State Historical Soci

THE WAYNE HERALD.

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A STRINGENT FOOD LAW.

Prohibits the Use of Arsenic or Alum in all Articles of Diet.

The law enacted by the Missouri legislature, a copy of which was recently published in our colums, and which prohibits the manufacture or sale of any article intended for food or to be used in the preparation of food, which contains alum, arsenic, ammonia, etc., places that state in the lead in the matter of sanitary legislation.

Laws restricting the use of alum in bread have been in force in England, Germany and France for many years. In this country, in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio, Kentucky and several other states, direct legislation in reference to the sale of alum baking powders has also been effected. In several of these states their sale is prohibited unless they are branded to show that they contain alum, and in the District of Columbia, under the laws of Congress, the sale of bread containing alum has been made illegal.

Following are the names of some of the brands of baking powder sold in this vicinity which are shown by recent analysis to contaim alum. Housekeepers and grocers should cut the list out and keep it for reference.

Baking Powders Containing Alum:

K C ..... Contains Alum
Manf. by Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago.
MANHATTAN ..... Contains Alum
Manf. by Hewson Chem. Co., Kansas City.
C. P. ..... Contains Alum
Manf. by Allen Bros. Co., Omaha.
GERMAN ..... Contains Alum
Manf. by Consolidated Coffee Co., Omaha.
CALUMET ..... Contains Alum
Manf. by Calumet B. P. Co., Chicago.
BON BON ..... Contain Alum
Manf. by Grant Chem. Co., Chicago.
CLIMAX ..... Contains Alum
Manf. by Climax B. P. Co., Indianapolis.
KENTON ..... Contains Alum
Manf. by Potter Parlin Co., Cincinnati.
JACK FROST ..... Contains Alum
Manf. by Bain & Chap. Mfg. Co., St. Louis.
ROCKET ..... Contains Alum
Manf. by Sherman Bros. & Co., Chicago.
THREE MEALS ..... Contains Alum
Manf. by Ridgeour B. G. Co., Kansas City.

In addition to these, many grocers sell what they call their own private or special brand. These powders are put up for the grocer, and his name put upon the labels by manufacturers of alum powders. The manufacturers, it is said, find their efforts to market their goods in this way greatly aided by the ambition of the grocer to sell a powder with his own name upon the label, especially as he can make an abnormal profit upon it. Many grocers, doubtless, do not know that the powders they are thus pushing are alum powders, the sale of which would be a misdemeanor under the law referred to.

It is quite impossible to give the names of all the alum baking powders. They are constantly appearing in all sorts of disguises, under different names and at all kinds of prices, even as low as five and ten cents a pound. They can be avoided, however, by the housekeeper who will bear in mind that all baking powders sold at twenty-five cents or less per pound are liable to contain alum, as pure cream of tartar powders cannot be produced at anything like this price.

ELI JONES' LIVERY.

That a fire is sometimes a good thing is strikingly demonstrated by the large and handsome brick livery that replaces the old frame building of Eli Jones which was destroyed by fire in July. The new barn which is the largest and best equipped in North Nebraska, is constructed of brick, 60x100 feet in size and two stories high. The stalls, iron feed boxes, hay holders, etc. are of the latest design. There are stalls for sixty-six head of horses, and the buggy room is large and convenient. Adjoining this is a place for washing buggies, affording complete drainage. The building is replete with water works and electric lights, and two lines of fire hose are attached to hydrants, all ready for use in case of an emergency. A large office, bed room and equipment room add materially to the convenience of the building, while the hay loft will hold more than a hundred tons of hay. It is an establishment in which all citizens who have the upbuilding of our splendid city at heart will take great pride, and it is a structure of which Mr. Jones can justly feel proud.

K. OF P. BANQUET.

On Tuesday evening in response to an invitation from Locus Lodge of this city, Knights H. E. Siman, A. C. Goltz, A. T. Tracy, H. E. Cochran, Frank Benser, C. W. Trenn, Frank Tracy, R. E. Benser and John Bedring of Virgil Lodge of Winside, and H. S. Welch of the Randolph Lodge, attended the Lodge meeting here as guests of the Wayne Lodge and witnessed work in the second and third degrees. At the conclusion of the session the guests were invited to the Boyd where Landlord Turner had prepared a splendid banquet. After partaking of a bounteous repast toasts were responded to by H. S. Welsh, H. E. Simans and A. A. Welch.

Thanksgiving Day Excursion.

Tickets on sale Nov. 29 and 30, good returning until and including Dec. 1st. One and one-third fare for the round trip. T. W. Moran, Agent.

Local and Personal.

Iowa Honey in bulk at Brookings.

Go to Goll's for excellent Mince Meat.

Smoked White fish at Brookings Grocery.

Mrs. A. H. Ellis was a Sioux City visitor on Tuesday.

A. A. Welch had legal business in Pierce on Monday.

L. F. Holtz went to Council Bluffs Monday afternoon.

Hand-picked Navy Beans wanted at P. L. Miller & Son's.

W. M. Gue was down from Winside Monday afternoon.

The "White Star" coffee is the best; at Sullivan's Grocery.

R. W. Barrett and wife were down from Carroll on Monday.

P. L. Miller & Son sell full patent Flour for 90 cents per sack.

In the recent election in this state the total vote polled was 231,220.

Mrs. Ed Reynolds returned home from Churdan last Sunday morning.

Mrs. Heikes of Wakefield, was an over Sunday visitor at the Mettlen home.

Mrs. M. C. Lower departed Monday for an extended visit with relatives in Ohio and Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morris and Thos. Morris of Carroll, were in the city on Monday afternoon.

We have the finest NUTS, both in variety and quality, to be found in the city. EPLER & CO.

The front of the store of Bruce Roosa has been painted, improving its appearance very much.

Miss Laura Holtz began teaching the winter term of school in District No. 40 southwest of Wayne, last Monday.

Frank Beebe came over from Coleridge Saturday evening and visited a few days with relatives and friends.

Lagrippe and the worst coughs and colds speedily cured by Dr. Kay's Lung Balm. 10 and 25 cents at druggists.

Miss Pearl Reynolds began her winter term of school in the Anderson district in Dixon county on Monday morning.

J. B. Fitzgerald of Beemer, and P. M. Moody of West Point, were here on Monday looking after their property interests.

Rev. C. J. Ringer, recently elected pastor of the English Lutheran church will commence his labors on Sunday, Dec. 3rd, 1899.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church will give a "crazy" social at the home of Mrs. Dueria on Friday evening, Dec. 8th.

Misses Mary Mason and Theo Scace closed their fall terms of school last Friday. Miss Mason has been teaching in the Anderson district and Miss Scace in the Porter district near Carroll.

Mrs. Stoutenborough, ex-President of the N. F. W. C., of Plattsmouth, Neb., will address the ladies of the W. F. W. C., Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 5th, at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Bressler. Subject: "Value of Culture Clubs." At the close of the talk there will be a reception at which time it is hoped every lady of the Federation will meet our honored guest. In the evening at 8 o'clock sharp, there will be an open meeting at the Lutheran church. Come everybody, club women, their husbands, their friends. Women not interested in club work cannot afford to miss this treat. Subject: "The Mother's Influence." Ten cents admission and you are most cordially invited.

At the meeting of the city council on Monday night a petition requesting that an ordinance be drafted and passed looking to the closing of places of business on Sunday, was, on motion tabled. There is a state law governing Sunday closing and there are constables and a sheriff elected to perform the duties incumbent upon them, and if any place becomes a nuisance there is recourse. This responsibility should not be shouldered onto others. Neither will a law abiding and peace-loving community permit their rights to be taken from them by others, no matter how well-meaning they may be. Prohibition in its full meaning will not be tolerated in any progressive community, and this fact has been clearly demonstrated. So far as The HERALD has been able to discover Wayne has the name of being one of the quietest, est and closest Sunday observing cities in Northern Nebraska, and, as we have heard dozens and dozens of citizens remark, "Why continually be stirring up strife?" Any citizen has his rights the same as has every other and he cannot be forced into doing that which he does not wish to do as long as he is in search of the peaceful pursuits of life and happiness. We have no doubt that every law-abiding citizen would be in favor of the closest observance of the state Sunday laws, but the extremist is sometimes more harmful than the conservative. In the opinion of the writer the council was justified in pursuing the course it did under the circumstances, but the question is open for discussion. Extremists could never be fair arbitrators.

Ed Chenauer arrived on Saturday from Zillah, Washington, and will visit for several days with Wayne friends.

Use Wilbur's Food for fattening steers. The cost is but little; results quick and certain. Sold by Eli Jones.

For fattening hogs use Wilbur's Hog Food. It fattens quickly, saves time and prevents disease. Ask Eli Jones for it.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Chace came over from Stanton Monday afternoon to visit for a few days with relatives and friends.

Mrs. C. A. Chace entertained the Monday club ladies and their husbands last evening in honor of Mrs. Nathan Chace of Stanton.

A card received from J. C. Ludeke this week requests us to change the address of his paper, and states that he is getting along O. K.

When raising calves or pigs use Wilburs Food scalded and mixed with their milk. It fattens fast and makes them healthy. Inquire of Eli Jones.

The Thanksgiving number of the Omaha Illustrated Bee is in keeping with the enterprise that has made it the leading daily in the West. Mechanically, it is a beauty, in addition to being replete with the best of reading matter.

At the meeting of the Knights of Pythias on Tuesday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: C. M. Craven, C. C.; H. B. Jones, V. C.; H. Ringland, Prelate; Jas. Miller, K. of R. and S.; R. H. James, M. of W.; W. K. Heister, M. of F.; H. F. Wilson, M. of E.; Floyd Jones, M. of A. Trustees, A. A. Welch, W. H. McNeal and T. B. Heckert.

Messrs Anderson and Kinney of Omaha, the former chief engineer of the Smelting Works of that city, and Boiler Inspector Godfrey, were here on Tuesday inspecting the boiler at the water works. They speak in the highest terms of the water works plant and pronounced the boiler as one of the very best. This is praise worth having coming from such men as they.

.SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Blank Books,

Bibles,

Musical Goods,

Pianos, Organs, Guitars, Mandolins, Violins, Accordeons, Etc. Strings and repairs.

SHEET MUSIC,

Popular Pieces at Popular Prices.

WALL PAPER ALWAYS IN STOCK

Window Shades,

NEWS DEPOT, TOYS, ETC.

JONES,

Bookstore, Wayne.

W. A. Ivory, Dentist, over 1st Nat'l Bank.

A fine line of nuts of all kinds at Brookings.

CORN CRIB TIME is now here. See E. M. Smith before you buy.

New York Buckwheat and Log Cabin Maple Syrup now on hand. Epler & Co.

Shredded whole wheat Biscuit, the new cereal, can be found at P. L. Miller & Son's, the Star Grocers.

Lueders & Wheaton are located next to Krugers. If you need a hair cut, shave or shampoo, go and see them; everything is neat and clean.

We now have in Wisconsin Buckwheat Flour, and Ohio Maple Syrup and we guarantee both to be absolutely pure. P. L. Miller & Son.

We Have Enlarged our Stock

WITH MANY

NEW AND NICE GOODS.

Now is a good time to come in and look around.

WE ENGRAVE GOODS

And put them aside for you so they will not have to be done in a rush for the Holidays.

H. S. WELCH,

Jeweler and Optician. Wayne, Nebraska.

Full Patent Flour at P. L. Miller & Son's for only 90c.

Don't forget your subscription account.

The Best Hog Fence on earth at E. M. Smith's.

D. A. Jones went to Omaha on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Strahan was a Sioux City visitor yesterday.

Mrs. J. W. Jones went to Sioux City Tuesday afternoon.

Have you tried **Grandma's Sweet Pickles** at Epler & Co's.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Grimsley entertained friends at a card party Tuesday night.

Nice Mince Meat, Sour and Sweet and Dill Pickels, and Sour Kraut at J. H. Goll's.

Miss Carrie Carter who has been visiting with Mrs. H. S. Welch, returned to Waverly, yesterday.

See the new ads of Raymond, the druggist, the 2 Johns, Miss Wilkinson and the Boston Bankrupt store.

None Such Prepared Pumpkin makes the nicest pies with the least trouble; so does **New England Mince Meat.** Epler & Co.

Subject of morning service at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath is: "What is religion?" In the evening the charater to be discussed will be "The Elect Lady."

The Council Bluffs department in the Bee of Tuesday, says: Mrs. Ellen M. Dickey, wife of W. C. Dickey, died yesterday at her home, 400 Benton street, aged 56 years. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the residence. The services will be conducted by Rev. W. S. Barnes of the First Presbyterian church and interment will be in the Walnut Hill cemetery.

Deceased is the mother of Mrs. L. F. Holtz of this city, and of Miss Dickey who formerly taught in the schools in Wayne.

Duchess Pears by the peck or barrel at Brookings Grocery.

Tone up and renovate the system with Dr. Kay's Renovator. Druggists sell it.

Rutland Improved Fire Clay fits any stove. Guaranteed. For sale by Otto Voget.

The new residences of J. H. Goll and E. M. Smith, and the new German church are rapidly nearing completion.

Born—To Peter Merton and wife, Monday, Nov. 27th, 1899, a 15-pound boy. (Up he sick wull watt marken lett?)

When you get Chase & Sanborn's Coffee, Heinz' Preserves and Mince Meat, Log Cabin Syrup, you get the BEST to be had. EPLER & CO.

A case was tried before a jury in Judge Hunter's court on Tuesday in which J. C. Pawleski was defendant and W. S. Goldie, plaintiff. The latter had Pawleski arrested on the charge of over-driving his (Goldie's) horse, or in other words, with cruelty to animals. Judge Barnes of Norfolk, appeared for defendant. The jury rendered a verdict for Mr. Pawleski. The costs have to be paid by plaintiff.

NOTICE

On and after December 3, 1899, our markets will be closed on Sundays, and at eight o'clock every evening except Saturday evening.

J. H. GOLL.
ROE & FORTNER.
VOLPP BROS.

For Sale or Rent.

My dwelling house west of the High school building is for sale or rent.

CHARLOTTE M. WHITE.

New Invoice of Buggies.

Eli Jones, the leading dealer in buggies and carriages in Northern Nebraska, has just received a large invoice of new buggies, the very best line he has ever been able to purchase. Call and see them before purchasing; it will be profitable to you to do so.

"THE UNCROWNED QUEEN."

The above was the subject of Rev. Thomas Bithell's sermon last Sunday morning. It was a grand sermon and one which seemed to strike a responsive cord in the hearts of the large audience.

"Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother," was the text taken by Mr. Bithell, who said in part:

"The instincts of that mother (feeling perhaps would be better) compelled her to watch her son. It was but natural. There is nothing like it.

John alone mentions it. Love is stronger than death, for amid the taunting crowd and jeering multitude, this woman stood. When we remember the circumstances, the faithfulness of this woman can never be sufficiently admired. When men forsook, woman stayed there. Marvelous, striking, convincing is the picture of a woman's love. There is nothing like it. God is its author. Woman the last to render sympathy the first to offer help.

In this age of intense excitement, in this land of surprises, of meanness and goodness. In a land where at present the new woman is much in evidence (the new man too) and where they are branching out into so many of life's departments, it seems almost impertinent and smacking of egotism, to differ from public sentiment that I fear is being created and the opinions that are being moulded, yet I have a conviction which I trust is not altogether sentiment or feeling, but one born out of due time and under the guidance of my Master whose I am and whom I try to serve. Never have I doubted woman's ability to do certain things, but I have grave doubts as to whether her intended place in life will allow her to compete with man for the various positions he now occupies."

"I am a firm believer in woman's rights—any thing and every thing that will elevate her and make her more capable to fill her God intended sphere. Whatever may have been woman's position prior to Christ's advent, Christianity has elevated woman and assigns her a place in which she may reign, though no golden sceptre is placed in her hands and no royal crown hangs above her head, a place where her silent influence is erecting an altar from which the hallowed incense of gratitude and reverence for womanhood and motherhood can be offered up. Christianity reveals no reproach upon Mary because she was the mother of Christ, rather does it portray to the world one of the grandest pictures which for pathos, tender solicitude and anxious care is worthy of our consideration."

"It is true some women seem compelled to enter business avenues, but also true some enter from choice not from necessity. A glance at the circumstances, comparison in wages and other elements make problems not yet solved. I am not prepared to solve for the race at large, but for me and my house, when public life demands my wife it takes my home, depreciates, and I might almost say degrades it. Some homes on this account are mere possibilities. In contrast with this I quote from one whose words have been heard on Nebraska platforms. 'With such a sentiment among the women of our land, unhappy results, economic and social, are inevitable. When woman fills a man's place from choice and receives only dollars and cents in return, she leaves a gap in her own place infinitely larger than any one else can fill and misses that reward of queen, a royal diadem of a happy home.' No word would I speak against woman in her legitimate spheres. Trophies would I lay at her feet, honor to her independence, congratulations on her success, but it is for woman in a woman's place that I plead today."

"Woman says, 'I can't stand on the platform, I can't go to congress, I can't be a representative in legislative halls.' Listen! Had God planted in woman's heart the same love for publicity as He has for humanity He would have committed to her the petty interests of politics, but he has placed in her hands a work for more sacred and lasting than this, the destiny of man and nations too. Oh, woman, your God given interests are too sacred to be marred by contamination with worldly honors and all that they involve. For the power of a nation is not money, but homes, homes where around the fireside we hear the laugh of the sweet girl and see the bright eyed boy running to wait on mother, home, where Christ in the person of mother presided, home sanctified by Heaven's sweet influence from which go rays of sunshine and happiness to cheer other lives and lighten other hearts. Woman's home, nay there is no otlier."

When the speaker portrayed the mother watching at the bedside of her sick boy, the mother and son in prayer, the mother's last words of advice to the young man leaving home, the audience was deeply effected and the tears brought to many eyes. Continuing he said, "Woman has written no Iliad nor Hamlet; she has not written algebra and invented steam engines, but she has done far greater and much better than all this put together. At her side by her knees virtuous men and women have been produced, who in turn have taken part in that most excellent production, consecrated men and women." Mr. Bithell spoke of the wonderful influence and noble characters of such women as Clara Barton, Mrs. Booth, Mary Livermore, Mrs. Dwight, and of "women like Moses' mother who consecrate their children to God, women like Ruth who believe it pays to serve God, like Mary who are ready to do their Master's bidding, women like the one concerning whom the text says, "standing by the cross," and to whom Christ can say, Woman, coming from the lips of Him who taught that selfishness is accursed, but that all of love is imperishable."

"If the fire on the altar of our country ever goes out, if another Jeremiah shall ever rise to sing the funeral notes over our nations grave, it will be when woman has forgotten her duty and power, and has ceased to baptize her offspring with prayer."

Dental Notice.

Having discontinued my weekly trips to Winside, my patients will now find me in my office each day in the week.

T. B. HECKERT, D. D. S.

WELL BORING.

I am prepared to do all kinds of well boring in a first-class manner and guarantee absolute satisfaction. Rates reasonable. Call on or address Asher Hurlburt, Wayne, Nebr.

It will be a surprise to any who are at all familiar with the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, to know that people everywhere take pleasure in relating their experience in the use of that splendid medicine and in telling of the benefit they have received from it, of bad colds it has cured of threatened attacks of pneumonia it has averted and of the children it has saved from attacks of croup and whooping cough. It is a grand, good medicine. For sale by Raymond's drug store.

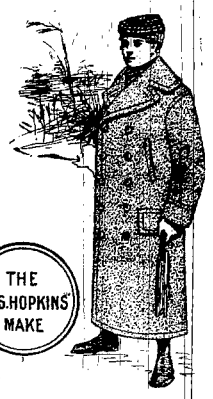
How About The Boys?

* * *

Is your boy Fixed for Winter in the way of

Warm Clothing

As well as you wish to have him; if not call on us and let us fit you out.



THE MRS. HOPKINS MAKE

We carry the Best Known Brands of Boys and Childrens Clothing at Medium Prices.

JUST GLANCE AT OUR NORTH WINDOW

And see if this statement is not correct, and then come in and Inspect the Goods.

Little Gents Vestee suits from 3 to 7 years, at $1.25 to $3.50.

Boys two piece Suits, 7 to 14 years at $1.50 to $5.00.
Boys long pant Suits, 11 to 14 years at $3.75.
Young Mens Suits, 14 to 19 years, $4.00 and up.

A Nobby Line of Top Coats and Ulsters from $2.50 to $6.00.

The Goods and Prices cannot be duplicated elsewhere
They are Right

Yours for Good Values And Square Dealing The Racket.

FOOTWEAR!

A few good things we call your attention to

Our Mens Dress Shoes	$1.50 to $4.50.
Our Mens Work Shoes	1.00 to 2.00.
Our Boys Fine and Heavy Shoes	1.00 to 2.00.
Our Ladies Fine Shoes	1.25 to 4.00.
Our Ladies Heavy Shoes	1.00 to 2.00.
Childrens fine and Heavy Shoes	.50 to 1.75.

All Kinds of Over Gaiters; Leggins; Overshoes and Rubbers; the VERY BEST in WAYNE at Prices that can't be matched elsewhere.

AT MAUTE'S SHOE STORE.

Headquarters FOR Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Etc.

J. G. MINES, Leading JEWELER.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a skillful manner.

All work Warranted.

NOTICE.

If you are going to have a public sale leave your order at The HERALD office at any time. Any date they set I will fill. Rates reasonable. ED REYNOLDS.

Superintendent's Notice.

I will be in the office Mondays and Saturdays. Examinations the third Saturday of each month and Friday preceding. CHARLOTTE M. WHITE, Supt. of Public Instruction.

Cattle for Sale.

We have on hand and for sale at all times stockers and feeding cattle and are prepared to give good terms to responsible parties. Come and see us when in need of anything of the kind or when you have fat hogs or cattle to sell. STRAHAN & FRAZIER.

WAYNE HERALD

WAYNE, NEB.

GENTEAL & BEEBE, PUBLISHERS

HE IS WELL GUARDED

MOST SLIPPERY OF FILIPINO LEADERS.

Buencamino Was Once a Colonel in the Spanish Army—He Deserted that Flag—His Own People Have No Sympathy for Him.

MANILA: Three hundred Spanish prisoners who escaped from their captors before the American advance, including civil officials of rank, who have been in the hands of the Filipinos for more than a year, and many officers, have arrived at Manila during the past week. Buencamino has been lodged in comfortable quarters at the police station with his family. Other prisoners are not allowed to communicate with him. He is classed as being the most slippery personage connected with the insurrection. He was a colonel in the Spanish army and a traitor to Spain. At the time of the first insurrection he tried to sell out to the Filipinos, and his present imprisonment excites no sympathy among his own people, while the Spaniards think it is mistaken leniency for the Americans to retain him in shooting him.

NEW UPRISING IN CUBA.

Alarmist Rumors Not Much Credited in and Around Havana.

HAVANA: Nothing is known at headquarters of this division or in Gen. Lee's office of the story published in the United States and cabled back here that a thousand armed Cuban insurgents have taken to the woods in the province of Pinar del Rio and that a general uprising against the Americans has been planned. Indeed the story is absolutely discredited by the American authorities, who say it is hardly possible that anything of the kind should have happened or should be in prospect without full knowledge of it coming to some army officer.

Rumors of a more or less alarmist character have for some time been plentiful around Havana. It is said, for instance, that this general or that is about to take to the woods, and it is apparently true that certain men are nursing feelings hostile to American administration. But the spread of the campaign of education is doing a great deal to offset the influence of such people, and in any event no trouble whatever is likely to occur until after congress meets.

TALK OF MARTIAL LAW.

Debos Doesn't Think It Will Be Necessary in Kentucky.

FRANKFORT, Ky.: Senator Debos has reached Washington. After his departure a story emanating from Republican circles was put abroad that in the event Goebel is given a certificate of election by the throwing out of Jefferson, Knox and Johnson counties, Senator Debos, Senator Lindsay, Gov. Beckham, Gen. Taylor and other Republican leaders will unite in an appeal to President McKinley to declare martial law in Kentucky, recognizing Taylor as governor and supporting his administration. Senator Debos stated to the Associated Press that he felt confident no emergency would arise requiring the assistance of the federal authorities, but intimated he had assurances that federal aid would be had if it became necessary.

HAD A NARROW ESCAPE.

Guests of a Chicago Hotel Barely Rescued from Fire.

CHICAGO: The five-story brick warehouse at 182 Kinzie street, occupied by the Chicago Furniture Broomcorn Storage Company, was completely destroyed by fire this city night. The damage to the building and stocks amounts to $175,000. The Commercial Hotel, 21 Clark Street, stands next to the burned building. Alone that hotel were entertained for the safety of the guests and a number of guests in the house were taken out on the ladders by the firemen. The smoke in the windows was stifling and the firemen had difficulty in rescuing the women who appeared at the windows. Several of them were taken down in their night clothes.

Plot to Kill the Sultan.

CONSTANTINOPLE: A number of attempts on Mussulmans have been made including the general of division and several minor officials charged with being an accomplice, at a plot to assassinate the sultan with dynamite bombs on Friday, Nov. 24. Four bombs have been seized. The accomplices are women, and have already been sent to other places of imprisonment. The Mussulmans of Stamboul are greatly excited. Vigorous measures have been taken to preserve order.

A City Without Water.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill.: Owing to an accident to the engine and pump at the pumping station of the Lincoln waterworks being repaired that city is without fire protection, the street cars were unable to run Tuesday night and the public schools and many factories which depended on the city water were closed. No electric lights were burning at night, as the water supply for the electric light works also comes from the city plant.

Street Railway Collision.

COLUMBUS, Ohio: A terrible collision occurred on the Westerville division of the Columbus Railway Company on Cleveland Avenue during a dense fog, and as a result several persons were cut, bruised and more or less injured, and two cars badly wrecked.

Prolongs the Monopoly.

LONDON: The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Mail asserts that the Russian and Persian governments have signed an agreement prolonging for ten years Russia's railway construction monopoly in Persia.

Packing Plant Destroyed.

NEW YORK: An explosion of ammonia followed by fire destroyed the big plant of the Passaic Beef Company at Passaic, N. J. The loss was $50,000, covered by insurance. Two employes of the company who were in the building were hurled through windows by the explosion of ammonia, which was used in making ice for the refrigerators.

Directly Sold for $3,000.

NEW YORK: Directly, the 2:01½ pacer, has been sold to John N. Schultz of Parkville, L. I., for $3,000.

Fire at Weston, Ky.

WESTON, GREEN, Ky.: Nearly one half of the business portion of Weston, a town of 1,200 inhabitants, was burned Nov. 27. Twelve buildings, occupied by about twenty business firms, were destroyed. The damage is estimated at from $40,000 to $60,000 and insurance about one-half that.

Cloudburst in Texas.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex.: A portion of the town of Cotulla, sixty miles west, was washed away by a cloud burst on the 25th. A prominent merchant was drowned. Many buildings were wrecked and great damage was done to live stock and ranch property in the vicinity.

A HOUSE OF CARDS.

No Further Doubt that So-Called Filipino Republic Is Crumbling.

MANILA: The news which the steamship Brutus brings from Dagupan dispels all doubt that the so-called Filipino republic is crumbling like a house of cards. Aguinaldo is deserted or being abandoned by the politicians and the army, which a fortnight ago was entrenched at Tarlac and exercised a de facto government of the people of Luzon, and is a fugitive in the mountains with small hope of re-establishing the machine. The army is scattered in the hills on both sides of the railroad and widely separated detachments are within the cordon which Gens. Lawton and Wheaton have cemented.

The ruling spirit of the cabinet is a prisoner in Manila—a white elephant on the hands of the authorities—and the small fry are tumbling over one another to get to Manila. Three provincial governors have arrived in Manila to request Gen. Otis to install them in their old offices under the regime. Dr. Luna, a brother of Gen. Luna and a prominent insurrectionist, has arrived here and his friends and many others are applying to Gen. Otis for permission to enjoy the luxuries of Manila after months of separation.

Buencamino, the brains of the Filipino insurrection is locked up here in charge of Brig. Gen. Edward B. Williston, provost marshal. When taken before Gen. Otis the prisoner said he desired peace, and had for a long time used his influence towards peace. Aguinaldo, he added, was retreating northward with 2,000 men and two cannon. Buencamino is the chief author of the Filipino constitution and most of the state documents.

FATAL WRECK IN OHIO.

Three Persons Killed and Twenty-five Injured.

COSHOCTON, Ohio: A train was returning from Morgan Run and Wade coal mines on the Wheeling and Lake Erie railroad Nov. 26, when it collided with a freight train, killing three people, Asbury Truman, Squire West and Moses Caton, and injuring twenty-five others. The dead and injured nearly all live in this city.

The Morgan Run Coal Company transports its miners and the miners of the Wade Coal Company to the mines on a special train of two cars. The train left the mine with 250 persons, 100 of whom were in the car next to the engine. While ascending a steep grade Fireman Smith saw a fast freight coming down the hill. The crews of both engines jumped and probably saved their lives.

The trains came together with a crash, the engines being fearfully wedged. The first car of the special, with its cargo of human freight, jumped over the tender and was hurled over the boiler, rolling down the embankment fifty feet. Almost all the passengers were more or less injured.

SHOT IN SELF DEFENSE.

Metcalf Had to Kill the Filipino Prisoner to Save Himself.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo.: C. L. Grogan, late of the Twentieth Kansas, is in the city visiting his parents. Concerning the alleged killing of a supplicating, unarmed Filipino by Col. Metcalf, he says he is surprised at the statement made by Callahan, who was his lieutenant. Grogan says Callahan and Hall were five companies back from where Metcalf was at the time of the killing and could know nothing of the matter from their own personal knowledge. Grogan says he and five other privates were detailed to bury the dead Filipinos after the battle of Caloocan, on February 10. While he and a private from Company I were at work together they came upon the body of a Filipino with a knife in his hand who seemed to have fallen while fighting. His companions looked at the body and said it was the one Metcalf had shot. He said the fellow had been taken prisoner and was unruly. Metcalf stopped to talk with him and tried to get him to go along. The Filipino sprung at him with his bowie and would have plunged it into his body had Metcalf not shot him instantly.

DEATH OF COL. DAVIS.

Former Director of World's Fair Succumbs to Heart Disease.

CHICAGO: Col. George R. Davis, former director general of the world's fair, died at his home in this city Nov. 25 after a short illness. Col. Davis had been a sufferer from heart disease for years and death was due primarily to this fact.

Col. Davis was a veteran of the civil war, entering the service in 1862. He held the position of captain of the Eighth Massachusetts infantry and major of the Third Rhode Island Cavalry. He was elected colonel of the First Illinois Infantry in 1875 and in 1876 was elected to congress. Col. Davis was a delegate to the Republican convention in 1884 and elected to the Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth Congress. Col. Davis' name became familiar throughout the country in his capacity of director general of the world's fair.

Schlemanjk Gets Three Years.

BERLIN: Max Schlemanjk, the alleged former major of United States volunteers, who was placed on trial here charged with forgery and obtaining money under false pretenses, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment, to a loss of civil rights for five years and to a fine of 300 marks. The accused was said to have represented that foreign governments had purchased his inventions. In support of this statement he forged various documents and succeeded in obtaining large sums of money.

Noted Divine Dead.

NEW YORK: Rev. Dr. Robert Lowery, a prominent Baptist minister and author of many religious hymns, died at his home in Plainfield, N. J. He was 73 years old. Mr. Lowery was the composer of the well known hymn, "Shall We Meet Beyond the River," and many others equally popular. During his career as a clergyman he had been pastor of the Bloomingdale Baptist Church in this city and of the Nanson Place Baptist Church in Brooklyn.

Sent to Prison for Two Years.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.: Ellery P. Ingham, ex-United States district attorney, and his law partner and former assistant, Harvey K. Levitt, were sentenced to imprisonment for two years and six months and to pay a fine of $1 and the costs of their trial for conspiracy in attempting to bribe secret office operatives in connection with the recent big revenue stamp counterfeiting conspiracy.

Tax on Bills of Lading.

NEW YORK: Chas. S. True, collector of internal revenue for this district, on Tuesday received and made public a decision by Commissioner Wilson in which he rules that bills of lading on every shipment from the United States to Canada are liable to taxation as export bills of lading at the rate of 10 cents for each shipment.

Charles Davitt Injured.

DUBLIN: Charles Davitt was thrown from his carriage in a street accident in Dublin and rendered unconscious by the fall. He revived soon after he had been taken to the residence of John Dillon. Although he complains of injuries to his back and head, his physicians do not consider his injuries such as to excite alarm.

Father McGlynn Very Ill.

NEW YORK: Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn is seriously ill at his home in Newburgh, N. Y., suffering from congestion of the lungs, complicated with heart trouble.

A STRONG MAN'S WEAKNESS

"Brave Bill" Anthony Dies of Cocaine Poisoning.

NEW YORK: William Anthony, better known as "Brave Bill" Anthony, died at the Presbyterian Hospital half an hour after he had swallowed a quantity of cocaine at Central Park. He was the man who, on Feb. 15, 1898, when the battleship Maine was blown up in Havana harbor, reported to Captain Sigsbee in the famous words: "Sir, I have the honor to report that the ship has been blown up and is sinking."

On his return to this country Anthony was accorded receptions everywhere. He received many invitations from cities to be their guest. For months he traveled over the country, being accorded the honors of a hero. When his leave of absence was ended Anthony was promoted to be a sergeant of marines and was detailed at the Brooklyn navy yard.

In one of Anthony's coat pockets was found a letter written by him to his aunt which read that he was discouraged and disconsolate and was going to end it all. Among the articles found was a picture of his 1-month-old child, on the back of which was written "Bury this with me."

A Spanish war medal, such as all the survivors of the battleship Maine received, was also found.

BAUTISTA GIVES HIMSELF UP

Renounces All Further Connection with the Insurrection.

MANILA: Bautista, president of the Filipino congress, presented himself to MacArthur and formally renounced all further connection with the insurrection. He is one of the influential Filipinos who hesitated at the beginning of the war as to whose side on which to cast his lot. He was offered a judgeship of the supreme court, but declined.

He now announces that he desires to accept the position, and says the Filipino congress and cabinet are scattered, never to reassemble. Some of the members, he adds, have returned to their homes, while others are flying for safety. Many of the congressman have resigned, and he believes the Filipino soldiers will lay down their arms everywhere as soon as they learn the truth.

DUAL MICHIGAN TRAGEDY.

Much Mystery Surrounds Death of Two Brothers.

DETROIT, Mich.: A Steckbridge, Mich., special says:

Frank and George Bailey, prominent business men of this village, were found in the rear of their bicycle and jewelry store, both shot through the head. George was dead and Frank was dying. It is thought that Frank, who had been under a doctor's care for several days with a mental trouble, shot his brother and then himself. Frank left a letter which yes shtlly explanation of the deed other than saying that he believed some tragedy was about to befall him and his brother, and giving directions for the disposal of their property and remains.

DOLE APPOINTS LANSING.

Names Him as Minister of Finance of the Hawaiian Islands.

HONOLULU: T. F. Lansing of the firm of Gear, Lansing & Co., has been appointed minister of finance to succeed S. M. Damon, whose resignation was sent from Rome, Italy. The appointment was made by President Dole. Mr. Lansing has been in the same position before, and has also been a member of the board of health. He was prominent as a member of the annexation party before the islands were made a part of the United States.

BANKERS GO UNDER.

Philidelphia Firm Forced to Suspend Business.

PHILADELPHIA: The firm of Stahl & Straud, bankers and brokers, were forced to suspend business Nov. 25 as the result, it is said, of the demand for a large call loan. Rumors as to the firm's liabilities place the amount all the way from $100,000 to $1,000,000.

Trial of the Kentucky.

STEATSMOUTH, ROCKPORT, Mass.: The new battleship Kentucky made her official speed trial over the regular course off here. The weather was ideal and the speed conditions could hardly be improved upon. The start was made at 10:26:05, and at 2:55:30 the Kentucky crossed the finish line. The actual time of the run was 3:55:30, deducting 21 minutes, the estimated time at the turn, which gives the battleship an average speed of 15.81 knots per hour.

Minister Probably Murdered.

DEXTER, Mo.: Rev. Jesse Moore, living six miles north of here, was found in bed with the top of his head either blown off with a gun or beaten in with a club. An adult son who slept in the same room in another bed declared he had heard no noise. The minister was one of the best known Methodist preachers in southeastern Missouri. Officers are investigating.

Bryan Gives $250 to University.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark.: Col. W. J. Bryan lectured before the students of the University of Arkansas at Fayetteville, on "Pending Problems." He exacted a fee of $250 for the lecture and donated the sum to the university for investment, the interest to be expended in purchasing a medal annually to be awarded as the prize in an oratorical contest.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, $3.00 to $7.00; hogs, shipping grades, $3.00 to $4.25; sheep, fair to choice, $3.00 to $4.80; wheat, No. 2 red, 66c to 68c; corn, No. 2, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 2, 23c to 24c; rye, No. 2, 54c to 56c; butter, choice creamery, 24c to 26c; eggs, fresh, 17c to 19c; potatoes, choice, 35c to 45c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, $3.00 to $6.75; hogs, choice light, $2.75 to $4.25; sheep, common to prime, $3.25 to $4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 65c to 67c; corn, No. 2 white, 32c to 33c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 27c.

St. Louis—Cattle, $3.25 to $6.75; hogs, $3.00 to $4.25; sheep, $3.00 to $4.50; wheat, No. 2, 71c to 72c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2, 23c to 25c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 53c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, $2.50 to $6.50; hogs, $3.00 to $4.25; sheep, $2.50 to $4.00; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 72c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 32c to 33c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 25c to 27c; rye, No. 2, 59c to 61c.

Detroit—Cattle, $2.50 to $6.75; hogs, $3.00 to $4.00; sheep, $2.50 to $4.00; wheat, No. 2, 69c to 70c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 34c to 35c; oats, No. 2 white, 27c to 28c; rye, 58c to 60c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 22c to 24c; rye, No. 2, 55c to 57c; clover seed, $4.65 to $4.75.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, 65c to 67c; corn, No. 3, 32c to 34c; oats, No. 3 white, 25c to 27c; rye, No. 1, 55c to 57c; barley, No. 3, 40c to 42c; pork, mess, $7.75 to $8.50.

Buffalo—Cattle, good shipping steers, $3.00 to $6.75; hogs, common to choice, $3.25 to $4.50; sheep, fair to choice wethers, $3.00 to $4.25; lambs, common to extra, $4.50 to $5.25.

New York—Cattle, $3.25 to $6.50; hogs, $3.00 to $4.75; sheep, $3.00 to $4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 73c to 75c; corn, No. 2, 41c to 33c; oats, No. 2 white, 31c to 32c; butter, creamery, 22c to 27c; eggs, western, 15c to 21c.

STATE OF NEBRASKA

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN A CONDENSED FORM.

Republican and Populist Candidates for Court Clerkship in Frontier County Decide a Tie by Drawing Cuts, the Republican Winning.

John C. Gammill, Republican, made the lucky draw and will be clerk of the district court in Frontier County for the next four years. The county clerk's office was full of people Nov. 23, friends of Harry Roach, Populist, and John C. Gammill, Republican, who had assembled to witness the candidates cast lots for the office of clerk of the district court, in compliance with a notice from the county clerk. Each had received 976 votes. Six gurnwads were placed in a shot sack. On one of the wads was written the word "clerk," the candidates to draw alternately till one should draw that one. The county clerk held the sack, which was well shaken up before the drawing. On the third and final draw Gammill held the lucky wad. During the drawing the proverbial pin could easily have been heard if it had dropped. As soon as the candidates saw the result of the final draw Roach quickly extended his hand to Gammill and said: "Mr. Gammill, I congratulate you."

WOULD BAR THE OIL TRUST.

Attorney General Proceeds Against Standard Oil Company.

Proceedings were begun in the supreme court by Attorney General Smyth on Nov. 24 against the Standard Oil Company. The court is asked to deny the company the right of doing business in Nebraska on the ground that it is a trust and that it is engaged in a conspiracy against trade and business.

The case is one in original jurisdiction and is in the nature of a quo warranto proceeding. In the petition filed by the attorney general is a copy of an agreement said to have been signed by the stockholders of the company in violation of law. The attorney general alleges that the capital stock of the corporation when first organized was $500,000, divided into shares of $100 each, and afterward increased by the combination of different concerns to $1,000,000, divided into shares of $100 each and that nine trustees hold and control all but 4,995 shares and that by virtue of so holding and controlling these shares the trustees are able and do choose annually such boards of directors as they see fit.

The petition names twenty companies that are declared members of the Standard Oil trust. It is averred that the purpose and effect of the trust are to create and carry out restrictions in trade, to increase or diminish as it may see fit the price of petroleum and its products and to prevent competition in its manufacture.

F. C. HILLS DIES OF POISON.

Ate Breakfast Food with Which Arsenic Had Been Mixed.

F. C. Hills of Sioux City, general manager of the Sioux City, O'Neill and Western Railroad, which runs from Sioux City to O'Neill, died Nov. 23, as a result of eating breakfast food in which had been mixed powdered arsenic. His wife also partook of the poisoned food, but it is thought she will recover. The food which caused Mr. Hills sudden death had been poisoned for the purpose of exterminating mice, and was served on the breakfast table through the dreadful error of a new servant girl.

Find Coal Vein at Jackson.

Telegraph advices from Jackson last Saturday told of the important results of the discovery of bituminous coal north of that town several weeks ago. A vein was struck in two places and from the thickness of the vein and the fine quality of the coal, it appears that Riley & McBride, owners of the land upon which the coal lies, have found, may have struck a fortune. The news of the rich reward for work done where coal indications created excitement six weeks ago spread through Jackson and in the country around until a large crowd had gathered about the places where the drills were working. Several deals for leasing land for mineral purposes were closed during the afternoon and a score or more of options were sold.

Express Companies Quit Hebron.

The Adams Express Company and the United States Express Company have withdrawn their office from the B. & M. and Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific depots, respectively, and quit the town of Hebron. This action was the elimination of a controversy between the express companies and the city council. Until a little over a year ago the express companies had been paying but $10 a year occupation tax, but at that time a readjustment of the levies had been made whereby $20 a year was asked. The express people immediately stopped free delivery. The council tried to persuade them to resume the delivery, failing in this, an occupation tax of $50 was imposed and the companies quit the city.

Fined for Selling Whisky.

In the district court at Ainsworth a few days ago in the case of the state against J. W. Weyrauch, the defendant pleaded guilty and paid a fine of $100. Weyrauch was one of the persons indicted for illegal whisky selling. He jumped his bail bond, was brought back from Omaha a few weeks since and concluded to plead guilty rather than stand trial.

Arthur Not Guilty of Arson.

Attorney J. B. Arthur of Omaha was found not guilty of arson by a jury in the district court at Tekamah. The jury which Arthur was charged with causing occurred at Oakland several years ago, where Arthur then lived. His law office and several other buildings were destroyed.

Falls City's New Church.

The cornerstone of the new Episcopal Church at Falls City was laid last week. Rain fell during the exercises, but the crowd was large. The discourse was by Bishop Arthur L. Williams. There was an address by the bishop and a history of the parish, read by A. G. Gantt.

Board Must Pay Both Teachers.

County Judge George M. Spurlock at Plattsmouth has rendered a decision in the case of Douglas W. Shin against School District No. 28 in favor of the plaintiff for $270 and costs, the full amount asked. It was shown that the old board of school directors employed Shin, but the new board refused to allow him to teach the school and employed another teacher.

Good Start for C's Armory Fund.

The fair and dance given by Company C at Nebraska City netted about $500 for the armory fund.

Runaway Accident at York.

In a runaway accident at York M. Sovereign, Miss Nellie Sovereign, Mrs. Aldrich and Mrs. Edgecombe were thrown out of a carriage. Mrs. Edgecombe was slightly injured. Mr. Sovereign was found unconscious with his head cut open, a rib broken and a bone in his left arm broken.

Public Building Settling.

Owing to the settling of the foundation under the tower of the million-dollar government building at Omaha several cracks have appeared and it has been found necessary to raise the settled portion with jackscrews and strengthen the support.

BANK'S VAULTS ARE EMPTY.

Head of Institution Dies and Leaves No Assets Behind.

Since the death of Samuel C. Sample, who was president of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank at Butte, who died in Omaha recently, the bank has been in the hands of the state banking board. Last week Assistant Attorney General George P. Corcoran, accompanied by Dr. Hall, secretary of the state banking board, appeared before Judge Westover at Ainsworth and filed a statement of the financial condition of the bank and asked that a receiver be appointed to wind up its business.

Judge Westover appointed Wilfred Standifred, who is a resident of Butte and at the present time the sheriff of Boyd County. His bond was fixed at $10,000 and as soon as this is approved by the judge he will at once take charge of the defunct bank.

When the banking board took charge of the bank no money was found, although the books showed $1,850 cash on hand and several notes are missing ranging from $900 to $1,000. The deposits amount to about $15,000 and the assets are practically nothing. It is said that Mr. Sample's life was insured for $15,000 and that the premium on this was paid out of the deposits of the bank. Should this prove true an effort will be made to have it applied to pay off the deposits.

LIGHTNING ROD SHARPS.

Getting Contracts at Sky-High Prices in Adams County.

Adams County and vicinity are being "worked" by lightning rod sharps. Not long ago Henry Wengert, a farmer living northeast of Hastings, signed a contract to have rods put on his barn and soon the work was done. Then a bill of $240 was presented to him. Mr. Wengert refused to pay the bill and later another man, who was connected with the lightning rod company, called upon Mr. Wengert and offered to accept $120 as payment in full. It seems the scheme worked by the lightning rod agents is this. Their contracts call for rods at a certain price per foot, and also have a provision for coupling, ornaments, extras, etc. After the innocent looking contract has been signed and the rods put up, a bill, accompanied by the contract, is presented for about three times amount the farmer had been led to believe it would cost. The trap is in the "extras, etc."

SHIP GOODS TO HONG KONG

Kearney Cotton Mills Furnish Example of Expansion.

The Kearney Cotton Mills are consigning their goods direct to the Chinese empire. A carload of brown sheeting was recently billed from Kearney to Hong Kong and an order has just been received from Shanghai, China, for a quarter of a million yards. The manager, Charles Brown, says the quality of goods ordered is the very best. The cotton mills have been running constantly since the fall of 1896 and employ 225 operatives.

Nebraska Short Notes.

Horse thieves are again at work in Platte County.

All the slot machines have been ordered out of Clarks.

Thirty carloads of apples have been shipped from Shelton this fall.

A little son of Rev. C. G. Morphet of Holdrege had a finger punched off by a door.

The board of education of Nebraska City has decided to open a public kindergarten Dec. 4.

A well digger near Diller struck a piece of well preserved wood ninety feet below the surface.

All the towns in Knox County expect to be connected by telephone by the middle of December.

The Krug Brewing Company of Omaha is figuring on putting up a beer vault, at Pender, of two cars' capacity.

The corn crop in Boone County is not yielding as much per acre as was thought the fore part of the husking season.

Burglars entered the harness shop of Henry Crelin of Lyons last week and stole six fur coats, valued at $100.

At the meeting of the National Butter Makers' Association to be held in Lincoln Feb. 10 to 15, 1899, about $4,500 in prizes will be offered.

The members of the Christian Church at Hastings have just finished paying off the indebtedness of their church and parsonage and have considerable money left.

The best crop of corn reported to date in Seward County is that raised on the Tax farm near Sandy Mills. The field yielded an average of from fifty-eight to sixty bushels per acre.

Frank Kaprala, a Bohemian farmer who resided three miles southwest of Marshfield, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. Family trouble and financial reverses are said to be the cause.

The apple packing station at Bladen has been closed. This is the first season that apples were packed and shipped from Bladen, and the fruit growers of that section are much pleased with the result.

The Catholic Church at Dawson, now almost complete, will be one of the finest buildings of its kind in southeast Nebraska. It is constructed of brick with stone dimensions. It will be ready for occupancy about the first of the year.

The Omaha Brewing Association has erected a cold storage house at St. Paul.

At the next annual meeting of the Nebraska State Horticultural Society, which will be held in Lincoln on the evenings of Jan. 9 and 10, one whole evening will be devoted to the subject of the old orchard and freighting business 1845-1845.

The sword which the citizens of Tecumseh and vicinity will present to Lieut. Arthur Kavanaugh was received from the manufacturers this week and is now on exhibition in J. S. Harman's show window. It is a most beautiful piece of work, costing $125.

John Wilty, the man being held at Neligh for the theft of twenty-three head of cattle from Huffman & Rolling about two months ago, broke jail a day or two ago. A letter written for the escape could not have been selected, as a dense fog hung over the city, making it impossible to see more than two blocks.

A carload of fine walnut logs was shipped from Verdigris via the Missouri Pacific. They were billed through to Liverpool, England, where they will be used in cabinet work, and command a big price on that market.

About every so often some question is raised concerning the sailing out of the state militia to quell the South Omaha riots in 1896. During the last few months repeated efforts have been made to find the records and papers relating to the mobilization of the troops, but the only record found was a copy of the governor's order to the adjutant general and the latter's order to the troops.

A few days ago a representative of the Armour Packing Company was in Hastings to look up a site for a cold storage plant for meats. He said it was the intention of the Armour Company to have headquarters for this part of the state at Hastings.

Either by accident or intention Mrs. William Foltz of Dakota City took an overdose of morphine which came nearly resulting very serious. The lady had locked herself in a room and when called failed to respond. The door was forced open and she was found in a stupor. Medical aid was sent for and after considerable work she was brought to. There are several rumors afloat concerning the affair.

BRITISH FORCES WIN.

BOERS MEET HEAVY REVERSE AT BELMONT.

Both Sides Suffer Big Losses in Killed, Wounded and Missing—British Slightly Superior to Enemy in Numbers—Forty Boers Taken Prisoners.

A British victory in which the imperial army lost 225 officers and men in killed, wounded and missing is the first result of the beginning of the forward movement in South Africa. Gen. Methuen's column, advancing to the relief of Kimberley, encountered a strong force of Boers near Belmont and drove them from their position after a fierce battle lasting many hours.

The official report to the war office states that the republic's forces were routed, but gives no estimate of the Boer losses. On the British side three officers and fifty-five men were killed, twenty-one officers and 128 men wounded, while eighteen of the rank and file are listed as missing. Gen. Methuen claims that the enemy carried away large numbers of dead and wounded in the retreat. Forty prisoners were taken by the imperial forces.

The fighting appears to have been almost a repetition of the battle of Elandslaagte. A dispatch of the previous day estimated that the Boers in that vicinity numbered 2,000 and that they had five guns, and, judging from the absence of any statement to the contrary in the official report, it is believed that the British were slightly superior in numbers to the enemy.

The Boers had chosen a position with their customary skill and were strongly intrenched. The British were obliged to carry three ridges in succession. Apparently the guards bore the brunt in carrying the last ridge by a bayonet charge after its defenders had been shaken with shrapnel. Nothing is said as to whether the positions so gained were held, and the destruction of ammunition seems to indicate that the contrary was the case.

While Gen. Methuen can be congratulated upon a brilliant victory, it is again at the cost of a heavy loss of officers and men.

The secretary of war in London has received the following dispatch, through Gen. Forestier-Walker, from Gen. Methuen:

"Attacked the enemy at daybreak. He was in a strong position. Three ridges were carried in succession, the last attack being covered by shrapnel. Infantry behaved splendidly and received support from the naval brigade and artillery. The enemy fought with courage and skill. Had I attacked later I should have had far heavier loss. Our victory was complete. Have taken forty prisoners. Burying a good number of the Boers, but the greater part of the enemy's killed and wounded were removed by their comrades. Have captured a large number of horses and cows and destroyed a large quantity of ammunition."

FILIPINOS FIGHT AND RUN.

Enemy Battles Stubbornly While Retreating to Santa Barbara.

There has been much severe fighting north of Bulo since Tuesday. Four Americans have been killed and twenty-five wounded, including three officers. The insurgents are retreating to Santa Barbara. Col. Carpenter advanced toward Santa Barbara, straight north from Bulo, taking trench after trench, the enemy fighting and retreating. Gen. Hughes' column has steadily been advancing north to gain a position west of Santa Barbara. It encountered the enemy in small detachments. Six to ten Americans were wounded in this column.

Col. Carpenter on Tuesday morning opened with battery G of the Sixth artillery on the trenches. The enemy volleyed as the artillery took up position, wounding four. Two companies of the Twenty-sixth regiment, garrisoning Jaro, moved through Capaz, attacking the enemy on the right flank, driving them toward Col. Carpenter.

The country between Jaro and Santa Barbara is thickly intrenched, especially near Pavia. The Sixth artillery fired on the trenches and the Eighteenth regiment charged, the enemy retreating to the next trench. The Eighteenth again charged, encountering and attacking a force of bolo men, who were hidden in the long grass and who severely wounded several Americans. During the afternoon the fighting was severe immediately south of Pavia, three miles north of Jaro.

The Twenty-sixth's companies returned to Jaro after the flank movement, having captured three 6-pound smooth bore cannon and a quantity of arms and ammunition. The enemy's loss was not obtainable, but seven men were found dead in one trench.

FOREIGNERS PETITION DIAZ.

They Ask Him to Accept Nomination for Re-election.

One of the most notable political demonstrations in the history of Mexico occurred in the City of Mexico when the foreign residents of that and adjoining counties marched in a procession up San Francisco street to the national palace to urge President Diaz to accept the nomination for re-election by the liberal party, whose convention will assemble early in the coming year.

Several thousand Frenchmen, Germans, Americans, Englishmen, Belgians, Austrians and Italians took part. Houses and business edifices were handsomely adorned with flags and Federal emblems and the American and English flags were conspicuous. The demonstration was viewed by an enormous crowd of Mexicans.

Gen. Diaz replied to his callers in a brief but eloquent speech, in which he deprecated the idea that a man of his age should be selected to carry on the executive department of the Government an other four years.

Odds and Ends.

Cuba and Porto Rico will have exhibits at the Paris fair.

In a wreck at Birbville, Ala., Engineer Patterson was killed.

Truck crops at Diamond, La., are ruined on account of the drouth.

A shell exploded at the arsenal, Troy, N. Y., killing James Shaughnessy.

By the explosion of gas following a nitroglycerin shot in an oil well, St. Marys, W. Va., J. D. Payne and Moses Stutler were fatally burned and two others painfully injured.

There are several cases of bubonic plague in Spain, and two sailors have died of the malady at Bordeaux, France.

Many families of soldiers of the Ninth infantry, now in the Philippines, are reported to be in destitute circumstances at Watertown, N. Y.

During the recent visit of the Dutch Queen to Emperor William, the idea of making the Netherlands part of the German Empire, holding a similar position to Bavaria, was discussed.

Trishmen at East Mayo have adopted resolutions commending the 1,000 British miles that stampeded near Ladysmith, the sons of Erin also desiring to prevent British enlistments in Ireland.

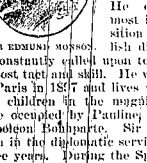
THE PUBLIC EYE

The most distinguished woman at the scene of hostilities in South Africa is Lady Sarah Wilson, sister of the late

LADY SARAH WILSON

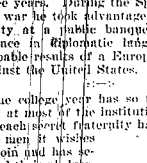
Lord Randolph Churchill, who is reported as making a desperate ride across country from Kimberley, where she is busy nursing the wounded soldiers inside the intrenchments. Her father, the seventh Duke of Marlborough, had five sons and six daughters. Only two of the sons lived to be men. One of them was Lord Randolph, the other succeeded to the Dukedom, and his son is the present and ninth Duke. Lady Sarah Wilson, says the Chicago Tribune, is therefore a great aunt of the present Duke, who married Consuelo Vanderbilt.

Perhaps few people know that the ashes of John Paul Jones, one of the most distinguished heroes of the American revolution, are buried somewhere in Paris. Exactly where nobody knows. After leaving the American service because of some alleged grievance, Jones enlisted in the French service, and dying shortly afterwards, was buried in the French capital. Efforts to locate the tomb of the great naval officer have failed up to date, but with increased vigilance it is thought that the discovery can be made in the course of time by carefully inspecting the graveyards of Paris. Recently the Philadelphia Times has commenced to agitate the matter by suggesting that close search be instituted for the grave of John Paul Jones and in the event the quest is successful that the body be brought back to this country and buried in Washington, D. C. Twenty-governors and many other distinguished public men have indorsed the enterprise.



PAUL JONES.

Samuel Overley, a commission merchant of Chicago, testified before the National Industrial Commission in session there, that a combination of nine wealthy grain men, of which Philip D. Armour is the directing genius, controls the price of farmers' products. Armour, he says, can decide his rate of freight on any railroad in or out of Chicago. This combination between railroads and elevator operators has practically killed competition in the grain market in the West, and has left its promoters with a monopoly of the market. By handling immense quantities of grain in the market center it has given rise to the professional bear speculator, whose business it is to hammer down the market, and has brought into existence and made safe the bucket shop.

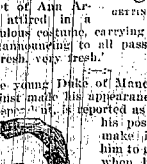


P. D. ARMOUR.

While Paris was ringing with the news of the Boer victories the other day the cable reports that Sir Edmund Monson, the British ambassador to France, showed his uncertain at the news by taking his usual afternoon drive in the Bois. Sir Edmund has been called "The Eye of the Empire in France." He occupies the most important position among English diplomats and is constantly called upon to exercise the utmost tact and skill. He was appointed to Paris in 1897 and lives with his wife and children in the magnificent palace once occupied by Pauline, the sister of Napoleon Bonaparte. Sir Edmund has been in the diplomatic service for thirty-three years. During the Spanish-American war he took advantage of an opportunity at a public banquet to warn France in diplomatic language of the probable results of a European coalition against the United States.

SIR EDMUND MONSON.

The college year has so far advanced that at most of the institutions of learning each secret fraternity has picked out the men it wishes to join and has secured their pledges. Just now the heedless freshmen are being initiated into the mysteries of the various fraternities. The picture shows a candidate at the University of Michigan going down the main street of Ann Arbor attired in a ridiculous costume, carrying a bird cage and announcing to all passers that he is "fresh, very fresh."



GETTING INITIATED.

The young Duke of Manchester, who has just made his appearance as a war correspondent, is reported as saying that his position would make it easy for him to get the news when he goes out to Africa, as, he said, he shortly intends to do. The duke, who was born in 1877, has heretofore been chiefly prominent because of the many engagements he is reported to have entered into with American and other heiresses.

DUKE OF MANCHESTER

A Shrew That Was Tamed.

"I HAVEN'T the least 'gat,'" said Maj. Delaford.

"Then you're a man of unbounded courage," retorted his friend, Ulysses Crinklethorpe. "Cor—may I venture to be frank?"

"Oh, certainly, certainly! By all means."

"Well then, they do say that Mrs. Flashington drove her first husband into his grave by her ungovernable temper."

"I've heard that before," said Maj. Delaford, puffing complacently away at his cigar.

"But of course," with a little sarcastic laugh, "you don't believe it?"

"Excuse me," said Maj. Delaford, severely, "I do believe it. I have seen, now and then, an expression in Justina's eyes which fully carries out any theory of that nature."

"And yet you are going to marry her?"

"And yet I am going to marry her."

"Really, Delaford, are you crazy?"

"Not that I am aware of."

"Will you be honest with me?"

"I'm sure," hooded the Major.

"Then, why do you marry Mrs. Flashington?"

"Well, from a variety of reasons. One

"YES, AMELIA, I'M SORRY I EVER MARRIED YOU."

is that Hetty. She's a pretty little creature, with a skin like white velvet, and those long lashes to her eyes—"

"Go on! I'm now. I never did pretend to be one of the disinterested lovers one reads about in the novels—leastwise, not since quarter Flashington left me remarkably well off. And I like money better than money."

"Think you will repent it," said Mr. Crinklethorpe, who by all accounts, in his choice of a wife, is neither more nor less than a "prude."

"There are very few actions in this world that I don't repent in a greater or less degree," said Maj. Delaford, with a cynical laugh, "but, averaging up, I am willing to risk it."

Maj. Delaford was married the week after Mrs. Flashington.

It was not long ere Mr. Crinklethorpe had occasion to congratulate the clever bachelor on his escape. Mrs. Flashington Delaford was a shrew.

"Hetty," he said one day, "I don't like the idea."

"Don't you, my dear?" said Maj. Delaford, who, at five-and-thirty years, had grown to find it very pleasant to be petted.

"I don't like it," said Mrs. Delaford. "I prefer a house near the park."

Maj. Delaford went on reading.

"Will, I say?" The bride's voice was raised a degree or so higher—the dangerous sparkle had come into her eyes.

"Yes, Hetty."

"I want to live uptown."

"So you?"

"And at once."

"Very well," said the Major, "then I will have none. I shall remain where I am."

"Maj. Delaford, you are a brute!"

The Major yawned. Just on a burst into tears.

"Yes, I'm a brute, and I'm sorry I ever married you!"

And after this Mrs. Delaford did not speak to her husband for two days. But as the Major appeared in no wise affected by this mode of warfare, she adopted another plan, and scolded steadily for three days.

"Look here, Hetty, this won't do," said the Major, at the week's end. "I don't fancy either a dumb woman or a fury."

"That I should live to be so spoken to!" whimpered Mrs. Delaford.

"So I went on the Major, "I have written to my cousin Rosamond Bly, to come and spend the summer here."

"I won't have her in my house!" shrieked the bride.

"But I will have her in mine," composedly retorted the husband.

"Let me see her presume to enter this house," cried Justina.

"Let me see you presume to be uncivil to her," said the Major, knitting his brows in a way that Mrs. Delaford had never seen in her late husband's countenance. For, to tell the truth, the late Mr. Flashington had been but a chicken-hearted individual at best.

Mrs. Delaford flounced out of the room and banged the door viciously behind her.

Miss Bly arrived the next day—a cherry-cheeked, bright-eyed girl, with lips wreathed in smiles, and a brand-new traveling suit cut after a deal prettier pattern than the bride's own. Mrs. Delaford refused to speak to her.

"Justina," said her husband, in a warning voice, "this is my cousin, Rosamond. I hope you will make her welcome to our home."

But Mrs. Delaford only threw a slipper at her husband, burst into tears, and ran hysterically upstairs.

"Oh, Felix! what's the matter?" asked Rosamond, half frightened out of her senses. "Had I better go home?"

"By no means, my dear Rosamond," said the Major. "You see, I have married a woman with a temper. But she'll be all the more charming when that fault is rooted out of her character."

The Major went upstairs and tried to open the door. It was locked.

"Justina," he said, gently, "it is I. Let me in."

"I won't!" snapped the bride.

"Will you come downstairs then?"

"I will not come out of my room until that woman is out of the house!" sputtered forth Mrs. Delaford.

"Very well, my dear," said the Major, and he returned to the drawing-room with unruffled philosophy.

Mrs. Delaford adhered to her resolution, although it was much tried by sundry peculiar sounds she heard on the outside of her door.

"Maj. Delaford has carpenters at work altering the house," thought she. "It makes but little difference to me in any case. I shan't stay here."

At the end of the third day, however, she concluded to go downstairs. But when she opened the door, lo and behold! her egress was barred by a grated iron door.

"Mercy upon us!" cried Mrs. Delaford. "What is this?"

"Please, ma'am," said the little maid, who had brought up her meals three times a day, "it's master as had it done."

"What for?" cried Justina.

"Please, ma'am," said Hetty, trembling all over, "don't you know you're crazy?"

"Insolent minion!" said Mrs. Delaford, "call your master at once."

Maj. Delaford came immediately upstairs, with Rosamond Bly clinging in a frightened sort of way to his arm.

"How do you feel now, my dear?" he asked, solicitously.

"I'm well enough," snarled Mrs. Delaford. "Open that door, quick!"

"Mad! Very mad, indeed!" said Maj. Delaford, in a sotto voce, turning to Rosamond.

"Traitor!" cried the bride, "how dare you speak so?"

"Getting violent," added the Major, shaking his head.

"Let me out, I say!" persisted Mrs. Delaford, rattling at the bars. "What does this absurd mummery mean?"

"Perhaps a strait waistcoat would be advisable," said the Major. "But as long as she remains tolerably manageable I shall not send her an asylum."

Mrs. Delaford began to cry.

"Oh, Felix, how can you talk so?" sobbed she, "I am as sane as you are!"

"Poor thing!" murmured the Major, compassionately. "The hardest part of insanity must be when one becomes partially conscious of its deadly doom."

Mrs. Delaford shut the door rather vehemently and began to cry hysterically.

"I'm not mad!" said she. "I won't be made a mad woman of!"

But how to help herself—that was the question. The door was barred effectually—the windows opened upon the dead wall of a neighboring Institute of the Fine Arts, and were three stories above ground. She might have shrieked herself hoarse in that direction before any one could hear her. She sat down to think. What should she do? What was to become of her? Did that dreadful hint of Felix concerning the asylum mean anything? For once in her life the late Mrs. Flashington was actually frightened.

"Has my temper really been so terrible," she asked herself, "that people

"MAD! VERY MAD, INDEED!"

mistake it for—I can hardly breathe the word—insanity?"

It was a new idea; she pondered it carefully and cried bitterly over it.

When Hetty came as usual, with the napkin-covered tray, Mrs. Delaford's face was pale and tear-swollen.

"Hetty," said she, "will you ask your master to step up here for a few minutes?"

Maj. Delaford obeyed the summons at once.

"Well, my love," said he, "what is it?"

"Felix," said Mrs. Delaford, bursting into fresh tears, "I have acted very foolishly. I beg your pardon. And I beg Rosamond's pardon, too."

Maj. Delaford opened the grated door at once—Justina flew into his arms—and then there was a reconciliation after the most approved style.

Mrs. Delaford was as sweet as a June morning after that—and if ever she manifested symptoms of a relapse all that Maj. Delaford found necessary was to allude, in a general way, to lunatics and asylums.

And Ulysses Crinklethorpe never could imagine by what means this modern Petruchio tamed his dark-eyed shrew.—New York News.

Liquor in France.

M. Dostre, in the Revue des Deux Mondes, says that in some portions of France there is one liquor shop for every eleven inhabitants, or every three adults. In other words, he says: "One elector in four passes his life in pouring out alcohol for the other three." The consumption of brandy has increased fourfold since 1850.

A man's estimate of himself is one thing and his actual worth is another.

MANILA IN THE SOUTH

FILIPINO'S HAVE A QUEER COLONY IN LOUISIANA.

Swarthy Fishermen Transplanted from the South Pacific—Members Largely Former Sailors from Spanish Vessels.

There is a Filipino colony in the United States, or rather several colonies, *although they are all confined to* one State, Louisiana, and have had a common origin, the passage of years breaking them up into separate communities. Few people, even in their own State, know of their existence, and they lead a simple and peaceful life, unvexed by contact with the outside world.

All about the mouth of the Mississippi River there are hundreds of tiny islands covered with tall marsh grass, some of which are only a few feet out of the ocean. On the west side of the delta, in a little bay called Barataria, and to the north of the famous Grand Isle, are numerous little islands on which are settled the colonies of Filipinos, which just now are being visited by many Southern people anxious to learn for themselves just what sort of people our soldiers are fighting with in the far-away Orient. Besides these colonies there are other smaller ones in Lake Borgne, on the other side of the delta, and in the many contiguous islands of the Barataria group.

VIEW OF DEWEY AVENUE.

The principal island in the latter group is Clarkcheniere, and on this island is the main Filipino settlement. These little blue men are called along the gulf "Manilamen." These sons of the far-away Filipinos are natural born fishermen and sailors. There are all told in this one colony, or rather series of colonies, perhaps as many as fifteen hundred persons.

The colony seems to have originated more than fifty years ago. In fact, some of the oldest of the colonists say that they have been in this country for fully seventy-five years. But about a half century ago "Manilamen" first settled on Grand Isle, the last in the group in Barataria Bay. It was on this island that the famous pirate, Lafitte, made his headquarters for many years. In 1856 a great storm swept over that region, completely submerging Last Isle, its four hundred souls being washed into the sea. The next morning not a trace remained of that island.

This storm created fear in the hearts of the "Manilamen," and by degrees they moved a little nearer to the mainland, and again settled on an island called Chenière Caminado. This island, being somewhat higher than the others, was covered with large oak trees. Here these quiet people built up a flourishing colony. They had a little church, a schoolhouse, and had made more or less attempt at an organized government. Then came another fearful hurricane, in 1880, during which 800 persons—one-half of the population of Chenière Caminado—were swept into eternity in one single night. Other storms of more or less severity followed, the last occurring in 1893, carrying with it terrible loss of life and property.

These sad experiences have inspired a sort of superstitious dread of the outlying islands in the hearts of those who escaped from the fury of the terrible hurricanes, and they gradually gave up their old homes and went farther in shore, where they built new ones. It is for this reason that now the greater number of these peculiar people inhabit the low, marshy islands in the sheltered bay of Barataria, and the little strips of land along the banks of the sluggish bayous, on whose bosoms are myriads of water lilies in peaceful repose.

Scattered here and there all through the tall marsh grasses, nestled among the scrub willows, half hidden at times under the dense growth of tropical vegetation, are rudely and curiously constructed houses of palmetto and straw, *presenting a half-civilized appearance*, the homes of these wanderers *from the islands of the South Seas.*

They are a silent people, never mingling with strangers, and taking little interest in the doings of the outside world. Their lives are devoted to the *peaceful career of the fisherman. Their* wants are few. With little sailboats and outfits for fishing, this colony has *lived for more than half a century, content with a good fish catch which would* furnish a frugal dinner, in blissful ignorance of what has been going on in the great world.

The most remarkable fact about this Filipino colony is that there are no Manila women in it. Never yet, so they said, has a native Filipino woman been seen in the colony. One old man of superior intelligence explained that it was a characteristic of Manila women that they never left their homes. A very few, he said, had gone to Spain, but these were the only known instances of Manila women having left their native land. These "Manilamen" took wives from among the Spanish and French creoles, and, in a very few instances, from among the negroes. They seem well contented in their matrimonial alliances.

The principal street in the village of Clarkchenière has within the past year been christened Dewey avenue. It extends along the water front, where the most modern, as well as the most substantial, buildings on the island are to be seen. The island is owned by a white man, who lives in New Orleans, and exacts from the colonists a nominal rent of from $1.50 to $2 and even $5 per year. There is not a church or schoolhouse in the settlement or in that entire coast country. The swarms of little swarthy-faced Filipinos, the *rising generation*, are thus entirely without training, except such as their

TYPICAL FILIPINO HOME.

ignorant parents are able to give them. Although they speak the Spanish language, there is scarcely one who does not make more or less attempt at speaking English. They retain many traditions of their native land, but none could speak with intelligence of its government.

Camel Races.

Camel races are held regularly in the south of Algeria, where valuable prizes are offered for the encouragement of the breed of racers, and as much interest is taken in their preparation and performances as in that of race horses at Latonia. The racing camels are the result of very careful breeding through many generations, and in size, temper and appearance they are so different from the ordinary beast of burden that they might almost be considered a different race of animals. Perhaps the most conspicuous characteristic of the ordinary camel is its extreme slowness. Nothing on earth will ever induce it to hurry. A $20 note will buy a very fair specimen, but for a mehari, or racing camel, five or ten times that sum is required to effect a purchase. The racer, however, can be depended on for nine or ten miles an hour, and kept up for sixteen or seventeen hours almost without a stop. The pace in a camel race is generally fast and furious at the beginning, when all the animals are together and seem to realize that a contest is in progress.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

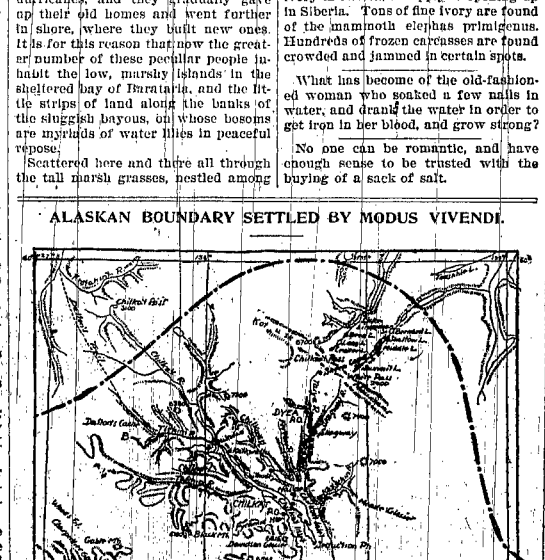
Ivory in Siberia.

With the threatened exhaustion of ivory in Africa, a supply is opening up in Siberia. Tons of fine ivory are found of the mammoth elephas primigenus. Hundreds of frozen carcasses are found crowded and jammed in certain spots.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who soaked a few nails in water, and drank the water in order to get iron in her blood, and grow strong?

No one can be romantic, and have enough sense to be trusted with the buying of a sack of salt.

ALASKAN BOUNDARY SETTLED BY MODUS VIVENDI.



The boundary actually laid down on the map is only between sixteen and seventeen miles in length, but its imaginary prolongation runs east to the White and Chilkoot passes. To make clear the reason for the adoption of this temporary delimitation it is necessary to explain that the broken carved line is the boundary claimed by the United States under the Russian treaty of cession, but which is disputed by Canada. The Canadian custom houses in the Chilkoot and White passes and on Dalton's trail mark the boundary and control the only gateways to the gold fields from the south. Dalton's trail is reached through the Lynn canal, which at its head breaks into two arms, Chilkoot inlet to the east and Chilkat inlet to the west.

The region on both sides of the Tlehini, also written Klehini, river is known as the Porcupine district, and is believed to be remarkably rich in gold. There are said to be several thousand miners in the district, but the exact number is uncertain. Inasmuch as both governments claimed jurisdiction, which meant that while the question of jurisdiction was open there was no adequate police protection, it was feared that miners jumping claims might cause a conflict. To prevent this the provisional boundary line is drawn. The Canadian custom houses at the summits of the White and Chilkoot passes, under the terms of the modus vivendi, mark officially the boundary.

SOME OF THE CAUSES FOR THANKSGIVING.

Value of a Home Demand.

There was a certain farmer who in the days of Clevelandism voted for tariff reform. His fancy had been caught by the glowing pictures of marvelous prosperity which the free traders and the tariff reformers had painted to describe the glorious days when under free trade we would have possession of the markets of the world. Some little time after the triumph of the advocates of tariff reform in 1892, when the country, instead of enjoying the overflowing prosperity predicted, was suffering from the hard times brought on by the downfall of the protective system, this same farmer took a wagon load of garden truck to the nearest town for sale. The once thrifty town, which had formerly been such a good market, was a scene of idleness. The mills in the town were shut down, and many of the houses were vacant and nobody wanted the farmer's products. He was obliged to drive home again, taking his garden truck with him. As he jogged along in disgust, one of the townsmen shouted out to him: "What did you bring your stuff here for? Why didn't you haul your load to the nearest port, hire a boat and ship it across the ocean? You know you have been howling for a foreign market."

What the farmer said in reply is not on record, but it is not unlikely that the lesson struck home, and that he came to realize that it was money in his pocket and in that of every other farmer to have a market for farm products almost at their own doors, and that the prosperity of the wage earner in the towns means the sale of the farmer's products and the prosperity of the farmer himself.

Railway Prosperity.

The railways of the country are doing an unparalleled business at the present time. Not only are people traveling in greater numbers than in ordinary times, but there is an equally heavy amount of freight traffic. So much freight is to be transported that the railways are finding it difficult to provide enough cars to meet the demand for them. The situation is summed up by an Eastern railway official as follows: "With the enormous business in sight it will be a crime if, for the next six months at least, there is a single rate cut or an unemployed car east of Chicago. There is sufficient business to keep every road busy."

The great amount of business done by the railway companies is a sure indication of the great prosperity that prevails in all parts of the country. It reflects good times for all the people. The crops are large, causing unusually heavy shipments of grain and agricultural products, which means increased freight business for the railways, while the great amount of manufacturing and our large exports to foreign countries contribute to a great extent in giving the railways new business. Then the people are traveling more than usual, because they feel that they can afford it. The prosperity of the railways is an infallible test of the prosperity of the country. As they have never known a period when their receipts were greater, it may be assumed that the country is enjoying greater prosperity than ever before.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Leaders Are at Sea.

In regard to the tariff and silver the Democratic party was wrong, and it knows it was wrong. The reason it doesnt admit the fact is because it is not honest.—Kansas City Journal.

This is a little harsh. One reason it does not admit its mistake, it is not in condition to admit anything. Its leaders are at sea—on a wide and stormy sea, and in a boat of stone, with bars of lead, the rudder lost, and no friendly port in sight. You might as well say a man who has been on a horrible drunk for a long period is not honest, because he has no mind to submit to the dictates of reason. The Democratic party may sober up after a time; but present indications are for a considerable period of crapulency yet.—Salem (Ore.) Statesman.

Sam Jones on Prosperity.

Sam Jones, the picturesque exhorter, occasionally stops his talks on religion long enough to speak a little on worldly affairs. A few days ago he was preaching in a town in Georgia, and dipping into politics, got off the following:

The biggest fool in the world is the one who stands up and argues against facts. I was talking to one of those old free silver loons a few days ago and called his attention to the great prosperity which has come upon our country, mills and shops and mines running on full time, and I said truly prosperity has come to our land again. He said: "It ain't struck me yet." I said, "It's mighty hard to hit nothing."—Bozeman (Mont.) Avant-Courier.

Don't Destroy the Shield.

The exploitation of the anti-trust feeling will not be permitted to work the destruction of protective duties which are the shield of the American workingman against not merely cheaper European labor—now much less feared than of old—but against the practice of foreign manufacturers of unloading vast amounts of their products on the American market at prices far lower than they ask at home, simply with a view of smashing American competition.—St. Paul "Pioneer-Press."

Still Coming.

The time when prosperity began in this country was stated by Senator Allison in a speech at Bloomfield, Iowa, Oct. 20. Mr. Allison said prosperity commenced the day of McKinley's inauguration, and that all promises made by the Republican party had been fulfilled. The precise time of the turn toward prosperity was a little earlier than that mentioned by the Iowa Senator. It was when the count of the votes cast at the Presidential election of November, 1896, showed that protection, sound money and everything else genuinely American and thoroughly safe and sensible were insured for at least four years to come. The moment that assurance was made clear by the count of the vote prosperity began to arrive. It came slowly at first, but it has kept coming in grand style ever since, and apparently is not yet done coming.

An Object Lesson for Kentucky.

"Way down in Old Kentucky" they are feeling the difference between keeping the American market for ourselves, in supplying the demands of the American people with American products, in keeping American money at home and in attracting the gold of other countries to the United States—the difference between all that and the giving up freely to foreigners all the advantages of the American market. Mr. George Braden, president of the Globe Fertilizing Company, of Louisville, recently spoke as follows:

"In Kentucky the general business conditions are better than they have been since 1893, and in some respects they are better than they have ever been since I can remember. Manufacturers are very busy, and concerns are paying better dividends than they have paid for a long time. In addition, a goodly number of new industries have sprung into existence, and there is, therefore, plenty of work at good pay for all. Money is easy, and we have felt no stringency whatever."

This sort of thing ought to swing Kentucky over permanently to the party which makes its fundamental principle of faith the protection of American interests.

Value of High Paid Labor.

The improved condition of the workingmen is more important to this country than any amount of foreign trade. When foreign trade can be obtained only by lengthening the day or lessening the wages of American labor, we would better get along without it. High paid labor is the pride of this country, and any protection which does not protect that is not worth having.—Gunton's Magazine, November, 1899.

An Era of Cheap Money.

A good farmer in Wilson Township has tried to loan his surplus money to his neighbors at 5 per cent. straight, but has been unable to do so owing to the present restoration of confidence and the large amount of money among the people. Is this not a strange condition to the men who said that Republican success would make money high and scarce?—Clinton Public.

What Does This Mean?

"Every wool grower of the country should ask his Congressman or Senator whether the customs authorities throughout the country are collecting the duty on wool as intended by the Dingley tariff." This is the statement of a reliable authority in close touch with domestic wool interests. What does it mean?

A Typical Bryanite.

Aguinaldo has progressed so far that he is willing to accept independence with a Democratic tariff. He is a silver man, of course, for he stipulated when he sold out to Spain that he should be paid in Mexican dollars.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There Are Others.

Will some one please name a great trust magnate who is not a Republican?—Eureka Union.

Well, there is Havemeyer, the sugar king, to start with. There are others however.—Eureka (Kan.) Herald.

Time to Laugh.

Prosperity has laid its hand on the Sunflower State, and a journal acknowledges it by saying, "Laugh, and the world will be likely to take you for a Kansas farmer."—Carlsbad (N. M.) Argus.

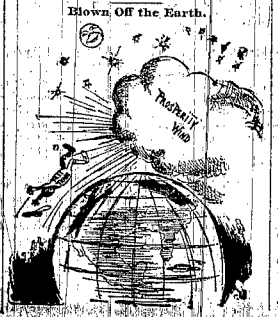
Must Be an Orphan.

A calico trust in England has been capitalized at $50,000,000. As its parent cannot be a protective tariff, Democrats will claim that this trust is an orphan.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Obliged to Hustle.

The show has caught up with the advance agent of prosperity, and it keeps the avant courier hustling to avoid being actually run over.—Benton (Ill.) Republican.

Blown Off the Earth.



A FILIPINO UNIFORM.

It Is Childish in Size and Very Gaudy in Color.

Among the interesting trophies soldiers in the Philippines have sent to Des Moines *is a uniform which Frank* Merrill of company H, son of Jeremiah Merrill, of No. 1204 East Ninth street, took from a captured Filipino and sent to his parents in this city. The uniform is patterned somewhat after the Spanish *uniform, and is quite fantastic* for use in war times. The red and yellow combinations so popular with the *Spaniards appear* on the blouse of the uniform.

Some idea of the inferiority of the Filipinos and their insignificance as compared with Americans can be had from the size of the uniform. It would be a good fit for a 12-year-old American boy, and it is easy to believe all that has been said concerning the diminutive Filipinos after examining this uniform.

The trousers to the uniform are of red calico and are made regular pajama style, being tied at the top with a drawn string. Along the outer seam of the legs are stripes of black velvet. The blouse is made of heavy cotton material, which is woven with alternate pin stripes of white and black. The collar of the blouse is of red calico and is adorned in front with two stripes of yellow calico. The cuffs of the blouse are also of red calico and bear three stripes of yellow. The front of the jacket bears six stripes of red and yellow calico combined.

Altogether the costume looks as if it might have been designed by some child who had a fondness for bright colors. The sewing on the garments has been done with a sewing machine, and the blouse has been fastened with hooks and eyes and buttons similar to those in common use in this country.—Des Moines (Iowa) Capital.

LAW AS INTERPRETED.

Public parks, maintained at public expense and the buildings and appliances of a fire department also, are held, in Owensboro vs. Com., ex rel. Stone (Ky.) 44, L. R. A. 202, to be public property used for public purposes, within the meaning of an exemption from taxation.

A fair contract by which a parent gives the custody of a child to another person, although not binding upon the minor, is held, in Anderson vs. Young (S. C.) 44, L. R. A. 277, not to be unlawful or against public policy, if it is not prejudicial to the minor's welfare, which is the principal consideration in determining his custody.

A life-insurance policy taken out by a person on his own life for the purpose of assigning it to another having no insurable interest therein is held, in Steinback vs. Diepenbrock (N. Y.) 44, L. R. A. 417, to be invalid. But, if the policy was not taken out with that intention, the insured may sell his policy and give a valid title to the assignee.

The cost to the purchaser in possession, and not to the seller, who attempted to retain a secret lien, is held, in Post Printing and Publishing Company vs. Insurance Company of North America (Pa.) 44, L. R. A. 272, to be the value of property insured under a policy stating that the loss is payable to vendor and vendee as their interests may appear, when the seller asserts no claim under its lien.

The Chief Justice's Horses.

Anecdotes of Chief Justice John Marshall generally emphasize the simplicity of his nature. Like most men who are truly great, he was too generous and unsuspicious to comprehend the petty devices of small men. A correspondent of the New York Sun tells this to illustrate the point:

The carriage horses of the chief justice were exceedingly thin, and his family told him that it was currently hinted that Jerry, the colored coachman, exchanged too great a proportion of the horse-feed for whisky for personal use to allow the horses food enough to keep them in a good and creditable condition.

The judge went to the stable and directed Jerry's attention to the poor appearance of the horses, told him of the rumor about his exchanging oats and hay for whisky, and thereby depriving the horses of their necessary supply of food, and spoke of the sleek, fat team driven by his neighbor Brewer.

"Laws, Massa John," said Jerry, "it's the natur' of the animals. Look at Mr. Brewer hisself, sah; a shot, fat, greasy gen'leman, that ain't seed his boots, after his feet was in 'em, for yeahs, while you, sah, is tall an' roun'-shouldered an' sees your feet all de time youse walkin'; an' look at his coachman, thicker through than he is long, whiles I'se only skin an' bones! Of course his critters is fat, while yours is thin. It's their natur', Massa John. It's their natur'. They belongs to the fat kin', an' we all belongs to de lean kin'. It's natur'."

"Perhaps that is so," said the judge, reflectively, and walked away as if satisfied with the explanation.

If Wishing Were Having.

Hey, little lassies with eyes of blue,
And brave little laddies with eyes of brown!
What if a fairy should come to you
And show you the way to Grown-up Town!
Now tell me truly, if I have guessed
That this is the gift your heart holds best.

Would you drop your dolly and leave your ball,
And quit your frolics in field and glen,
For the sake of feeling yourselves grow tall,
For the bliss of being real women and men?
Say, little lassies, and laddies, too,
Now isn't this just what you would do?

Tell me, oh, women with wistful eyes,
And men who plod on life's toilsome way,
What if kind fate, in some fairy guise,
Should grant the wish of your heart to-day?
Weighed in the balance of time's true test,
Which, of all gifts, would you count the best?

Would you leave the crowded city mart,
The glitter of gold, the crown of fame,
To sport as a child with care-free heart,
And eyes unclouded by grief or shame?
Tell me, oh, world-tired women and men,
Would you be, if you could, a child again?

—Ladies' Home Journal.

RAYMOND'S DRUG STORE.

Christmas Goods

To suit any one's Purse.

Up to date Goods at Popular Prices

Make your selections early. We store Goods you select FREE of Charge.

Raymond's Drug Store.

Wayne, Nebraska.

Coal Dealers Don't Like It?

They can't make much money out of this stove. It doesn't burn enough coal to suit them. They have been used to the old kind, consuming almost a ton of coal a day. Seriously this stove is the most economical stove we know anything about. We use one ourselves so we know what we are talking about It will save its cost in coal in a short time. Drop in and look at it.

Otto Voget, Wayne, Neb.

Read Our Ad.

When in search of BARGAINS call at ROBERT HEFTI'S and examine his large line of

Men's Suits from $3.50 up.

Also the finest quality of Men's Hats from 25c up.

We also have Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes and Groceries, which we can save you money on. We pay the HIGHEST PRICE FOR PRODUCE. Remember the place.

Robert Hefti.

DR. J. C. CLARK,

Eye Specialist of Sioux City,

Will be at HOTEL BOYD, NOV. 28, Inclusive.

Examination and Consultation Free.

Sewing on Trouble

There is an old proverb to the effect that every time you have a button sewed on the clothes you are wearing, the sewer sews on trouble. Whether this is true or not, it certainly TAKES trouble to sew up rips and on buttons. Good work won't rip buttons well sewed on won't come off. We try to do good work—we are ready at any time to make good deficiencies. WE WANT YOUR PATRONAGE.

L. F. HOLTZ, WAYNE, NEB.

PHILLEO & SON'S **Announcement**

We call your attention to the **LAKE CITY WAGONS,**

THE BEST WAGON For the Least Money.

ALSO THE

Janesville Reliance Sulky Plows,

These Plows are of the highest Quality but moderate in price.

Philleo and Son,

LUMBER, COAL AND IMPLEMENTS.

Rail Road Time Table

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & OMAHA.

Trains Going East.	
Sioux City Passenger	8:00 a. m.
Black Hills Passenger	2:25 p. m.
Way Freight	8:00 a. m.
Stock Freight	7:10 a. m.
Trains Going West	
Overland Passenger	*9:40 a. m.*
Black Hills Passenger	*4:55 p. m.*
Way Freight	5:20 a. m.

BLOOMFIELD LINE.

	ARRIVES.	LEAVES.
Accommodation & Pass	7:05 a. m.	9:45 a. m.
" "	2:15 p. m.	5:05 p. m.

Sioux City accomodation connects at Emerson with Omaha passenger arriving at Omaha at 11:50 a. m.; connects at Sioux City with all east bound trains. Black Hills train east connects at Emerson with Omaha passenger arriving at Omaha at 7:00 p. m.; connects at Sioux City with all trains east, west, north and south. Black Hills west, connects at Norfolk with U. P. and F. E. & M. V. for points east and west. Overland passenger west, connects at Norfolk with U. P.

T. W. MORAN, Agt., Wayne, Neb.

Local and Miscellaneous.

T. B. Heckert, Dentist, over Miller's.

Tom Cook was over from Wakefield Friday evening.

J. D. King was a passengers for Bloomfield on Monday.

Wright Rice and son, Robert, were down from Dixon Saturday.

Henry Gaertner was down from Randolph over night Thursday.

H. B. Jones and W. S. Goldie were Sioux City visitors on Monday.

Miss Charlotte Haskell of Wakefield, visited in Wayne the past week.

Miss Bertha Armstrong entertained friends at a party last Friday evening.

To cure the worst dyspepsia take Dr. Kay's Renovator. 25c, $1, at druggists.

Slates, crayon, ink, pens and pencils, at Davies' Book Store.

J. M. Pullen of Blair, was in the city the latter part of last week looking after business interests here.

Lagrippe quickly cured by Dr. Kay's Lung Balm. Ask your druggist for it.

Mrs. L. F. Holtz was called to Council Bluffs Friday morning by the serious illness of her mother.

Mrs. Henry Layman and children went to Toledo, Ohio, on Monday, for an extended visit with relatives.

Ponca Gazette: Miss Lucy Buffington returned to Wayne today after a ten days visit with friends here.

M. N. Conover returned from Chicago Thursday evening where he underwent an operation at the hospital. He thinks he will improve now.

School Books, Tablets and all school supplies at Davies' Book Store.

Nineteen new buildings have been erected in Carroll during the past year which is a splendid showing, and one that the citizens of that town can well be proud of.

Mrs. McDonald of Omaha, and Mrs. E. F. McDonald of Hartington, mother and sister-in-law of Mrs. E. J. Raymond, have been visiting with her the past week.

Pierce Leader: Wayne business men are already advertising Christmas and holiday goods. Wayne has some of the most enterprising merchants in the West, and they are always up-to-date and at the head of the procession.

The Wayne Roller Mills are now ready to store wheat. Weber Bros.

John McDonald, who has been at Oakland for the past two years, will move to Wayne again where he has accepted a position as one of the section foremen.

A number of men were arrested last Thursday night on the charge of gambling. On Friday a plea of guilty was entered and the men fined for the first offense the lowest sum provided by law. It will probably be their last offense of the kind.

Wakefield Journal: Frank Fuller of Wayne, was doing business in town on Tuesday.... Mr. and Mrs. Eli Laughlin of Wayne, visited Geo. Childs and family last Sunday.....Townsman A. C. Pratt and wife Sundayed in Wayne with their son Ed and family.

J. D. Bridges, editor Democrat, Lancaster, N. H., says: "One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy for croup I ever used." Immediately relieves and cures coughs, colds, croup, pneumonia, asthma, bronchitis, grippe, and throat and lung troubles. L. P. Orth.

The following letter from Judge H H. Moses will be of interest to our readers: CHICAGO, Nov. 24, '99.

"Am attending combination sale of Aberdeen Angus cattle. Two heifers sold by us to Mr. Sinnie of Iowa, a year ago last spring, sold for $850, the highest price of any cows or heifers sold except two and but a little behind them. Who pretends that Brenna Stock Farm is at the tail of the procession? Gay Blackbird, the son of our herd bull, brought $1050, and goes to Ohio." Yours truly, H. H. MOSES.

Laurel Advocate: Miss Jennie E. Granger and Mr. Ben Hollo of Laurel, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Eliza A. Granger, at California Junction, Iowa. Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 22, Rev. A. M. McIntosh officiating. Only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present. At the close of the ceremony the guests sat down to a sumptuous wedding dinner, after which the newly wedded couple took the train for Sioux City, arriving in Laurel on Thursday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Hollo were the recipients of many valuable presents. They will be at home to their friends after December 15 at the McDevitt residence. The groom is one of our leading business men. The bride formerly made her home in Laurel for a time and is well and favorably known. The Advocate joins their many friends in extending congratulations.

Andy Brenner came in from Minneapolis Saturday morning.

Rob't Jones and Thos. Evans were down from Carroll on Friday.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm, a perfect cure of lagrippe, coughs, etc. 10, 25 and 50c.

E. R. Williams of Humphrey, visited last week with his brother, Dr. J. J. Williams of this city.

Miss Gertie Arnold arrived from Greenfield, Iowa, Friday evening and is visiting with her uncle, Chas. Groves.

If anything was needed to settle for all time the right and necessity for expansion that want is supplied. Grover Cleveland has written an anti-expansion editorial.

Two tons of English plum pudding have been sent to South Africa, and if the Boers fall foul of the mess they may live long enough to feel that Majuba hill is revenged.

Ed. J. Raymond guarantees every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents.

The populist party may show Bryan a thing or two next year. The secret order to break up the People's Independent party may prove a boomerang and Nebraska will again become, as it should br, a republican state.

Lagrippe with its after effects, annually destroys thousands of people It may be quickly cured by 1-Minute Cough Cure, the only remedy that produces immediate results in bronchitis, coughs, colds, croup, pneumonia and throat and lung troubles. It will prevent consumption. L. P. Orth.

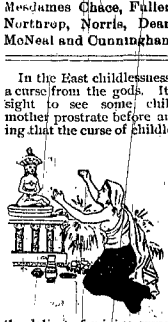
Wausa Gazette: Smith McManigal and family came up by team Sunday from their home in the southeastern part of Wayne county for a visit with Mrs. J. T. Foley, who is a sister of Mrs. McManigal. They made the drive in one day, arriving at Mr. Foley's shortly after dark. Mr. McManigal informs us he will make a trip to Boyd county before returning, to look up chances for securing a farm in that section.

The amount of mail originating at the Wayne post office including government free matter, pouches, packs, etc., for the period of 35 days ordered by the government that matter should be weighed, amounted to nearly double that of the post office at West Point, and was much larger than that of any other office in northeast Nebraska with the exception of the Norfolk office, and the amount of mail received and distributed is about the same in proportion.

A bright American girl is going to tell, in the Ladies' Home Journal, how she and another girl friend went to Paris together, saw its sights, visited all places of interest, lived there and had "the time of our lives" as she explains the experience. In three gossipy articles all the points of interest in and about the French capital will be treated and briefly described, and how to live well at small cost—in fact, just how girls going alone to Paris can best and cheapest enjoy the trip, will be explained. Of course, these experiences are intended to serve as a guide for girls going to the Paris Exposition in 1900.

Stanton Register: Nine members of the Monday club of Wayne, came down on Monday and visited here until yesterday noon with Mrs. L. J. Horton and Mrs. Nathan Chace. Tuesday afternoon a reception was given them at Mrs. Horton's and a most excellent time was had by all. On Wednesday evening the Stanton Sorosis entertained the visitors at C. H. Chace's by giving a railroad party. It was exclusively for ladies and from what we can hear it was a most unique and laughable party that was ever held in Stanton. We can only imagine what would be done and from reports we have heard it was a laughable imitation of a journey by railway. Those present express their belief of the party being the most enjoyable ever attended. The Wayne visitors went home yesterday being well pleased with their visit to Stanton. The ladies from Wayne were: Mesdames Chace, Fuller, Harrington, Northrop, Norris, Dearborn, Welch, McNeal and Cunningham.

In the East childlessness is considered a curse from the gods. It is a pathetic sight to see some childless Hindoo mother prostrate before an idol, implorning that the curse of childlessness may be taken away.



Are we much wiser than the heathen? Thousands of childless women are not as they suppose under Nature's ban, but are suffering from a diseased condition of the delicate feminine organs. It may be debilitating drains or female weakness, and perhaps an ulcerated and inflamed condition of the parts. In any case the diseased condition must be removed and a healthy condition established before the maternal function can be fulfilled.

Many a mother acknowledges her debt to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and to its inventor Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., who invites the sick to write and consult him without charge. "Favorite Prescription" promptly allays irritation, heals ulceration, checks the debilitating drains, cures female weakness and the accompanying bearing down pains. It gives vitality and elasticity to the organs peculiary feminine, and establishes the natural conditions which make for the easy birth of healthy children.

There is nothing just as good *for you* as "Favorite Prescription." Don't be put off with a substitute.

"I have never written you how grateful I am to you for your help in securing good health and one of the sweetest, dearest thirteen pound girls that ever came into a home," writes Mrs. M Vastine, of 649 South Liberty St., Galesburg, Ill. "When I wrote you about my ailments I was living in Richland, Iowa. I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and four vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Before I had taken four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I was a new woman. I cannot make pen describe my heartfelt gratitude."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate the stomach, liver and bowels.

RASH GIVEN LIBERTY.

A Fiend in Human Form is at Large Again.

Norfolk News, Nov. 24: C. K. Rash, the notorious Wayne county murderer, was given his freedom the othe day. He has been confined in the Norfolk hospital for about two years, during which time he has shown little or no evidence of insanity and the asylum authorities had no reason for longer keeping him in confinement. The authorities will however probably keep an eye on him and if he gives evidence of anything wrong he will be returned On his release he took passage for Missouri where he will reside. There is no one sorry that he has chosen Missouri for his home unless it be the people of that state, as Nebraska is glad enough to get rid of him.

The crime he committed is notorious for its fiendishness and a short review of it might prove interesting at this time. The deed was committed on the night of January 27, 1897, at the home of Rash ten miles southwest of Wayne.

Rash had been attending revival meetings in a nearby church for a week preceding the deed and had gradually been growing more and more enthusiastic over religion. He attended as usual the night of the 27th, leaving his wife and three children at home. After the sermon, with some excitement he advanced to the rostrum and stood beside the minister. On the request of the latter he resumed his seat but before leaving the rostrum picked up a soap stone lying on the stand and which had been used by the minister. He was told not to take it, but carried it off claiming that it was his property. He started for home about 9 o'clock.

On reaching home he left his team outside, and entering the house he at once started in using the stone he had brought from the church on the horrible butchery, and nothing was seen of him or known of the crime until the next morning.

The mother had put the two little girls, aged 8 and 2 years, to bed and the boy, aged 10, was in the act of undressing when the work of the inhuman monster was begun. The next morning the body of the boy was found partly dressed at the foot of the bed and the body of the oldest girl was on the bed. The baby was evidently asleep when killed for she lay as if sleeping in the little trundle bed. Appearances indicated that the children were the first attacked and the mother tried to save them, for her body was lying on the floor near the children, a mutilated mass of human flesh.

The stone used by the fiend was broken into several pieces which were strewn about the floor covered with blood. The floor, furniture, doors, and windows both inside and out were saturated with the blood of the victims indicating that a desperate struggle took place. News of the triple murder did not reach the county officials until nearly noon the next day.

The deed was discovered the morning following the crime by a young man who went to Rash's house to get him to assist in shelling corn. On entering the house he discovered the dead bodies lying about the rooms. He immediately informed the neighbors of what had transpired and as the news spread a crowd commenced to gather to view with horror the terrible crime. All the time Rash was pacing the floor among the victims, apparently insane.

Sheriff Reynolds left Wayne for the scene of the murder immediately after learning of it. He found the murderer still in the house with his victims and when he was approached by the officer he gave him a cordial and cheery greeting and surrendered at once. He was taken to Wayne and locked in the strongest cell. His only statement when, covered with the blood of his innocent babies and wife, was that the bible was his defense and that the good book would prove that he but did his duty.

Details of the murder, as they were learned from the silent witnesses, who spoke in language stronger than words were bloodcurdling in the extreme. That the man could have gone about his awful work in so determined a manner, fighting off his wife who tried to defend her babies' lives and then having put to death all those whom he should have held most dear could spend the night and all the morning with the mangled bodies strewn about the room he occupied, each in a pool of clotted blood, was almost beyond belief. The community and country was stirred up and many threats were made of lynching, but nothing was done not in accord with law.

His trial was commenced in Wayne county, but owing to the feeling that prevailed there, a change of venue was taken to Pierce, where after a long and closely contested legal battle the man was declared insane and sent to the asylum here.

Now that he has been given his liberty it is to be hoped that if he was responsible for the horrible crime, retribution swift and sure may overtake him. At least it will be the part of discretion for those with whom he may come in contact to give him all the lee-way possible so that his crime may not be duplicated.

Rev. F. M. Esterbrook, treasurer of the Neb. Wesleyan University, writes: "Mrs Esterbrook has been greatly benefitted by Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for a bad cough and insomnia, and that Dr. Kay's Kidneycure had helped his kidney trouble which had affected him a number of years. There are no better remedies. For proof of cures of many of the worst cases, address Dr. B. J. Kay, Saratoga, N. Y. Send for free advice, samples and books

HOME CURE FOR BLOOD POISON.

Beware of the Doctors' Patchwork; You Can Cure Yourself at Home.

There is not the slightest doubt that the doctors do more harm than good in treating Contagious Blood Poison; many victims of this loathsome disease would be much better off to-day if they had never allowed themselves to be dosed on mercury and potash, the only remedies which the doctors ever give for blood poison.

The doctors are wholly unable to get rid of this vile poison, and only attempt to heal up the outward appearance of the disease—the sores and eruptions. This they do by driving the poison into the system, and endeavor to keep it shut in with their constant doses of potash and mercury. The mouth and throat and other delicate parts then break out into sores, and the fight is continued indefinitely, the drugs doing the system more damage than the disease itself.

Mr. H. L. Myers, 100 Mulberry St., Newark, N. J., says: "I had spent a hundred dollars with the doctors, when I realized that they could do me no good. I had large spots all over my body, and these soon broke out into running sores, and I endured all the suffering which this vile disease produces. I decided to try S. S. S. as a last resort, and was soon greatly improved. I followed closely your 'Directions for Self-Treatment,' and the large splotches on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and before long disappeared entirely. I was soon cured perfectly and my skin has been as clear as glass ever since. I cured myself at home, after the doctors had failed completely."

It is valuable time thrown away to expect the doctors to cure Contagious Blood Poison, for the disease is beyond their skill. Swifts Specific—

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

—acts in an entirely different way from potash and mercury—it forces the poison out of the system and gets rid of it entirely. Hence it cures the disease, while other remedies only shut the poison in where it lurks forever, constantly undermining the constitution. Our system of private home treatment places a cure within the reach of all. We give all necessary medical advice, free of charge, and save the patient the embarrassment of publicity. Write for full information to Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

The Weekly Inter Ocean!

Largest Circulation of All Political Papers in the West.

Always American, Always Republican.

The Weekly Inter Ocean Supplies All The News and Best Current Literature.

The INTER OCEAN'S Telegraphic Service is Exclusive. Every Column is Bright, Clean and Packed with News.

$1.

The Literature of its columns is equal to that of the best magazines. It is interesting to the children as well as the parents.

The Inter Ocean is a Western Newspaper.

And while it brings to the family THE NEWS OF THE WORLD and gives its readers the best and ablest discussions of all questions of the day, it is in full sympathy with the ideas and aspirations of Western people and discuses literature and politics from a Western standpoint.

$1. - PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR - $1.

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Daily and Sunday, by Mail.....$6.00 per year

Daily and Sunday Editions of INTER OCEAN are the Best in the West.

RIGHT IN LINE!

We extend a special invitation to the ladies of Wayne and vicinity to visit our store and inspect our

Fine New Line of Dry Goods

Which is now arriving. We wish to call your special attention to our line of

DRESS SKIRTS AND WOOL WAISTS.

Economy in its broadest and fullest sense will be realized if you purchase of us.

August Piepenstock.

Schlitz Place!

HERMAN MILDNER, Prop.

Fine wines And Liquors.

CELEBRATED SCHLITZ MILWAUKEE BEER.

Central Meat Market

FRED VOLPP, Prop.

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, SMOKED BEEF, Hams, Shoulders and Bacon.

Highest Market Price Paid for Hides, Pelts and Furs, also Poultry

The bath can be made an exhilarating pleasure by the use of Ivory Soap. It cleanses the pores of all impurities, leaving the skin soft, smooth, ruddy and healthy. Ivory Soap is made of pure vegetable oils. The lather forms readily and abundantly.

IT FLOATS.

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THE WAYNE HERALD.

Entered at the Post Office at Wayne, Neb. as second class mail matter.

W. H. McNEAL, Editor.

NEBRASKA Republican Newspaper FEDERATION

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Aguinaldo is running like a jack rabbit but Uncle Sam's sleuths will get him in due time, just the same as the Aguinaldos of this country will be caught next fall.

Dewey's critics cannot dim the luster surrounding America's great Admiral nor tear from the hearts of his countrymen the love they bear him. There is but one Dewey and he belongs to the patriotic people of this country.

President McKinley at the late election received the strongest vote of confidence ever given to any President the year before the presidential election, since 1868. The republicans carried eight out of twelve states, or two-thirds went republican.

Gen. Wheeler furnishes several unanswerable reasons why it is impossible to give up the Philippines. He might add another to the effect that the American people are almost unanimously opposed to such an act of craven weakness and folly.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Those who think that Admiral Dewey's transfer of a small piece of real estate in Washington was of more importance than his transfer of an empire to the Nation can have their subscriptions returned by making proper application for the same. Dimes and quarters make a good deal of noise when shaken up in a tin can, but the kind of noise they make can never drown the booming of Dewey's guns in the ears and hearts of his countrymen. —Inter Ocean.

Bryanites are mighty easily pleased if they can secure any satisfaction out of the late election, except in Nebraska, and even in Nebraska a change of heart may come over her citizens before they again vote to restore those good old popocratic times of '93 and '94. Do you remember them? The matter of the price of wheat does not make or unmake this country. It is the prices in general on all products and the market price on agricultural products and live stock is good.

General Prosperity is still too busy to stop for an introduction to Colonel Bryan. Our bank statements for 1899 show 13,153,874 depositors with an aggregate of deposits of $7,613,054,361. Last year the total number of depositors was 6,708,971, and aggregate deposits $6,776,410,402. The increase in both the number of depositors and aggregate of deposits is 100 per cent, approximately. Of course our pop friends will say this is a lie because there isn't so much money on earth, but this is simply incidental ignorance. If they knew better, they wouldn't be pops.—State Journal.

There is needed among the voters of the state of Nebraska a revival of self-instruction as to the duties of citizenship. Every ballot should represent study, reflection and conclusion upon the part of the man who deposits it. No ballot should represent the importunity, the persuasiveness nor the sophistry of any candidate whose name it may contain. Independent investigation of economic and political questions, by each citizen who casts a vote can alone bring about an intelligent and efficient administration of government. Nothing else can save the people from eventual despotism. Intelligent citizens need and will tolerate no "bosses," either in Nebraska or New York. The money question needs study. The foreign policy needs study. Expansion and annexation need study. During the quiet evenings of the coming winter every citizen, by his tranquil hearth, should study the United States and its best interests.—Conservative.

A Kentucky Philosopher.

Henry Watterson of the Courier-Journal practically admits the defeat of the Goebel machine, and apparently sees no chance of making a change through the workings of the state election board. "The result," he says, "rests with a court which ought to be respected for its own sake—if not for the law which created it—the more thoughtful among the people of Kentucky may look about them and observe the infinite hurt which these events have brought upon us all. The regulation democrats may see in the Goebel law, whose passage the Courier-Journal opposed, the cause of their undoing, if it shall prove that they are undone. Undoubtedly it cost the party thousands of votes."

Although he sees plenty of "tough politics" ahead, and does not know what is to happen to Kentucky in a political way, he refuses to be cast down. The practical, every-day interests of life have been left untouched by the storm. The railways, banks and commerce are still in existence, and so he adds: "The meat, drink, and respectability of very few indeed depend upon the experience of parties, the fate of candidates and the political turn of elections. There is much else to live and labor for. The sooner we turn our backs to the past and our faces to the future the better for the state and for each and every one of its citizens."

Watterson is a philosopher. And his advice is just as sound for Nebraskans today as it is for the people of Kentucky.—State Journal.

J. R. Sutherland of the Tekamah Herald, and Atlee Hart of the Dakota City Eagle, are making an uncalled for fight on W. E. Peebles of Pender, because Thurston county went overwhelming for the fusion ticket. The facts are thus: Sutherland, Hart and others said if Peebles would step down and out of the political squabble in Thurston county it would strengthen the republican party. Peebles obeyed their whims for the sake of harmony and lo! and behold the county drops from 500 republican majority to 500 majority for the fusion ticket. Had Peebles remained in control of affairs he would have held the Indian vote as he always did, and pulled Thurston county through with 500 majority. Peebles has great influence in the county, state and nation, and why do republican newspapers want to tear down the party by their vicious assaults on him. He has as much influence with Senator Thurston, Meiklejohn and McKinley as any man in the state of Nebraska. Come, gentlemen, build up the party instead of tearing it down.—Lyons Mirror.

In four years the republican administration has not only carried a foreign war to a successful conclusion with the enormous expense that that implies but the secretary of the treasury now announces that he is prepared to buy up $25,000,000 worth of bonds, thus reducing the national debt by that sum. It is a condition of national prosperity and material growth as the mind of man never imagined and a sense of stability and confidence the like of which has never before been known.—Lyons Sun.

Nebraska has the smallest per cent. of illiteracy of any state in the Union and still it goes pop by a howling majority! Beats the devil, dont it?—Dixon Tribune.

Well, one reason for the "howling majority" is that about all of the illiterates vote with the fusionists, and that's the reason, also, why they can never tell what their majority will be.

The democratic platform next year will be worth going thousands of miles to see as one of the curios of the age. Whether it will be Bryanized or not remains to be seen, but Croker says it will be, and the country is willing to have it so for the presidential contest.

Geo. Noland, Rockland, O., says: "My wife had piles forty years. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her. It is the best Salve in America." It heals every thing and cures skin diseases. Orth.

Remember Manila Bay.

The present outburst of ill feeling toward Admiral George Dewey in Washington is at once ungracious and ungrateful. *In transferring his house to his wife, he was guilty at worst of a mere impropriety to the persons who gave it to him.* He did absolutely nothing to provoke the deplorable onslaughts now making on him. Moreover, had he done a thousand times worse, ordinary gratitude, ordinary loyalty, ought to forbid such outbrakes as were reported from the capital on Monday and yesterday.

Minute care for all the social niceties is a common enough virtue, if it be a virtue at all. Supreme courage is the rarest of virtues and, when coupled with sagacity, it makes the man of a century, Dewey has it. He has shown it. He has shown it in the service of the whole American people. He has written it over whole pages of this country's history. He has emblazoned it on the record of the nations. He has made it the open sesame of a new era in the republic's history. To forget all this, even overnight, for some petty mistake in his private life, is to shame the name of gratitude and to discredit the intelligence of the American people.

The record of human greatness is one of great achievements and great imperfection. From Franklin down, the makers of America have laid themselves open to the personal attacks of their contemporaries. Washington did it; Jefferson did it. So did Hamilton, Jackson, Webster, Lincoln and Grant. Each and all called forth with an appearance of reason the bitter reproaches of men of their times. Yet today, how mean, how pitiable, how cruelly contemptible these reproaches seem!

In no single respect has Admiral George Dewey given a tithe of the excuse for criticism that once was given by the above-named patriots. Yet had he given ten times more—had he heaped up the measure of Hamilton and Franklin and Jackson—the person who would turn, with Manila bay fresh in his mind, to assail him in spleen, must be a poor kind of creature indeed—a poor kind of American, a poor kind of man.

Admiral George Dewey is the greatest living American. Why not treat him as such while he lives in order that we may respect ourselves in honoring him when he dies?—Inter Ocean.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm

Cures others, why not you? "My wife has been using Chamberlain's Pain Balm with good results, for a lame shoulder that has pained her continually for nine years. We have tried all kinds of medicines and doctors without receiving any benefit from any of them. One day we saw an advertisement of this medicine and thought of trying it, which we did with the best of satisfaction. She has used only one bottle and her shoulder is almost well.—A L. MILLETT, Manchester, N. H. For sale at Raymond's drug store.

According to himself, Roberts of Utah, is paying excess baggage on an awful accumulation of abstract sanctity. He ought to be given an appointment as chaplain-in-ordinary to the Sultan of Sulu.

Used by British Soldiers in Africa.

Capt. C. G. Dennison is well known all over Africa as commander of the forces that captured the famous rebel Galishe. Under date of Nov. 4, 1897, from Vryburg, Bechuanaland, he writes: "Before starting on the last campaign I bought a quantity of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which I used myself when troubled with bowel complaint, and had given to my men, and in every case it proved most beneficial." For sale by Raymond's drug store.

"I wouldn't be without DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for any consideration," writes Thos. B. Rhodes, Centerfield, O. Infallible for piles, cuts, burns and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. L. P. Orth.

Phil Armour is denounced as a robber by the other—let us say persons—in the wheat pit.

Dr. W. Wixon, Italy Hill, N. Y., says: "I heartily recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It gave my wife immediate relief in suffocating asthma." It is pleasant to take and never fails to cure quickly all coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. L. P. Orth.

The statement that there are trees enough to keep the saw mills going for fifty years carries no balm for the boy who has to chop the kindling.

For burns, cuts, bruises, lacerations or injuries of any description, Ballard Snow Liniment is a sovereign remedy. It never fails to do good, and so quickly that its wonderful curative powers frequently create surprise. Price 25 and 50 cents. Raymond's Drug Store.

The British soldier is drawing to the end of his star newspaper engagement. In one week congress will meet and the member from Utah will back the red-coat off the board.

"I had dyspepsia 57 years and never found permanent relief till I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Now I am well and feel like a new man," writes S. J. Fleming, Murray, Neb. It is the best digestant known. Cures all forms of indigestion. Physicians everywhere prescribe it. L. P. Orth.

If Otis really wants to capture Aggy why don't he offer to restore Mrs. Aggy's wardrobe to the owner as soon as the Filipino surrenders? She would bring him in a canter.

Infant mortality is something frightful. Nearly one quarter die before they reach one year, one-third before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen! The timely use of White's Cream Vermifuge would save a majority of these precious live. Price 25 cents. Raymond's Drug Store.

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Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TWO BLUFFS THAT WON.

A Pleasant Meeting Between the Editor and the Reporter.

Jack Rogers was a newspaper reporter and broke. He had hung around the Dubuque newspaper offices for a job until he had been requested to move on. So he decided to move on to Des Moines. But how to get there was the question. Jack put on his thinking cap, and the result was that two hours later he found himself on a train and the conductor standing by his seat.

"Ticket!" said the conductor.

"See here, conductor," said Jack easily, "my name's Rogers, and I'm a reporter on the Des Moines Air Blast. I'm broke and I'm in a hurry to get back home with a big scoop. You let me ride and the office'll fix it up with you. Seb?"

"Well," said the conductor, "I guess that'll do all right. The road feels friendly toward The Air Blast. In fact, the editor is in the back coach. Come along and I'll introduce you. If he says you're all right, it goes."

Jack was knocked all in a heap at the turn things had taken, but he had nothing to do but to follow the conductor. They halted in front of a man in the coach, and the conductor said:

"Mr. Smitem, this is Mr. Rogers. He says he's a reporter on your paper, and wants the office to pay for his transportation when he gets to Des Moines."

"How do you do, Mr. Rogers?" said the editor pleasantly, extending his hand. "Glad to see you. Sit down here with me." The conductor didn't wait for any more, but went off.

"Well, this is nice of you," said Jack, too astonished and embarrassed to talk straight. "Of course, I'm not on your paper, but I'm broke and yarned to the conductor, hoping to get a job and square it up later."

"Oh, that's all right, my boy," said the other. "Neither am I on the paper. I'm only riding on the editor's pass."—San Francisco Bulletin.

EGGS BY QUART.

White or Mixed in This Way of Marketing "Hen Fruit."

"Give me a quart of yolks."

"What are whites worth today?"

"Send me up a gallon of mixed."

Such expressions as these will be familiar terms in grocery stores and butcher shops in Kansas City before long. Housewives will make them so, for eggs will be sold by the pint, quart and gallon instead of by the dozen. In fact, the big confectionery establishments of the city buy them by the gallon now. Kitchen economy suggested the scheme, and local packers immediately took it up.

How often it is that a cook will break a dozen or more eggs in order to get the yolks to make a cake. The whites will be thrown away, or vice versa. Why not make a saving of the whites or yolks, as the case may be? was suggested. The packers put the question to the confectioners, and the latter saw the point. Now, when a confectioner wants to make stuff with the yolks he sends to a packing house and buys yolks by the gallon. If he wants to use the whites for something, he sends for them. If he wants to use both, he sends and gets a mixed can. It is predicted that housewives will soon adopt the same method.

With this new system of handling "hen fruit," there is absolutely no loss. The eggshells are even used. They are ground up and sold for chicken feed.—Kansas City Times.

An Ancient Coin.

One of the prized curios of the Philadelphia mint is a coin which is 2,000 years old and which was coined at the ancient mint of that other Philadelphia of the far east mentioned in the Bible. It is still in good condition, and the inscription is perfectly legible. The design on the face of the coin bears a striking resemblance to the Goddess of Liberty of our own currency, and underneath is the one word "Demos," which means "the people." On the other side is the figure of Diana, with her bow arched, and the inscription, "Diana, Friend of the Philadelphians." When this coin was struck off, Philadelphia was the most important city of Lydia. The prize was picked up in Europe by Joseph Mickley, a celebrated Philadelphia violin maker and numismatist of high repute, who presented it to the mint.—Philadelphia Record.

Aptly Designated.

Robert Hilliard, the actor, once brought a young English woman to see "El Capitan." She was much impressed with De Wolf Hopper and remarked: "What a charming man your Mr. Hopper is! Tell me, is he married?"

"Been married three times," was the reply.

"Three times!" she repeated. "And they are all three dead?"

"No," was the answer; "divorced."

"Ah," she rejoined, "I see! He is a Grass Hopper."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Wood Tar.

Wood tar is still made as it was in 400 B. C. A bark is chosen and a hole dug, into which the wood is placed, covered with turf. A fire is lighted underneath, and the tar slowly drips into the barrels to receive it.

Altruism.

She—George, is that one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday?

He—No; I'm saving those for my friends.

She—You dear, self sacrificing, unselfish man!—Ohio State Journal.

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MENS' SUITS

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OUR MOTTO:—"Live and Let Live."

Furchner, Duerig & Co.

BETWEEN TWO LOVES

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

CHAPTER II—(Continued.)

"How can I teach them when I know nothing?" she asked.

"You have plenty of knowledge, and when it fails I will supply what you may need," he said. "I have succeeded in a measure. But one life is not long enough for the work. You must carry it on for me. The grace and beauty of the woman teacher will do more even than the fame and skill of the man. Leah, try to appreciate, to understand, the grandeur of the mission I give to you."

A faint shame on the girl's face.

"And do you think I could do all this, father?"

"Think! I am sure of it! Did not Joan of Arc, a girl feeble and frail as you, lead vast bodies of troops on to victory?"

"Heaven called her," said the girl, reverently.

"Heaven calls you," he declared solemnly. "A girl saved the French crown; a girl saved Hungary from destruction in the olden days; Judith saved her country; Queen Esther her nation. It seems to me that from time to time women are raised up to save a great people from destruction. You, my daughter, are one of these."

She grew pale, and trembled under the weight of his words. He took her hands in his, and looked at them lovingly. If he were a false pretender himself, he did not mean for her to be one, and he knew that nothing succeeds like truth and earnestness.

"These are little hands," he said, "to hold the great, bleeding heart of the people—little hands to plead and implore, to raise and beat down. But you must do it, Leah. I see the grand spirit of noble women sweeping over you. Be a modern Judith, and slay the monster Royalty."

She shrank back pale and trembling at these words.

"I can slay nothing," she said.

But he did not seem to hear her. He was looking at her, trying to weigh the effect of her graceful young loveliness on the hearts of men.

"Leah," he said slowly, "you will do better than I have done. You will make a fortune."

A flush, almost of fire, spread over her beautiful face.

"Make what, father—a fortune? I thought you gave up everything to the people you taught—not took from them?"

"Certainly," he answered hastily. "But there must be funds provided for the organization of such a grand movement as ours. Nothing in this very prosaic world can be done without money, Leah. One way of raising money is by giving these lectures. They serve two purposes—they lull the foxes to quiet, so as to carry on the work, and they teach the people."

The girl's face fell, and the light died out of it.

"I would rather earn money in some other way," she said.

He interrupted her eagerly.

"The gaining of money is the least part of it. Can you not see? It is true we must have money, but the teaching of the people is the principal thing."

"Tell me what they want to be taught," she requested.

"I have no more time just now," said Martin Ray. "There is a meeting of the delegates at three, and I must be present. I will find leisure to teach you, Leah, and believe me, a grand mission lies before you."

But on the face of the girl there was no light of enthusiasm—nothing but the shadow of doubt and of fear.

Martin Ray had plenty of spirit—she inherited it from the Hattons, but, with all her courage, she dared not tell her father what was in her heart. She had been indifferent at first as to what she had to do, now she hated and loathed it.

When his evening, her father gave her permission to leave a concert of some of his political friends who had gathered to hear her repeat a speech he had taught her, she went to Hettie to seek comfort and consolation.

"I can never go on with this work, my darling," she sobbed. "Oh, Hettie, what must I do? I hate it all so. What shall I do? My father will be so angry when I tell him."

"It seems almost a pity that you are so beautiful and so gifted, Leah," said Hettie, compassionately.

Leah stood by the window, her face raised to the sky, where the golden stars were shining.

"Do you remember, Hettie," she said, "how the three Hebrews prayed in the fiery furnace? I am in a furnace of fire now. I stand between my own hatred of what my father wants me to do and my father's anger if I do not do it. Who will deliver me from it? Who will take pity on me? I am so helpless. I have no friend. Oh, Hettie, Hettie, I feel I must pray to heaven to save me from this furnace of fire."

The next afternoon was close, heavy and dull. Out of doors the atmosphere was oppressive. In the house there was warmth without brightness. And Leah Ray, with a dull pain at her heart, stood awaiting her father's return—waiting to tell him that she never could and never would become what he wished her to be.

It was late when Martin Ray returned. He was not in the most amiable of moods; something had gone wrong among the delegates, and he was ruffled and angered.

"Give me my dinner," he said, brusquely; and the two girls hastened to serve him. "Mind," he added half fiercely to his eldest daughter—"mind that you study well to-day. I must give you a lesson this evening; last night you did not seem so willing as I should like to have been you. Understand that there is to be no shirking; you must do what I wish."

"Leah," said Hettie, trembling, "do not speak to him to-night—he is angry, you see; wait until to-morrow."

"No! I could not rest another hour," her sister replied.

"The Voice of the People" had dined well; he had taken up the only consolation that never failed him—his newspaper, and Leah, looking paler and more determined than she had ever looked before, went up to him.

At that very moment a carriage rolled up the street and stopped at their door; they came a long peal at the bell, which the little drudge of the house, with a very black face and hands, hastened to answer. They heard a loud, peremptory voice asking if Martin Ray was at home, and the girl's answer: "Yes."

"Give him this," said the same voice, "and tell him that I am waiting—waiting, you understand."

"Who can this be?" observed Martin, with a wondering look at his daughters. The little maid solved the mystery by appearing with a card.

"He says he's waiting," she half whispered, with a nod of her head toward the door.

Martin Ray took up the card and read: "General Sir Arthur Hatton, K. C. B."

"Sir Arthur Hatton?" he murmured. "I know no such name, Hatton?" Then memory suddenly awakened. Was not Doris Hatton the name of the only woman he had ever loved, and who had died because he was not what she believed him to be? Sir Arthur Hatton? It must be some relative of hers and of the proud father who had died without forgiving his only daughter for marrying him. Then he remembered that his wife had spoken more than once of a soldier brother away in India. "Ask the gentleman to walk in," he said to the servant, and the next minute Gen. Sir Arthur Hatton was ushered in.

At the sight of the two beautiful faces he uncovered his head and bowed low.

"Are you Martin Ray, demagogue and agitator?" he asked.

"I am Martin Ray," replied the master of the house.

"I am Gen. Hatton, the brother of the unfortunate lady whom you stole from her home."

"What is your business with me?" asked Martin Ray.

"I want the satisfaction, first of all, of speaking my mind to you; and, secondly, I wish to know what has become of my sister's children."

Hatred flamed in both faces as the two men looked at each other; hatred flashed from their eyes.

"I have not asked you to my house," said Martin Ray, "nor do I wish to see you here. State your business quickly, and begone."

CHAPTER III.

It was an impressive scene. The fine, tall figure of the officer was drawn to its full height, his face was expressive of intense scorn. Martin Ray seemed to shrink into insignificance before him, and yet he faced him with a desperate kind of courage. The two girls had drawn close together, as though seeking protection from each other. The wan sunlight lay in yellow bars along the floor.

"I have not come hither," said Gen. Hatton, "to hurl words with you—to seek a quarrel with you. You are one with whom no gentleman could quarrel. I have a message from the dead, and I wish to deliver it. Show me my sister's children."

"They are here," said Martin Ray, not without a certain amount of dignity—"the good children of a good mother."

Gen. Hatton waved his hand with a gesture of scorn. "No word about his dead sister could be tolerated from the man whom he thought utterly vile and base. He went to the girls, who stood, with fear on their faces, hand in hand. The composed, well-bred manner, the low bow, and the courteous bending were something novel to them. He looked into each lovely, shrinking face.

"My sister's children," he said, "have you any word of welcome for me? I bring a message from your mother."

Leah freed her hand from her sister's clasp and held it out to him. He drew her to him, and kissed the pale young face. She found that he was trembling with agitation and emotion. Then he took Hettie in his arms and kissed her also.

"I was quite a young man," he said, "when I left home, and your mother was much younger than I. She was my dearly beloved sister, playmate, and treasure. It was a great grief to me to be obliged to part from her when I went abroad. I remember her face, and in yours I see some trace of it. What word of welcome have you for me?"

Impulsive Leah threw her arms around him, and raised her face to his.

"Welcome home, dear uncle," she said. "What is your name, dear child?" he asked.

"Leah," she replied.

"Leah! It is a beautiful, sorrowful name. Why did your mother give it to you? Did she foresee a shadow in your life? You look like Leah; no other name would suit you. And you?" he continued, turning to the younger sister.

"I am Hettie," she said.

"Heaven bless you, my dear; you have a sweet face of your own! Your mother bade me—here is the letter—you can read it—she bade me, when I returned home, seek you, find you and save you."

"Save us?" cried Leah. "From what?"

"She must have known what she was writing," replied the general. "She was sweet-tempered and never complained; but she died young, and of no complaint to which men could give a name. She was not happy, and she asked me to save you."

Martin Ray stepped forward.

"I will not allow you to speak in that fashion," he said. "Their mother loved me, and they love me; you will never set my children against me."

"I have no wish to do so," said the general, coldly. "Knowing your true character, as I suspect my sister knew it before her death, I can imagine you to be quite unfit to have the charge of young girls; therefore I bring their mother's message to them, and they can make their choice."

"Why am I unfit?" cried Martin Ray, his face white with rage—"in what way?"

"I judge you from your public character. You are without honor, honesty and loyalty; you are the very ringleader of sedition; treason is a natural atmosphere to you. You live on the hard earnings of the people you mislead. You spread disaffection, rebellion, ruin, misery and death wherever you go."

A low cry came from Leah's lips. It seemed to her that these words of her uncle's gave life to a horrible specter that had always haunted her.

"If," continued the soldier, "you were honest, I should have some respect for you. But you are an impostor; you, and such as you, live on the hard-earned pence of the men you deceive. If you gave to the people, instead of taking from them, one might have some little faith in you."

"I have given my life to the cause I have at heart," rejoined Martin Ray.

"You are not a fit person to have the charge of girls like these. You would sell them, hence and scattered, to further your cause," and Leah shrank at the words, a sudden pain piercing her heart. "You value their youth, their fresh, sweet grace and beauty, only so far as they will help you and lure men to your belief whom you cannot teach yourself. I appeal to heaven," he continued passionately, "that I am relieved and grateful to find them as they are. I should not have been surprised had I discovered that you had, even young as they are, tried to make platform orators of them."

The random shot went home to the very heart of Martin Ray, and blanched Leah's face with a great fear. This was indeed the furnace of fire from which she had longed to be free.

"My children are my own," said Martin, "to do as I will with."

"They are not all your own," rejoined Gen. Hatton. "A dead hand is stretched out from their mother's grave to save them. They belong to her, dead though she may be, as much as they belong to you. They have no business with you; you are no fitting guardian for them. Those two girls have good blood in their veins. Their ancestors were loyal; they gave their lives for the safety and well-being of the throne that you are trying to overthrow; they lived and died in the service of the royal race that you would destroy."

"There is one thing you must allow me to say; you have not been in any great hurry to fulfill your sister's wishes. She had been dead some years; it must, therefore, be rather late to save my children, as you choose to express it."

A deep flush covered the soldier's face.

"It is true," he said, "that I have been neglectful in this matter; I reproach myself bitterly for it. When that letter came, I ought to have started for England at once; but I did not, and other interests drove the subject from my mind. I will make all the amends I can. Armed with my sister's authority, I am here by her wish to save her children from the fate that, living with you, an agitator and impostor, must of necessity bring upon them."

"My children are my own," repeated Martin Ray, with difficulty repressing his passion, "and I shall keep them."

"You are unfitted for the charge. You are a disloyal subject—you have spent some of the best years of your life in prison; what can you have to do with the training of innocent young girls?"

A cry from Leah interrupted him.

"Is it true, father?" she said. "Have you been in prison?"—while Hettie went up to him silently, and placed her hand in his.

In the midst of his shame and exposure one at least of Martin's daughters was faithful to him.

"Is it true?" repeated Leah, in a voice of anguish that smote both men with regret.

"I was a political prisoner, Leah," he replied; "and that is a very different matter from being a common felon. Kings have been political prisoners before now. I am not ashamed of it"—yet his eyes drooped before the wistful, imploring gaze of his best-loved child. "I am not ashamed of it, Leah," he repeated.

"I come," said the general, "to make a proposition; how it will be received I know not. I make it in my dead sister's name. I abhor and detest the principles and teachings of Martin Ray; I hold them in such supreme contempt that I can never after this day have any communication whatever with him. I would rather cut off my right hand than let it touch his. But his children are the children of my dead sister, and I am here to make them an offer. I am a rich man; I have been married, and my wife, in dying, left me a large fortune; besides which, all that I have undertaken has prospered. I have no children, no relatives save my two nieces, and consequently no one to succeed to my wealth. I shall never marry again; and I propose, in accordance with my sister's wishes, to adopt Leah and Hettie and treat them as daughters of my own. I will educate them, find a proper chaperon for them, introduce them to their proper sphere, and I will divide my money equally between them."

(To be continued.)

OUTWITTING INDIANS.

A Strange Battle in Which One Man Vanquished Ten.

Many stories are told of the courage and bravery of Col. Winthrop Hilton, one of the early settlers of New Hampshire. At one time he was very friendly with the Indians and previous to the Indian outbreaks of the early part of the eighteenth century was a stanch defender of what he held to be the rights of the savages.

When the wars came Hilton, although he still stood for the part of justice, often sided against the Indians. Finally one of the chiefs, formerly a particular friend of the Colonel's, decided that he must die, and to accomplish this end ten of his best warriors were picked out and instructed not to return without Hilton, alive or dead.

The Indians found the Colonel weeding corn not far from the blockhouse, with his rifle resting against a stump at some little distance. When they came upon him Hilton saw that he was caught, and putting a pleasant face on the matter treated the whole proceeding as a good joke of his old friend, the chief. He chatted with his captors in the most unconcerned manner, and offered no objection to going with them.

They tramped for several miles, and when they reached a deserted log-house they stopped to cook and eat supper. The savages took no special precaution to secure their prisoner; they barred the only door, and after stacking their guns in a corner each proceeded to roast his meat before the open fire.

Meantime Hilton was talking with them constantly, and finally asked permission to look at their guns. One by one he picked up the weapons and commented on the good points of their "killers," quite disarming suspicion by his coolness; but before replacing the guns he set each one at cock, ready for firing.

And now a singular contest took place. One man matched himself against ten. With the utmost coolness and quickness Hilton seized gun after gun and fired. Indian after Indian fell under his accurate aim. The others rushed upon him, but were driven back by blows from the gun.

Thus the struggle continued until but one red man was left alive. He succeeded in unbarring the door and making his escape. Hilton, with the ten guns upon his shoulders, marched in triumph toward his home, and on the way was met by a company of settlers, who had started out for his rescue.

A Remarkable Performance.

A man from Pine Knob stood watching a performance on a slide trombone. Suddenly seizing a companion's arm, the Pine Knob man excitedly exclaimed: "Look thar, Lige." "What's the matter?" "Look thar, he done it again." "Done what?" W'y crowded mo'n half that blamed ho'l inter his mouth. Did you see that?"—New York Anecdotes.

Too Late.

"I guess it's all over between Millie and me."

"Why, what's the trouble?"

"I went up there this afternoon with my trotter to take her out for a drive, and there was a fellow ahead of me with an automobile."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Don't send for a doctor if you prefer to die a natural death.

FRINGE IS COMING IN.

IT'S AN UNMISTAKABLE SIGN OF THIS SEASON.

The Effect of Lateness Is Imparted to **Costume, Hat or Bodice by Some Little Trick of Detail—Some Polonaise Models.**

New York correspondence:

JUST a trifle of a detail serves to impart the effect of lateness to a costume, a hat or a bodice as the latest. So it is worth while to consider details, that the new selection may do the wearer credit, or so that the garment all ready on hand may safely disguise its date under some up-to-the-minute touch of finish. In many respects there may be nothing about a fancy waist that is not somewhat conventional, but there is pretty sure to be some new touch about the neck. Here originality of finish, though it may be neither rich nor elaborate, will supply ample evidence that the waist is up to date. Pictured proof of this is here in a waist of polka dotted lavender and white silk, with yoke and revers of cream lace. This was pretty, but hardly distinctive without the novel four-in-hand of violet ribbon. It was knotted at the throat, disappeared within the yoke, but popped out again and was in sight to the waist line, a pair of velvet tabs holding it. The device is well worth copying, and there are others as effective. A stock scarf may be topped at the portion that passes about the neck by an overturned edge of linen, muslin or lace, the scarf ends being fringed out in knotted tassels. Or the yoke will extend without neck seam in a high collar shaped up about the ears as only the latest collar is. Then the guimpe, of newness may be in a scarf of velvet, usually black, that passes about the neck once, is drawn well down in front and knotted there, the ends falling to the waist. If such ends pass through the yoke, they may be tied once or twice more in bow knots.

Fringe is another unmistakable sign of this season. Women have been a long time coming to it, but it is here in force and lends itself beautifully to current fashions. It is applied in many ways. Cloth is heavily embroidered in silk, the ends of silk being knotted into a fringe at all the edges of the cloth. Net enriched by passementerie is fringed at the edge, and passementerie and other "motifs," as they are called, in silk, net embroidery, etc., are finished with fringe. The most swagger thing is to have the fringe made on the material, but it is swagger enough to buy fringe by the yard and apply it. Lovely results are shown in expensive cloth costumes, where bodice drapery and short overdress are made of embroidered cloth or crepe with fringe knotted in. Lace edged with fringe, too, is beautiful, and is applied in various ways. The fringed dress shown here had a long polonaise overdress of soft pink cloth from beneath the scallops of which a pink silk underskirt showed. The short polonaise was fringed crepe to match, the crepe embroidered in cashmere colors, the fringe making part of the elaboration of the bodice as well.

This effects a polonaise over a double skirt, which is a fashionable trick just now and which, in another form, appears in the third gown of this row. Or the fashion it may be said that it cuts up the figure a good deal, but it is stylish and sometimes suits one's cloth finely, so is worth consideration. The polonaise for such skirts is usually rather elaborate, as the fringed one just described. It is usually scrolled, or cut in scallops or points and shaped down in front. The skirt showing below is usually of some elaborate material. It may match the yoke or waistcoat, which the polonaise ordinarily shows, or it may be a piece of embroidered silk contrasting in coloring with all the rest. The final underskirt may be only a few inches deep, or it may show almost to the knees. Sometimes the first overskirt is slashed to show the under one, and in some cases both overskirt and polonaise are slashed to the hip. In this model the lower skirt was corn colored silk, next it was the same silk embroidered in green and gold and the polonaise was sage green broadcloth. Tucked silk gave the yoke, and black velvet on the bodice was cleverly arranged to relieve princess severity.

Between these two costumes is one of the gowns that by current standards are classified as simple, though they usually are marked by exquisite fit and high grade materials, so are costly product. This one was a warm brown camel's hair, black looped cording supplying the only trimming. The belted polonaise is very popular and suits almost all figures. The princess form of it is just the thing for a fine figure, and a belted polonaise like this one is a little less trying. The belt should dip in front, and when there is a buckle it should emphasize the down pointing. In this trickery the pictured belt and buckle give a helpful hint. The current variations of the princess cut are so many and their divergences from the original are so cleverly disguised that one is apt to get the idea that princess gowns are more plentiful than they really are. The fact is that very few women dare don the entirely unrelieved princess. Very pretty softenings are secured by stitchings or other elaboration, and some of these quite change the gown in its exactions from the wearer. In this picture is one, a lovely dotted black net gown made over pink silk, bands of black lace passing from collar to skirt hem. A wreath of black lace roses marked the yoke line, another below the knees and a third at the head of the skirt flounce relieved, without breaking, the princess line, which should extend unbroken from throat to edge of skirt. Bands of velvet ribbon are used in this way, converging from yoke line to waist, and from there spreading below.

THREE POLONAISE MODELS AND A MODIFIED PRINCESS GOWN.

Painting and embroidery are among the most extravagant notions. The rich woman may pay whatever price she likes for such decoration, and the possessor of a short pocketbook can do the work for herself, perhaps. Then she has to consider the question of dressing up to it. Silk, satin and cloth are embroidered and painted. Compromises are effected when painting is desired on cloth by embroidering into place painted designs in silk. In the next illustration is a mastel green cloth gown with a flight of birds in painted silk applied on the cloth below a wreath of embroidered flowers.

The bolero is a feature of some of the most elaborate gowns, as well as of the simpler tailored ones. As a rule the bolero is long at the back. That pictured here provides a pretty variation in a bolero fastening to outline a yoke and curving away again to show an under bodice. Sometimes a costume shows polonaise back, and bolero-and-overdress front. Very often there is a suggestion of a skirt line under a double overdress, away down at the hem, just to give a line of color matching yoke, or finish of bolero. This was the case in the model the artist chose. Scarlet ladies' cloth was its main material, its stitching was black and green, and bolero and skirt hem were embroidered in the same colors.

THE HEIGHT OF ELABORATION IN CLOTH GOWNS.

Copyright, 1899.

Bang Up-to-Date.

A small boy dashed breathless into a merchant's office.

"Is the guy'nor in?"

"Yes; what do you want?"

"Must see him myself. Most perticklerly."

"But you can't; he's engaged."

"Must see him immediately. Most perticklerly."

The boy's importunity got him in.

"Well, boy, what is it you want?" said the merchant, anxiously.

"Dyer want a office boy, sir?"

"You impudent rascal! No, we've got one."

"No, you ain't, sir; he's just bin run over in Cheapside."

Boy engaged.—London Tit-Bits.

Expert on Lobsters.

The Smithsonian Institution has a woman expert on lobsters and crabs.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

It is said that Dr. Nansen will not undertake another northern polar expedition, but that he is much interested in antarctic explorations, and it is possible that his next trip will be toward the south. He is now engaged on his large scientific work on polar explorations.

The German toy trade has fallen off greatly, and the government has established a professional school of toy-making at Grunhainiden. This is an excellent example of the careful attention which Germany is giving to other phases of the manufacturing industry and export trade.

A Providence company has recently made an emery wheel 39 inches in diameter and 12 inches thick. It was built up on a special iron center 31 inches in diameter, which ran on a 5 5-16 inch shaft. The whole affair weighed over 1,200 pounds. The machine was designed for grinding wooden balls.

The president of the Society of Chemical Industry, at its recent meeting in London, advocated the direction of the very best technical skill to the perfecting of methods of manufacturing fuel briquettes from coke and pitch. Such fuel could be made smokeless, and with skill and enterprise it would be possible to make briquettes exactly suited for every purpose of fuel, from boiler-firing to domestic cooking.

The rapid spread of electric tramways and electric light systems is driving magnetic observatories from the neighborhood of large towns and cities. The delicate instruments employed in such observatories lose their usefulness when extensive electric plants are in operation near them. One of the latest instances is that of the magnetic observatory of Vienna, which has been abandoned. The Austrian government has been asked to provide a new observatory situated at a distance from the capital.

Through the British Central African Gazette comes a bit of news which will interest many others beside the hunters of big game. It is to the effect that the decrease in the number of elephants, which has been so universally regretted, seems to have been arrested in the British Central Africa protectorate. The only people who, apparently, would rejoice in the extinction of the elephant, the natives of the country, have recently complained to the English authorities of the damage done by the great beasts to their plantations.

The investigations of Vito Io Bosco, an Italian hygienist, show that paper and tapestry wall-coverings in houses are favorable to the preservation of disease germs. On the other hand, walls covered with stucco or good varnish can not only be readily freed from germs by washing, but they possess the property of cleansing themselves spontaneously from bacteria lodged upon them. It has been found that the germs of typhoid, of cholera and of pneumonia when placed on such walls perish within twenty-four hours, while on walls covered with dried size they survive for weeks and even months. Dampness increases and prolongs the danger.

The Rat that Sailed.

A rat was caught alive on board a British naval vessel in a trap, and the beast was thrown from the trap into the water without being killed. A large gull that was following in the wake of the ship to pick up scraps of food thrown overboard by the steward swooped several times, endeavoring to pick the rat up. Once the bird got too close to the rat's jaws, and the beast grabbed it by the neck. After a short fight the rat succeeded in killing the bird. When the gull was dead the rat scrambled upon the bird's body, and, hoisting one wing as a sail and using the other as a rudder, succeeded in steering for the shore. Whether the rat reached the shore or not is the question, since the ship soon got out of sight of the skipper and its craft.—London Field.

Pestiferous Higher Criticism.

The Home Magazine recalls a good story which Dr. Newman Hall used to tell on the lecture platform. An illiterate negro preacher said to his congregation: "My brethren, when de fust man Adam was made he was made ob wet clay, and set up agin de palings to dry." "Do you say," said one of the congregation, "dat Adam was made ob wet clay an' set up agin de palings to dry?" "Yes, sar, I do." "Who made the palings?" "Sit down, sar," said the preacher, sternly; "such questions as dat would upset any system of theology."

Clerical Optimism.

"How is the world using you, pastor?" was asked of a happy itinerant Methodist preacher in Georgia.

"First-class, sir, first-class."

"Nothing to complain of, eh?"

"Nothing at all, sir—nothing at all. The festival for the benefit of the new organ came out only $30 in debt; the fair for the new lightning rod was $20 behind, and the watermelon party for the new bell was $10 short, but the parsonage didn't burn down until six weeks after the pound party—praise the Lord!"—Saybrook Gazette.

Trade Secrets.

Berlin is shuddering at the grewsome discovery that there is a trade understanding between professional nurses and undertakers. Competition between the latter has raised the regular commission paid to a nurse to 30 per cent of the cost of a funeral. The fact that a doctor has made this sister of things public, with the suspicion that the undertakers may have to square with that profession also, adds to the cheerfulness of Berlin patients.

Occasionally you will meet in this dreary world the father of a family of girls who wears a new overcoat, but you will never come up with such a father who can afford to have his teeth filled.

Too little credit is given to the listener and too much to the talker.

MABEL'S GOOD LUCK.

Story Showing that It Pays to Be Respectful to Old People.

Perhaps the young woman who wrote this moral story had read about that nice girl who always looked pleasant at the deaf and dumb man and found herself heiress to his large property when his will was probated. This is only a supposition, of course. The story speaks for itself, as the reader will see:

"Mabel was a beautiful girl, just dawning into womanhood, and she ran a typewriter. She helped support her widowed mother, her father having been lost at sea many years previous to the beginning of this tale. Mabel could earn but little wages with her typewriting, because she was obliged to answer the telephone, and she couldn't expect regular typewriter wages for doing that. But she did not complain. Every day when she rode down town in an electric car she noticed an elderly gentleman whose clothes were old fashioned and pretty shabby. He had a good face, but she could not help seeing that his trousers bagged at the knees a great deal. Other people noticed it, too, and snickered and made remarks, and even called him 'Old Baggy Knees;' but Mabel never did. She was too well brought up, for one thing, and, besides, she had a good heart. Whenever she could she made room on the seat for the old man, and once when there was no room to make she stood up and gave him her seat. After a while he talked with her, and found out who she was and where she lived. One day she missed him. In fact, she saw him no more. It may have been a week or so when there came a heavy rap at the door. It was a man with a package. The address was 'Miss Mabel Pinkington, No. 972 Skidmore place,' and Mabel opened it with nervous haste. All it contained was a pair of much-worn trousers and a card which read: 'For the little woman who never called me Baggy Knees, from her sincere admirer, John Tewksbury.' Mabel laughed, but her mother shook out the garment and said: 'That's a funny present.' She felt in the pockets, but there was nothing there. Then she threw the trousers across a chair and plaintively said: 'You know, Mabel, dear, that if we cannot make the last payment on this home to-morrow we will lose it.'

"Mabel sighed heavily and answered, 'Yes, mother, we will lose it.'

"Just then her mother, who had been looking at the trousers idly, said: 'I don't think I ever saw such baggy knees on a human person. They look fairly solid.' She came a little closer and felt of them. 'I declare, they are,' she excitedly said. She turned them inside out, and lo! two huge wads of $20 bills fell on the floor, one from each knee. When they counted them up they found there was $4,180 in the two bunches. Oh, but that was a happy household! And next morning when the cruel agent came for his money he was given it before he could ask for it.

"All of which shows that it always pays to be good and respectful to old persons."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WHY HE LEFT COLLEGE.

It Was All In with Him When the Best Player Quit.

This promising young Detroiter, six feet in the clear, and trim as a racing spar, went into his father's office the other day and gave him a shock. "What is there for me about the establishment to do?" he began, without prologue.

"We'll find a place for you, my boy, when the time comes."

"But now? What is there now?"

"See here, son, if you've been getting into trouble and need money, say so. Don't approach me in this round-about way. I'm no spring chicken, and I've been over the course. Out with it."

"I don't owe a dollar and there's nothing to conceal from you. I can see that there will be no more college for me, and I'm not going to stay around home as a deadhead."

"No more college? Someone must have misled you. The business was never more prosperous and I have plenty. Of course you'll go back and complete your course. I'll swell the allowance if you think best."

"No, I've concluded to cut it all and go to work. I'm not so fickle as to take up with another alma mater. Besides, the other fellows would all be new. I would have no class memories and I'd simply be a cat in a strange garret."

"Certainly you'd not change. No one thought of such a thing. Go back and finish with the boys you started in with."

"Father, you don't understand. That institution won't last three months. Four of the best foot-ball players have sent word that they must drop out. It is all up and I want a job."

Gets Dinner at Ninety-five.

Imagine, ladies, doing one's own housework at the age of 90. Martha's Vineyard boasts such a feminine prodigy. She is Mrs. Martha Darrow, and she has the further distinction of being the oldest inhabitant, says the New York Herald. She is one of the objects of interest to the visitors at Edgartown and is never too busy to receive her callers and chat with them about her life and old times in the old town.

She was born in Nantucket in 1804 and was taken to "the Vineyard," where she has since uninterruptedly lived, some ninety years ago. She was married when she was 16 and has been a widow nearly a quarter of a century. Her husband was captain of a packet in the palmy days of New Bedford. She has had six children and one of her daughters now lives opposite to her.

At 95 Mrs. Darrow does her own work, attending to the household duties as she might be at 50—a fact worthy of a little more than passing comment. She lives alone in the large white house on the road skirting the harbor.

Perhaps one of the most striking characteristics of the aged woman is the keenness and accuracy of her eyesight. Without the aid of any artificial agency she still reads her favorite passages from the scriptures and her beloved hymns from the Methodist song book.

For Mrs. Darrow is a Methodist, and one of the old-fashioned school, too, that doesn't mind a little noise now and then. She is one of the original members of the Vineyard Methodist Church and one of the very oldest living Methodists in Massachusetts.

Ayer's Pills

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Dose, a teaspoonful. Sold by druggists. Piso's Cure for CONSUMPTION.

Hasty Inferences.

According to a recent book entitled "Oddities of Journalism," there was once a rather absent-minded Christmas, who, after being complimented on his Bible so assiduously by a reference to a London newspaper, his wife became concerned for his state of mind, and he was subsequently examined by a specialist in lunacy, with a most amusing and pathetic result. The doctor, after questions were "fleered" at him, said he, at length, slowly and very impressively, "do you see things that other people do not see?"

"Ay, ye-e-s," was the patient's reply. "I see evil, stalking on a jobby obse."

"Do you, really? Anything else?" asked the doctor, making a note of the fact.

"Yes, Wickedness and Vice beating the air with their wings."

"Does Vice keep beating with their wings?" wrote down the doctor.

"Yes, and Misery and unhappiness everywhere."

"Indeed!" said the doctor. "Has delusions. Does you think your wife puts poison in your tea?"

"I thought the doctor." "That's what I want to get at—thinks people put poison in him. What is it put in my tea?"

"Tea, indeed!" answered the patient. "It's the spread! The bread and butter!"

"Bread and butter!"

"Yes, sir! Wooden shoes, at the Christmas, and the leather soles are made in great bands. Made in Kingswood, by Christians. Made in Kingswood, by Christians. Made in Kingswood, by people who work in a place where not soldiers and etc. Made in Kingswood, by people who work in a place where not soldiers and etc. Made in Kingswood, by people who work in a place where not soldiers and etc

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Two Months in Wayne.

We are no longer entire strangers here, we have made some acquaintances and are daily making more. Quite a number have made several purchases of us and all are pleased with our new method of conducting a Clothing store. Our business has been much larger than we expected the first year, and we are convinced that we will establish ourselves as up-to-date reliable clothing merchants where you will always feel safe to buy Men's and Boy's Clothing. Our method of conducting a clothing store is entirely different than other stores. Here you take no chance on anything you buy as you get a written guarantee with every suit. It is no experiment to trade with us, for we have sold the same line for 20 years and don't have to guess at it when we tell you that everything you buy will prove satisfactory. You can buy *Clothing in a general store but you can't buy the kind we sell*, and we will be glad to show you the difference, as we know we can easily convince you that it will pay you to trade with **The 2 Johns.** Our stock is now complete and owing to the warm weather we have been having we have concluded to make special prices on our Overcoats. You will find you can save from one to three dollars on an overcoat by buying of us.

Comfort for the Little Fellows!

In our Childrens department you will find the largest and best stock of Overcoats and Reefers in the city and at guaranteed low prices, the fact is these are all special low prices on account of the warm weather.

$2.00 Rough, warm, Chinchilla Reefer, size 4 to 14 years, with storm collar, plain heavy linings. Worth $2.75. **Reduced to $2.00.**

$4.00 First Class Reefer, all Wool, Rough Chinchilla, Bound with heavy braid, heavy lining, high Storm Collar, age 4 to 15 years. This coat will please you and make your boy happy. Worth $5.00. **Reduced to $4.00.**

The Real Boy, Clothed with a Real Ulster of This Pattern

Will look as neat and nobby as this picture. We have them in gray Chinchilla well lined, a good coat for little money. Age 7 to 14. Worth $3.00.

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Black Heavy Cloth, Heavy Farmer Satin Lining, High Storm Collar, full length. Well made and neat looking. Age 7 to 14, Worth $5.00. **Reduced to $4.**

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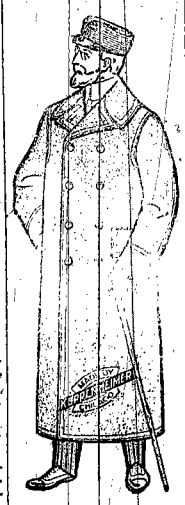

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We Speak German and Swede.

CARROLL.

R. D. Merrill is having his store front all trimmed up with dark trimmings, which causes it to put on quite a different appearance. This denotes prosperity.

It is reported that a Woodmen either lost or pawned his badge in the Carroll saloon as one was found there. This should not be, neighbors; success never comes to anyone who spends his time and money in a saloon, unless it is the saloon keeper.

Sam Jones and John Vaughn started Tuesday, for South Wales.

Mr. Ziemer of Hoskins, was in our town last week. He was building a building a bridge four miles north of town when he met with an accident resulting in a broken leg and being badly bruised otherwise. The derrick some 27 feet high, fell with him as he was on top of it. He was brought to Carroll and Dr. Muirhead of Winside summoned by telephone, and on his arrival the fracture was reduced. Mr. Ziemer was taken to his home at Hoskins the next day.

Fine weather, this; it beats California.

H. Griggs of Wayne, was in our city Tuesday morning.

We have just received the sad news of the death of Mr. Elison's boy, who formerly lived here, but for some time has resided near Randolph. Typhoid fever was the cause of his death.

Mr. Fahnestock who lives one mile west of Carroll, drove to town Tuesday evening, put his team in the livery barn, bought a new suit of clothes and departed, no one knows where as he has not been heard of yet.

Mr. Burdick of Wayne, was on our streets Tuesday, on business.

David Garwood has leased his farm to Mr. Fahnestock for a number of years and is going to Ohio to live. We all hate to have Mr. Garwood leave but what is our loss will be gain to some one else. We all wish him success.

COLLEGE NOTES.

No classes recited today but all work will continue tomorrow.

Mr. O'Conner of Harrison, enrolled Monday for the business course.

Alvin and Walter Barr spent Sunday with their parents in Stanton county.

Mr. Eckert of Dixon, was a caller Saturday. He expects to enter college in a short time.

Mr. Wilson, of Gordon, spent Sunday with Mr. Shawgo's family with whom he was acquainted in Iowa.

Mrs. Pile went to Lincoln Tuesday and will return by way of Fullerton to visit her sister. She will be home Monday.

Mr. Tachetter of Freeman, S. D., and Mr. Kingston of Stanton, are among the new students this week. Six new students were enrolled Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. Kingsley of Pilger, came up Sunday to remain for the winter. This will make the third winter he has spent at the college.

Supt. Hancock of Stanton, visited us Monday and returned home Tuesday morning. 22 students from his county are now in attendance and more will enter soon.

Miss Chase has some very strong classes this term. The classes in Rhetoric and General History are strong both in number and ability. Her review classes in Geography and History are well attended.

Our commercial department is well filled and in no school can better work be found. Prof. Gibbons gives his entire time to the department and he is an earnest worker. His actual business class is large.

WINSIDE.

M. H. Dodge was in Winside Tuesday.

Sheriff Cherry was here on legal business Monday.

Gustav Bleich, F. W. Trenn and W. M. Gue were Wayne visitors Friday.

Quite a number of the Knights of Pythias went to Wayne Tuesday night to attend a meeting of the order.

Great preparations are being made for the Fair on Thanksgiving day to be held at the opera house in Winside. Large quantities of beautiful as well as useful work has been done by the ladies interested.

Three seemingly genuine gypsey women have been attempting to tell the fortunes of our citizens this week. They have not made a fortune for themselves, here, as our people are not very credulous.

Andrew Shinn left here Wednesday for the West. He does not expect to see Wayne county, Neb., again for at least two years. "Andy" will be greatly missed here and takes with him many kind thoughts of old neighbors and friends. He intends to go to Ontario, Oregon, were the climate is much milder and pleasanter than we have it here.

Mrs. W. I. Lowry has every reason to feel much gratification over the result of the box social and entertainment which she was manager of, Friday night. There was much enthusiasm over the buying of the boxes and the entertainment given by pupils of the school was very good. About $60 was made as the proceeds of the social and this sum is to go towards buying an organ for the primary room of our public school. This has been greatly needed and will add much to the interest taken by the smaller children in the work.

Had His Leg Broken.

While constructing a bridge near Dan Martin's northwest of Carroll, Louis Ziemer met with a serious accident in which he sustained a broken leg, and his head and body were badly bruised. He was standing on the top of the pile-driver when one of the men in attempting to move it a little, let loose of one of the guy ropes. The drive tipped over with Mr. Ziemer who fell a distance of 28 feet. His left leg caught in the round at the top and when the driver rebounded the leg was broken just above the ankle. The injured man was taken to his home in Hoskins Saturday.

MARRIED.

At the home of Henry Bush, northwest of Wayne, Wednesday evening, Nov. 29, 1899, Rev. Thomas Bithell, officiating, Miss Ida Martin and James Porterfield.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Martin and has a host of admiring friends. The goom is one of Wayne's well and favorably known stock dealers, and their many friends will wish the happy couple a long and prosperous life. A few close friends and relatives attended the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Porterfield will begin housekeeping at once in Wayne.

Joe Sheets and Miss Maude Tidrick were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother near Altona, Wednesday, Nov. 29, 1899. The HERALD joins with their many friends in extending congratulations.

At the German Lutheran church in Leslie precinct at two o'clock yester day, Rev. Schultz, officiating, Henry Baker and Miss Rosa Brudigan were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. The bride and groom have a large circle of friends who will wish them life's choicest blessings.

Wm. House visited in Norfolk the first of the week.

Dan Roush was here from Winside Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Goldie entertained friends Saturday evening.

Theo. Duerig was an east bound passenger Monday morning.

Mrs. Sam'l Jones and Joe Jones were down from Carroll Tuesday.

Pete Porterfield of Norfolk, arrived yesterday to attend his brother's wedding.

Miss Bertha Armstrong entertained a number of young friends Friday evening.

Miss Pearl Skeen and Frank Davy of Ponca, will be married at the home of the bride's parents in this city at high noon today.

On Monday, Dec. 4th, Pat Coleman will have a sale at his farm southeast of Wayne and about the first of January will move to Wayne to reside.

Charles Seastrand appeared before Justice Alter Tusday and plead guilty to the charge of assaulting A. J. Eklund and was fined $2.00 and costs.

J. R. Coyle has purchased and taken charge of the Troy Steam Laundry, and there is no doubt he will make it a success. There ought to be big money in the laundry business here.

W. C. Hinerichs of Jerico, Mo., is visiting in Wayne and informs us that his father, Wm. Hinerichs, and Karl Krake, two former residents of this county, recently struck a vein of lead on their land at a depth of 120 feet that is 45 feet deep, which will make them a big fortune.

Rev. Thos. Bithell and wife are spending Thanksgiving with Mrs. B's. parents in Washington county. This is the first time since they were married that Mr. and Mrs. Bithell have been enabled to spend Thanksgiving with their parents and they anticipate a pleasant time.

City Council Proceedings.

Council met in regular session with the following members present: Mayor Ley, Councilmen Craven, Piepenstock, Strahan, Sherbahn, Frazier, and Clerk Laughlin. Absent: Gaertner.

Minutes of last meeting read and *approved*.

On motion the following bills were allowed:

F. C. Largen, *salary November*	$ 60 00
L. W. Roe, frt on coal & sup	132 61
Western Electric Co., 6 meters	110 25
Brown Coal Co, 2 cars coal	82 08
Scofield, S. & T., *barrel oil*	11 33
Otto Voget, repairs	3 75
Jack Barbour, work on street	5 25
C. C. Clark, work on street	7 25
Pat Dixon, work on streets	3 75

Ordinance No. 118, an ordinance to establish a public library and reading reading room in Wayne, was read the first time.

A petition signed by some 100 business men, asking the council to pass an ordinance in compliance with the state law in regard to closing business houses and general occupations in the city of Wayne on Sunday, was read and motion made that same be tabled. On call of roll vote stood as follows: Ayes—Craven, Piepenstock, Strahan, Sherbahn, Frazier. Absent, Gaertner.

On motion council adjourned.

DR. WILKINSON,

Omaha Specialist, Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Catarrh, will be at office of Dr. Williams, Wayne, Monday, December 4th.

PUBLIC SALE.

At the residence of the undersigned 6½ miles south and ½ mile east of Wayne at 12 o'clock on Monday, Dec. 4th, 1899. I will sell 15 head of horses and mules, 61 head of cattle including some good milk cows: farm machinery; 20 tons of hay, 4 or 5 dozen chickens, and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms: 12 months time on all sums over $10, on approved note at 8 per cent. Sums of $10 and under cash.

PAT COLEMAN.
E. Cunningham, Auctioneer.

Miscellaneous.

The speed with which Aggy gets over his course to the sea is a reminder of an 80 to 1 shot skating through mud in imitation of a quarter horse.

Dr. H. H. Haden, Summit, Ala., says: "I think Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a splendid medicine. I prescribe it, and my confidence in it grows with continued use." It digests what you eat and quickly cures dyspepsia and indigestion. L. P. Orth.

Winston Churchill is wounded in the hand, but dispatches do not relieve the suspense which agonizes us as we ask: "Is it the writing hand?"

Thousands of men and women suffer from piles, especially women with female weakness have this suffering to contend with in addition to their other pains. Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment will quickly effect a cure. Price 50 cts. in bottles, tubes 75c. Raymond.

The capture of Bayambang and Dagupan reminds one of the difficulties of the future when Billy Mason will be president and Tagal the official language.

If you are suffering from drowsiness in the day time, irritability of temper, sleepless nights, general debility, headache, and general want of tone of the system, use Herbine. You will get relief and finally a cure. Price 50 cents. Raymond's Drug Store.

The chewing tobacco trust can't expect to rate as a good thing long with all the expectoration dependent on the juice of the cud of bitterness and resentment at high prices.

You never know what form of blood poison will follow constipation. Keep the liver clean by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers and you will avoid trouble They are famous little pills for constipation and liver and bowel troubles. L. P. Orth.

It would be just like some fool poet to precipitate winter by writing a screed on how late autumn lingers in the lap of Boreas.

If you have sore throat, soreness across the back or side, or your lungs feel sore or tender, or you are threatened with diphtheria or pneumonia, apply Ballard's Snow Liniment externally and use Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Raymond's drugstore.

The Markets for Today.

New Wheat,	$ 46
Corn,	18½
Oats,	16½
Cattle,	4.70
Hogs,	3.40

CHEAPEST ON EARTH! WAGON BOXES. AT E. M. SMITH'S.

Peavey Elevator Company

Desires to inform the Public that they are again handling

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Of the Best Grades the market affords.

PRICES RIGHT.

C. S. Benney, Agent.

Great Bargains in Millinery.

Having on hand a full line of Winter Millinery and determined to close it out as the season is declining, I will give

Great Reductions on Ladies Trimmed Hats.

Street Hats of all kinds, Walking Hats and Sailor Hats from 25 cents, 50 cents, $1.00 and upwards. Everything the line at Bargain Prices.

We beg to call the Ladies Attention to

The Richards' Magic Stamping Pad

Which we have for sale. The only new, practical method of doing stamping at home. Any picture or design from a newspaper or magazine can be transferred perfectly to glass, china, celluloid, velvet, plush, satin and in fact any material whatever. We invite you to call and examine same, which is of great value to those doing fancy work. Sold exclusively by

Miss H. Wilkinson.

Opposite Post Office.

THE LARGEST

Bankrupt Stock of Shoes

That EVER CAME to WAYNE COUNTY

Consisting of

Mens, Ladies and Childrens Shoes, Felt and Rubber Boots, and all kinds of Felt Goods to be sold at

40 Cents on the Dollar.

Call and see us and we will convivce you that you can get two pair for what you will pay for one elsewhere.

Boston Bankrupt Shoe Co.

Wayne, Nebraska, Opposite P. O.

UNTIL JANUARY 1, 1900

We can make the following Remarkable Offer

All For $1.25

The Wayne Herald, Until Jan. 1, 1901.

Kansas City Journal, For One Year.

Kendall's Receipt Book

Subscribe at once and get the full benefit of the papers.

THE HERALD—The Leading NEWSPAPER of the county. You get all the local news and everything of interest to the citizens of Wayne county. Published Thursdays.

KANSAS CITY JOURNAL—A first-class republican weekly paper. Eight pages of the latest news and good reading matter every week. Subscribe now and get this paper all through the presidential campaign.

DR. KENDALL'S RECEIPT BOOK—A valuable collection of recipes for diseases of man and domestic animals. Also a large number of cooking recipes. A 200 page book; just the book for family use.

All the above for $1.25.

Remember that you get a 200 page Receipt Book, The Kansas City Weekly Journal for one year and The Wayne Herald until January 1, 1901.

OLD SUBSCRIBERS Who pay up all back subscription to the Herald and one year in advance may have their choice of either the Receipt Book or the Kansas City Journal without extra charge.

WM. PIEPENSTOCK,

Calls your attention to his big line of

Saddles

At all Grades and Prices.

Our stock in Light and Heavy Harness is complete

See our FUR and PLUSH ROBES, also BLANKETS, and get PRICES before buying elsewhere. Repairing promptly done at REASONABLE PRICES.

WM. PIEPENSTOCK, Wayne, Neb.