**Two Omaha Men Divide a "Pot" of $12,500.**

Yesterday evening a *Bee* reporter had the pleasure of meeting the two happiest men in Omaha. It was at the restaurant and saloon of F. Poppendick, at the corner of Howard and Thirteenth Sts. Mirth and merriment were the order of the day and on making inquiry it was ascertained that William Poppendick, the genial host of the saloon, and Robert Price, wholesale butcher, of Tenth Street, were the joint winners of a fourth share of the third capital prize of $50,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery. 21,301 was the lucky number and was one of the four purchased by the gentlemen named for $20. On receiving the list of winning numbers the ticket was at once placed in the hands of the First National Bank and yesterday the full amount of the prize, less a small sum for collection, was paid over by the bank to Mr. Poppendick and the "pot" duly divided with his pard. "No," said Mr. Poppendick, "the money was not here for Christmas, but I ain't kicking about that, it was welcome just the same and will be a good start for the new year. Ever speculated before—well, not much. I have invested $8 in the lottery on previous occasions but never drew anything." Mr. Poppendick came to this city from Topeka some seven months ago and is well known as a saloon man all over Kansas. Mr. Price has been in business in Omaha for a considerable time. Both gentlemen have received the congratulations of hosts of friends.—*Omaha* (Neb.) *Bee*, Dec. 29.

## CHINESE COGNOMENS.

**Peculiar Names of the Natives of the Celestial Kingdom.**

"The names of Chinamen translated into English," said a laundryman the other day, "sound and look ridiculous, and afford no idea whatever of their real meaning. In the celestial kingdom a family name is carried around for thousands of years, through one hundred generations. It can be spelled only phonetically in any other language. A few of the most common family names are Fung, Hing, Hop, Lee, Lum, Mong, Sing, Sang, Tong and Wah. To these are added surnames equivalent to the English John, Thomas and so on, but, unlike these surnames, they are in every instance descriptive of some trait or custom, or perpetuate some deed or some even in the family history. There are in the Chinese empire not over one thousand different family names, while in the United States there are, in a population not one-tenth as great, forty thousand distinct family names, and five thousand surnames, nearly all of them purely arbitrary.

"The family name of a Mongolian may sometimes convey a ludicrous meaning. For instance, Fung means the 'worshiper of the divine chopstick.' Gee means bandy-legged, and, therefore, Fung Gee means 'the bandy-legged worshiper of the divine chopstick.' Gung means a lover of rats, and the original meaning of a family name will not infrequently become gradually broadened in its implication, so that Fung Gung means, in popular estimation, a fat rat-eater. Hing is a family name that signifies cross-eyed, and Hing Fung in his own country would become a cross-eyed worshiper of the divine chopstick. Of course the original Mr. Hing was afflicted with strabismus, but the blow falls heavily on the descendants who are not cross-eyed. Hop expresses the idea of a bold, bad man, a pirate in bygone days, perhaps, or a money-changer, and Han means pink-cheeked; so you have Hop Han as the pink-cheeked pirate of the Chinese main. Lee, one of the most common family names, means a musician, one who plays on the bazoo, and Sun means a rough fellow, one untamed. In other words, Sun-Lee, or Lee Sun, can, with perfect propriety, be addressed as the wild Mongolian bazoo player.

"But the funniest combination I ever knew," said the washerman, sinking his falsetto voice into a whisper that his partner, who was drying shirts in the other room, might not hear him, "was Yung Fung Lung." Yung means cueless—bald head. Fung is a numeral for three thousand, referring probably to the date of the origin of the Yung family. Lung means one having deformed feet covered with corns or warts, an infliction quite common among the lower classes of Chinamen. Join the three names together, and see what a nice thing you have. The bald-headed one with three thousand corns on his feet, that is the literal translation. Lee, as I told you, means musician, and Tong expresses the idea of a large mouth, literally big and ugly-featured, and Tong Lee is therefore more accurately referred to as the loud-mouthed blower on the bold bazoo.

"Many Chinese family names express sentiment such as Was, 'gentle lover;' Foy, 'rice-eater full of joy;' Lum, 'brave hunter;' Mon, Mum, Mun or Mong, 'celestial comforter' (akin to priest); Wing, 'soft-eyed opium guzzler;' Yik, 'piggie,' and Won, 'mandarin.' Tsi, Kahi and Ssoraki are royal names."—*Baltimore American.*

—At a dinner not long ago one of the guests remarked that Bavarian horses were celebrated for their general worthless. He said that a dealer sold one to a German officer during the Franco-Prussian war, and warranted him to be a good war horse. The soldier came back afterwards in a towering passion and said he had been swindled. "And how?" said the dealer. "Why, there is not a bit of 'go' in him, and yet you warranted him as a good war horse." "Yes, I did, and, by George! he is a good war horse. He'd sooner die than run!"—*Exchange.*

## "A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—The Thistle is "For Sale." She will get no Vounteer to buy her, as when she was for sail, she let the Volunteer go by her. Next!—*Folio.*

—"I leave Paris to-day; what can I buy as a memento?" asked a tourist of a friend. "How would a Paris leave button do?" was the reply.—*Texas Siftings.*

—Magistrate—"If I discharge you this time, Uncle Rastus, what will you do?" Uncle Rastus—"Well, yo' honar, ef yo' discha'ges me, I spect I'll go off."—*Harper's Bazar.*

—Old man (looking out of the window)—"What is that Nero is shaking with his teeth?" Daughter—"Heavens, papa, it looks like a piece of young Mr. Sampson's trousers!"—*N. Y. Sun.*

—Too Bad, Ain't It?—

The mother-in-law and toothache
Are painful in the jaw,
But Fate has willed it that you can
Not pull your mother-in-law.

—Old Lady (coming to New York)—"Conductor, there ain't going to be a collision, I hope?" Conductor—"I hope not." Old Lady—"I want you to be very keerful. I've got four dozen eggs in this basket."—*N. Y. Age.*

—A particular old gentleman, pulling some thing out of his soup that should not have been included among the other ingredients, thus addressed his cook: "Josephine, I am much obliged for your thoughtfulness, but next time kindly give it to me in a locket."

—"Once when I was in danger from a Jersey bull," said he, "I sat down and stared him full in the face." "How did it answer?" queried the breathless bystanders. "Excellent! The Jersey didn't offer to touch me." "Very remarkable, very curious. How do you account for it?" "Well, sometimes I've thought it was because I sat down on the top branch of a very tall tree," said he.

—An artist who has lately returned from study in Paris declares that in art, as in many other branches of knowledge, instruction can be obtained in this country as satisfactorily as abroad. The Parisian studios are most unpleasant places for work, much crowded and filled with unventilated air that is almost insupportable. Criticism from the best professors is the same in both countries.

—Robinson—"How did Dasher get along with his California land speculation?" Jones—"Oh, first rate. He bought a ranch near Los Angeles for $20,000 and sold it next day for $10,000." Robinson—"Well, I don't call that doing first rate." Jones—"Oh, you don't know Dasher. He's a Napoleon he is. He bought on thirty days' credit and sold for cash and got out of the country before they got on to his methods."—*Detroit Free Press.*

—The wife of Senator Ingalls is said to be a hard political student, despite the cares of a large and growing family.

—"Jermantfakturbolagsforsjalningsmagagin" in Swedish means in English, "The Iron Manufacturing company's sale shop."

—The Prince of Naples who has just come of age, has received the order of the Golden Fleece from the Emperor of Austria and the Black Eagle from the German Emperor. It is suggested that, in view of the close friendship between Italy and England, he ought to be invested with the Garter



New tins should be set over the fire with boiling water in them for several hours before food is put into them.



Henry Leget, a barber at Haddonfield, N. J., who deserted from the German army a year ago, has fallen heir to $215,000.



One pint (heaped) of granulated sugar weighs fourteen ounces.



The scarcity of potatoes in this country has forced Eastern merchants to send to Europe for a supply.



One tablespoonful (well rounded) of soft butter weighs one ounce.



Many nuggets of gold have been drawn up from a well at De Witt, Neb.



Two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar or flour weigh one ounce.