. O. Faulkner, M. D., and W. E. Sharp. The entire building will be occupied by offices, except the top floor, which will be a beautiful lodge room, with every convenience in the way of reception rooms, banquet room, and kitchen.

The Woodman Accident Association has leased a space on the second floor, 50x100 feet, and the Columbia Fire Insurance Company has secured offices on the first floor.

The attractive architecture of the building reflects great credit upon the architect, J. H. Craddock. Mr. Craddock is one of the oldest architects in the city, being actually engaged here in this business since 1888, the plans for many of the best buildings in the city and state having been furnished by him. He has furnished the plans for many fine residences here in the past few months, some of which are just being completed; among others are those of Dr. A. O. Faulkner, Will Love, William Dorgan, W. E. Jackway and Frank Eager. He is now working on plans for many new residences to be built in the spring; among others those of C. E. Spangler, W. E. Sharp, Mrs. Harris, N. L. Williams and L. J. Herzog.

Mr. Craddock has recently returned from New York, where he spent considerable time in studying the most recent developments in his line of business.

progress and the hope is that riches will soon be spouting up in emulation of the Texas fields.

Sioux Falls, in South Dakota, is not far from Nebraska and it boasts the possession of a citizen whose abdominal organs are wondrously sensitive to the presence of certain metals and oil. A number of years ago he was cruelly mutilated in machinery which nearly dismembered him. Since that time he is seized with griping pains in his stomach and bowels when he approaches iron, oil, coal, gold and silver. He claims ability to detect the presence of these things even underground and is now in Kentucky locating oil wells for a syndicate which has faith in him. His name is Johnson, and, as is usual with people of his foresight and detective abilities, he is a stranger to wealth.

Who has not often wondered whence the honored and flourishing town of Wahoo derived its name? Some little information on the subject has been issued to an inquiring world by a Wahoo paper in answer to an inquiry of a match making company of St. Louis. This company wrote the query inasmuch as it is about to turn out a brand of matches calculated to entrap the western trade. Wahoo is the name that was chosen as an inducement to buyers. The idea in learning the derivation of the word is to be sure that the design to be made for the boxes is not inappropriate. The Wahoo Wasp burrows down into the history of the state and finds that the site of Wahoo was occupied long ago by the Otoe Indians as part of their territory south of the Platte. The creek that runs its stately course through the purlieus of the city, known as Wahoo creek, was once noted for a plant called Enonmus

or medicine plant much used among the red men. Translated it means "burning bush." The Indians took a fancy to the locality because of the medicine weed and lived there in considerable numbers. From their point of view the place was not very bluff and putting that idea into one word

they called the site Pahoo and the whites chose to substitute a W for a P. J. R. Lee, of Brownlee, adds a little more light by saying that Wahoo creek was named from a round bluff near Ithaca called Pawhoo and that after this had degenerated to "Wahoo" the town took it.

Saunders county has outgrown its courthouse and a great clamor is rising to the effect that a new one is the only way out of a tight situation. So really tight is the building that it is said officers who must enter the vaults have been of necessity the slimmest to be found, in recent years, owing to the vast up-piling of books and records. The county judge, county superintendent and county attorney, it is said, have been crowded out these many years and have had to conduct their business on the peripatetic plan. For twenty-eight years the present structure has stood and it is urged that with the great prosperity of the county the expense of a new one can be easily stood.

On the scroll of absent minded people the name of Major Lieben of Omaha should stand well to the front. It is told of him that he recently invested \$565.10 in a dozen bananas. This is how it happened. He observed on a corner the portly figure of a son of Italy croaking the merits of his bananas, displayed on a little hand cart. The major felt his appetite for the fruit take a sudden leap. To get at the coin with which to pay for a dozen at the rate of ten cents per, he laid on the cart a neat wallet in which was held

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