THE WAYNE HERALD.

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Wayne, Nebr.

Ex-Conductor Luce Killed.

R. W. Luce, foreman of the night switching crew in the Illinois Central yards, was killed at 2:30 o'clock this morning at the Wabash crossing, near the corner of Sixteenth Avenue and Twelfth street.

Luce was riding on the foot board on the tank. The engine was backing up. As the engine neared a switch the engineer noticed coming toward him on the crossing a string of loaded freight cars which had been left on a steep grade and had broken loose.

The engine was stopped almost immediately, but the cars were too close and crushed into the corner of the tank.

Luce had no time to jump and was caught between the corner of the tank and the corner of the head car. His body was crushed to a pulp, nearly every bone in his body, from his shoulders down to his hips, being broken. His skull was also crushed.

When found he was pinned between the engine and the cars and was held in a standing posture.

Luce was 40 years old and leaves a wife and four children. He was a member of the Woodmen of the World and a Mason of high degree. He was also a member of a number of railway orders.—Omaha News, 25th.

FIRE.

The only redeeming feature of the two recent fires is that the losers were wise enough to have insurance. Just think how you would like to have your possessions swept away in a few minutes by the fire fiend. No ready money to purchase new goods or house. You had better see Surber and get a policy in one of his companies. They are all good. Don't wait until you have nothing to insure. That is locking the stable after the horse is stolen.

NOTICE.

After August 1st, my office will be over the Wayne National Bank, next door to Dr. Williams' office opposite the German Store

27-29 E. R. SURBER.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure no pay. 25c.

Local and Personal.

The weather the past few days has been cooler.

W. S. Goldie was in Winside on business Monday.

H. Mildner had business in Sioux City Tuesday.

A new cement walk has been put in in front of the State Bank.

R. H. James went to Wakefield on business Monday afternoon.

Ed Raymond went to Sioux City on business Thursday afternoon.

Attorney H. M. Dodge was here from Laurel on business Friday afternoon.

See the excellent statements of the First National and State Banks in this issue.

S. W. Ramsey and Attorney Simans of Winside, were in the city Thursday afternoon.

Maude Bressler, Edith Moses, and Mrs. A. J. Ferguson went to Sioux City Tuesday morning.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo Palmer, on Saturday, July 27, a son. George is as happy as a mortal can be.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Wellbaum of Carroll, were visiting with relatives and friends here the latter part of last week.

Maude and Mable Perry of Omaha, have been visiting the past week with their cousin Nettie, daughter of Ted Perry.

Perrin Long of Winside, was in the city Friday visiting his son in law, C. H. Witter, and attending to some business matters.

Reserved seats for Miss Lucy Buffington's recital may be secured at P. L. Miller's store for 10 cts extra. Remember. To night.

A bad complexion generally results from inactive liver and bowels. In such cases DeWitt's Little Early Risers will produce gratifying results. L. P. Orth.

Lyons Mirror: Mrs. Richard Russell of Wayne, Neb., is the guest of the family of her brother in-law, Mr. Allison. Mr. Richard Russell is a county commissioner of Wayne county.

John Ott and wife of Carroll, were Wayne visitors a few days last week. Mr. Ott was also looking after his dwelling property here, the building in which Mr. Vaught lived, that was damaged by fire.

It is easier to keep well than get cured. DeWitt's Little Early Risers taken now and then will always keep your bowels in perfect order. They never gripe but promote an easy gentle action. Orth.

Special excursion to Black Hills, excursion tickets to Hot Springs, Deadwood and Lead, S. D., will be on sale July 10th to Aug. 31st, good returning until Oct. 31st. One fare plus $2.00. T. W. Moran, agent.

Special excursion to St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth. Tickets on sale July 1st to 9th, and Sept. 1st to 10th, inclusive, good returning until Oct. 31. To St. Paul and Minneapolis $8.55; to Duluth $12 55. T. W. Moran, agent.

L. L. Edminsten bought a team of broncbos of Chet Slaughter at the yards here Monday afternoon and hitching up started to drive one of them. The animal did not like the situation and finally threw itself on its back, bursting blood vessels in the fall so that it died a few hours afterward.

D. B. Ingram of the South Omaha National Bank, was in the city Tuesday, looking after the Manning residence, recently turned over to the Bank. The building is just south of John T. Bressler's residence and will be occupied by Prof. Snodgrass, the newly elected principal of the Wayne High Schools.

Upon inquiring of farmers residing in different directions from the city, we gather the information that the early corn crop will be less than one fourth of a crop, although it will make excellent fodder. The late corn will make better than a half crop, therefor Wayne county may be said to be in excellent condition with a splendid crop of hay, wheat, oats and rye.

The Modern Woodmen society's Law committee is now in session at the Head office at Rock Island, Ill., completing the revision and indexing the society's laws as revised at the June national convention held in St. Paul, Minn. As soon as the Law committee's work is completed, an edition of 500,000 copies of these laws will be printed for distribution to the local camps and members of the society.

In accordance with the proclamation of Governor Savage, a prayer meeting was held at the Presbyterian church Friday morning when prayer was offered up to the Almighty that the drouth might be broken. Whether or not the meeting had anything to do with the matter or not, it rained generally all over the county Saturday afternoon and evening, doing a great deal of good. There was also considerable difference in the temperature which greatly relieved suffering humanity. So delighted were many people when it began to rain Saturday evening they threw up their hats while others stood out in the rain.

M. S. Moats was here from Sherman precinct Saturday.

O. D. Franks went to Norfolk on business Monday.

Wm. Stageman of Randolph, was in Wayne on business Saturday.

Are you getting ready to make Wayne county's fair a hummer?

Miss Anderson of the Democrat force, visited in Wakefield Sunday.

Mrs. John Harrington went to Tekamah Saturday afternoon for a few weeks visit.

Rains have visited the entire state of Nebraska the past week and the drouth is a thing of the past, but it greatly reduced the corn crop.

Mrs. L. U. McKee and children departed on Saturday morning for Sheldon, Ia., where they will visit with friends before going to Minneapolis.

It isn't many weeks until the republican county convention should be held, so if you are thinking of running for office better begin to get ready; isn't it?

Mrs. Wm. Hart of Winside, died very suddenly last Saturday night. It is supposed her death resulted from the effects of heat, together with a dose of morphine given to relieve pains in the chest.

Rob't Mellor left Friday afternoon for Colorado Springs to join his family in the mountains. A letter from Mrs. Mellor stated that their party had caught forty trout on the day the letter was written.

The winter of 1857 was as phenomenally cold as this summer is abominably warm. It was twenty to forty degrees below zero in Southern Minesota for a period of six weeks Wouldn't that frost your whiskers, says Bixby. Yes, if they were not red.

G. J. Savidge went into the kitchen at his home Sunday morning and discovered a large bull snake that had evidently crawled in through a hole in the screen door. The snake was quickly dispatched and found to be three and a half feet in length.

Nebraska Epworth Leage Assembly at Lincoln, Neb, August 8th to 15th. For the above occasion, excursion tickets to Lincoln and return will be sold at one fare for the round trip. Tickets sold August 6 to 15, inclusive, good for return until and including August 12th.

H. C. Denny of Omaha, Supt. of the Nebraska Telephone Co, was in the city Monday with a view of running three new telephone lines from Wayne, one to Belden to extend out over the Short Line west, another to Concord, to extend over the Short Line east and a new line to Sioux City.

Homestead: Every once in a while some man makes statements that that are intended to frighten. Some years ago we had a mild winter and a scientific man said the world had tipped south several hundred miles and we would no longer have cold and healthful winters in the north Later we had a very severe drouth and it was attributed to "cutting down the woods" and "filing out the ponds and lakes." Just now comes a scientist who claims we are on the eve of a great famine occasioned by an exhaustion of the supply of nitrogen in the soil. Such thoughts do not annoy the average citizen whose thoughts go beyond the dollar which buys his food. These problems will be solved.

The Cosmopolitan for August reveals the late Grant Allen in a new light—that of a keen and clever satirist of modern society, not only in England but in the world at large. The Cosmopolitan, immediately on his death, secured from his son all his papers and the clever allegory—"The Temple of Fate"—in the August number, is one of those selected. Like "The British Aristocracy" in the April Cosmopolitan, the present article impresses itself on the reader with a direct fearlessness which is a new quality in the author,s work. If it is true that all the world loves a lover, then Edgar Saltus's clever, epigrammatic story of the princes who have relinquished thrones, position, wealth—everything—to marry the women they loved, should indeed be popular.

If the heat would only prostrate all the ghastly grinning bores, who make life a wretched burden to all people out of doors, then it might be thought a blessing, for the bores are always thick when the mercury is rising to a record—breaking nick. You have met the corpse-like pilgrim who insists, in muffled tones, that if you would stand dry weather your would live on powdered bones. "Eat no meat," the Pilgrim tells you, drink no coffee, eat no pie, you must eat just what I tell you if you do not wish do die. All the grub you like is fatal; all the grub you hate is good; therefore eat some rubber belting, or a cord of red elm wood. Take a brick and boil it gently for a week, then drink the tea; for your breakfast eat a shingle, for your dinner eat a tree; I have found it beneficial to go out and eat some grass, and I think there's nothing better than to chew a pane of glass. Do not swallow soda water, Root's birebeer or ginger pop—" what a pleasure if the pilgrim who talks thus would only drop—dead!

EXCHANGE NOTES.

Henry Ehlers, the 8-year-old son of Ludwig Ehlers, living five miles southeast of Winside was killed Friday. He had been riding the lead team on a binder, and about three o'clock was sent to the house in charge of a team and wagon. The team coming to the house alone, search revealed that he had fallen from the wagon and the wheels had passed over his head. It is supposed he had been overcome with heat.

Homestead: When excessive heat and drouth come, and crops are threatened by them, it will be observed that weeds do not easily succumb to their damaging influence. Weeds seem to always prosper. Insects and bugs of all kings that are injurious to crops seem to revel in heat and drouth. The chinch bug is simply at home when the mercury is going away up towards the top. Should the time ever come in the world when there will be nothing but a barren waste covered with the bones of the last mankind, and when all kinds of animal and vegetable life have disappeared, there will still be a hum and buzz of the pesky cantankerous bugs and insects.

Pierce Call: Mrs M. A. Chace left Saturday for Wayne where she will visit over over Sunday with her daughter, Miss Celia, going from there to Movile, Iowa, for a visit of several weeks with her son Harry.... Niobrara will dig for oil, a geologist and engineer being there at present investigating formations with a view of sinking a well. In a recent issue of the Scientific American Prof. Barbour, the government geologist, states, that the great oil basin extends from Texas northwest to the British possessions and shows by chart that the dip of the artesian basin is deepest in the vicinitp of Niobrara. If she should happen to strike "ile" Niobrara wouldn's need the county seat.

In the ball game Tuesday the Wayne boys acted very foolishly at the last They were a gentlemanly lot of fellows and as long as the game went their way were satisfied, but when it become evident that they were beaten, being really out classed near the close of the game, they had not the courage to brave defeat. There is not a question but that the ball over which the umpires differed and which caused Wayne to quit the game was a fair ball. The writer was a disinterested spectator and occupied a position in a direct line over the home plate and third base, and knows that the ball struck at least four feet inside the lines, and was picked up within the lines. The Wayne umpire did not go to the line to see where the ball struck but its fairness was admitted by the Wayne catcher.—Stanton Picket.

If thirty three feet of all the county roads in Nebraska should be planted to maple, elm and ash trees, it would in 25 years be an endowment for the state, beside which the public school fund would sink into permanent insignificance. Hot winds would no longer terrorize the peaceful husbandman and make the family atmosphere such that the husband is a terror to the wife. Rains would come with regularity. Crops would be assured and the golden cornucopia would be upside down over the land from South Omaha to Lodge Pole (which has not yet sent in its returns). In the planting of trees over the treeless areas, and the preservation of the forests that have been left, are the only safe guards for agricultural interests in this country. Rainfall in Nebraska is sufficient every year if it could be distributed throughout the season. Violent rainfall is characteristic of treeless countries. It is characteristic of eastern states that were once heavily timbered, and where gentle rains covered the entire season before the timber was destroyed.—York Republican.

Fremont Tribune: King Corn is leading his hosts in a most brave and gallant fashion against the attack of Jupitor, for this, the astronomers tell us, is a Jupiter period. The battle is waging with about equal hope of success on each side. Allied with Jupiter is the army of the sun and the forces are formidable and terrible. By day the latter advance and beat down King Corn and his cohorts. The shining and fiery darts of the sun are hurled with terrible effect upon the King. They pierce and penetrate and destroy but his stalwart forces maintain their splendid organization; they stand solidly in line. There is some wavering but no breaking. The organization is so perfect that no flanking is permitted. The army is constantly deployed for action. At the close of each day's engagement the enemy retires and leaves King Corn in possession of the field. The legion of soldiers, faded and jaded are relieved by the cool of the night. They lift up their heads, stand erect and courageous, are soothed by the beneficent dew, which is distilled like crystal nectar of the gods, in their emeral chalices. Their green spears and blades are whetted and fixed again and they come to the defense on the morrow with admirable bravery and intrepidity. The slain are all on the side of King Corn. Yet there is reason to believe that his army will survive and his gallant legions soon remain in undisputed sway.

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A TRUE STORY OF THE SOUTH OF FRANCE

CHAPTER XV.

It was night. Helen Montauban had entered her apartment, and securing the door, gave way to the passionate feelings born of a dire suspicion, which had been *rankling in her breast for hours. The* interview between her father and Rose in the morning, the hint at a confession, the thousand slight yet convincing tokens of feeling witnessed that afternoon—and evening in her close yet silent, and stealthy watch over actions and words, something peculiar in the manner of the marquis, and the occasional gay yet mysterious fests of the Count de Chairville—all combined to awaken within her the bitterest and most tormenting distrust and suspicion.

"I will know—I will know!" she said to herself. A little while she waited, till she was able to assume a manner of perfect composure, and then, lifting an alabaster lamp from the toilet, she crossed the gallery and entered the apartment opposite.

Rose had dismissed her maid and was brushing out her hair, whose rich folds, falling around her light shape, almost concealed it with their shining veil. She turned from the mirror as Mademoiselle Montauban entered, and a lovely smile brightened over her sweet face.

"Ah! I am so glad you have come, Helen!" she said, running to her and throwing those fair, snowy arms about her in an innocent, loving and happy embrace.

And Helen Montauban, bending her beautiful head, calmly and with seeming kindness and affection, kissed Rose on her forehead. The girl shuddered.

"How cold you are, Helen! Are you ill? Your lips are like ice!"

"No, I am not ill, dear child, and I think it must be because you are so warm, so excited, so happy, that you imagine me to be cold. I have come to sit with you a little while before I retire."

"You were kind to come. I wanted to see you; I was waiting for you." She sat down by the side of Mademoiselle Montauban and put her arms about her again.

"Well, you wished to see me—is that all?" asked Helen, attempting something like playfulness in her manner.

"I wished to—to tell you something, and now I have not the courage." Rose hid her face on her companion's breast again. "Helen, it was about—Louis."

Those sweet eyes were hidden; it was well; they could not see the stony fierceness of that wild, white face above, that grew wilder and whiter as the girlish, timid confession was made.

Helen Montauban, crushing with calm and terrible force the thousand mad emotions in her breast, that struggled to have way, compelled herself to utter, softly:

"Go on, Rose; I am interested—I am listening; go on!"

And Rose told her all—all, from beginning to end, with her fair head lying on that stormy heart, whose gathering fires her innocent, whispered, bashful words fed with a fearful sustenance. Helen Montauban listened. She heard all this—every word, every syllable of this confession, and each word, each syllable, struck her with a deadly blow. The deliberate stab of the midnight murderer tells with no deeper power. Yet she listened, and stirred not; she spoke sometimes, made some remark or comment, and then listened again. There was a kind of savage agony within, that dwelt upon that simple love story in its every detail, and comprehended it with sharp and greedy eagerness; but at the close, all memory of those details departed. All that was left of that story, gathered into three words—three single words, that Rose, with bashful joy, whispered as she finished, "He loves me—Louis loves me!"

And Helen Montauban said to herself, "He loves another; he does not love me!" The words were branded into her heart; they were written there in characters of fire; they were ineffaceable.

"You are not going yet? do not go yet, dear Helen!" murmured Rose. "Stay with me a little longer."

Her soft eyes, raised so tenderly, so pleadingly, to that face, shone with a divine beauty. The gold-tinged tresses, flowing about her graceful head, were like the glory that surrounds the brow of a saint. Thus seemed this young girl, as she stood before the dark, stately Helen, whose proud face was calm and quiet, whose splendid eyes shot forth no shaft of the smothered fire within.

But Helen Montauban uttered some gentle words and turned away. She bade Rose a pleasant good night before she went out, and then, taking her by the hand, bent down once more and kissed her. With that kiss she swore hatred—undying, eternal revenge, speedy and sure, to the one who had robbed her of his love. And Rose sought her pillow to dream such dreams as youth and joy may bring, even while hate and revenge, with sleepless eyes, watched over her.

Helen Montauban secured herself in the privacy and stillness of her chamber, and putting her lamp on her own dressing-table, threw herself upon the couch, not to sleep. The spirit of rest fled from those eyes, that gloomed upon vacancy. There was no peace for that heart, beating with hard, fierce, heavy throbs beneath its silken vesture. Still those words burned upon it their scorching characters—"he loves another!"

She had sworn revenge. The dream of her whole life had been broken now. It was as if a single thread of shining silver had run its glittering line through her life-woof, and those slender fingers, so lately pressed upon her own, had ruthlessly snapped it asunder. Rose might be innocent of intention to wrong her—nay, she knew her to be so. And yet she hated her—hated the beautiful face, the sweet voice, that had won him to love them. She shuddered as she seemed to feel once again the pressure of that young head upon her bosom. It oppressed—suffocated her; she could not breathe. The very air of the room was stifling. She flung open a casement with trembling hands and leaned far out to drink the cool and dewy air of the dark midnight.

This was all she thought of—that revenge must be had. How it was to work, or when, was unknown. Its very shape was yet undefined; but some shape or other it must take soon. At present a vague idea only floated before her. It was sweet, in her bitterness of soul, to contemplate it. She would lay her plan carefully. It should be matured to the rarest perfection, before the period for action came, that there might be no failure. She said to herself, "I will never see Rose Lamonte the bride of Louis!"

It was known among the guests at the chateau the next morning that Rose and Louis were betrothed, and something was whispered, too, concerning the romance attached to the affair. The good Countess de Chairville had kissed and congratulated the young girl to her heart's content. Everywhere there were smiles; everywhere there were happy hearts, save in one bosom.

The young count had taken his cousin Helen out upon the terrace; he had told her he wished to talk with her alone, and she knew well that which she was to hear. To Helen, Louis had been wont to give his confidence; it was pleasant to do so; and now, that he had so much to confide, he turned to her still.

Helen Montauban listened quietly to all, and with an interest scarcely feigned. Was it not the story of a ruined hope as well as of a rival's happiness? Every word struck deep and keenly; she felt them but too well; yet she hid her agony and listened and sympathized and congratulated till she wondered at her own self-command. And Louis, in the honest sincerity of his own heart, fully trusted in and gratefully credited those false, deceitful, gently uttered assurances. Helen Montauban had force of will sufficient to make her an admirable actress.

Lord Egerton was much more gay and light-hearted than he had seemed for some time past. For always, despite himself, uneasy and jealous because of what, with jaundiced sight, had seemed to him to be the preference of Louis for Helen, he had now experienced a sudden and most welcome sense of freedom from apprehension that he was relieved of his former fears. True, Mademoiselle Montauban treated him with no more favor than formerly; but he did not cease to hope.

CHAPTER XVI.

There was a talk of the approaching wedding day. The impatience of Louis had urged its being fixed at an early period. He asserted that a delay of three months would be quite sufficient. His gay and vivacious yet earnest arguments were half accepted. The marquis was inclined to favor them, though it was evidently with a sore struggle. It was not until now that he had realized the full depth of his affection for Rose. She had become very dear to him. Her gentleness and innocence and goodness of heart, her childlike loveliness, and more than all, her likeness to one beloved in by-gone years, endeared her to the heart of this second father. He shrunk from speaking of the parting, though he could not deny to Louis the boon so earnestly sought.

It could be seen, by a close observer, that now, while this discussion was going on, and one and another laying plans touching the event, Rose herself said little, merely giving assent to the various propositions laid before her, and seeming to take but a passive part in the general action. There was, too, at times, a certain gravity, which might as well have been called actual sadness, in her demeanor, and which could not well be accounted for. Gradually it became so evident that it occasioned the deepest uneasiness in the breast of Louis. He endeavored to draw from her the cause of it. She seemed disinclined to acquaint him with the origin of this unusual mood.

"You are ill, dear Rose?" he asked, with a lover's solicitude.

"I am not ill, Louis; indeed, you alarm yourself unnecessarily."

"Then you are unhappy?"

"I am not exactly unhappy, either."

One month of the three had passed away.

"There are but two months now, Rose," said the happy young man.

And Rose, even as she received the kiss her lover gave so fondly, turned away to sigh. He observed it with increased uneasiness.

"My dear uncle," he said to the marquis, "what can ail Rose? I am sure she is not quite happy, though she refuses to admit it."

The marquis did not observe the downcast mood of the young girl for the first time now. He had watched it since its commencement, and meditated seriously and with deep concern on the subject. At length one day he sent for her to come to him in the library.

"My dear child," he said, "I must know the reason and the nature of this gloom which continually rests upon your spirits. It is, as you must be aware, a matter of some anxiety to me. You do not deny that, if not precisely unhappy, there is yet some wish to be granted—some desire to be fulfilled, which could restore to you your usual serenity?"

"I will not deny it, monsieur," she returned, quietly and sadly.

"And you will not tell me what it is—this wish? Dear Rose, this reserve pains me extremely. I am sure you would not wish to cause me a moment's disquiet, and yet you unconsciously give me the utmost apprehension. You confide neither in Helen nor Louis; then I entreat you to be, at least, frank with me. Is it anything which I can do to gratify you, my child?"

"Indeed, I scarcely think so," answered Rose; "I do not think any one here could bring me what I wish. It is——"

"Rose, I think I know what you wish. I have thought of it more than once—of the very subject, doubtless, upon which you are secretly dwelling at this moment. You have not seen your father in a long time. You are about to take a most important step, and you wish to see him, to tell him of all this. Is it not so?"

The tears quietly escaped from the young girl's downcast eyes.

"It is true, monsieur. I wished to see him. I could not forget him in my happiness—my poor father!"

"And it was very natural, dear Rose, that you should not. Neither did I forget him; but I hardly knew where he could be found."

"I knew that, monsieur," she rejoined, "and it was partly on that account that I have been silent all this while."

And the good marquis could easily comprehend the restraint that had also been instrumental in preventing her from giving utterance to the wish she had so long and sorrowfully cherished. Much as she loved them all, she had shrunk from reminding them, in their seeming forgetfulness, that while her future was occupying them continually, that her father, poor and homeless and forgotten, might be glad to clasp his only child once more in his arms and breathe a father's blessing over her.

They had not quite forgotten it, however; and now that her desire was made known, the marquis and Louis were equally anxious to seek for him. Though nothing absolute was known concerning his whereabouts, there was some reason for believing that he had gone to Lyons, and a faint hope of finding him there. Accordingly, the matter was taken into consideration.

It was about this time that the Count and Countess de Chairville, with Lord Egerton, had arranged to continue their *route to Paris, and as they had been en*deavoring to persuade their host and his family to accompany them and spend the time with them there until their return, *before the union of Rose and Louis*, it was decided to adopt the proposed plan and remain some days at Lyons on the way, in order, if possible, to hear something concerning Hugh Lamonte.

This course having been fixed upon, preparations were immediately commenced *for the journey*. The Countess de Chairville could not suppress her joy at this arrangement. Rose began to recover the gentle vivacity and animation natural to her; and Louis, charmed at observing the change, was the happiest of men.

Nor was Lord Egerton the one least satisfied of the party. He had looked forward to his departure from Helen's presence *with feelings of the utmost pain*. He had been restless—disquieted. Nothing but the anticipation of his return thither had relieved his dissatisfaction. His pleasure, then, in the prospect of the approaching journey was as intense as his discontent had formerly been.

And how was it with Helen Montauban? It was well known that she was pleased with this arrangement. She had expressed her satisfaction more than once in alluding to it, and took an active part in the preparations making for the excursion. But there was no one in all that party—not even Rose Lamonte herself, seeking tidings of her father—who took so deep an interest in the thoughts of this journey. For Helen Montauban had a purpose—the bare skeleton of a plan as yet—over which she had been brooking in secrecy and silence through many a day past. Her desire, her thirst for revenge, was fierce and unquenchable. Long had she been meditating upon the mode of its fulfillment; but her hands had been in a measure bound; the necessary facilities for action were difficult to be attained. Now, however, means of forwarding her wretched scheme were at hand; the approaching journey opened to her ways and means that she only too eagerly snatched at. With calm and unimpassioned deliberation which but assured a more terrible consummation of her hateful design, she meditated upon the new assistance afforded her now; she looked forward to the method to be adopted, and carefull made her calculations—carefully and coolly. She had no fear—no hesitation. Hers were strong passions—strong and fiery, and deep and deadly as well. Love and hate had equal violence when roused in her breast; the love was forgotten now; the hate was uppermost; it was meat and drink to her; it had turned her heart to steel. Compassion, tenderness, pity—all were banished. The fiends themselves could plot no more mercilessly than this woman, when vengeance had once become her object.

A smoldering fire has in those proud, dark eyes, as she left the old chateau on the morning of the departure for Lyons. She leaned forward from the carriage window as they wound slowly along the road leading northward, and looked upon the dark pile that rose against the blue, serene air of the declining autumn.

"See," said Louis, gaily. "Helen is taking a sentimental farewell of home."

"Nay, cousin, I was thinking of our return," answered she.

"Then why be thinking already," said the marquis, "of our return? Indeed, I am half inclined, Helen, to believe that you really regret leaving the chateau."

"So soon?—why, that scarcely augurs favorably for the enjoyment of your trip to the gay capital, Helen! I had an impression that you anticipated a great deal of pleasure during our sojourn there."

"So she does—so she does, I am sure," joined in Rose, as she took the hand of Mademoiselle Montauban affectionately in hers. "We shall both enjoy ourselves—shall we not, dear Helen?"

"Undoubtedly," was the reply; "how can it be otherwise?" and she smiled.

"Monsieur," returned Mademoiselle Montauban, "this journey is, of all things in the world, one of those which I most desire."

She leaned back in the carriage and said no more. Gradually they entered upon the road skirting the forest, and then the chateau and its neighborhood was lost to view.

(To be continued.)

A Tabloid Proposal.

"Blinks has a perfect mania for condensing everything. Did you hear how he proposed?"

"No."

"He held up an engagement ring before the girl's eyes and said 'Eh?'"

"And what did she say?"

"She just nodded."

Excellent at That.

"Are they good to eat?" asked the visitor, looking at the pet raccoons.

"That's about all they are good for, Miss," replied the young man who owned the animals. "It costs me mighty near half a dollar a day to feed 'em."

Safe Subject.

"Here is an article I should like to submit for publication, entitled, 'What We Know About Saturn.'"

"But we know absolutely nothing about Saturn."

"I know it. That's why I've written the article."

Philosophy in a Flat.

Roomer—I don't see how I can live in this little place.

Landlady—You will find it comfortable enough by closing the door when the folding bed is open and opening the door when the bed is closed.—Denver News.

A Nautical Term.

Mr. Gadabout—I felt a trifle uneasy on shipboard during the first voyage abroad, especially until I got my sea legs.

Miss Emptyhedde—O. I see! After that you walked on your feet.—Ohio State Journal.

Missed His Calling.

"You have a keen sense of humor," said the phrenologist, "and a great reverence for old age."

"What a great joke writer I would have made," murmured the subject.—Philadelphia Record.

A Movable Possession.

"John, you bring home a different umbrella every day."

"Well, I can't help it; as soon as I pick up one I should like to hang on to some other man in the office claims it."

No Use for Anything that Works.

Tattered Tomkins—What made you turn down dat jug of cider wot dat lady offered you?

Languid Lawrence—Ain't you got sense enough to know dat cider works?

Good Riddance.

Mrs. Sleepyize—Henry, the alarm clock just went off.

Mr. Sleepyize—Thank goodness! I hope th' thing'll never come back.—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

TALMAGE'S SERMON

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A PRACTICAL question which is asked in most houses, and for many years, is here asked by Dr. Talmage and answered; text, Proverbs xxv., 9, "Discover not a secret to another."

It appears that in Solomon's time, as in all subsequent periods of the world, there were people too much disposed to tell all they knew. It was blab, blab, blab; physicians revealing the case of their patients, lawyers exposing the private affairs of their clients, neighbors advertising the faults of the next door resident, pretended friends betraying confidences.

One-half of the trouble of every community comes from the fact that so many people have not capacity to keep their mouths shut. When I hear something disparaging of you, my first duty is not to tell you, but if I tell you what somebody has said against you and then go out and tell everybody else what I told you, and they go out and tell others what I told them that I told you, and we all go out, some to hunt up the originator of the story and others to hunt it down, we shall get the whole community talking about what you did do and what you did not do, and there will be as many scalps taken as though a band of Modocs had swept upon a helpless village. We have two ears, but only one tongue, a physiological suggestion that we ought to hear a good deal more than we tell. Let us join a conspiracy that we will tell each other all the good and nothing of the ill, and then there will not be such awful need of sermons on Solomon's words, "Discover not a secret to another."

Solomon had a very large domestic circle. In his earlier days he had very confused notions about monogamy and polygamy, and his multitudinous associates in the matrimonial state kept him too well informed as to what was going on in Jerusalem. They gathered up all the privacies and poured them into his ear, and his family became sorosis or female debating society of 700, discussing day after day all the difficulties between husbands and wives, between employers and employes, between rulers and subjects, until Solomon, in my text, deplores volubility about affairs that do not belong to us and extols the virtue of secretiveness.

By the power of a secret divulged families, churches, neighborhoods, nations, fly apart. By the power of a secret kept great charities, socialities, reformatory movements and Christian enterprises may be advanced. Men are gregarious—cattle in herds, fish in schools, birds in flocks, men in social circles. You may by the discharge of a gun scatter a flock of quails or by the plunge of the anchor send apart the denizens of the sea, but they will gather themselves together again. If you by some new power could break the associations in which men now stand, they would again adhere. God meant it so. He has gathered all the flowers and shrubs into associations. You may plant one forgetmenot or heartsease alone, away off upon the hillside, but it will soon hunt up some other forgetmenot or heartsease. Plants love company. You will find them talking to each other in the dew.

Outbranchings of Sympathy.

You sometimes see a man with no outbranchings of sympathy. His nature is cold and hard, like a ship's mast ice glazed, which the most agile sailor could never climb. Others have a thousand roots and a thousand branches. Innumerable tendrils climb their hearts and blossom all the way up, and the fowls of heaven sing in the branches. In consequence of this tendency we find men coming together in tribes, in communities, in churches, in societies. Some gather together to cultivate the arts, some to plan for the welfare of the State, some to discuss religious themes, some to kindle their mirth, some to advance their craft. So every active community is divided into associations of artists, of merchants, of bookbinders, of carpenters, of masons, of plasterers, of shipwrights, of plumbers. Do you cry out against it? Then you cry out against a tendency divinely implanted. Your tirades would accomplish no more than if you should preach to a busy ant hill a long sermon against secret societies.

Here we find the oft discussed question whether associations that do their work with closed doors and admit their members by passwords and greet each other with a secret grip are right or wrong. I answer that it depends entirely on the nature of the object for which they meet. Is it to pass the hours in revelry, wassail, blasphemy and obscene talk or to plot trouble to the State or to ostracize the innocent, then I say, with an emphasis that no man can mistake, No! But if the object the defense of the rights of any class against oppression, the improvement of the mind, the enlargement of the heart, the advancement of art, the defense of the government, the extirpation of crime or the kindling of a pure hearted sociality, then I say, with just as much emphasis, Yes.

There is no need that we who plan for the conquest of right over wrong should publish to all the world our intentions. The general of an army never sends to the opposing troops information of the coming attack. Shall we who have enlisted in the cause of God and humanity expose our plans to the enemy? No; we will in secret plot the ruin of all the enterprises of satan and his cohorts. When they expect us by day, we will fall upon them by night. While they are strengthening their left wing we will fall on their right. By a plan of battle formed in secret conclave we will come suddenly upon them crying, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon." Secrecy of plot and execution is wrong only when the object and ends are nefarious. Every family is a secret society, every business firm and every banking and insurance institution. Those men who have no capacity to keep a secret are unfit for positions of trust anywhere. There are thousands of men whose vital need is culturing a capacity to keep a secret. Men talk too much, and women, too. There is a time to keep silence as well as a time to speak.

Although not belonging to any of the great secret societies about which there has been so much violent discussion, I have only words of praise for those associations which have for their object the maintenance of right against wrong or the reclamation of inebriates or, like the score of mutual benefit societies called by different names, that provide temporary relief for widows and orphans and for men incapacitated by sickness or accident from earning a livelihood. Had it not been for the secret labor organizations in this country monopoly would long ago have, under its ponderous wheels, ground the laboring classes into *an intolerable servitude. The men who* want the whole earth to themselves *would have got it before this had it not* been for the banding together of great secret organizations, and while we deplore many things that have been done by them, their existence is a necessity *and their legitimate* sphere distinctly pointed out by the providence of God. Such organizations are trying to dismiss from their association all members who are in favor of anarchy and social chaos. They will *gradually cense anything like* tyranny over their members and will forbid violent interference with any man's work, whether he belongs to their union or is outside of it, and will declare their disgust with any such rule as that passed in England by the Manchester Bricklayers' Association, which says any man found running or working beyond a regular speed shall be fined 2 shillings and sixpence *for* the first offense, 5 shillings for the second, 10 shillings for the third, and if still persisting shall be dealt with as the committee thinks proper.

There are secret societies in our colleges that have letters of the Greek alphabet for their nomenclature, and their members are at the very front in scholarship and irreproachable in morals, while there are others the scene of carousal, and they gamble, and they drink, and they graduate knowing a hundred times more about sin than they do of geometry and Sophocles. In other words, secret societies, like individuals, are good or bad, are the means of moral health or of temporal and eternal damnation. All good people recognize the vice of slandering an individual, but many do not see the sin of slandering an organization. There are old secret societies in this and other countries, some of them centuries old, which have been widely denounced as immoral and damaging in their influence, yet I have hundreds of personal friends who belong to them—friends who are consecrated to God, pillars in the church, faithful in all relations of life, examples of virtue and piety. They are the kind of friends whom I would have for my executors at the time of decease, and they are the men whom I would have carry me out to the last sleep when I am dead. You cannot make me believe that they would belong to bad institutions. They are the men who would stamp on anything iniquitous, and I would certainly rather take their testimony in regard to such societies than the testimony of those who, having been sworn in as members, by their assault upon them confess themselves perjurers.

One of these secret societies gave for the relief of the sick in 1873, in this country, $1,490,274. Some of these societies have poured a very heaven of sunshine and benediction into the home of suffering. Several of them are founded on fidelity to good citizenship and the Bible. I have never taken one of their degrees. They might give me the grip a thousand times and I would not recognize it. I am ignorant of their passwords, and I must judge entirely from the outside. But Christ has given us a rule by which we may judge not only all individuals, but all societies, secret and open. "By their fruits ye shall know them." Bad societies make bad men. Good societies make good men. A bad man will not stay in a good society. A good man will not stay in a bad society. Then try all secret societies by two or three rules.

Influence on Home Life.

Test the first: Their influence on home; if you have a home. That wife soon loses her influence over her husband who nervously and foolishly looks upon all evening absence as an assault on domesticity. How are the great enterprises of reform and art and literature and beneficence and public weal to be carried on if every man is to have his world bounded on one side by his front doorstep and on the other side by his back window, knowing nothing higher than his own attic or lower than his own cellar? That wife who becomes jealous of her husband's attention to art or literature or religion or charity is breaking her own scepter of conjugal power. I know an instance where a wife thought that her husband was giving too many nights to Christian service, to charitable service, to prayer meetings and to religious convocation. She systematically decoyed him away until now he attends no church, waits upon no charitable institution and is on a rapid way to destruction, his morals gone, his money gone and, I fear, his soul gone.

Let any Christian wife rejoice when her husband consecrates evenings to the service of humanity and of God or anything elevating, but let no man sacrifice home life to secret society life, as many do. I can point out to you a great many names of men who are guilty of this sacrilege. They are as genial as angels at the society room and as ugly as sin at home. They are generous on all subjects of wine suppers, yachts and fast horses, but they are stingy about the wives' dresses and the children's shoes. That man has made that which might be a healthful influence a usurper of his affections, and he has married it, and he is guilty of moral bigamy. Under this process the wife, whatever her features, becomes uninteresting and homely. He becomes critical of her, does not like the dress, does not like the way she arranges her hair, is amazed that he ever was so unromantic as to offer her hand and heart. There are secret societies where membership always involves domestic shipwreck. Tell me that a man has joined a certain kind and tell me nothing more about him for ten years, and I will write his history if he be still alive. The man is a wine guzzler, his wife broken hearted or prematurely old, his fortune gone and his home a mere name in the directory.

Here are six secular nights in the week. "What shall I do with them?" says the father and the husband. "I will give four of these nights to the improvement and entertainment of my family, either at home or in good neighborhood. I will devote one to charitable institutions. I will devote one to my lodge." I congratulate you. Here is a man who says, "Out of the six secular nights of the week I will devote five to lodges and clubs and associations and one to the home, which night I will spend in scowling like a March squall, wishing I was out spending it as I have spent the other five." That man's obituary is written. Not one out of ten thousand that ever get so far on the wrong road ever stops. Gradually his health will fail through late hours, and through too much stimulants he will be first rate prey for erysipelas and rheumatism of the heart.

Evils of Bad Associations.

The doctor coming in will at a glance see it is not only present disease he must fight, but years of fast living. The clergyman, for the sake of the feelings of the family, on the funeral day will only talk in religious generalities. The man who got his yacht in the eternal rapids will not be at the obsequies. They have pressing engagements that day. They will send flowers to the coffin, will send their wives to utter words of sympathy, but they will have engagements elsewhere. *They never come. Bring me mallet and chisel, and I will cut that* man's epitaph, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord?" "No," you say, "that would not be appropriate." "Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his?" "No," *you say, "that would not be appropriate."* Then give *me the mallet and the chisel, and I will* cut an honest epitaph, "Here lies the victim of dissipating associations!"

Another test by which you can find whether your secret society is right or wrong is the effect it has on your secular occupation. I can understand how *through such an institution a man can* reach conspicuous success. I know some men have formed their best business relations through such a channel. If the secret society has advantaged you in an honorable calling, it is a good one, but has your credit failed? Are bargain makers now more anxious how they trust you with a bale of goods? Have the men whose names were down in the commercial agency A 1 *before they entered* the society been going down since in commercial standing? Then look out. You and I every day know of commercial establishments going to ruin through the social excesses of one or two members, their fortune beaten to death with ball players' bat or cut amidships with the front prow of the regatta or going down under the swift hoofs of the fast horses or drowned in the large potations of cognac or Monongahela. That secret society was the Loch Earn. Their business was the Ville de Havre. They struck, and the Ville de Havre went under!

The third test by which you may know whether the society to which you belong is good or bad is this: What is its effect on your sense of moral and religious obligation? Now, if I should take the names of all the people in this audience and put them on a roll and then I should lay that roll back of this organ and a hundred years from now some one should take that roll and call it from A to Z, there would not one of you answer. I say that any society that makes me forget that fact is a bad society.

When I go to Chicago, I am sometimes perplexed at Buffalo, as I suppose many travelers are, as to whether it is better to take the Lake Shore route or the Michigan Central, equally expeditious and equally safe, getting to their destination at the same time. But suppose that I knew that one road, when the track is torn up, the bridges are down and the switches are unlocked, it will not take me a great while to decide which road to take. Now, hope are two roads in the future—the Christian and the un-Christian, the safe and the unsafe. Any institution or any association that confuses my ideas in regard to that fact is a bad institution and a bad association. I had prayers before I joined that society. Did I have them afterward? I attended the house of God before I connected myself with that social. Do I absent myself from religious influences?

In the Last Hours.

Which would you rather have in your hand when you come to die, a pack of cards or a Bible? Which would you rather have pressed to your lips in the closing moment, the cup of Belshizzar's wassail or the chalice of Christian communion? Whom would you rather have for your pallbearers, the elders of a Christian church or the companions whose conversation was full of slang and impurity? Whom would you rather have for your eternal companions, those men who spend their evenings betting, gambling, swearing, carousing and telling vile stories or your little child, that bright girl whom the Lord took? Oh, you would not have been away so much nights, would you, if you had known she was going away so soon? Dear me, your house has never been the same place since. Your wife has never brightened up. She has never got over it. She never will get over it. How long the evenings are with no one to put to bed and no one to whom to tell the beautiful Bible stories! What a pity it is that you cannot spend more evenings at home in trying to help her bear that sorrow! You can never drown that grief in the wine cup. You can never break away from the little arms that used to be flung around your neck when she used to say, "Papa, do stay with me to-night, do stay with me to-night!" You will never be able to wipe away from your lips the dying kiss of your little girl. The fascination of a bad secret society is so great that sometimes a man has turned his back on his home when his child was dying of scarlet fever. He went away. Before he got back at midnight the eyes had been closed, the undertaker had done his work, and the wife, worn out with three weeks' watching, lay unconscious in the next room. Then the returned father comes upstairs, and he sees the crape gone, and he says, "What is the matter?" On the judgment day he will find out what was the matter. Oh, man astray, God help you!

SERMONETTES

The Wandering Jew.—For more than a thousand years the tradition of "the wandering Jew" has occupied a prominent position in the folklore of the Christian peoples. It probably arose from the prediction which Christ made concerning the life and work of John, recorded in the words of the text, "If I will that he tarry till I come what is that to thee?"—Rev. L. H. Caswell, Methodist, Morris Park, N. J.

Mother of All Charities.—The Christian Church is the mother of all charities. Where were your hospitals and nurseries before Christ? Neglect the tree and what becomes of the branches? If those who seek by secular methods to regenerate society would make their philanthropic influence tell to the utmost, let them fall in with the "millitant church" and lend a hand.—Rev. H. Atwood Percival, Presbyterian, Chicago, Ill.

Beacon Lights.—The heroes of principle and moral conviction are the beacon lights that guide God's pilgrim host. And when the church and the city and the nation are without such men, all is lost. And the measure of a community's greatness and the church's power are the number of men who live in the light of God's presence, love no pathway save the pathway of obedience to God's commandments and whose highest ambition it is to do the will of God. Consider what it is to live by principles rather than impulses. The thought or act in themselves are often trivial. And men take obscure deeds, acts trivial in themselves, and relate them to great moral principles. Here is a man who loves truth, and loving it, buying and selling become, as it were, sacraments, and he could no more adulterate his foods or swear to a false bill in the custom house and tear his tongue away from the law of honor than he could tear his body from the grip of gravity.—Rev. D. N. Hillis, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Science AND Invention

Prof. Auschutz-Kaempfe of Austria is planning to make the arctic trip in a submarine boat. It is now known that the ice in the polar seas seldom reaches more than twelve feet in thickness.

The medical faculty of the University of Heidelberg has recently made a report on the effect upon the eyes of incandescent light, whether from an electric lamp or from a gas mantle. Their verdict is that such light is not harmful.

Professor Newcomb, in the Astrophysical Journal, has tabulated the periods of the solar spots, and concludes that the mean period is 11.132 years. The solar spots will be of maximum area in A. D. 1904.91, 1916.04, 1927.17, and at a minimum in 1911.42, 1922.55, 1933.68.

The Hungarian city of Budapest, noted for its enterprise, has at present 7,000 subscribers to the "telephone journal," which was established there in 1893, and experiments have lately been made looking to the extension of the system to the neighboring cities of Szegedin and Arad. Between 8 a. m. and 11 p. m. the subscribers receive all important news, an electric bell summoning them at certain hours to the receiving instruments, which are so arranged that two persons can listen at the same time. Stock exchange and parliament news is transmitted every half hour.

The question, "How old is the human race," receives an interesting answer in the latest editions of De Mortillet's "Origin and Antiquity of Man." The total number of years elapsed since, according to geological evidence, men first appeared upon the earth, is placed at 238,000. Of this 78,000 years belong to the preglacial epoch, 100,000 years to the glacial, 44,000 years to the interval between the glacial epoch and the protohistoric and Neolithic, 10,000 years to the two last-named epochs, and 6,000 years to the time elapsed since the beginning of the historic period in Egypt.

NATURE AND SCIENCE . . . . . .

A writer in Nature, discussing the rise of the new chemical industry of producing artificial perfumes, makes a significant remark concerning the sense of smell in human beings. He declares that it is as yet wholly uncultured. "In walking through the country," he says, "we can rarely identify a particular odor caught until the sight of the plant from which it emanates makes us wonder at our hesitation." He suggests that the growth of the perfume industry, which results in the continual production of new odors, may lead to a cultivation of the neglected sense of smell, which may be capable of as artistic development as that which color perception has attained.

Signor Matteucci, who has been studying Vesuvius for many years, says that from July, 1905, it kept constantly active for more than four years, the flow of lava ceasing in September, 1906. The depth of the crater was then over six hundred feet. Last April the lava rose to within 240 feet of the top, when a series of explosions within the crater began. Some blocks of lava were projected 1,800 feet perpendicularly into the air. One block weighed thirty tons, and Signor Matteucci estimates that it took 610,000-horse power to eject it. Five hundred thousand cubic yards of lava and ashes were belched forth in April and May. The crater is thirty feet higher than before, so that Vesuvius rises now 4,300 feet above sea level.

What's in a Name.

Although the Australian colonies have now been linked together in a commonwealth, probably the nicknames bestowed by one province on another will stick. The inhabitants of New South Wales have long been known as "corn-stalks"—an allusion to the length and slimness of the average young New South Wales native. Victorians are known as "gum-suckers"—with reference to the gum found on many native trees, some of which is relished by juveniles. "Crow-eaters," as applied to the South Australians, owes its origin to a statement that in times of drought the wheat farmers in South Australia are driven to the source suggested for food. "Wheat-fiddlers" is sometimes used for the same province. Queenslanders are known as "banana-landers." Westralians as "sandgropers" or "gropers." The Westralians themselves group all the other states into "other side," and call the residents "other-siders." Tasmania is generally regarded as very quiet and rather behind the times, and is referred to as "the land of lots of time," "the land of sleep a lot," and so on; while the inhabitants are called "Tassies" and "jam-eaters," the latter being an allusion to the great fruit production of the "tight little island."

Extreme Case.

"Young Mr. Dingle tells me that he is extremely fond of the poetry of Sir Walter Scott," remarked Wintergreen to Tenterhook.

"Yes, I know; but he carries his fondness too far," replied the latter.

"In what way?"

"Well, he's a chicken fancier, as perhaps you know."

"Well?"

"And he has named his best egg producer The Last Minstrel."

"Queer name for a hen."

"I should articulate. But that's Dingle exactly. Gave his hen that name so that he could have the lay of The Last Minstrel every morning for breakfast."—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

Speaking of the nine lives of a cat, did you ever notice how long it takes romance to die in a woman?

There are some sorts of "experience" that you should be willing for the other fellow to have.

Every man with a lot of money and idle time should be blessed with a host of grandchildren.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who talked baby talk to her baby?

OUR STORY CORNER

Dolly's Fortune.

DOLLY was seventeen; she was pretty, she was poor, and she was very superstitious, and fully believed in dreams and signs and all sorts of omens, and her belief in them made her at times very unhappy. If the old red rooster came to the back door and crowed, she at once began to prepare for a stranger's visit; and if, while wiping the dishes, her towel fell to the floor, she was sure that some friend or relation was coming; if she dreamed of washing clothes, she was going to move; and if there came a speck in the light it was a letter; and if a swallow flew into the house she felt sure that it announced death in the family, and so on through so many signs and fancies that it seemed as if nothing could ever occur without its having been foreshadowed.

Dolly lived with her grandparents, who loved her with that absolute idolatry which grandparents lavish upon their grandchildren, and Fritz Muller, their head man about the farm, loved her too. She liked Fritz very well. He was good and patient, industrious and a fair musician, and he was also quite well educated; but Dolly did not think of such a thing as ever marrying Fritz, and, indeed, he had never hinted at any such thing, though he had been there over five years. But he thought of her and intended that she should be his wife, and at last he began to act more like a lover than pleased Dolly.

One day when the hay was ready for cutting, and the air was heavy with perfume of the flowers in the fields, and the bees hummed drowsily among them, and the birds fluttered down into the shade, all the men on the big farm went out to cut the hay with Fritz at their head, and old Mr. Martin and his wife went to the funeral of an old friend. Dolly was left alone in the old house.

Something weighed upon her spirits. She had seen three black crows circle three times round the old well, and she accepted that as a sign of coming evil, and her little heart grew heavy as she imagined all sorts of dangers that might menace them; and then a shadow fell across the doorway and she raised her eyes, to see an old woman standing there.

The old woman was in rags, and her gray hair hung down over a wrinkled and smoke-browned face, and this was lighted by piercing black eyes.

"Good-day to you, my pretty lady. Shall I tell your fortune? I have come all the way over the river to see you, for I read of your destiny in the stars last night."

"Oh, I think not," said Dolly, half frightened.

"Do let me tell you, for you have a wonderful lot in life. Your fortune will take you far, and I have come so far to tell you."

"But," said Dolly, "I have no money of my own. I never need any, and never have any to spend."

"Well, my little one, perhaps you have an old brooch or pair of ear-rings, or something of that sort that you would give me. For such a fortune as I read last night in the stars for you, people would give handfuls of gold."

"I don't know," said Dolly. "I think I have something like that, if you will sit down here and wait till I bring it," and with a beating heart, the foolish child went to her room and took from a drawer a quaint old pair of ear-rings with yellow topaz stones. They were heavy and handsome, though old-fashioned, and the gipsy received them with gleaming eyes, for they suited her barbaric taste.

Dolly did not know they were valuable. They had belonged to a great-aunt, and they had lain year after year among her possessions, and she offered them fearing they would not be enough.

"Now, my pretty dear, take hold of my hands and look me straight in the eyes, and never forget what I have said. You were born under a lucky star. Your life lies before you a smooth and happy path. You will travel in strange countries and see wonders, and you will be a very rich woman. You will marry a nobleman; one of a long line of nobles, and you will be envied of all women. Your husband will adore you to your last day and die of grief two days later. You will have two children—a son and daughter—and they will be both great and distinguished, and you will live to a good old age and be loved by every one. All this is fut to come, but the stars say that your fate is very near you."

Dolly listened in breathless silence. Could this be true? Then she asked, timidly, "but how soon?"

"Ah, my dear, I don't control destiny. I only reveal what I read in the stars."

"But how am I to know?"

"That I cannot tell either. It will be revealed to you in some way. Now, don't forget, and good-by," and the gipsy disappeared, leaving poor Dolly confounded.

She believed every word the old woman told her. She believed in all sorts of supernatural things, and the fact that any one could read the stars was as patent to her as that they could read a book, but she said nothing and went about her duties nowadays with the same industry, but with a look of expectancy in her eyes, as if watching for the enchanted prince to come.

Poor Fritz! in vain he played sweet airs on his flute or violin; in vain he sang or talked. Dolly's little heart was now closed to his voice, and he sighed in vain. He was not an ordinary man, and she knew it, though he held a mediocre position in Mr. Martin's farm, and the old folks liked him so well, and trusted him so thoroughly that they would gladly have had him for a grandson-in-law, and felt happy in leaving Dolly so well provided for, for with the farm and a good husband Dolly would have been envied.

But Dolly grew colder and colder, and Fritz sadder and sadder, and do what he could, Dolly seemed slowly freezing into ice before him. He offered her presents, she scorned them; he brought rare wild flowers from field and mountain, she took them and looked at them, and let them wither and die; and Fritz was almost beside himself with fear and grief. As yet the old folks noticed nothing.

One morning Fritz tried to kiss Dolly's hand, and she, angered beyond measure by his presumption, and also by a curious throb of sweet pain that agitated her wicked little heart, drew back her hand and dealt him a stinging box on his ears. His eyes filled with tears, partly pain and partly grief, and Dolly fled from their piteous appeal, and went upstairs, angrily declaring that it served him just right. How dare he aspire to one whose destiny was to be so wonderful!

But she could not get rid of the sad eyes, and she cried a little to prove to herself that she wasn't a bit sorry and hated him terribly.

A little before noon one of the men came hurriedly up to the house to say that the horses attached to the reaper had been frightened, and run away, throwing Fritz off among the knives; that he was badly hurt, and asking where he should be taken.

Dolly got very white for a few minutes, and looked at her little right hand, as if it had wielded every one of those glittering knives, and ought to be cut off.

"Why, bring him here as soon as you can, and send one of the men off for the doctor," said her grandfather. "Wife, you and Dolly get the spare room ready, and bandages, and so forth;" and he went out to help bring poor Fritz in.

The cruel knives had cut and gashed terribly, and Fritz was awfully mangled; but he did not die.

As soon as Dolly could see him she glided up to his side, and while great tears chased each other adown her face, she stooped and kissed him on his forehead, and then somehow the poor bandaged arms got around her neck, and it would not be possible to tell who kissed the other next or last. In that moment the gypsy's fortune faded into a far-away vision, and Dolly was happy with a new-found joy; and, in fact, the whole household rejoiced, though they pitied Fritz for his terrible injuries.

"He will be well soon," said the doctor; "but he will never be a strong man again. He will always lack the use of his right arm, for the muscles are so cut that he can never use it again."

"I don't care," said Dolly. "I can work, and I have two that shall replace his one;" and she laid her trembling lips upon the poor maimed hand.

"I don't think we will have to work, Dolly," said Fritz. "I am rich now, through the death of my uncle, and now we can go to Dresden, where my little Dollie will be a countess."

Astonishment and dismay seized upon Dolly at this juncture; but it was true. The poor young lad had been too independent to live upon the charity of his miserly old uncle, had found a home with these kind old people, and, as he afterward said, he fell in love with Dolly the day she gave the stranger a drink of water when he was searching for work.

Of what use to speak of his family, as long as he could not uphold his name? And between Fritz Mueller and the Count Von Muhlenbach rolled a wide sea.

Well, it was all over now. The young Count and Countess did live happily, did travel, did see many wonderful things, and had seven children, all boys but one.

But, the gypsy had known all the Count's history in his own country, and knowing, as they have the faculty of finding out, Fritz's love for Dolly, had easily predicted Dolly's fortune.

Where Housework is Done by Males.

All the work in Buluwayo, both in the house and out of it, is done by men, either Kaffirs, Indian coolies, Zambezi boys, which are a cross between Kaffirs and Portuguese. They are very picturesque in their white calico. A long strip is folded around the upper part of the legs, brought up between the knees and folded down in front. Over these they wear a white shirt. They have a decided penchant for stand-up collars and a perfect passion for boots. Boots, however, are not allowed indoors on account of noise. The coast boys are excellent cooks and extremely clean. The Zambezi boys are actuated by the love of money rather than work. For the sake of coins they brave the dangers of the terrible Tsetsa country, infested by flies so poisonous that horses cannot be taken through it, and, leaving their own land, where they have every comfort, plenty to eat and drink and wear, they go down to work for white men in South Africa. The boys demand and get very high wages.

One doesn't have to stick a pin in hope to make it spring eternal.

ATTIRE FOR EVENING

GOWNS MADE OF BEAUTIFUL MATERIAL, FINELY WORKED.

A Few Examples of Low-Cut Dresses—New Notions in the Use of Sheer Fabrics—White and Pale Blue Are Favorite Colors.

New York correspondence:

SUMMER evening gowns are marked by beauty of material and by the fineness of the work that enters into them. The all-lace gown in black or ecru over some brilliant silk is a very swagger type of these gowns. The most commonplace type is cut low in the neck, made princess, and the bottom is finished with numerous pleated chiffon ruffles. Crepe de chine is a material that is used largely. It is soft and gives the clinging effect so desirable in long trained gowns. It is made with numerous tiny tucks horizontal or vertical, or else is elaborately appliqued in cream lace, the material cut out from beneath the lace, the bright drop skirt showing through.

Several pretty examples of low cut gowns are shown in the first two of today's pictures. In the initial is a pretty dancing frock of cream brussels lace over bright green silk. Lace, black velvet and green satin trimmed the bodice. In the upper row of the second picture is a gown of cream all-over lace appliqued with black sequins and worn over green taffeta. Its front was white silk embroidered in delicate green. Below this at the left is a gown of old rose crepe de chine embroidered in white and gold, and at the right is a white organdie, both skirt and bodice trimmed freely with white lace insertions. White appears more or less in all the evening gown fabrics, perhaps rather more than has been the case in recent seasons. The simple white muslin finished with ruffles and lace, cut out at the neck, with elbow sleeves and finished about the waist with a delicate colored sash, looks as girlish as ever for evening wear.

The beauties of sheer fabrics are now at their height, both the designs of the goods and the methods of making showing new and admirable notions. White organdie is self-finished with folds showing the raw edge and trimmed with lace and narrow ribbon. White linen lawn handsomely appliqued with grass linen outlined with fine silk soutache is a new combination that looks very swagger. The applique work is cut out from beneath to show a bright color. Pale blue in whole costumes and trimming seems a much favored notion in sheer gowns. The latest development includes belt and collar of pale blue velvet edged with fine cream lace. The all blue muslins and organdies beautifully appliqued in white and finished with white or cream lace are very pretty when made over a white lawn drop skirt. Many of the figured and flowered muslins show pale blue in the coloring. Black lawn trimmed with this shade is a fashionable combination. One handsome dress was black linen lawn beautifully embroidered in white, collar, cuffs and belt being of pale blue Louisine satin ribbon. Dark blue lawn is very pretty when trimmed with white lace or embroidery, and white comes in for almost general service. In the seated figures of the first large picture the artist put illustrations of the styles in these fabrics. First is a white linen lawn, the skirt untrimmed, the bodice ornamented by collar and revers of cream lace. The other example was white dimity dotted in red. The bottom of the skirt and the edges of the bolero were embroidered in red.

Silks make a fine summer showing, too. The latest addition to them comes in shirt waist suits of black and white, blue and white and red and white dotted India silk. The skirts are made with a pleated Spanish flounce edged top and bottom with two or three rows of narrow black velvet ribbon tied in tiny bows at the sides. The waists are box-pleated at either side of the front, fasten with tiny gilt buttons, and sleeves, belt and collar are edged with velvet fastening in tiny bows. These suits are unlined, very cool and serviceable. Many women wear them for traveling.

More dressy examples of silk attire were selected by the artist for the concluding picture. Here, at the left, is a white foulard figured in black, the skirt finished with two bands of white lace applique. The same lace and black chiffon ruching were put on the bodice. The original of the gown beside this was a delicate gray silk chiffonette, both skirt and bolero elaborately trimmed with cream and gold lace. Next comes a pale green foulard figured with white, whose characteristic feature was an unusual employment of black velvet bands. Last comes a swagger cloak of black taffeta appliqued with white taffeta. Revers and collar were white lace embroidered with gold sequins. This garment is the latest development of the black taffeta automobile coat. This was at first perfectly plain, like the dust coat and traveling cover-all coat of black taffeta. But now the garment is becoming gayer in finish and is made semi-fitting.

Printed silk satin foulards are very handsome in colorings and designs. All the delicate shades are seen, and the black and white combination is abundant. A very pretty shade of bright red and a dull sage green are the more popular colors, and usually are figured in white. When trimmed elaborately with white or cream lace and insertion they make very handsome gowns. Narrow black velvet is used extensively on these two. The white and black combination is made up with ivory white or ecru lace appliques and insertions, and is finished off with light blue. The Spanish flounces are tucked, gathered or corded and many are now being piped with a delicate shade of velvet. The waists have a front and yoke of lace, the sides and sleeves being tucked and showing the pipings.

STYLES FOR EVENING WEAR AND FOR GOWNS OF SHEER STUFFS.

LATE SUMMER'S USES OF SILKS.

Fashion Notes.

All the smartest footgear is made with an excessively long toecap—or vamp, as the bootmaker words it.

If you have a black gown or a black and white gown and expect it to have modishness introduce a touch of pale blue.

Straw Etons are the latest. They are mounted on white silk and have girdle belts and collars of Russian embroidery. Their high price will keep them from becoming the rage.

Handsome Kimonos of silk crepe are lined with a delicate colored silk to match the crepe. A handsome one was Persian colored liberty silk, the sleeves and edges finished with a wide band of crimson red satin and tied at the neck with red satin ribbons.

INCREASE OF LONDON HOTELS.

Present Caravansary Accommodations of the World's Capital.

With a population of 5,560,000 London harbors every day 120,000 strangers. Some may remain a week, some a month, but all the year around there is an average of 120,000 visitors who are within the metropolitan boundaries. No city in the world can exhibit such a proportion—a second's consideration will show that it is stupendous.

The first thing arising is, Where is this army harbored? Roughly it may be said to be spread out all over London, but when particular inquiry comes to be made it is found that only 70 per cent of the gross total actually spend the night in the metropolis, while less than 17,000 put up at recognized hotels. In other words, 17,000 persons engaged hotel rooms yesterday in London, while over 38,000 stopped in private houses or with friends. These figures have not been achieved hurriedly or without much inquiry and difficulty, owing to the lack of ready facilities established by law. In Paris every guest of a hotel or lodging-house is obliged on his or her arrival to fill up a form issued by the police, whereby from the precise number of daily visitors to the city can be ascertained almost to a unit. It is different in London.

Fifteen years ago the Cecil, the Savoy, the Metropole, the Victoria, the Grand, and the First Avenue hotels had not been built. The daily hotel arrivals fifteen years ago did not average 1,200. A hotel with fifty bedrooms was a monster caravansary, and the richest and most aristocratic foreigners were compelled to put up with apartments, or else the dirt and inconvenience of the little hostelries which were thickly dotted throughout Albemarle street, Dover street, and the Hanover square quarter—including that marvelous institution known as Claridge's. Nowadays we have the Cecil, with 600 rooms; the Metropole, with 250; the Grand, with 200, and the Savoy, with 300; to say nothing of the vast hive of hotels in Kensington and Bayswater.

The recognized hotels of London have no fewer than 18,500 bedrooms, with accommodation for 25,000 guests, or 30,000 at a pinch.

Of private hotels and boarding-houses of the first class there are 2,200, with accommodation for 38,000 visitors. Altogether 280,000 visitors can be accommodated in London at hotels and boarding-houses alone. If we add apartments the total would reach three-quarters of a million.

No more forcible illustration of the growth of hospitable London in recent years can be cited than by the simple statement that in 1881 the hotel accommodation called by courtesy first-class, could provide quarters for only 4,000 persons.

Perhaps not the least interesting circumstance in connection with the hotel accommodation of the world's metropolis is its practical confinement within a limited sphere. If we draw a half-mile circle about the Nelson statue, we are inclosing a vast population which is shifting its habitat incessantly. Tradesmen nowadays do not live over the shop, so that if we subtract the tradesmen we find that the parish of Savoy is almost entirely composed of waiters, cooks, and chambermaids. Judged residentially, it is the most marvelous under the sun, for it shifts its population every week.

Its 10,000 inhabitants of last week are to-day scattered over Europe; and its residents of last month are to-day in Russia, in Montana, in India, and in Japan.—London Mail.

Caught Cold in a Dream.

Of course, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, when the young matron said that a dream was responsible for her cold, everybody became interested. Dreams are always interesting, sometimes intensely so, but one that actually resulted in something and left some tangible trace was indeed novel.

"You know," she said, "that I have just returned from my old home from a visit to old friends, and the familiar scenes may have been responsible for the dream. At any rate, in my dream I saw the lightning and heard the thunder, and realized that a storm was approaching. Then raindrops began to fall. The rainfall became heavier at every instant, until I thought that there had been a cloudburst. All this I saw in my dream.

"Then suddenly, and still dreaming, I heard a crash and thought that the limb of an apple tree, heavily loaded with fruit, had broken, and I could see the luscious fruit lying on the ground. I imagined that I hastily arose and ran to gather the fruit. I remember that I threw a light wrap about me, but I was drenched.

She of the cold stopped, and one of her auditors turned with a look of disappointment. "I don't see anything extraordinary in that," she said.

"Oh, but let me finish. The dream was so vivid that I awoke startled. And, what do you think—couldn't talk. I had such an awful cold that my voice was temporarily lost."

Angel Cake.

Mrs. Newbride (who has been baking)—I wonder who first invented angel cake?

Mr. Newbride (who had to sample the baking)—I don't know, but I fancy it was one of the fallen angels.—Philadelphia Record.

Literature in Georgia.

A Georgia paper has an account of "a hot literary dinner, after which there was a wrestling match to decide who was the best literary man in town. Mart Tompkins threwed Luke Landers five times, and was afterward declared head writer and literary president."—Atlanta Constitution.

Dried Eggs.

Dried eggs are exported to Alaska and South Africa in large quantities.

Most men devote a large part of their earnings to their wives and children, and work patiently from youth until old age. How much there is to admire in the average man! Yet how the men are abused! Any woman is free to shoot a man.

It takes a girl graduate about three years to come to earth with the realization that a $4 a week job is better than looking for a prince.

EXERCISES IN BREATHING.

Simple Remedy for Bronchitis and Other Throat or Lung Troubles.

If during the winter the observant pedestrian should notice innumerable excited people striding through the streets with a stick across their backs and between their elbows he must not jump at the conclusion that London has suddenly lost its senses. For this form of exercise is part of a treatment which is now rapidly becoming popular—the cure for asthma, bronchitis and all other pulmonary diseases which trouble and distress the dwellers in our foggy, smoke-laden cities.

Hitherto the asthmatic person has kept indoors as often as possible, carefully shutting windows and doors and keeping a roaring fire blazing in the grate, says the London Globe. Now he is bidden to fling his windows open, to sleep even with his windows open, and, moreover, to keep in the open air as much as possible. But this is not all. He is taught that it is not so important when he breathes as how he breathes.

Breathing exercises, then, are part of the cure, and here not only the sufferer from bronchial catarrh is concerned, but even the woman of fashion anxious to maintain her good looks. For fifteen minutes twice a day women of fashion asthmatic patients and indeed all the world, are bidden to stand out of doors, preferably in the sunshine, and, holding the chest up, to inhale slowly through the nose and then as quickly exhale the breath through the mouth. Of course, every one knows that it is through the nostrils he should inhale, and it is quite probable that many of humanity's illnesses are due to improper breathing, but at the same time it will be an almost superhuman feat to make mankind breathe through the nostrils.

It Staggered the Crowd.

The lawyer who evidently considers life one huge, continuous joke entered the clerk's office at the city hall yesterday with an expression of extreme radiance overspreading his countenance. The clerks and others having business in the office at the time ceased their several pursuits. Experience had taught them that the aforesaid lawyer would say something of an entertaining character.

"Gather 'round, boys," he said. "I have a dandy for you this morning. It's the best so far of the year 1901."

The speaker paused. The others silently waited for what was coming.

"Now, listen carefully," resumed the lawyer, "and note the beauty of the connection between the three sections of this little conundrum. Here it is: 'If the postmaster should visit the zoo and while there be eaten by the wild animals what o'clock would it be?'

There was another pause. Finally the clerk in charge of the dockets ventured the answer: "It would be all day with the postmaster."

"Wrong, entirely wrong," commented the lawyer. "I didn't ask what time; I asked what o'clock would it be?"

A third pause. Then by general consent the answer was requested. The lawyer gayly announced:

"Ate, P. M."

Before the gathering had recovered the lawyer had flitted from the room and was headed for the court of appeals to try the postmaster-zoo-wild animals conundrum on the higher tribunal.—Washington Star.

Practice Makes Perfect.

Angela (to whom Edgar has been proposing)—Tell me, Edgar, did you ever say anything like this to any woman before?

Edgar (in a burst of honesty)—My dear girl, do you think that it could be done like that the first time?—Harper's Bazar.

Regular Sell.

"How has my new book sold?" asked the young author of the bookman.

"Well, judging from what the purchasers say, it is a regular sell."—Atlanta Constitution.

Lord Rosebery's Farming.

"I speak as an agriculturist," said Lord Rosebery in his speech at Holborntown hall, and many of his hearers no doubt wondered how it happened that an earl who has been prime minister could have anything to do with such ordinary things as fruit and vegetables and the like. Lord Rosebery, statesman, author, sportsman, is also a farmer. His farm is at Mentmore, on the splendid estate which came to him on his marriage. It is conducted on the highest scientific principles, and is one of the first model fruit farms in England. Large quantities of fruit goes from Mentmore to the London markets. Lord Rosebery has also a dairy farm on the Mentmore estate. At Dalmeny his association with the world of industry is in the form of shale mines, lying on a remote corner of his estate. Now and again the wind brings the smoke and smell of the mines up to the mansion and it was this which provoked a visitor to remark on the nuisance of having such things so close by. "Ah, my friend," said Lord Rosebery, "however unpleasant it may be to you, to me it is the smell of 25 per cent."—London Chronicle.

Six Doctors Thin Time.

South Bend, Ind., July 29th.—Six different doctors treated Mr. J. O. Landerman of this place for Kidney Trouble. He had been very ill for three years, and he despaired of ever being well.

Somebody suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Landerman used two boxes. He is completely cured, and besides losing all his Kidney Trouble, his general health is much better than it has been for years.

No case that has occurred in St. Joseph County for half a century has created such a profound sensation, and Dodd's Kidney Pills are being well advertised as a result of their wonderful cure of Mr. Landerman's case.

Very Funny.

"I heard a joke at the theater last night."

"What was it?"

"Oh, I can't remember, but it was a corker. I have to laugh every time I think of it."—Columbus, Ohio, State Journal.

A Swell Train.

The Pan-American Special of the MICHIGAN CENTRAL, The Niagara Falls Route, to the Buffalo Exposition, leaves Chicago daily, 6:00 p. m., serving dinner, arrives Buffalo 7:45 next morning. Leaves Buffalo daily, 8:30 p. m. (Eastern Time), arrives Chicago 9:30 a. m., serving breakfast.

Equipment the best that the Pullman and Michigan Central shops can turn out. Elegant sleeping cars, dining cars, buffet cars, and coaches. The only line running via Niagara Falls stopping all day trains at Falls View Station. Other trains from Chicago, 10:30 a. m. daily, 3:00 p. m. daily, and 11:30 p. m. daily. Send 4 cents postage for illustrated Pan-American souvenir. O. W. Ruggles, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Setting out on my soul's pilgrimage, unto Deseff what hour than canst. Know well that a hundred poly temples of Mecca have not the value of a heart.—Omar Khayyam.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

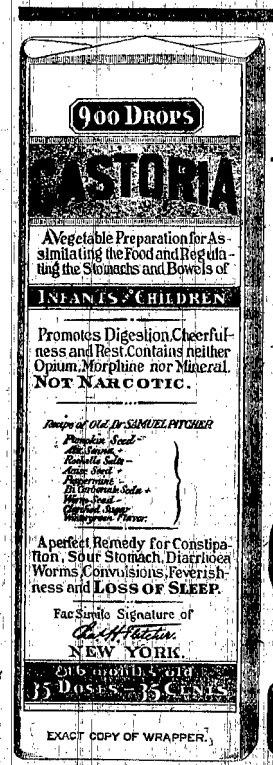
The United States supplies the greatest number of visitors from abroad to Carlyle's birthplace in Ecclefechan, Dumfriesshire.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Where there is the most love of God, there will be there the truest and most enlarged philanthropy.—Southey.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

In trying to blot out the past men often absord it.



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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.

Republican State Convention.

The republicans of the state of Nebraska are hereby called to meet in convention at the auditorium in the city of Lincoln, Nebr., on Wednesday, August 28, 1901, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following offices, to be voted for at the next general election to be held in the state of Nebraska, on November 5, 1901:

One judge of the supreme court, two regents of the university of the state of Nebraska, and for the transaction of such other business as may regularly come before said convention.

The basis of representation of the several counties in said convention shall be the vote cast for Hon. John F. Nesbit for presidential elector at the regular election held on Nov. 6, 1900, giving one delegate for each 100 votes or major fraction thereof, so cast for John F. Nesbit, and one delegate at large for each county. Said apportionment entitles the several counties to the following representation in said convention:

Counties.	Del.	Counties.	Del.
Adams	12	Johnson	16
Antelope	14	Kearney	12
Banner	3	Keya Paha	5
Blaine	2	Keith	3
Boone	16	Kimball	2
Boyd	9	Knox	17
Box Butte	8	Lancaster	76
Brown	6	Lincoln	15
Buffalo	20	Logan	2
Butler	16	Loup	2
Burt	20	Madison	22
Cass	30	Merrick	13
Cedar	15	McPherson	2
Chase	4	Nance	12
Cheyenne	8	Nemaha	19
Cherry	10	Nuckolls	16
Clay	20	Otoe	28
Colfax	11	Pawnee	17
Cuming	15	Perkins	3
Custer	22	Pierce	10
Dakota	8	Phelps	13
Dawes	7	Platte	17
Dawson	14	Polk	11
Deuel	5	Red Willow	13
Dixon	14	Richardson	28
Dodge	27	Rock	6
Douglas	144	Saline	23
Dundy	4	Sarpy	9
Filmore	20	Saunders	24
Franklin	11	Scotts Bluff	5
Frontier	10	Seward	20
Furnas	14	Sheridan	7
Gage	45	Sherman	6
Garfield	4	Sioux	6
Gasper	6	Stanton	9
Grant	2	Thayer	19
Greely	6	Thomas	2
Hall	21	Thurston	9
Hamilton	16	Valley	9
Harlan	10	Washington	18
Hayes	4	Wayne	13
Hitchcock	5	Webster	15
Hooker	1	Wheeler	2
Holt	14	York	28
Howard	10		
Jefferson	20	Total	1303

It is recommended that no proxies be allowed in said convention, but that the delegates present thereat from each county be permitted to cast the full vote of the county represented by them.

Notice is hereby given that each of the even numbered senatorial districts in the state is entitled to select a member of the state committee to serve for a term of two years.

Signed, H. C. LINDSAY,
Chairman Republican State Com.
JOHN T. MALLALIEU, Secretary.

Now watch the Democratic platforms throughout the different states not endorse the Bryan platform.

In the meantime Bryan is laying for the gold bugs into whom he can thrust his silver spear with deadly effect.

We are going to have the battle of Santiago over again in all its glory with spectacular effects thrown in. Let'er come, it can't be any hotter than it has been.

Bryan read the gold democrats out of the party a few months ago, but now they are coming back in large lots, Ohio setting the precedent. But where is Bryan going to.

When Grover read the democratic platform the wrinkles in his face grew deeper as he smiled at the thought of his beloved children getting back into the fold, and he straight way went to Buzzards Bay to get lighter.

The wheat crop is said to be the biggest ever grown in the United States, which will greatly make up for a reduced corn crop. But it makes the tiller of the soil duced hot to stand in the sun's rays and watch the corn parch.

The life of a newspaper man is anything but a bed of roses, and for him to become a devout christian gentleman would be among the almost impossible things. The devil seems to be in his brethren who desire to look upon his finish.

Admiral Schley has stood about all any man can stand and has called for an investigation which has been granted by Sec'y of War Long. It is the proper thing. Let the question become thoroughly known publicly, that it may be settled for all time.

The opinions of the Nebraska Press in regards to the granting of a 00 day parole by Governor Savage to Joseph Bartley widely differ, but the hand of mercy is visible on almost every side. If the intent and purpose of the law has been fulfilled and due restitution made, Governor Savage will not have done a very great wrong.

Let The Whole Truth Be Told.

The demand of Rear Admiral Schley for a court of inquiry has received the *prompt attention of the Navy Department.* The court should be ordered at once, and should be so constructed as to prelude suspicion of prejudice or unfairness.

The controversy as to Admiral Schley's conduct before and during the naval battle on Santiago has raged for *nearly three years to the discredit of* the navy and the injury of the nation. The Navy Department and the President have made every possible effort to allay the animosities accident to the controversy, but without avail.

At every turn the friends of Admiral Schley, as well as his critics, have renewed the war of charge and counter-charge. As the friends of Admiral Sampson on one side and those of Admiral Schley on the other have declined to remain silent, it will be well for the persons not concerned, to have an official inquiry.

Judged on the record thus far discloses, Admiral Schley was guilty of insubordination toward his official superiors, of negligence in pursuit of the enemy, of bad judgement in battle, and of an attempt to misrepresent the facts as to what occurred on the Brooklyn. The record as it stands today sustains all these implications or charges. In addition, Mr. Maclay, in his naval history, has gone to the extreme of laying at Admiral Schley's door the accusation of cowardice in battle.

No one familiar with the history of the navy or with the record of naval officers before the war with Spain will believe that Admiral Schley is a coward. He may of lost his head when he ordered the Brooklyn to describe the loop at Santiago; he may have been removed by resentment like that which governed General McClellan in the Civil war when he telegraphed the Secretary of the Navy that he could not obey orders; he may have believed himself superior to those who ordered him from Cienfugeos to Santiago in pursuit of Cevera's fleet; he may have been contemptuously negligent or stubborn; but he never was and never could be a coward, for there is no cowardice in him.

But, because the record is as it is; because on the record Admiral Schley's critics are justified in their references; because Admiral Schley himself has been used by pin-head politicians to break down the reputations of other men and to discredit the navy, an inquiry, thorough and impartial should be made at the earliest possible moment. This is due not only to Admirals Sampson and Schley, but to the navy and the country.

Let the country have the whole truth, no matter who it strikes.—Inter Ocean.

McNeal of the Wayne HERALD, wants the postoffice so bad that he endorses the parole of Bartley. We would think that when his own people repudiate him he would lay down and let a deserving man have the job.—Stanton Register.

It seems that Pont can lie faster than he can play ball. The HERALD has not endorsed the parole of Bartley, and only published the comments of other papers. When the results of the parole are made known, the HERALD will give expression to its views. Even if we had endorsed the parole it would be no more than the World-Herald and other demo-pop papers have done.

As to the postoffice, it's not in your jurisdiction, so don't worry, dear Pont; just suck away at a few republican friends you have down there who have only sour milk coming. We generally attend to our own business and are not meddling with Stanton county affairs. As to our own people repudiating us the patronage of the HERALD will settle that question, while the writer can state that no applicant for a postoffice in the state of Nebraska, has better endorsements from home and abroad than he has and it is no disgrace to be an applicant for postmaster. But, come to think of it, who in h— is Pont?

In extending the compliments of the State Fair management to the publishers of the state, the management through its Secretary Robt. W. Furnas is pursuing a course that will be highly appreciated by the press. The Secretary says: "There are no 'strings' on these tickets. They are good in the hands of anyone presenting them to the gate-keepers; good attached or detached, and on any day of the fair." How different from the manner of dealing with the press in the past, when the tickets were "not transferable" and were tabbed with numerous other strings. This spirit of generosity is one that will do the fair management no harm.

Governor Savage has the confidence of the conservative citizenship of Nebraska, and his release of ex-State Treasurer Joseph S. Bartley from the penitentiary, will—in all probability—prove that it is not misplaced. In any event Mr. Bartley had been a vicarious sacrifice to save sinful republicans, who are as yet un-named, from exposure and penalties, if we may credit common report. Bartley has been punished enough, and to inflict further sufferings upon his family would be barbaric revenge, not civilized justice. Women and children should not be punished for the sins of another.—Conservative.

Many of the leading populist papers Nebraska are out spoken in the opinion that fusion has outlived its usefulness. As fusion never accomplished any other purpose than to furnish offices to a few politicians, this must be taken as a confession that fusion cannot win again. The Nebraska voter has certainly learned that the reform ball is not under the fusion shell and will refuse to bite on the game again.—Bee.

HOSKINS.

Miss Kate Waddell is at Winside this week.

John Dimmell was down from Winside Monday.

Mrs. John Donner left yesterday for Detroit, Mich.

We understand that Rev. Butler will not preach here any more.

Mrs. Otto Kruger and mother, Mrs. Lenzer, were in Wayne yesterday.

Fred Freyerherm was up from Stanton Saturday visiting John Kaulin.

Aug. Doraw was down from Winside Tuesday, looking after his business interests here.

John Shannon shipped a load of hogs to Omaha Monday, also one today to some market.

Joe Benish and Miss Josephine Ferris went to Battle Creek Friday, returning Sunday.

Several of our young folks drove over to Norfolk Sunday to see the ball game between Norfolk and Humphrey.

Wm. Soenneken and family who have been visiting here for several weeks, left for their New York home yesterday.

Gus Schroeder was in Omaha yesterday with two loads of hogs, one being his own and the other belonging to L. Lonenburg.

COLLEGE.

Prof. Snodgrass, the Sup't-elect of the city schools, was a college caller Tuesday afternoon.

A pleasing diversion of Friday morning's chapel exercises were the vocal solo by Mr. McCorkle and the piano solo by Miss Olive Elliott.

Mrs. Pile has been confined to her apartments for a few days with a complication of muscular rheumatism and stantonites. With characteristic constitutional vigor she has about recovered from both.

Prof. and Mrs. Bright spent Tuesday and Wednesday visiting college friends. They will continue their work in the Winside schools another year. Prof. Bright has just returned from a visit to his old home in Indiana.

Frank Paul of the class of '98 recently completed with honors a course in dentistry and is now practicing his profession in Columbus Neb. Students of the early nineties will be pleased to know of his success.

The ladies' dormitory has just been treated to a new coat of paint and the boy's dormitory is soon to undergo a like treatment. This accomplished, the college building and grounds will never have been in better condition.

The Y. M. C. A. Program for next Sunday will be of the nature of a farewell service, the theme being, "Resolutions for the Coming Year." It promises to be one of the most interesting of the year, now approaching a close.

Eighteen to five is the way it stood at the close of the ball game between the College giants and the Wayne team last Saturday. A game is expected with the Winside team Friday afternoon. Other interesting games are expected before the close of the term.

Mr. Jesse Griffith leaves for St. James his home, next Friday, expecting to return in September to take charge of the school eight miles north of Wayne for the fall and winter terms. He will be especially missed in all departments of the college calling, for christian activity.

Mr. Ross Cunningham dropped in on the college folk Tuesday evening. His year of post-graduate work in the American conservatory has indeed made of him an accomplished pianist. He will give students the benefit of one or two selections at Chapel Tuesday morning.

OLD SETTLERS ORGANIZE.

An Old Settlers' Association was organized in the city last Thursday that promises to be one of the important features hereafter in the affairs of Wayne county. A constitution was adopted and a temporary organization perfected which will be made permanent at the annual meeting which is fixed for the third Thursday in August of each year. The constitution provides that all persons locating in Wayne county prior to the first day of January 1880, are admitted as "Pioneers," and all subsequent to that date and residing in the county ten years or longer come in as "Old Settlers." Also that an annual picnic be held on the third Thursday in August of each year, at which time shall also be held the regular meetings of the association. Already the association has taken steps for the annual picnic this year which will be held on the 15th. of August in the grove of Mr. Bressler one and a half miles northwest of Wayne which is now being fitted up for that purpose. We understand that this grove is being arranged permanently for the use of gatherings of this kind and no expense is to be spared to make it one of the most pleasant resorts of the kind in this locality. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend these annual picnics and all persons eligible to membership in the association are requested to come and sign the constitution and attend the first annual meeting which will be held sometime during the day of the picnic. Associations of this kind have proven a great success in other counties of the state and there is no reason why Wayne should not keep pace with its neighbors and men who have built up this splendid county get together at least once a year and talk over early days. Don't forget that everybody is invited to the picnic where you will be entertained with a splendid program which will appear in full in next weeks papers.

Dr. J. C. Clark, Eye Specialist will be at the Love Hotel, September 17.

Real Estate Transfers.

For two weeks ending July 29, 1901, reported by I. W. Alter, bonded abstractor, Wayne, Neb.

Chas Robbins to John Livering-house, n of lt 4, B & P's add to Wayne	$ 1750
E A Smith to Plagrey & Bressler lts 4 5 6, blk 12, & lts 1 2 3, blk 21, Wayne	1
John T Bressler to Chas E Spahr n of ne, 12-27-1	1600
Ida Cookus to Sidney Price, und ½ of lt 1, blk 6, Winside	2000
Edward Zander to Marie Wilken e of sw, and w of se, 30 and w of nw, 31-26-1	2000
S G Fuess to Wm Harrison s of ne, 4-25-5	3200
Kate M Kass to Jennie A. McGinty, lt 2, blk 10 north add to Wayne	1600
Herman Brundeick to Ferdinand Podell, se of 29, and se of sw of 28-25 2	6000

WHEN PERIL COMES.

Sudden and Extreme Danger the Test of True Courage.

It is when the unexpected happens that fatalism proves how fragile a prop it is, after all, for human courage. The soldier or the sailor can say to himself when he knows that he must take a supreme risk in battle or in a storm: "I am powerless against the fate which was decreed for me from the beginning of the world. If my time has come, I cannot help it; if not, all the forces of earth and sky and ocean cannot prevail to harm me." But when without an instant's warning a rock crashes through a ship's bottom and the waters rush into the gap, when confusion seizes the entire company aboard, when the fog is too thick for the captain to be seen or the roar of the sea drowns the sound of his orders a new test is applied. Then it is that the courage which rests on nothing firmer than a negation gives way, and in his greed to save his own life the stoic becomes as a maniman.

There have been steamship disasters in which men of humble station, of all colors and faiths, have shown the finest quality of heroism, and there have been those in which the common sailors, all whites and Europeans, have earned eternal disgrace by their cowardice. The point we are making is not that it is possible to draw a hard and fast line between one religion and another or one race and another in the matter of bravery, but that the affirmative sense of responsibility for one's own acts, of the difference between right and wrong, between nobility and ignominy and of the grandeur of duty well done at the sacrifice of self, is a far surer dependence in the presence of sudden peril than all the stoical philosophers ever worked out by the mind of man.—Washington Post.

SYBARITES IN THE COLD.

Luxury as It Is Indulged In by the Arctic Traders.

So much has been written of the Eskimo ("husky") dogs and dog sleds of the north that they may well be mentioned here if only to show the idea of luxury which many of the factors and traders of the Hudson Bay company entertain. Seated or rather reclining in his cariole, swathed in furs, he is driven by an engage on foot who dashes along at a great pace. The cariole is painted gaudily. There are Russian bells on the collars of each of the long span of dogs, while the harness is a mass of beadwork and tassels.

No longer when he lodges at night at a post does he partake solely of the simpler fare it can furnish, nor even when he camps out in the wilderness must he be content with what his gun can bring down in addition to the pemmican he carries. For now, either under the cariole seat or in an additional sled behind, there is found a good supply of canned meats and vegetables, products of Chicago and Ontario, and, moreover, his driver is his cook. In the open a fire will be deftly kindled, tea will be made, bacon and even eggs will be fried, and hot "flapjacks," that delectable fritter of the bush, half an inch thick and swimming in grease and molasses will tickle the factor's palate.

At night, enveloped in his furs and maybe reposing on a hastily constructed bed of balsam boughs, the last vision before his eyes close upon the scenes of dreamland will be the scintillating splendors of the aurora borealis, whose purpling waves alternate with bars of vivid light so rapidly and in such volume as to make the beholder almost believe that nature speaks, manger the silence, all penetrating, all pervading.—Cornhill Magazine.

The "Picket."

The picket was generally inflicted on cavalry and artillerymen and was a singularly brutal bit of torture. A long post, near which stood a stool, was driven into the ground. The delinquent was ordered to mount the stool, and his right hand was fastened to a hook in the post by a noose, drawn up as high as it could be stretched, round his wrist. A stump the height of the stool, with its end cut to a round and blunt point, was also driven into the earth close to the post. Then the stool was taken away, and the sufferer find nothing to rest his bare feet upon but the stump, "which, though it did not usually break the skin," says Captain Grose, "put him in great torture, his only means of relief being by resting his weight on his wrist, the pain of which soon became intolerable." One can very well believe him, especially when he makes the addition that a man was not infrequently left to stand in this position for half an hour, although the orthodox period of endurance was 15 minutes.—London Graphic.

Marconi Objected.

There was a little dinner once given to William Marconi, of which one incident is still remembered by some of the guests. An oratorical member of the company, growing enthusiastic over a toast to the inventor of wireless telegraphy, made this climax to his peroration: "Gentlemen, I give you Marconi, the Franklin, the Faraday and the Helmholtz of Italy." When the toast had been drunk, the distinguished guest thanked the party for the honor and added, "But I must protest against the action of the preceding speaker in making me triplets."—Leslie's Monthly.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Excursion Rates to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo.

It was said when the World's Fair closed that this country would not see its equal in fifty years. In all but the space occupied, however, the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo this year will excel the great show of '93. This means that more can be seen in the same length of time at the Pan-American, and with less fatigue and weariness that was unavoidable at the World's Fair.

The exhibits will be varied, interesting and instructive, and the improvement in their selection and the manner in which they are displayed, due to the experience gained by exhibitors at the recent great Expositions, will be very noticeable. In the variety, quality, novelty and number of its entertainment features, the Buffalo Exposition will surpass all others.

There are different rates for tickets with different limits, and if you expect to visit Buffalo, and will send your address to the undersigned, the rates now in effect will be quoted you, and and you will be kept advised of any changes

An artistic booklet, beautifully illustrated and giving a concise description of this great Exposition, will be mailed free to all inquirers.

J. F. MERRY,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent.
Dubuque, Iowa.

Astounded The Editor.

Editor S. A. Brown of Bennettsville, S. C., was once immensely surprised. "Through long suffering from dyspepsia," he writes, "my wife was greatly run down. She had no strength or vigor and suffered great distress from her stomach, but she tried Electric Bitters which helped her at once, and after using four bottles, she is entirely well, can eat anything. It's a grand tonic and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for torpid liver." For indigestion, loss of appetite, stomach troubles it's a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at Raymonds drug store.

Postoffice Pointers.

MAILS CLOSE

East—7 a. m, 1:30 and 3:30 p. m.
West—9:15 a. m. and 6:20 p. m.
North—9:15 a. m. and 6:20 p. m.
Altona—3:30 p. m. on Tuesday Thursday and Saturday.
Sunday—9:15 a. m. and 1:30 p. m.
Office open from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Sundays from 9:00 to 10:30 a. m. and from 1:30 to 2:30 p. m.
Money order window open from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Their Secret Is Out.

All Sadievill, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the vast improvement in the health of Mrs. T. P. Whittaker, who had for a long time endured untold suffering from a chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little grand-daughter of a severe attack of whooping cough." It positively cures coughs, colds, bronchits, lagrippe and throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1. Trial bottles free at Raymond's drug store.

To Cool Colorado and Utah Resorts.

	Denver Colorado Springs Pueblo	Ogden Salt Lake
Aug. 1-10 Sept. 1-10.	$16.00	$30.00
July 24-31. Aug. 11-31.	$20.00	$32.00

For further information apply to D. M. COLLINS, General Agent, Union Pacific Railroad Co, 603 Fourth Street, Sioux City, Iowa.

To Save Her Child.

From frightful disfigurement, Mrs. Nannie Gallenger of LaGrange, Ga., applied Bucklin's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes its quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in sores, bruises, skin eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and piles. Cure guaranteed by Raymond.

Would Have Cost Him His Life.

Oscar Bowman, Lebanon, Ky., writes "I have been using Foley's Kidney Cure and take great pleasure in stating it gave me permanent cure of kidney disease, which certainly would have cost me my life. Take none but Foley's. Raymond.

What A Tale it Tells.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin its liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. 25c at Raymonds

For Whooping Cough.

"Both my children were taken with whooping cough," writes Mrs. C. E. Dutton of Danville, Ill. "A small bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar cured the cough and saved me a doctor's bill. Raymond's.

What Kind of Eggs

are likely to be used for glazing coffee? If you know, you would be sure to demand

Lion Coffee

which is never contaminated with any glazing of any sort, either eggs or glue—just pure, fresh, strong, fragrant coffee.

The sealed package insures uniform quality and freshness.

The Palace Bar Room

is the place to get

Schlitz, Pabst Blue Ribbon, Budweizer Bottled Beer, California Wines and I. W. Harper Whiskey.

Come and see me.

H. Mildner, Prop.

NEW LIVERY.

Strahan & Warnock.

The above firm having purchased the livery business of Eli Jones, is now permanently established in the handsome new brick barn one block east of Main, on Second street. Many new teams and rigs have been added and everything put in first-class condition.

Rigs Furnished Day and Night.

Telephone orders receive prompt attention.

THE PALACE LIVERY,

STRAHAN & WARNOCK, Props

Special attention given to buying and selling horses.

There are many good women

and many wise ones—wives, daughters, aunts, cousins and neices of yours. You will be surprised how many of these women are buying

Summer Dress Goods

at our store. We have a complete stock of everything that is newest and latest in this line and prices were never so low as now.

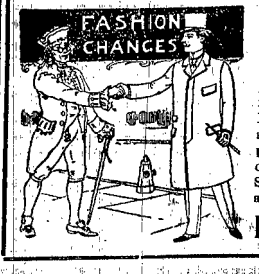
Good clothes for men and boys

We can fit you out from a collar button to a suit of clothes that are made well and will fit and wear well.

We keep constantly on hand a new and complete stock of groceries. We give good value in all lines for your money. Come to our store to do your trading.

Furchner, Duerig & Co.

Highest market price for produce.



Times Change.

Fashions change—with a tailor always—with the ready-made clothing man if he sold his last stock. A man can be perfectly sure of entire clothing satisfaction only. There are no men alike. In one there is a little defect here—in another it is in an entirely different place. Tailor made clothing is the cheapest in every way man can figure. Style, satisfaction, finish and elegance all combined by

Holtz, the Tailor.

Local and Miscellaneous.

Rob't Perrin was in Omaha yesterday.

For good table butter see C. R. Witter's.

Bulk olives and pickles at C. R. Witter's.

Prof. Spodgrass came over from Wisner Tuesday.

D. H. Sullivan is here from Dixon visiting with friends.

Miss Jennie Bayer was a passenger east Saturday morning.

Harry Workman of Omaha, is in the city on business today.

B. Ramsey and J. J. Tracy were here from Winside yesterday.

Mrs. Thos. Fritts went to Lyons for a few days visit, yesterday.

W. H. Gildersleeve ships three car loads of cattle to Omaha today.

A daughter was born to H. L. Taylor and wife, Thursday, July 25.

If July wasn't hot enough for you there is but one thing left to do.

W. J. Lundburg of Chicago, is visiting with his uncle, Phil Lundburg.

Atty. A. Kearney of Stanton, was in the city on legal business Tuesday.

Mrs. T. B. Heckert and daughters went to Red Oak, Ia., this morning.

Fred Gray, formerly a resident of Wayne, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Any of our subscribers who can use a few old papers should call at the office

J. W. McGinty has purchased the residence of Mrs. Kass on Nebraska street.

A. B. Clark's two car loads of cattle topped the market at Sioux City on Monday.

The residence and barn of Miss Charlotte White for rent. Enquire of B. F. Feather.

Mrs. F. L. Neely and children and Miss Pearl Reynolds were passengers east this morning.

Max Moeller and family returned from New York last evening, having had a very pleasant time.

Miss Mary Dickey of Council Bluffs, arrived Friday evening for a visit with her sister, Mrs. L. F. Holtz

E. B. Young went to Sioux City on Tuesday to make arrangements for securing chairs for his large tent.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Orth left this morning for Denver and other Colorado points on a several weeks' outing.

Roy Surber not only writes your insurance but he will adjust your loss. He doesn't have to wait 60 days for a special agent.

Mrs. C. M. Sundahl purchased the Travis property west of the high school building, of F. M. Skeen, paying therefor $800.

Chas. Slaughter of Wakefield, had a lot of western horses here on the market Saturday, but was not very successful in disposing of them.

D. S. McVicker is the sole agent in Wayne for the celebrated ice cream manufactured by the Hazelwood manufacturing company of Sioux City.

Judge Boyd was here yesterday holding an adjourned term of the district court for the purpose of disposing of some equity business.

Mrs. H. A. Buffington and children of Clinton, Iowa, arrived last evening to visit with her father-in-law, O. J. Buffington, and family.

Charley Gildersleeve had seven car loads of cattle on the Omaha market yesterday that brought $5.65 per hundred which netted him a handsome profit.

Helps young ladies to withstand the shock of sudden proposals, that's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done. 35cts. Made by Madison Medicine Co. Ask your druggist.

L. F. Rayburn was here from the east part of the county on Monday and says the rains the first of the week and Saturday evening were fine and very beneficial to the corn crop.

The president of the American Federation of Labor, Union 8,215, says: "I am using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin myself and in my family and find it does lots of good. Yours truly, Geo. C. Campbell, Clinton, Iowa." Sold by Ed J. Raymond.

Republican: Henry Stallsmith left a sample of oats at this office Saturday taken from a field of his father, J. B. Stallsmith, that indicates that gentleman has a crop of oats he need not be ashamed of. Henry is of the opinion that the field will yield better than 50 bushels per acre.

The HERALD does not employ the cowardly, bull-dozing tactics of some papers by making contemptible, low-lived and scurrilous remarks against contemporaries and we do not propose to be drawn into such kind of rotten newspaper work. If the Republican has anything political or personal to say against the HERALD, let it say it and it can rest assured it will not hide behind the garb of trustee.

The constitution and by-laws of the Old Settlers association provides for a pioneer membership, which includes all persons whose residence in the county dates back to 1880 or earlier. Those entitled to membership as "Old Settlers" must be residents of the county for ten years or more. There is a small membership fee provided and the funds derived from this source are for the payment of necessary expenses. Another section of the constitution provides for the election of a historian whose duty it shall be to gather all obtainable information regarding members and keep a record of the same. Quite a large number have already signed the constitution and by-laws, and the organization promises to be a strong one.

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

Wisconsin brick cheese at C. R. Witter's.

Country honey made by the bees at C. R. Witter's.

W. O. Gamble came *in from the east* Tuesday evening.

John Dimmell of Winside, was in the city yesterday.

Ed Zilkie was here from Carroll *yesterday morning.*

Try Hazelwood ice cream at McVickers. It can't be beat.

Mrs. Taylor Steen went to Fremont, on Tuesday for a few days visit.

Prof. and Mrs. Chas. Bright came down from Winside Tuesday afternoon.

A German Lutheran church is being erected on the lots just south of Peter Coyle's residence.

Miss Nettie Craven and Jennie Mettlen returned from their Colorado visit Tuesday afternoon.

Noah Thiele of West Point, is visiting relatives in Wayne. He made the trip via Norfolk, on his wheel.

Call at W. L. Jones and see his fine line of samples of general merchandise. He says it will pay you.

Regular meetings of Casey Post, No 5, G. A. R., at the Masonic hall on the first Saturday evening of each month.

Paul Harrington and Don Cunningham went to Burt county last Saturday to visit with Paul's relatives. They drove over.

Don't Forget if you want the best **Washing Machines** or **Butter Churns**, to call at Otto Voget's hardware store.

Attorneys J. B. Barnes and Koenigstein of Norfolk, and H. E. Simans of Winside, were here to attend an adjourned term of court yesterday.

Go to J. W. McGinty's implement house and buy one of the one hundred whips to be sold and get a free number on a fine buggy to be given away.

If a dealer asks you to take something said to be "just as good as Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co.," ask him if he makes more money.

W. L. Jones invites you to call at his place of residence just west of the post office and look over his samples of general merchandise. He guarantees to save you money.

The Wayne Roller Mills are now ready to store dry new wheat.

The beauty thief has come to stay.
Unless you drive the pimples and
blackheads away;
Do this, don't look like a fright;
Take Rocky Mountain Tea to-night.
—Ask your druggist.

The HERALD said it did not propose to engage in a controversy over the Kruger-Lane matter. Suffice it that legal authority says the Judge did not exceed his authority. Therefore, anyone interested can draw their own conclusions.

Farmers are threshing grain and reports from different parts of the county indicate a fair yield. Near Carroll some fields are yielding from 18 to 23 bushels per acre. O. S. Gamble who lives east of Wayne, threshed on Tuesday, the wheat turning out about 20 bushels per acre.

There is so much news that even if it comes by telegraph we overlook some of it. Isn't it a fact that you have seen Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin advertised several times and have neglected to try it? An ounce of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is as good as a three weeks vacation. Ask any druggist or anyone who has taken it. Sold by Raymond.

The Wayne Roller Mills will give old wheat flour in exchange for new wheat.

For the tourists and those seeking recreation, visit the cool retreats in Yellow Stone Park. Best reached via the Union Pacific R. R. Very low rates, best equipment-solid vestibules, sleeping cars and day coaches. Fastest time from Sioux City. If you are contemplating taking this trip, call on D. M. Collins, General Agent Union Pacific R. R., 603 Fourth Street, Sioux City, before making final arrangements with any other line.

The Messrs King, Nye, Funston, Winterburn, Moses, Criss, Lundburg, and Misses Moses, Bressler, Cook, Hallett, Tucker, Nangle, Britton, Gamble, Funston and Holtz composed a jolly hayrack party on Saturday evening. On account of the threatening rain the crowd did not go as far as planned, but selected a spot about four east of town, with a beautiful stream on one side and on the other a lofty—haystack. The supper was bountiful in all respects, and never was there a hungrier crowd to devour the good things, especially the liquid part of the fare, and as one of the boys remarked, "Next time we'll take a barrel."

One, Elbridge Allender, who had been farming near Randolph, was taken into custody by Sheriff Cherry about two weeks ago. It seems that he is wanted in Wyoming on a charge of cattle rustling, being one of a gang of seven who were engaged in that business two years ago. Six of them were captured but Allender succeeded in getting away and came here, having resided in the county a number of years ago. Requisition papers were obtained and Sheriff Jas. E. Davis of Bingham county, Wyoming, arrived here Tuesday morning and in the evening departed with his prisoner for that state. Allender admitted while in jail here, to Wm. Mossman, who is being held to the district court, that he had been guilty of the crime charged.

THE SANTIAGO BATTLE.

An Empire Wiped Off the Map in Twenty Minutes.

Richard Harding Davis has put the Santiago naval battle in fiction. (Some *have applied the same term to* portions of his earlier accounts of the fight.) He has a story in Scribner's, from which the following is taken:

"It was 9:30. 'It's church service,' he said. 'I can see them carrying out the chaplin's reading desk on the Indiana.' The press boat pushed her way nearer into the circle of battle ships until their leaden-hued hulls towered high above her. On the deck of each the ship's company stood, ranged in motionless ranks. The calm of a Sabbath morning hung about them, the sun fell upon them like a benediction, and so still was the air that that those on the press boat could hear, from the stripped and naked decks, the voices of the men answering the roll call in rising monotone, 'one, two, three, four; one, two, three, four.' The white-clad sailors might have been a chorus of surpliced choir boys.

"But up above them the battle flags slumbering at the mastheads stirred restlessly and whimpered in their sleep.

"Out through the crack in the wall of mountains, where the sea runs in to meet the waters of Santiago harbor, and from behind the shield of Morro Castle, a great, gray ship, like a great, gray rat, stuck out her nose and peered about her, and then struck boldly for the sea. High before her she bore the gold and blood-red flag of Spain, and like a fugitive leaping from behind his prison walls, she raced forward for her freedom, to give battle, to meet her death.

"A shell from the Iowa shrieked its warning in a shrill crescendo, a flutter of flags painted their message against the sky. 'The enemy's ships are coming out,' they signaled and the ranks of white-clad figures which the moment before stood motionless on the deck, broke into thousands of seperate things, who flung themselves panting down the hatchways, or sprang cheering to the fighting tops.

"Heavily, but swiftly, as islands slip into the water, when a volcano shakes the ocean bed, the great battle ships buried their bows into the sea, their sides ripped apart with flame and smoke, the thunder of their guns roared and beat against the mountains and from the shore the Spanish forts roared back at them, until the air between was split and riven. The Spanish warships were already scudding clouds of smoke, pierced with flashes of red flame, and as they fled, fighting, their batteries rattled with unceasing, feverish fury. But the guns of the American ships, straining in pursuit, answered steadily, carefully, with relentless accuracy, with cruel persistence. At regular intervals they boomed above the hurricane of sound like great bells tolling for the dead.

"It seemed to Channing that he had lived through many years. That the strain of the spectacle would leave its mark upon his nerves forever. He had been buffeted and beaten by a storm of all the great emotions: pride of race and country, pity for the dead, agony for the dying, who clung to blistering armor plates or sank to suffocation in the sea; the lust of the hunter, when the hunted thing is a fellow-man; the joys of danger and excitement, when the shells lashed the waves about him, and the triumph of victory, final, overwhelming and complete.

"Four of the enemy's squadron had struck their colors, two were on the beach broken and burning, two had sunk to the bottom of the sea and two were in abject flight. Three battle ships were hammering them with 13-inch guns. The battle was won.

"'It's all over,' Channing said. His tone questioned his own words.

"The captain of the tugboat was staring at the face of his silver watch as though it were a thing bewitched. He was pale and panting. He looked at Channing piteously, as though he doubted his own senses, and turned the face of the watch toward him.

"'Twenty minutes!' Channing said. 'Good God! Twenty minutes!'

"He had been to hell and back again in twenty minutes. He had seen an empire, which had begun with Cristopher Columbus, and which had spread over two continents, wiped off the map in twenty minutes."

FOR SALE.

No. 1.—Good 8-room house, fine location, well finished. $2000.

No. 2.—Good 6-room cottage and large barn, 75 foot lot. $1675.

No. 3.—Good 5-room house and lot, house new. $1300.

No. 4.—Good improved, 160 acre farm 6 miles from Laurel, 10 miles from Wayne, at $5500. A bargain.

No. 5.—Ranch of 640 acres in Boyd county, good buildings. $10 per acre.

Dozens of other good bargains for people who mean business.

E. R. SURBER.

WAYNE 4, STANTON 11.

Stanton Register: The ball game Friday afternoon between Wayne and the Stanton second nine was as pleasant a game as has been played on our ground this year. Wayne was outclassed from the start but everyone of the Wayneites did their level best all the time, the first three innings the score being 3 to 1 in favor of the College city boys. Then Adams of Stanton went into the box and after that Wayne only got one score. Stanton made 10 scores in the last six innings. It was a good game well worth seeing. The score was as follows:

	1	2	3	4	6	6.	7	8	9	
Wayne	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	0—	4
Stanton	0	1	0	4	0	1	3	2	*—	11

A LETTER FROM JUDGE NORRIS.

The morning paper states that trouble is feared with the Moros in Mindanao. I hope the rumor is *unfounded, or if there be any difficulty* with the Moros, it will be settled without war. The paper states that there are *300,000 Moros* in *Mindanao.* I think the number to be greatly over estimated. There may be between two and three hundred thousand Moros in *the entire Archipelago, including the* Sulu Islands.

A collision with the Moros would be greatly to be regreted. They are a fierce, war like, fanatical people, with whom, should we enter into a contest, we perhaps would be forced to annihilate before we could subdue them.

The Moros are Mohammedan Philippenos, the statistics, which are mere approximations, giving their number at 268,000, of which number 100,000 inhabit the Sulus. History says, whether authentic or not, I will not undertake to say, that at the time the Spaniards invaded the Philippines, the Moros from Borneo, emigrated to the Island of Basilan, just to the south of Mindanao. So the Christain and Mohammedan conquest for occupation of the country began at about the same time.

The name Moro is from the Spaniards, who gave their Mohammedan neighbors the name borne by the Moorish conquerors of Spain, who, at the discovery and colonization of the Philippines, had not long been expelled from Spain. There seems to have been fighting between the Spaniards and Moros ever since their simultaneous occupation of the Archipelago, with alternations of peace in accordance with occasional treaties. The Moros appear to have been fully a match for the Spaniards, up to the time that the latter were armed with improved modern weapons, the Moros not keeping pace with the times, had to fall back before the Spaniards during their later encounters.

Like the Mohammaden, generally on the battle field, the Moros seem almost without fear, believing that death in battle with the infidel is the passport to paradise. Should we become involved in a general war with the entire Mohammaden population of the Archipelago, it might be somewhat similar in character with the war between England and the Mohammaden fanatics. The United States authorities, thus far, have succeeded in avoiding any serious conflict with the Moros and it is doubtful whether the present rumors are not greatly exagerated, but the keeping of the peace with the Mohammaden element of the population of the Islands will be for a long time a delicate matter, requiring the utmost tact in our political dealings with the peculiar and sensitive race. Fortunately, for the government, General Bates was in command of the Sulu district during the early days of our occupation of the country. In the U. S. army, General George Bates, was perhaps the best man for that post. Calm, just and strong, he was eminently qualified to deal with them, and is entitled to great credit for his wise administration of affairs among this explosive people and at this critical period of our Philipeno experience.

I dined last evening with an officer who was present at the surrender of Gen. Cailleo, who was one of those to bring him in. He said that the guns turned over were old pieces, put in shape and polished up for the occasion. The government however paid for them the stipulated price of $30 (mex.) a gun. In the officer's opinion, they still have a stock of guns, and better ones, not turned over.

A fight with Gen. Lucban is reported this morning, in which an officer and one enlisted man were killed.

W. F. NORRIS.

To Ice Consumers.

Running short of ice to supply my regular customers that commenced to take ice at the first of the season and to whom my word binds me to continue to furnish them the entire season without raise in price, but to those who did not begin until June 1st and to those who did not begin until July 1st, I am compelled in order to save myself, to raise the price to 60 and 75 cts. respectively, to begin Aug. 1, 1901, as I am obliged to ship ice in to supply my permanent customers

R. H. JOHANSEN.

SPRING CHICKENS WANTED.

At Henry Goll's City Meat Market. Highest price paid. tf

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
—OF THE—
State Bank of Wayne.
CHARTER NO. 446.

Incorporated in the State of Nebraska, at the close of business July 17th, 1901.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$77,031 38
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		1,096 10
Revenue Stamps		71 00
Banking house, furniture, fixtures		7,617 25
Other real estate		6,234 93
Current expenses and taxes paid		2,058 80
Checks and other cash items		17 10
Due from National, State & Private Banks and Bankers		34,090 18
Cash on hand, viz:		
Gold	$ 4,325 00	
Currency	4,515 00	
Silver	791 50	
Nickles and pennies	27 91	
Total cash on hand		9,589 21
Total		$138,735 95

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$30,000 00
Surplus fund		1,500 00
Undivided profits		5,871 89
Individual deposits subject to check	$58,835 05	
Time certificates of deposit	44,529 01	
		103,364 06
Total		$138,735 95

State of Nebraska, County of Wayne, ss.

I, H. B. Jones, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is correct and a true copy of the report made to the State Banking board.

H. B. JONES, Cashier.

ATTEST:
HENRY LEY, Director.
C. A. CHACE, Director.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of July, 1901.
L. W. ALTER, Notary Public.
My commission expires January 17th, 1902.

Budweizer
Schlitz
Pabst
Blue Ribbon
Pilsoner
Order a Case

FRANKS

Green Briar
Red Top
Old Homestead
Whiskies
California
Wines

THE BEST WINES AND WHISKIES IN THE CITY

A Fine
Line of
Cigars
Always
Kept in
Stock.

SALOON

Come in and
See us these
Hot Days when
You are thirsty.
We can satisfy
Your thirst.

NO 3392
First National Bank.
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

Report of the condition of the First National Bank at Wayne, in the State of Nebraska, at the close of business July 15th, 1901.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$187,431 27
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		2,915 24
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		18,750 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		10,000 00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	$30,446 83	
Due from approved reserve agents	45,309 31	
Internal revenue stamps	36 31	
Checks and other cash items	507 69	
Notes of other National Banks	3,355 00	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	37 99	
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	5,804 65	
Legal Tender Notes	4,500 00	
		89,097 69
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		937 50
Total,		$ 310,031 70

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		75,000 00
Surplus fund		15,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		12,240 20
National Bank notes outstanding		18,750 00
Individual deposits subject to check	$114,370 40	
Demand certificates of deposit	64,312 27	
Time certificates of deposit	10,358 83	
		190,041 50
Total,		$ 310,031 70

STATE OF NEBRASKA, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss:

I, H. F. Wilson, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is TRUE to the best of my knowledge and belief. H. F. WILSON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of July, 1901. F. W. Burdick, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
FRANK FULLER.
JOHN T. BRESSLER. } Directors.
ROBT. E. K. MELLOR.

The Markets For Today.

Wheat	49
Corn new	39
Oats	23
Barley	32
Rye	38
Flax	1 32
Hogs	5 50
Fat cattle	5 00@5 50
Butter	12
Eggs	5
Potatoes	50

Market Reports.

July 31, 1901.

Receipts of cattle are coming some lighter and market for the week is from 25 to 30c higher on the best cattle. The rains have stopped a good deal of the light thin stock from coming and has thus hanged conditions materially. On the best beef cattle the trading is active at prices fully 35c to 40c higher than a week ago and everything is sold in good season. Cows and butcher stock not in very liberal supply and market has advanced along with beef steers. The business in the stocker and feeder division has livened up since the rain and on what receipts are coming, though light, market is unevenly higher on any decent class of cattle.

Receipts of hogs have also lightened up and the quality coming is better than last week from the fact that all light thin hogs are pretty well held out of shipment and yards are not overloaded with that class. Today, with about 10,000 on sale, market opened 2½c to 5c higher, closed slow and weak. Range $5.40 to $5.80, with bulk $5.57 to $5.60. The average of the market is still but a dime lower than last Wednesday and 10c to 15c above Monday.

Sheep receipts are liberal, market slow, 10 to 15c lower on sheep and about steady on lambs.

Nye & Buchanan Co.

Have You Seen It?

We keep Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in plain view, but if you don't happen to see it why ask for it. The manufacturers guarantee it to cure dyspepsia and all forms of stomach trouble. Sold by Ed J. Raymond.

The Great Eastern

Railroad Show

Will be here soon.

See Date Next Week

The Greater UNION PACIFIC Railroad.

Through the Rocky Mountains

A vast hole bored through the Rockies (Sherman Hill Tunnel) piercing the hardest of granite rock of Archæn formation, so well constructed and free from smoke and bad air, that one may clearly see with the naked eye from one end to the other, is now one of the sights for passengers traveling over the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD. Be sure your ticket reads via this route.

D. M. COLLINS,
Gen'l Agent, 603 4th St., Sioux City, Ia.

WAYNE HERALD

WAYNE, NEB.

W. H. McNEAL, PUBLISHER

SCENES AT LOTTERY

FIRST DAY'S DRAWING FOR FARMS ON RESERVE.

Telephone Girl Gets Second Choice and May Pick Property Worth $40,000—Passes Off Quietly and People Are Pleased with Plan.

Oklahoma's great land lottery was begun at El Reno, Oklahoma, in earnest Monday, June 29, and when the commissioners appointed by the federal government adjourned for the day 1,000 of the choicest of the 13,000 160-acre claims in the Comanche reservation had been awarded. The first name drawn from the wheels was that of Stephen A. Holcomb of Paul's Valley, I. T., for a homestead in the El Reno district, and the second that of Leonard Lamb of Augusta, Okla. These two men select the two choicest claims in the El Reno district.

The capital prize winners, however, proved to be James R. Wood of Weatherford, Okla., whose name was the first to come from the Lawton district wheel, and Miss Mattie H. Beals of Wichita, Kan., who drew the second number in that district.

They will have the privilege of making the first filings in the Lawton district, and will undoubtedly choose the two quarter sections adjoining that town. These are considered the most valuable in the territory, and are, it is estimated, worth from $20,000 to $40,000 each.

When Miss Beals' ticket was drawn Col. Dyer cried out: "I have the pleasure to announce the name of the first woman to draw a prize, Mattie H. Beals of Wichita, Kan."

Then Col. Dyer gave her description as 23 years old and 5 feet 3 inches in height, just the height of Woods. Instantly the crowd caught the humor of the situation, and thousands of throats sent up the shout: "They must get married."

OUR ENGINES WIN AGAIN.

The Result of a Test of Locomotives in France.

Experiments have been made recently on the line of the Orleans, France, Railway, where two types of locomotives are in use, the American simple expansion engine with two cylinders, of which a considerable number are in use on French railways, and the French compound four cylinder locomotive. The experiment lasted fifteen days on the line between Paris and Aubrais. Trains of forty ballasted cars were drawn at a speed of forty-six and one-half miles an hour on alternate days by an American and by a French locomotive. The results were recorded by a dynamometric registering car, the utilization of steam measured by means of Martin recorders, placed upon the locomotives. The diagrams thus obtained served data for the official tests of the relative merits of American and French locomotive engines, working on French rails, and the superiority of the American made locomotives was established by these trials.

SEALS THEIR LIPS.

Secretary Long Issues an Order to Officers of the Navy.

Believing that irresponsible discussion should cease now that the official investigation is to be made, Secretary Long has issued an order forbidding officers of the service from talking for publication.

The decision of Secretary Long to issue the order is the result of the various interviews which have appeared since the initiation of the Schley-Sampson controversy was renewed by comments upon the Maclay history. The decision was reached before Rear Admiral Sampson expressed his views in Boston. Naval officers at Washington are inclined to believe that it would be better should Admiral Sampson refrain from further comment.

Long's order is as follows:

"All persons in the naval service are strictly enjoined to refrain from any public statement concerning the matter of the court of inquiry requested by Admiral Schley."

CONSTITUTION IS BEATEN.

Columbia Wins Race Over a Thirty-Eight Mile Course.

In a good breeze the Columbia on Monday defeated the Constitution over a thirty-eight mile course for the Astor cup, valued at $1,000. As seen from the shore the Constitution went over the starting line at 11:07:45, and the Columbia at 11:08:10. The Columbia finished at 2:54:33, and the Constitution at 2:56:47.

Tinplate Plant is a Failure.

The Youngstown, Ohio, plant of the tin can trust will be removed to Cleveland, where it will be operated in connection with the plant at Cleveland. When the trust was formed it was expected that the Youngstown plant would be one of the most important in it.

Throws 200 Men Out of Work.

The machine shop of the American Machine and Foundry Co. at Hanover, Pa., was destroyed by fire Sunday morning. The loss is estimated at from $75,000 to $125,000. Two hundred men are thrown out of employment.

Fertilizing Plant Burned.

The plant of the Cincinnati Desiccating Company, manufacturers of fertilizers, at Jones Station, seven miles west of Cincinnati, was destroyed by fire Friday. Two dwellings also burned. The loss is $80,000, partly insured.

Will Freeze Out Ice Handlers.

The Columbus, Ohio, ice dealers Friday decided to reject the scale submitted by the union ice handlers. The companies will make an effort to start their wagons with non-union men.

Fosburgh Is Free.

At the opening of court Friday at Pittsfield, Mass., in the Fosburgh trial, Judge Stevens instructed the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty and this was done, ending the trial. The judge maintained the government had not furnished sufficient proof to sustain a verdict of guilty. The verdict was received with shouts of applause.

Sails for America.

The Shamrock II, accompanied by the Erin, sailed Saturday for New York. Great enthusiasm was displayed as the challenger departed.

DIED HEROES' DEATH.

Cigarmaker and a Policeman Perish in Effort to Save Others.

Max Belovitch, a cigarmaker, and Policeman James Purden were burned to death and seven firemen seriously and perhaps fatally injured in a fire which early Saturday morning destroyed the property of the Badgerly-Graham Photographic Supply Company, located on Jefferson Street, near Fourth, in Louisville, Ky. Belovitch and Purden met death in an effort to rescue women and children who occupied rooms above the supply store. Other fatalities are also reported. Physicians in charge of the firemen say there is but little hope for most of them.

Just before midnight a terrific explosion awoke everybody in the neighborhood. Among the first to reach the street before the building on Jefferson Street, near Fourth, was Max Belovitch, a cigarmaker, living across the street. Hardly had the first explosion died away before he had dashed up the side stairs in answer to a woman's screams. About the time he reached the second floor he must have fallen, for when picked up only a few moments afterward his right side was burned to a crisp. Policeman James Purden was found on the third floor suffocated.

At 1 o'clock it was reported that six or seven lives were lost in the fire, but this could not be verified. Several are reported missing and may be in the ruins. The fire spread with remarkable rapidity.

When the first crash came there was nothing but smoke, but in a moment afterward the place was a veritable fire trap from floor to roof. The loss is about $50,000; insurance unknown.

GREAT DROUTH IS BROKEN.

General Visitation of Showers in Most Parts of Corn Belt.

Sunday's Washington weather bureau advices from the great corn belt were the most encouraging that have come to hand for the past forty days, showing in the opinion of the forecasters that the great drouth has been broken by a general visitation of showers in many portions of that section, and with a prospect of their continuation.

Coincident with the fall of rain has come reduced temperature. With few exceptions the temperatures reported were not abnormally high, no maximums of 100 degrees being reported. West of the Mississippi River they were generally in the neighborhood of 90 degrees.

The forecasters, while not making any specific predictions as to the effect of the rain on the crops, express the opinion that all those crops which have not been irreparably ruined will be benefited by the breaking of the drouth. The late crops naturally will be helped the most. The report shows that during the past twenty-four hours showers were quite general in the corn belt.

There also have been showers and thunderstorms in the northern tier of states, from New England to the Dakotas, in northern Mexico, northern Arizona and southern Utah and on the west Gulf coast.

NOT ALLOWED TO RUN.

Buffalo Midway Shows Make Another Futile Attempt.

The attempt of the midway shows to open for business at Buffalo Sunday was a failure. The first show to announce it was ready for business was the Indian congress. In front of the concession were two of the directors of the concern and their attorney. Capt. Dapnar of the exposition police force notified them to close, which they did under protest. Later another attempt was made to open the show. Iron pipes were driven into the asphalt pavement by the police. From the pipes a rope was stretched in the form of a square which completely blocked the entrance to the Indian congress. The concessionaires then ordered the ticket sellers to desist. Several other shows opened their doors for a few minutes, but were closed by the police.

SCHLEY NO COWARD.

Eulate, Spanish Captain, Praises Action in the Santiago Fight.

Capt. Eulate, who commanded the Vizcaya at Santiago, cabled a reply to a request from the New York Journal and Advertiser as to his opinion of Schley's maneuvers in the battle of Santiago. He says:

"As a gentleman I cannot appreciate any of the maneuvers of the Brooklyn in the battle of the 3d of July in front of Santiago as an act of cowardice. Although the Brooklyn went to port, the Teresa, with Admiral Cervera aboard, tried to ram him, and afterward when I, in the Vizcaya, also steered toward him he further fell off 22 degrees. This maneuver, considering the position of the other American ships which were attacking the Vizcaya by the stern and quarter, was a proper one."

RATES FOR THE VETERANS.

Grand Army Commander Announces What Fares Will Cost.

In general orders issued the 25th by Commander-in-Chief Leo Rassieu of the Grand Army of the Republic in regard to the thirty-fifth national encampment to be held in Cleveland, September 9 to 14, announcement is made that the Central Passenger Association has made a rate of 1 cent a mile to and from Cleveland. All other passenger associations, south, east and west, have made rates from one fare for the round trip to a fare and a third, plus $2, which will apply through their respective territories, but when the Central Passenger Association territory is reached the 1 cent a mile rate only will be charged.

Must Quit Russia.

A high Russian police officer called upon George Kennan, the American author and lecturer, at his hotel in St. Petersburg Thursday evening, and told him he must leave the country by 10 o'clock Friday night. Kennan was not allowed to leave his room in the interim, but was courteously treated.

An Arrest in Washington.

A man claiming to be George Gray, formerly of Union Pier, Mich., and Chicago was arrested in Washington on suspicion of being implicated in the Fosburg murder at Pittsfield, Mass.

Barnett Carriage Company re

The four-story building occupied by the Barnett Carriage Company in Cincinnati was destroyed by fire Friday night. The building was stocked with finished goods. Loss, $75,000.

Eight Men Seriously Hurt.

By an explosion of firedamp gas in the new waterworks tunnel at Cincinnati, eight men were seriously injured

A THOROUGH INVESTIGATION

Precept Issued for Court of Inquiry in the Matter of Schley.

The precept to the Schley court of inquiry, which the navy department has been preparing for several days, was given to the public Friday evening. It is a document addressed to Admiral Dewey as the president of the court, instructing him concerning the matters to be involved. While it directs that "the entire matter of Admiral Schley's conduct during the operations in West Indian waters shall be involved, making use of the very words employed by Admiral Schley in his letter to Secretary Long, it also selects certain distinctive acts of the rear admiral, concerning the facts and propriety of which it calls for particular investigation. Those parts cover briefly Admiral Schley's alleged delay with the flying squadron at Cienfuegos, the slowness of his progress toward Santiago after leaving Cienfuegos, the retrograde movement toward Key West, the effectiveness of the bombardment of the Spanish fleet at the ranges used in the reconnoissance of May 31, the state of the coal supply on various ships when he telegraphed the department that he would return to Key West, the loop of the Brooklyn at Santiago, the accuracy of his reports, the matters relating to the controversy between him and Commander Hodgson, of the alleged colloquy, which is said to have taken place aboard the Brooklyn when the loop was made, during the naval engagement off Santiago. With the exception of the last two counts the others practically sum up the criticism of Admiral Schley's conduct made by Secretary Long to the Senate, which the secretary characterized as Schley's "reprehensible conduct."

GRANT TEAMSTERS NOTHING

Employers in San Francisco Will Give No Quarter.

The most important development in the teamsters' strike on the 25th was the reply of the Employers' Association to a communication from Mayor Phelan of San Francisco, stating that he had been asked to bring about a conference between representatives of the Employers Association and Brotherhood of Teamsters. The Employers' Association told Mayor Phelan that it would not be a party to such a conference. In addition the employers submitted to the mayor the following proposition as the only one they would consider: "The union will not insist on unionizing firms or dictating who or where its members shall work. In case of a disagreement over hours and wages as between an employer and his employes, the men will agree invariably to submit to arbitration and abide by the result. In no case shall the men go on a strike."

PRESS MEN GET A COLD DEAL

Union Pacific Takes Them Where the Air Is Chilly.

The Union Pacific press excursion left Rawlins, Wyo., Thursday morning. Rain had fallen throughout the night, the first of any consequence in that section for many months, and the air was chilly. The observation car was patronized, however, and the enthusiasm of the tourists was not dampened. The first stop was at Rock Springs, where the Union Pacific coal mines were inspected.

The party, sixty in number, was taken into mine No. 9 and lowered 200 feet into the earth and carried one and a half miles on a train of coal cars drawn by an electric motor. A brief stop was made at Green River, where citizens welcomed the visiting newspaper men with a serenade and served refreshments. Another stop was made at Fish City, made famous by the discovery of many interesting fossils by Prof. Parsh. Spring Valley was reached before dark and there the train was stopped for the night.

DEADLOCK HAS ENDED.

Russia Wins One Proposal and Accepts Others.

"The deadlock of the ministers of the powers has ended," says the Pekin correspondent of the London Daily Mail. "Russia has won her proposal to increase the duties to 10 per cent, and has accepted with some important reservations Great Britain's counter proposal that the sources of revenue earmarked now shall be considered adequate, the powers providing for a shortage if it arises."

Rush of Goods to Porto Rico.

The steamship companies which do business between New York and Porto Rico have so many applications for freight space that they will be unable to supply the demand without chartering extra vessels. Much merchandise has been held back for the president's proclamation of free trade with Porto Rico.

Mining Congress President.

E. L. Shaffer of Ohio was elected president of the International Mining congress at Boise, Idaho. Fred R. Reed of Boise was chosen vice president and Irvin Mason was re-elected secretary without opposition.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, $3.00 to $5.85; hogs, shipping grades, $3.00 to $6.20; sheep, fair to choice, $3.00 to $4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 71c to 72c; corn, No. 2, 54c to 55c; oats, No. 2, 30c to 37c; rye, No. 2, 55c to 56c; butter, choice creamery, 19c to 20c; eggs, fresh, 11c to 12c; potatoes, new, 90c to 95c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, $3.00 to $5.75; hogs, choice light, $4.00 to $6.00; sheep, common to prime, $3.00 to $3.25; wheat, No. 2, 66c to 67c; corn, No. 2 white, 55c to 56c; oats, No. 2 white, 37c to 39c.

St. Louis—Cattle, $3.25 to $5.85; hogs, $3.00 to $6.00; sheep, $3.00 to $3.50; wheat, No. 2, 68c to 69c; corn, No. 2, 56c to 57c; oats, No. 2, 39c to 40c; rye, No. 2, 62c to 64c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, $3.00 to $5.25; hogs, $3.00 to $6.20; sheep, $3.00 to $3.50; wheat, No. 2, 67c to 68c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 57c to 58c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 41c to 42c; rye, No. 2, 59c to 51c.

Detroit—Cattle, $2.50 to $5.10; hogs, $3.00 to $5.85; sheep, $2.50 to $3.75; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 53c to 54c; oats, No. 2 white, 41c to 42c; rye, 54c to 55c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 71c to 72c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 54c to 55c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 36c to 37c; rye, No. 2, 53c to 54c; clover seed, prime, $6.50.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 3, 55c to 56c; oats, No. 2 white, 40c to 41c; rye, No. 1, 54c to 56c; barley, No. 2, 55c to 56c; pork, mess, $14.27.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, $3.00 to $5.05; hogs, fair to prime, $3.00 to $6.20; sheep, fair to choice, $3.50 to $4.25; lambs, common to choice, $4.50 to $6.50.

New York—Cattle, $3.75 to $5.40; hogs, $3.00 to $6.25; sheep, $3.00 to $4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2, 58c to 59c; oats, No. 2, white, 43c to 44c; butter, creamery, 18c to 20c; eggs, western, 14c to 15c.

STATE OF NEBRASKA

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN A CONDENSED FORM.

Greeks and Austrians Indulge in a Fatal Fight at Sidney Over a Handcar Loaded with Provisions—One Fatally Hurt.

During an altercation for the possession of a hand car loaded with provisions at Sidney three Greeks were stabbed and one shot. The shooting is supposed to have been done by two Austrians, who belonged to the same extra gang camped at Brownson. They escaped, but later the dead body of one was found alongside the railroad track near Brownson with the bloody knife in his possession. He had evidently jumped on an outgoing freight train to escape capture and when near Brownson deliberately jumped off the cars. His body was found in a mangled condition and pieces of it were strewn alongside the track for nearly 100 feet.

An inquest was held Monday and the above facts returned. The other fellow is still in the hills, but the officers are doing all in their power to effect his capture. Two of the men stabbed are doing nicely but the third one and the man who was shot were taken to Denver for treatment, as both are dangerously wounded and it is a matter of doubt if they will recover. At one time it was feared there would be a general riot, but the men have now all quieted down and returned to their work.

SHOWERS BRING TROUBLES.

Nebraska Welcomes Slight Rainfall Even If Violence Attends.

The north side of Grand Island was visited by a severe storm the other night, something of a mild twister in its nature, and it played some interesting pranks. A new barn of J. A. Triggs was lifted to the adjoining prairies and wrecked. An old barn standing alongside was picked up from over the head of the single horse that occupied it and was wrecked, but not a scratch was given the horse. A large section of a corncrib which was blown down in the Fourth of July wind, was set back on its regular place. A Burlington car was uncoupled—one car out of a long train. Three Union Pacific cars were blown over and smashed. A section of the roof of the house of James Nicholson, cashier of the American Beet Sugar Company, was carried a distance of about eighty feet. Many outhouses and barns in this particular section of the city were moved off their foundations or blown over and many trees were either ruined entirely or badly damaged. A mile east of the city the residence of A. D. Tilley was moved from its foundation. Several windows in the business portion of the city were blown in. The rain was so heavy that for a few minutes one could scarcely see across the street. However, it was for but a brief period and the rain gauges show but .38 of an inch. The rain extended only a mile west and a mile south and as far as known only a few miles east and north.

Sues Head of Geneva Home.

Miss Anna Strellner of Ames has begun action against B. R. B. Weber, formerly superintendent of the industrial school at Geneva, and others of the instructors and managers, for $10,000. She alleges that during the year 1900 she was an inmate of that institution and that for some alleged infraction of the rules she was kept for seven days and nights in a cell without sufficient clothing. As a result of her exposure, she says, one of her arms became diseased and will probably have to be amputated. She alleges that Weber caused her to be so imprisoned, and the others assisted in it and are also responsible.

Boy Killed Near Winside.

Henry Ehlers, the 8-year-old son of Ludwig Ehlers, living five miles southeast of Winside, was killed Friday. He had been riding the lead team on a binder and about 3 o'clock was sent to the house in charge of a team and wagon. The team arriving at the house alone, search revealed that he had fallen from the wagon and the wheels had passed over his head. It is supposed he had been overcome with heat.

One Year for Wife Beating.

John Chapman was tried at Falls City on a charge of beating with intent to do great bodily injury before Judge Stull, who called a special session of the district court to try the case. Chapman pleaded guilty to the charge of beating his wife and striking her with a hatchet, and the court sentenced him to one year in the penitentiary.

Found Dead in Bed.

Alex. Beattie, a bachelor, who lived twelve miles southeast of Wayne on his farm, was found dead in bed at his home. Beattie had been dead some time, as the body was in a decomposed condition. There was no evidence of violence and it is supposed that he had been overcome by the heat.

Fined for Violating Fish Law.

Deputy Game Warden Carter had Chas. Sonton and A. W. Burns arrested for fishing in the Platte River with trot lines containing more than five hooks. They claimed they did not know anything about the new law and were let off with the owest fine.

Boy Kicked by a Colt.

The 15-year-old son of W. F. Keithley, living five miles southwest of Elk Creek, was teasing a colt. The colt kicked him in the eye rendering him unconscious. It was found necessary to take six stitches to close the cut. The eye was not seriously hurt.

Bonds Defeated at Seward.

The proposition which for some time has been before Seward County, asking for a new $80,000 court house, was defeated last week at the special election; 704 yes, 1,039 no. This is a great disappointment to the people of Seward and to many old county residents.

Laborer Killed by a Train.

Joseph Vitiacli, a laborer, was struck by the fast mail on the Northwestern road at Cedar Rapids and killed.

Train Runs Down Handcar.

Section Foreman Con Healy of the Burlington and Missouri was instantly killed by his handcar being struck by a freight train near Crete. A section hand named Razedalowsky was badly hurt. The section crew mistook the freight for a local train.

Waterloo People Drowned.

Lee Felter, aged 17, and Walter Evans, aged 80 years, were drowned one evening last week in a lake formed by the Platte river during high water on A. H. Brown's place, three miles southwest of Waterloo.

Falls with an Elevator.

Anton Schulz, while hauling pig iron to the cupola at the Dempster mills in Beatrice, had his right leg broken below the knee and his left ankle sprained. The accident occurred when the elevator was ascending, the safety rod refusing to work and causing the elevator and its load to fall.

Clergyman Drops Lifeless.

Rev. August King, pastor of the Lutheran church at Hadar, fell dead at Norfolk Tuesday morning while hurrying to catch a train. He was on his way to Winona, Minn., to attend the Lutheran synod and visit relatives

VETERANS GET THE INDIANS

Prefer Chadron Encampment to the Buffalo Exposition.

The eighth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic Association of northwestern Nebraska was held in the Bordeaux grove, east of Chadron. The association leased these grounds several years ago and has spared no expense to fit them up in an appropriate manner for this purpose. It has built several good buildings, such as hotel, auditorium and dance pavilion. Concessions are granted for places of refreshment and entertainment. The grounds are laid out in streets and blocks, and nearly all the people from the nearby towns spend at least a part of the week at the grove. A regular program is carried out each day, consisting of speeches, parades and music. Thursday the Woman's Suffrage Association had a place on the program and the committee had secured Miss Laura A. Gregg of Omaha, whose speech was enjoyed by a large audience.

Fortune wheels, cane racks, merry-go-rounds, squawkers, balloons and confetti were everywhere in evidence. The Indian congress on the grounds included Chief Red Cloud and many other notable characters whom money has not been able to induce to go to the Buffalo exposition. Including Indians 3,000 people were on the grounds.

NEBRASKA CROP REPORT.

Reporter Cleveland's Review of Conditions in the State.

The past week has been hot and dry. The daily mean temperature has averaged 12 degrees above the normal in eastern counties and 9 degrees above in western. The maximum temperatures for the week have generally been between 105 and 110 degrees. The rainfall consisted of only a few scattering showers, with generally very light fall of rain.

The past week has been a good one for haying and thrashing, but a very unfavorable one for corn. Early planted corn has been practically ruined in the southern counties. Late planted corn is quite generally beginning to tassel very small and is in a critical condition. In southern counties it has been damaged considerably and with rain soon would produce only a partial crop, in many places less than half a crop. In northern counties the late planted corn is in better condition, although it has suffered considerably from drouth. In many western counties a large percentage of the oats and spring wheat has been cut for hay and in many southern counties a large portion of the oat crop will not be thrashed. Fruit of all kinds and garden vegetables have been damaged by the drouth. Apples and peaches are dropping badly.

POISONED BY THEIR CREAM

Members of Farmer's Family Make Chemical Discovery.

At the home of F. A. Johnson, a few miles east of Plattsmouth, the family sat down to breakfast and Mr. Johnson, his two boys and three hired men poured cream over oatmeal and after eating it became violently ill and a physician was summoned. Restoratives were administered and the terrible pain partially relieved. Investigations were made and it was found that the poison was in the cream, which had been separated the night before and placed in the refrigerator, which is supposed to have leaked air, causing sweet to form on the zinc and run into the bucket. The other members of the family who did not use the cream escaped.

STRUGGLE OF THE BREWERS.

Effort to Conduct Warehouses Where People Don't Want Them.

Have cities and towns which have voted against the sale at retail of intoxicating liquors the power to prevent the sale at wholesale of intoxicating liquor by breweries whose headquarters are outside the state? is a question of much interest which will be determined by a suit which has just been filed at Sioux Falls in the United States court. The suit was instituted by the Theo. Hamm Brewing Company of St. Paul. The defendants are H. Kirk, sheriff of Turner County; John W. Edmunds, state's attorney of the same county; Albert L. Peterman, mayor of Harker, and James E. Donahoe, chief of police at that place.

HOTEL THIEF IS TOO BOLD.

Attempts Second Steal in Sidney Hostelry.

A sneak thief broke into a room at the Pacific Hotel at Sidney and robbed a traveling man named E. S. Snavely of Lincoln of $24. He also cut open a leather bag belonging to one Brown, a traveling man from St. Joe, but was detected before he could secure any booty. The thief ran down the stairway and was pursued into the street by the night clerk, who fired several shots at him. The thief was finally apprehended and lodged in jail.

Foot Crushed Under Wheels.

Frank Day of Luray, Kan., 18 years old, had a foot so badly crushed under the car wheels at North Platte that amputation was necessary. The boy was beating his way east and as the train pulled in and was still going at a lively speed he was ordered by the brakeman to get off the coach, which he did, with the result that one foot was terribly mangled.

Backed Into by Train.

James C. English tried to drive across the Rock Island track at Table Rock just in the rear of a train which was standing still. The train started to back and the buggy was ground to kindling wood, but the horse broke away. Mr. English, after being pushed some thirty feet, managed to crawl off the track on his hands and knees.

Rescued from Drowning.

While Arthur Nelson was bathing in the Missouri River at Plattsmouth with other boys he got into deep water and would have drowned but for the timely assistance of his comrades. He was going under for the third time when they dragged him to shore.

Pipe Organ for Beatrice.

The new pipe organ for the Presbyterian church at Beatrice arrived and is being placed in position. This is the only pipe organ in the city's churches.

Mutiny in the Guard.

Eight members of the Lincoln light infantry, a company of the national guard, who mutinied May 29 when ordered to do two hours' extra guard duty, refusing to serve eight hours insted of six, will be court martialed by the national guard officers.

Wheeler Again at Liberty.

Joseph Wheeler, an old man arrested on on the charge of incest and who jumped his bail bond about two months ago and was captured at Marshalltown, Ia., broke jail Tuesday night at Loup City and escaped.

Fear the Grasshoppers.

The ranchmen in the vicinity of Chadron display a great deal of anxiety in regard to the grasshoppers, which seem to be very thick on the range. Owing to the mild winter they have lived through in a healthy condition and are now eagerly watching for a blade of grass to put in its appearance so they can devour it.

Delegate to Mining Conference.

Gov. Savage has appointed Clay Fox of Newport as delegate to the national mining congress, which will be held in Cripple Creek the latter part of this month. Mr. Fox will take the place of E. L. Meygeregersale, d

SAYS CORN ISN'T YET RUINED.

Secretary Wilson Holds Out Hope to Farmers of the West.

A dispatch from Washington says: Mr. Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, does not take so gloomy a view of the agricultural prospects between the Allegheny and the Rocky Mountains as do some of the so-called experts who are not connected with the government service. Nor yet does Mr. Wilson attempt to minimize the injury already done and that will increase unless there is a great precipitation of moisture during the next few weeks in the vast stretch of country between the continental mountain ranges. While he acknowledges that the hard-wheat belt of the Northwest has been damaged, he does not yet despair of an average yield of corn in the corn belt, which he defines as extending east from the Missouri river, to the Alleghenies, embracing the States of Iowa, Wisconsin, the northern part of Missouri and all of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio.

The Secretary is especially hopeful of an average corn crop. Mr. Wilson said: "If something could be done to induce the farmers in the corn belt to extend their period of cultivation about two weeks this year beyond the usual limit, I would look for a big crop. But the usual season for cultivation is rapidly drawing to a close, and I fear that with comparatively few exceptions the farmers will 'lay by' their corn at the regular time, regardless of drouth. In the entire corn belt, with the exception of Missouri, which has a shallow soil, thirty inches of rain during the year is all that is needed to produce a crop. If even only twelve or fourteen inches of this falls during the four months of production a good yield can be counted on. The corn belt soil, with the exception noted, is deep and holds moisture well. To utilize this conserved moisture to the best advantage in the absence of rain the soil should be continually stirred, so as to make what we call a 'mulch' until the crop is matured.

CHINA TO BEGIN PAYING IN 1902.

Commissioner Rockhill Makes a Report to the Government.

Commissioner Rockhill reports from Pekin that the amortization of the bonds to be issued by the Chinese government to pay indemnity to the powers will begin in 1902, and the plan contemplates the entire liquidation of both principal and interest by 1940.

It is expected that China will raise 23,000,000 taels (about $17,000,000) annually. This sum is to be used to pay the interest on the bonds and to form a sinking fund for the ultimate liquidation of the principal.

There will be no international guaranty, but it is expected that the governments to which the bonds are allotted will see to it that the purchasers will be safe in their investments.

FACTS ABOUT : : : : : : THE CENSUS.

Director Merriam has made public a bulletin showing the number of persons of school age, males of militia age, and males of voting age, for the States of Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado and Connecticut, and the territory of Alaska. This bulletin is the first of a group of eleven.

The number of persons of school age, 5 to 20 years inclusive, is as follows:

States and Territories.	Aggregate.	White.	Colored. Total.	Colored. Negro.
Ala	732,229	394,359	339,870	338,850
Alaska	11,408	5,710	5,698	31
Ariz.	38,868	28,371	10,497	362
Ark.	526,575	386,815	148,760	148,322
Cal.	420,061	405,805	14,216	3,346
Col.	166,531	157,732	8,799	1,043
Conn.	257,101	252,829	4,341	3,272

The total number of males of a militia age in each of the States and territories is as follows:

States and Territories.	Aggregate.	White.	Colored. Total.	Colored. Negro.
Ala	328,049	187,077	141,036	141,024
Alaska	13,703	12,359	1,322	12
Ariz.	24,231	17,577	6,654	1,047
Ark.	270,350	181,236	89,114	89,055
Cal.	378,577	342,850	35,641	2,058
Col.	159,136	159,136	3,116	550
Conn.	267,666	263,722	3,944	3,844

The total number of males of voting age in the States and territories named is as follows:

States and Territories.	Aggregate.	White.	Colored. Total.	Colored. Negro.
Ala	413,862	232,294	181,568	181,471
Alaska	37,036	25,569	11,467	141
Ariz.	44,081	34,931	9,150	1,158
Ark.	313,836	226,337	87,239	87,137
Cal.	344,087	289,345	54,542	3,711
Col.	185,708	181,694	4,002	3,554
Conn.	280,340	275,126	5,214	4,856

The percentage of native and foreign born of total persons of school age:

State and Territory.	Native born. per ct.	Foreign born. per ct.
Ala	99.8	0.2
Alaska	96.5	3.5
Ariz.	99.6	0.4
Ark.	99.8	0.2
Cal.	94.1	5.9
Col.	85.1	14.9
Conn.	87.3	12.7

Practically one-eighth of the persons of school age in Connecticut and one-tenth of those in Arizona in 1900 are foreign born, while in Alabama and Arkansas substantially all are of native birth. In California 5.9 per cent, in Colorado 4.9 per cent, and in Alaska 3.5 per cent of persons of school age are foreign born.

The percentage of native and foreign white and colored of total persons of school age:

State.	Native white. Native parents. per ct.	Native white. Foreign parents. per ct.	Foreign white. per ct.	Colored. per ct.
Ala.	52.1	1.6	0.2	46.2
Alaska	5.7	5.4	2.0	84.9
Ariz.	36.3	27.7	9.0	27.0
Ark.	60.3	2.8	0.2	36.1
Cal.	45.5	42.1	5.6	5.4
Colo.	62.3	31.1	4.9	1.7
Conn.	40.6	45.0	12.7	1.7

Among persons of school age in 1900 the native white element of native parentage constitutes nearly seven-tenths of the whole number in Arkansas, nearly three-fifths in Colorado, more than one-half in Alabama, and not quite one-half in California. In Connecticut 45 per cent of the persons of school age are native white of foreign parentage, and 12.7 per cent are foreign white, these two elements together constituting 57.7 per cent of the whole number in 1900.

Colored persons of school age in Alabama, comprising chiefly persons of negro descent, constitute 46.2 per cent of all persons of school age in that State in 1900, while this element constitutes more than five-sixths of the whole number in Alaska, representing chiefly native Indian children.

The percentage of native and foreign born of total males of voting age:

States and Territories.	Native born. per ct.	Foreign born. per ct.
Alabama	98.0	2.0
Alaska	69.8	30.2
Arizona	68.8	31.2
Arkansas	97.3	2.7
California	58.6	41.4
Colorado	72.1	27.9
Connecticut	61.8	38.2

In five of the seven States and territories considered the percentage of foreign born males of voting age is large, ranging from 27.9 per cent in Colorado to 41.4 per cent in California. Of the whole number of males of voting age in Alabama and Arkansas, on the other hand, practically 98 out of every 100 are native born.

FOSBURG NOT GUILTY.

Sensational Ending of Pittsfield Murder Case.

After all the turmoil in the Berkshires this year-long mystery of a provincial police chief "more silent than a sphinx" and the protracted torture of a family that has at last proven itself brave, the Fosburg case in Pittsfield, Mass., was thrown out of court Friday. Judge Stevens, before whom Robert S. Fosburg was placed on trial on an indictment charging him with manslaughter in causing the death of his sister May, Aug. 20 last, granted the motions of the defense and directed the jury to acquit the defendant, and the solid-looking Berkshire farmers, carpenters and merchants who had heard the evidence went cheerfully through the formality of obeying the court's instructions.

All the grinding of the legal mill for a week produced no more proof than

ROBERT FOSBURG.

there was a year ago tending to show that the accused young man had held the revolver with which his sister was killed. Not only had it not been shown that another member of the family could have had the weapon, and moreover, against Fosburg had gone on the stand and sworn positively that there was nothing which was burglars, or what any person in the house the night in question that the murdered daughter came to her death at the hands of one of them.

There was nothing for the court to do under the law but, without the case from the jury consideration. The fact that he did so was a conspicuous sign in the face of the prosecution, which was a circumstance not regarded by the Berkshire people. The jurymen did not leave their seats. The verdict was received with shouts of applause, which the court immediately suppressed. The demonstration, however, was one of the most remarkable that has ever occurred in a court of justice.

May Fosburg was shot and killed the night of Aug. 19, 1900. It was a warm summer evening, and the members of the Fosburg family, including the girl, her father and mother, Robert Fosburg and her brothers Robert and Charles, spent the evening singing sacred songs. In the house at the time was an intimate friend of the murdered girl, Bertha Sheldon, daughter of an old friend of the family who lived in Providence, R. I. There was only one member of the family missing—another daughter, Esther, who was visiting friends out of the city. Neighbors listened to the music, which was led by May Fosburg, and in which Robert took a prominent part.

Just before midnight the house darkened and the family went to bed. About an hour later the neighborhood was aroused by screams. Robert Fosburg appeared at a window on the second floor and called frantically for help, crying out that

MAY FOSBURG, WHO WAS KILLED.

the family was being murdered by burglars. Two pistol shots preceded the disturbance. Several armed men rushed to the scene, but it was too late. May Fosburg was lying on the floor of her bedroom, shot through the heart. Near her her father lay badly bruised and unconscious from a blow with a sandbag. The mother also had been beaten and trampled upon, and Robert Fosburg himself was suffering from a blow with a sandbag at the base of his skull. Beatrice Fosburg, the 13-year-old daughter, and Miss Sheldon were nearly overcome by fright.

DAVENPORT'S LOSS IS $800,000.

Relief Movement to Care for Victims of Thursday Night's Fire.

The estimated damage in Davenport, Iowa, by Thursday night's fire is $800,000. A district a third of a mile square was ravaged by the flames. Not a stick is standing in the whole district. A relief movement was started at a public meeting of citizens and measures taken to care for the homeless and destitute.

Between two and three hundred persons are without a roof or any household goods. Ten firemen were prostrated and one, Emil Lucht, fell into the fire, but was rescued and probably will recover from the burns received. The loss of the Weyerhauser and Denkmann Company is $500,000, insurance $300,000. Only the dying out of the wind saved the city from several times as much loss.

The fire was the most disastrous in the history of the city. It is supposed to have been started by a lighted cigarette, and it burned with great fury. Starting in the lumber yard a strong wind blew it into the residence district, and within a few minutes the flames became so threatening that the local fire department sent urgent appeals for assistance to Rock Island and Moline. After fighting the fire for seven hours the firemen, with the assistance of the townspeople, succeeded in getting it under control.

At Sioux City, Iowa, the fierce rays of the sun, beating through the plate-glass show windows on the south side of John P. Phelan's dry goods store, caused an $80,000 fire Thursday afternoon. The light and highly inflammable contents of the show windows burned like flash. The glass broke and in a few moments the three-story building was a roaring furnace.

SUN WILTS THE CROPS

THE INTENSE HEAT SHRIVELS VEGETATION.

Outlook for Corn Less Favorable than a Week Ago—Prospects in Various States and Territories According to Advices Received by the Government.

The weekly crop report issued by the climate and crop division of the weather bureau says: Intense heat has prevailed another week throughout the States of the central valleys and middle Rocky Mountain region with only local showers over limited scattered areas. Maximum temperatures of 100 degrees or above were of daily occurrence over more or less of the territory named. Under these conditions the drought has been greatly intensified and its area largely increased. Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and portions of Nebraska have suffered most, but the conditions are now critical from the lake region, central Ohio valley and Tennessee westward to the middle Rocky Mountain region, including the greater part of Texas. Portions of the middle and south Atlantic States continue to suffer from excessive moisture, but favorable temperatures have been experienced in these districts and also on the Pacific coast, where the week was cooler than usual.

The outlook for corn is less favorable than at the close of the previous week. In Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma and Missouri early corn is practically ruined. With early and abundant rains in these States late corn would probably make half a crop or less. The condition of the crop in Iowa is more favorable than in the before-mentioned States, and copious rains with moderate temperature within a week would greatly improve prospects for a large part of the crop. In Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee, more particularly the western portions of the two last named States, corn is now seriously in need of rain. In Illinois the crop has not yet sustained great damage, but will be materially reduced unless the drought is relieved within a week. In the middle Atlantic States the conditions have been highly favorable for corn, and its condition is further improved.

Moisture has caused considerable injury to winter wheat in shock in the middle Atlantic States. Harvesting continues, where accomplished, in the more northerly sections east of the Rocky Mountains, and is in general progress on the North Pacific coast.

Spring wheat harvest has begun over the southern portion of the spring wheat region, where, as a result of premature ripening, the yield and quality is much impaired. Over the northern portion, where the crop is now ripening, its condition continues promising.

Harvested oats have suffered some injury in shock from moisture in the middle Atlantic States, and the unharvested crop from premature ripening in the Northwest, while rust has caused injury in New York and Pennsylvania. Good yields are reported from the upper Ohio valley.

Haying is mostly finished, and a fine crop has been secured in North Dakota, Minnesota, the lake region, Ohio valley, portions of the middle Atlantic States and New England.

In portions of Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and Florida, the condition of cotton has improved, but in the two last named States and in the Carolinas it has suffered from lack of cultivation. Rain is greatly needed in Tennessee and over the western portion of the cotton belt.

State Reports.

Missouri—Extreme heat and drought continue; light showers of no benefit, but rather detrimental, causing corn to scald; early corn is practically ruined.

Illinois—Dry and hot; some local showers, mostly in north, all vegetation suffering; injury to corn not great as yet; but leaves curling and in few places tassels and top leaves dying; good rains within a week or ten days would save corn, but yield will be below average; crop looks well in vicinity of Springfield and is able to stand ten days more drought; hay harvest nearly over, light crop; gardens and pastures badly injured; pastures bare, farmers feeding stock; well and stock water becoming scarce; peaches fair; apples continue dropping; blackberries dried up.

Indiana—Hot, dry, sunny weather; local rains on only one day; corn in many localities benefited by the rains, but in others no rain for many days is reported; is suffering and although not seriously injured yet, it is shriveling and wilting. Unless rain comes soon much corn will be seriously injured and the anticipated great yield will be materially reduced. Tobacco needs rains; haying, harvesting and threshing continue; wheat, rye and oats yielding well.

Ohio—Temperature excessive; precipitation unevenly distributed; wheat threshing under way, yield poor to fair; in another week corn in most of central and west portions will be seriously injured.

Michigan—Weather hot, nearly cloudless, and dry; wheat, barley and rye harvest and haying made rapid progress and all cut is well secured; oats maturing rapidly, harvest general in southern counties; corn and sugar beets made good growth; late potatoes and beans doing well, but need more moisture; hot, dry weather has shortened early potato and berry yields; pasturage getting poor.

Wisconsin—No rain during week, except light fall showers on Monday; drought serious in southern counties, elsewhere crops generally in excellent condition; in southern counties corn on sandy soil badly injured, but prairie corn slightly; large acreage of hay put in prime condition; late tobacco plants badly injured by drought; early plantings still satisfactory; potatoes good, except in southern section.

Iowa—Drought condition intensified, with but slight relief from scattered showers; reports indicate material damage to early corn in tasseling stage, especially in southern districts; late corn on best soil showing much less injury; copious rains and moderate temperature within a week would greatly brighten outlook for large part of corn crop; harvesting nearly completed and threshing in progress; pastures, potatoes, apples and gardens show steady deterioration.

South Dakota—Beneficial rains in extreme west, also over limited areas in eastern localities, where drought continues; prospective yield and quality of spring wheat and oats further reduced, harvest in progress; early corn tasseling, except in north, and except where rain fell, is generally somewhat damaged, some localities in vicinity; late corn withstanding drought, but both early and late deteriorating, and unless relieved this week serious results are apprehended.

Nebraska—Unfavorable for corn; early planted practically ruined except in few northern counties, and there somewhat damaged; with rain soon late planted corn would make partial crop, but generally less than half a crop in southern counties; corn deteriorating daily and most fields must have rain within a week.

Kansas—Early corn practically ruined for grain, some being cut for fodder; late corn greatly damaged, though holding out well, and has been temporarily benefited by local showers, some beginning to tassel; with rain soon late sown corn may make half a crop; leaves falling; gardens dead.

Oklahoma—Drought uninterrupted; rains too late to be of benefit; early corn ruined and late in poor condition; will not yield half a crop under most favorable conditions.

Drought Losses to Farmers.

Kansas	$360,000,000
Missouri	150,000,000
Nebraska	50,000,000
Iowa	25,000,000
Ohio	20,000,000
Wisconsin	20,000,000
Indiana	20,000,000
Illinois	10,000,000

News of Minor Note.

Oil has been struck, Merwin, Mo.

Fred Whiteside of Cabool, Mo., was asphyxiated in a foul well into which he descended.

Charles Wallneck, a farmer near Atchison, Kan., died in his wheat field from the effect of heat.

D. B. Hughes, a merchant of Allensville, Ky., was found dead in bed as the result of heart failure. He was 56 years of age.

SCHLEY TAKES ACTION.

Admiral Asks Secretary Long for a Court of Inquiry.

After nearly three years of silence under the lash of official and unofficial charges against his character as a man and his *reputation as a naval officer,* Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley has at last demanded a naval court of inquiry to investigate the charges and insults which are heaped on him by Historian Maclay in the third volume of his "History of the United States Navy," in which the Sampson-Schley Santiago harbor controversy is dealt with at length. When a decision has been reached by this body *the matter will not end there.* A civil action will be brought by the admiral asking that the historian pay his damages for libel.

The controversy, which had smoldered after the first blaze following the close of the war, began to flicker again when Secretary Long of the navy ruled out Maclay's book at the naval academy at Annapolis. Rear Admiral Sampson has been quoted several times as saying that

WINFIELD SCOTT SCHLEY.

he knew Maclay was going to treat Schley as he did in his book, before the publication was issued, and that the statements were substantially true, as they appeared to have been taken from the official reports of the battle. The action which Schley has at last taken has been expected by his friends for some time. From the treatment Rear Admiral Schley received at the hands of the historian, the friends say, it is obvious that the author tried to defame the officer.

A telegram was sent to Admiral Schley by his friends, stating that it was a duty he owed himself to disprove the historian's charge. It was the Schley newspapers that began the agitation over Maclay's reference to Schley as a coward and to what Maclay termed "his cutiff flight" from the enemy. Schley's failure to take prompt action against Maclay or the Appletons, who published the work, has caused murmurings even among his defenders. Naval officers who have heretofore refused to be drawn into any discussion as to the merits of the Schley controversy have been showing some feeling of over the silence of Schley under the latest attack on his integrity and professional standing, while those officers who have not been so reticent have not failed to express themselves freely on the subject.

For three years past charges and counter-charges, criminations and recriminations, have been hurled back and forth and while the American people have sympathized with Admiral Schley and have believed that a great wrong was attempted against him, they would gladly see the question set at rest. The battle of Santiago is of course the main subject of controversy, and while technically Admiral Sampson was in command as the court of claims has decided in respect to his prize money interest, he was not in actual command while the battle was raging. Admiral Schley was in command, and was responsible for the movements of the fleet.

UNION OF FARM HANDS.

Indiana Tillers of the Soil Are Successful in Their Organization.

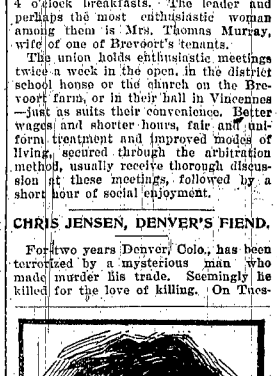
"Farm Laborers' Union, No. 9247, branch of the American Federation of Labor," the only organization of its kind in Indiana, although only a month old, is already returning benefits and becoming so popular among farm laborers that the officers say it will soon spread over Knox and adjoining counties. Originally formed among the farm hands of W. H. Brevoort, Knox County, the union is being run on a basis to secure to membership laborers from any farm, and twenty-seven farms are already represented among the list of members.

Their wives and daughters especially are appreciating and encouraging the union, and take pride in announcing that they now have shorter hours of work and more time for recreation, rest and study, a desideratum not obtainable heretofore with 10 and 11 o'clock suppers and 3 and 4 o'clock breakfasts. The leader and perhaps the most enthusiastic woman among them is Mrs. Thomas Murray, wife of one of Brevoort's tenants.

The union holds enthusiastic meetings twice a week in the open, in the district school house or the church on the Brevoort farm, or in their hall in Vincennes—just as suits their convenience. Better wages and shorter hours, fair and uniform treatment and improved modes of living, secured through the arbitration method, usually receive thorough discussion at these meetings, followed by a short hour of social enjoyment.

CHRIS JENSEN, DENVER'S FIEND.

For two years Denver, Colo., has been terrorized by a mysterious man who made murder his trade. Seemingly he killed for the love of killing. On Tuesday a child was murdered, and Jensen was found waving a bloody knife. He admitted the murder, and led the officers to the scene of another tragedy, his victim being Mrs. Armenia Bullis. Jensen is now in jail at Colorado Springs, where he was taken to save him from a mob that was forming to lynch him.



CHRIS JENSEN.

MIDDLE WEST SUN-BAKED.

Great Farming Region Has Sizzled Under Sun's Relentless Rays.

Despite rain in several States, no material relief has come to the drought-stricken western region, and many localities *which needed rain most have had* none at all. No rain fell in Kansas, Missouri or Nebraska Wednesday night, while all the surrounding States were enjoying more or less heavy showers. There were copious rains in northern Illinois and Indiana, Michigan and Minnesota. Eastern Iowa and South Dakota had lighter rains and North Dakota had heavy showers. A rather heavy down *pour visited all the gulf States.*

Some of the drought-stricken States have at last been blessed with rain, however, and farmers have welcomed the downpour with more joy and exclamations of delight than ever before in the history of the country. Crops which were visited by rain have revived sufficiently to admit a ray of hope, but farmers fear the conditions that existed last week will prevail again in the immediate future.

Despite the fact that the intense heat in the corn belt continues, farmers find some hope in the report that showers are becoming more general, and farmers are beginning to take hope that their losses will not be as large as was first thought.

The sun's hot rays, beating down unremittingly on the great farming regions of the middle West, have caused in the past few weeks a loss that will mount up in the millions. All heat records in Missouri and Kansas have been broken and the suffering to persons and cattle as a result has been severe. For several days the temperature averaged 112 degrees and a scorching wind, which rendered breathing difficult, and a lack of water and food for stock have caused a degree of discomfort never before experienced thereabouts. In many churches, fervid prayers for rain have been made. Forest and prairie fires, directly attributable to the long dry spell, have caused great damage in Colorado and there have been many deaths because of the heat.

Demand and Supply of Wheat.

In view of the reports of crop failures in the Western States, owing to the excessive heat and prolonged drought which have prevailed, it may be interesting to know what the conditions are in other parts of the world in this respect. The Argentine wheat crop for the year amounted to 243,200,000 bushels. Of this amount all but 19,200,000 bushels is required for home consumption, and the surplus, small as it is, has already been exported, so that the rest of the world need not look to Argentina for any deficiency that may exist in local supplies.

In England, France and Germany there is no likelihood of the home crops being nearly sufficient to meet the home demand. They never are. These three countries are always large importers. It is estimated that Germany this year will have to import 90,000,000 bushels, France will require about 60,000,000 bushels of foreign wheat, and England will require considerably more than it usually does. India will have a considerable surplus, but not enough to meet the needs of these three countries fully. In Russia the winter wheat crop was above the average.

Before the recent hot spell, which is reported to have materially injured the growing crop of spring wheat in the Dakotas and Minnesota, it was estimated that the total wheat production of the United States for the year would be 675,000,000 bushels. About 65,000,000 bushels of last year's crop still remain to be disposed of, giving a total of 740,000,000 bushels available for home consumption and export. It will require 415,000,000 for food supplies and for seed in the United States, which would leave 325,000,000 bushels for export. This will be considerably in excess of the quantity exported in previous years. During the last decade the largest yearly exports have been 225,695,000 bushels in 1892, 217,300,000 bushels in 1898, 222,618,000 bushels in 1899 and 218,600,000 bushels in 1900. Taking all the facts into consideration, it would not be surprising if the end of the year should find a surplus of nearly 100,000,000 bushels of wheat on hand.

PROCLAIMS FREE TRADE.

Order of the President Affecting Porto Rico Has Been Issued.

The President Thursday issued his proclamation establishing free trade between Porto Rico and the United States and declaring the organization of a civil government for the island. The proclamation is purely formal and only in the body of the resolutions adopted by the Porto Rican Legislature (heretofore published) does it appear that the island is set free commercially in commemoration of the anniversary of the planting of the American flag on the island. The proclamation is headed:

"Cessation of Tariff—Porto Rico."

It recites that the act of April 12, 1900 (otherwise known as the Foraker act), provided that whenever the Porto Rican Legislature has enacted and put into operation a system of local taxation to meet the needs of the government and by resolution so notified the President, the latter shall issue a proclamation that all duties on goods passing between the United States and Porto Rico shall cease. As the Legislature has complied with that requirement of the act in terms set out in the resolutions which are quoted in full in the body of the proclamation, that document says:

"Therefore, I, William McKinley, President of the United States, in pursuance of the provisions of the law above quoted and upon the foregoing due notification, do hereby issue this, my proclamation, and do declare and make known that a civil government for Porto Rico has been organized in accordance with the provisions of the said act of Congress;

"And I do further declare and make known that the legislative assembly of Porto Rico has enacted and put into operation a system of local taxation to meet the necessities of the government of Porto Rico.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington this twenty-fifth day of July, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-sixth. WILLIAM M'KINLEY."

By the President: DAVID J. HILL, Acting Secretary of State.

DEWEY TO HEAD COURT.

Secretary Long Announces Members of Schley Inquiry.

The board of inquiry, which is to investigate the controversional points in connection with Admiral Schley's conduct during the Spanish war, will be composed of Admiral Dewey, president of the court, and Rear Admirals Lewis A. Kimberly and Andrew E. K. Benham. The court will meet at the navy department in Washington Sept. 12.

Secretary Long says that the proceedings of the court will be open and that the widest latitude will be permitted in the matter of witnesses, and that Rear Admiral Schley will be allowed to be represented by counsel. The secretary had nothing to say about the composition of the court except that he thought it spoke for itself.

JUBILANT UNCLE SAM

AWFULLY BUSY, BUT FINDS TIME TO TALK.

Greatly Pleased at the Year's Export Trade of $1,500,000,000, the Treasury Balance of $175,000,000, and a Trade Balance of Nearly $700,000,000.

I found Uncle Sam the other day *deeply absorbed in a mass of fiscal reports.* The old gentleman fairly beamed as he gave me a hearty hand grasp, but when I told him I had come for another interview his manner seemed to relax a little, I thought.

"I'll tell you how it is, Uncle Sam," said I. "The people enjoyed your Fourth of July talk so much that there are requests from all over the country for a small weekly chat. Now, you won't refuse the people, will you?" I pleaded.

"No, I won't exactly refuse," he replied; "but, really, I'm awfully busy all the time. I thought I was busy in 1892, when the McKinley law was in such perfect order, but it didn't compare with what this Dingley law is doing. Why, I'm breaking the records all along the line. Just look at this total of foreign bills of sale—$1,500,000,000. There ain't another country on earth that can show such a total."

"But," I remarked, "there seems to be a falling off in exports of manufactures."

"Don't you worry about that a minute," he replied. "The falling off is in figures, not in fact. For instance, I sold nearly $20,000,000 of goods, mostly manufactures, to Porto Rico and Hawaii in 1900. Well, I've sold them considerable more this year, and yet not a dollar's worth appears in the reports. Then the war in China has cut off enough to make up the rest of the difference between this year and last. And besides all that, there has been a reduction in prices; so, really, exports of manufactures have increased.

"But that ain't the whole point, either. I've sold fully $2,000,000,000 worth of manufacture at home this last year; so don't worry, my boy, about an apparent loss of a few millions in foreign sales."

"Does the surplus please you?" I asked.

"It's great, isn't it? Kept right up to the mark and the estimates. And now I have reduced taxation by $40,000,000 a year, and my friend John Bull is taxing his people right and left and wondering how he is going to foot the bills. I reckon he looks at my $240,000,000 of custom receipts a little enviously; but he is too stubborn to change his fiscal policy, though I expect to see him putting up the bars before long.

"Then look at this treasury balance, $175,000,000, besides the $150,000,000 reserve fund. I'm buying bonds all the time, too. Quite different from what my last manager, Cleveland, did when he ran me into debt to the tune of about $262,000,000, to say nothing of the interest on the bonds he sold. I tell you the people did me a mighty good turn when they gave me McKinley for a manager and a Republican protection Congress to back him up."

The old gentleman rubbed his hands gleefully and seemed as jubilant as a boy in swimming.

"You have not said anything about the big balance of trade," I remarked.

"Don't need to; it speaks for itself," tersely responded the happy man. "But," he added, "I'm prouder of those figures than I can tell you. It isn't so much the six hundred and thirty odd millions to my credit, but it shows that the people are expanding at home as well as abroad. We are buying more home-made goods and getting more and more independent of the rest of the world every year. We can afford to buy a few hundred millions worth of luxuries abroad, but I want my people to buy all they can at home, and I guess they all see the point."

And the old gentleman gave me a merry wink as he went off with his pockets crammed to overflowing with coupons.—F. C., in American Economist.

In Behalf of Business.

Speaking for the business interests of the entire country in deprecation of any and all attempts to reopen the tariff question the New York Commercial wisely says:

"It would be extremely unfortunate to precipitate a national agitation that would call a halt on the country's business just at a time when popular feeling over the outlook is most hopeful and confident. But if there really exists two wings in the Republican party—one demanding a lowering of duties or their repeal in some instances, and the other determined to stand by the policy that has built up American industry, and, incidentally, the party—why, the sooner the things is fought out to a finish the better, perhaps.

"But no American business man wants to see the next session of Congress given over to an acrimonious debate that would imperil the passage of need legislation that the business of the country is crying for—on the isthmian canal, for instance."

If there is one thing more than another which business does not want it is tariff tinkering.

Ought to Keep Still.

A number of Democratic editors are apparently greatly concerned over the present depression in the price of wool. They are not, however. They are simply indulging in one of their old political tricks in an endeavor to pull the wool over the eyes of the ignorant. They dodge the fact that the wool industry has been built up and wool growers greatly benefited since the Republican tariff relieved them of Democratic free wool times, when the carcass, pelt, wool and all was worth little more than a fleece of good wool to-day. These Democratic platform hunters ought to be the last people on God's green earth to mention wool—McArthur (Ohio) Republican.

No Longer Hate the Octopus.

If Bryan wants to know how much "more power the trusts have in the Democratic party to-day than in 1896," he may take a run down to Texas and make a thorough inspection of the Standard Oil Company's late aviations there both of statesmen and real estate. Only a year ago the Texas Legislature bucked and gagged the octopus and stored him in a barb wire cage.—Little Rock (Ark.) Republican.

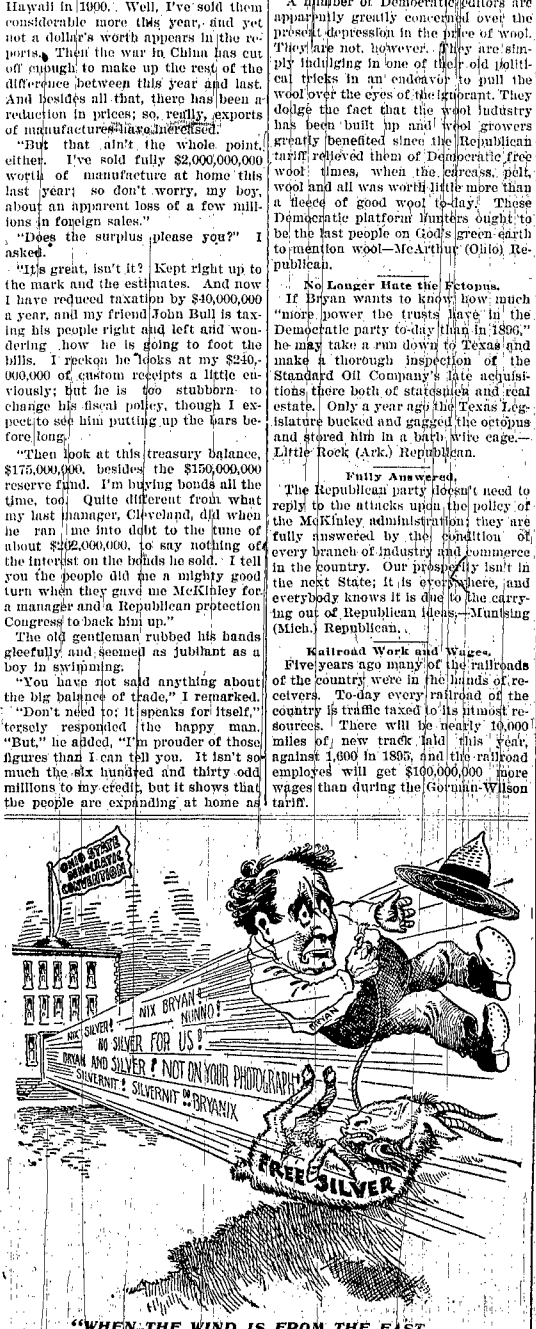
Fully Answered.

The Republican party doesn't need to reply to the attacks upon the policy of the McKinley administration; they are fully answered by the condition of every branch of industry and commerce in the country. Our prosperity isn't in the next State; it is everywhere, and everybody knows it is due to the carrying out of Republican ideas.—Munising (Mich.) Republican.

Railroad Work and Wages.

Five years ago many of the railroads of the country were in the hands of receivers. To-day every railroad of the country is traffic taxed to its utmost resources. There will be nearly 10,000 miles of new track laid this year, against 1,600 in 1895, and the railroad employes will get $100,000,000 more wages than during the Gorman-Wilson tariff.

IT ASTONISHES THE WORLD.



"WHEN THE WIND IS FROM THE EAST, 'TIS NEITHER GOOD FOR MAN NOR BEAST."

—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

LITTLE JIM'S FRIEND.

BOY'S FATHER WOULD NOT PART WITH MOLLY.

Though Only a Cow She Had a Heart Capable of Feeling Grief for an Absent Companion and Friend—A Pathetic Friendship.

"No, sir! Molly ain't 'just one o' the cows.' She's our friend, is Molly, an' I've reason to say it, I have.

"Tell you, sir? Why o' course, if ye care to hear. When Molly was a bit of a calf, hardly a year old, my little Jim was 3, an' afraid o' nothing, big or little. Toddlin' after me all day long, he'd go about the house an' our little bit of a garden an' the pastur' behind, an' never tiring of it; an' when I mowed or raked the grass or hoed the garden he was alwus a-helpin'. But above all he loved to be held up to 'see Molly' or to 'pet Molly.'

"I used to hold her soft nose down for him when he kissed her 'good night,' an' the firs' thing in the mornin', before he was downstairs, when I'd let the cows out to the pastur', his curly head was half out o' the winder an' he a-callin', 'Good mornin', Molly.'

"He was hardly 5 years old—no, he wasn't 5—when he used to try an' milk her; an' the cretur'd stand as gentle an' still as if she knew the little feller'd be easy hurt, with her head turned half sideways, a-seemin' to say, 'All right, young 'un, as long as it amuses you!' I had to finish the milkin', the little hands got so tired; yet he hated to give in. You wouldn't 'a' believe it, sir, to see the spunky way that little chap o' 5 years would stick to it—a-milkin' that cow!

"Daytimes, when she was in the pastur', he was alwus a-runnin' down to the gate to ask her how she was gettin' on to-day, or did she think it was goin' to rain? an' things like that—makin' a reg'lar playmate out o' her; 'cause he was our only child an' I s'pose sometimes he was lonely like. An' to see him take out a drink o' water to Molly in his little tin dipper! I used to 'most bust a-laughin' to see her big red tongue a-lappin' out the few drops he'd gen'ly have left, as if it was just what she wanted!

"Well, Jim was only 6 year old when he was took sick, sudden. Lord knows what it was! We don't, an' the doctor never did, though alwus a-lookin' wise an' a-sayin' he'd be out 'roun' in a few days. But Jim, lyin' there burnin' with fever, would hear the low 'Moo-oo!' an' his eyes would open an' look bright as he'd smile an' say, 'Good-night, Molly! I'll see you in the morning.'

"But that Molly! The first night he was sick she kep' lookin' 'roun' when I was a-milkin' her, as if to see where he was—yes, she did, sir!—an' was that uneasy I could scarce milk her at all. Then the nex' night she was nervous an' shivery an' gave hardly any milk; an' her lowin' was awful frequent through the day, but at night, when she was in the barn, it was terrible! an' so sad it would make you 'creepy' to hear her; an' the milk scarcer every day till the cretur' was right sick, too.

"Well, there came one night—one night when there was nothin' to do for my little Jim but to stand beside him, when we didn't need no doctor to tell us, our little lad would never be out 'roun' again; an' in the quiet o' the middle o' the night the tickin' of the clock an' his mother's sobbin' sounded fearful loud. His little hand lay in mine, so cold and still now, when it had been so res'less an' hot for more'n a week. Suddenly it moved a little, as in the stillness outside we heard Molly's 'Moo-oo!'—just like a call to the boy, right under his winder.

"I'd forgot to milk her or go for her, an' somehow or other she'd got out o' the pastur' herself. 'Moo-oo!' she called again, so pitiful an' humanlike the tears come into my eyes, though they had been hot an' dry all night. Then what she called the third time it seemed to reach even to little Jim. Too weak to open his eyes, he said, just whisperin': 'Good-night, Molly!—in the mornin'!' an' smiled.

"Hard as it was to leave him then, I laid his little hand down an' went out to Molly.

"'Die!' Not a bit of it, sir!—That's him, that little chap a-comin' thro' the gate; an' that's Molly a-follerin' him.—'A meracle,' the doctor says. 'I don't know; I ain't up on meracles; but—Come here, Jim! That's right; take off your cap to the gentleman an' shake hands. Now go 'long an' put Molly in. He's a dandy, sir, my Jim!

"'What! Sell Molly? Sell her, sir? No, sir! No, sir! Not for all her weight in solid gold'd I sell my little Jim's friend.'"—The Housewife.

THE LUXURY-LOVING HOOLEY.

Since His Bankruptcy He Has Been Living Extravagantly.

It is now three years since the failure of B. T. Hooley, whose estate has yielded so far only 50 cents in the pound to his creditors.

In view of the magnificence with which this splendid bankrupt continues meanwhile to enjoy life, inquiries have been made as to the future prospects the estate offers.

George Hardy, a member of the bankruptcy committee appointed by the creditors to act under the supervision of the board of trade, when questioned as to the outlook for creditors, expressed the belief that the estate would yield another 2 shillings in the pound in the course of a few months, and was exceedingly pessimistic as to anything beyond that, says the London Mail.

"Mr. Hooley bears his creditors' misfortunes bravely, does he not?"

"In what way?"

"He still lives at the rate of a few thousands a year?"

"More than a few thousands," replied Mr. Hardy. "He has, besides his suite of rooms at Walsingham House, his two country seats—Papworth Hall and Risley Hall. Why, he pays in wages to his servants, male and female, and his gardeners, grooms and the rest, more than $30,000 yearly. His weekly wages bill, apart from those he pays monthly or quarterly, is between $600 and $650. He keeps many horses and every sort of vehicle—from a dog-cart to a shooting coach; he has about a score of gardeners at Papworth alone; he is constantly adding to his estate there by buying up adjoining farms, and recently he bought $10,000 worth of additional agricultural machinery for his operations there. His wine cellars contain one of the most extraordinary collections ever got together, and you may say on my estimate, as a member of the committee, that this princely bankrupt is not living at the rate of less than $75,000 yearly."

"But haven't you and your fellow committeemen any means of diverting some of this income toward the creditors?"

"None at all. Mr. Hooley obtains his income by the financial operations he conducts from Walsingham House, where he sees clients daily. But he doesn't deal on his own behalf. He is the agent of his wife. I have long contended that we, the committee, should be able to control the bankrupt's earnings. We ought to be able to secure for the creditors the remainder of that income after allowing the bankrupt a good maintenance—say, $25,000 a year."

"And do your powers enable you to do anything in that direction?"

"No, but I have heard from a very reliable quarter that as one result of this Hooley business legislation will be proposed with the object of rendering such crying scandals impossible in the future."

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S AUTO.

Royal Lady Takes Great Pleasure in Driving the Machine.

Queen Alexandra has become possessed of a victoriette, which she has learned to drive herself. Seated for two, its framework is articulated, so that it adapts itself to any unevenness of road without stress or strain. The single motor is of 4 horse power, of four pole

QUEEN'S ELECTRIC MOTOR CARRIAGE.

type, and can be worked to five times normal capacity without any injurious effects.

The batteries are fitted in the rear portion of the carriage, and contain sufficient energy for thirty-five or forty miles on one charge. The car is electrically lit and fitted with japanned lamps, relieved with silver-plate fittings; the wheels are of bicycle type, and fitted with 3-inch pneumatic tires. Speed of car is from six miles to fourteen miles per hour.

The Queen herself has become an expert driver, and derives great pleasure from this pleasing little vehicle, which is now quite familiar in the neighborhood of Sandringham.

OLD GENTLEMAN'S MISTAKE.

He Intended to Be Kind but Was Misunderstood.

He is a fine old gentleman, every one who takes daily trips on the — street car line will say so. He is kindly considerate of the rights of his fellow passengers, and, though he usually occupies the end seat, it is not because he insists upon having, but because his fellow passengers insist that he shall have it. His politeness is of the old, old school, and his deference to the ladies is beautiful to behold, says the Indianapolis News. He has been seen time and again when the conductor was slow or remiss in his attention to women with babies and washerwomen with baskets to assist in taking them, with their incumbrances, off and on the car. In view of these things, the happening of yesterday was pathetic.

A young woman, indeed an extremely handsome and well-dressed young woman, was seated before him. The old gentleman whose eyesight is no longer of the clearest noticed a bug in the knot of hair bunched above the white neck of the fair young woman—a shining, green bug, nearly as large as one's thumb nail. He leaned forward to perform an act of kindness; he would brush the insect away. He brushed. The bug, to his view, but took a firmer clasp on its lodging place.

The old gentleman made a second attempt. With thumb and finger he seized the insect and pulled vigorously. The young woman turned at this; fire was in her radiant eyes, anger in her voice. She uttered but one word—

"S-i-r!"

It was enough. The old gentleman was paralyzed. He attempted to explain, but his tongue refused to make an articulate sound. Covered with confusion he touched the electric button and alighted at the next crossing.

A few of the passengers smiled; one or two even laughed. The bug was a Brazilian beetle attached to a long pin in the young woman's hair.

Stated the Case Plainly.

Here is a letter from W. O. Townsend, a farmer living on the Santa Fe near Marceline, Kan., which brought immediate settlement when received by the claims department of that railroad:

"Dear Sir—I have only one wife and five children—no mother-in-law. Last Monday night, about two and one-half miles east of Marceline, the cars hit Spot on her caboose end. We found her Tuesday morning, April 16; she was as dead as a dirty doornut. She left a son to low for her. Spot was a common 10-year-old Mussie Fork cow, worth $25. She was a fair milker, of a kind disposition. During the seven years we owned her she never bit any of the children. Please send me $25 that I may get a cow, so we can have milk for that calf and children, and oblige."

Saloons in Guatemala.

The Republic of Guatemala has over 16,000 saloons and taverns.

During the first six months of married life, a woman thinks so much of her husband that she is willing to cook what he likes; but this is the time in her housekeeping career when she doesn't know how.

"I wrote Dr. Pierce regarding my case, and received a prompt reply, free."

"I endured nearly four years of suffering," writes Mrs. J. L. Myers, of Washington, W. Va., "caused principally from improper medical attention after the birth of a child, and female weakness, resulting in a complication of diseases. Had a terrible cough and an incessant pain and soreness in lungs. Was reduced in flesh from 164 pounds to about 100 pounds in eighteen months. I had no appetite, and became so weak and nervous I could scarcely sit up. I doctored with our home physicians for two years with no benefit, I was finally induced to try Dr. Pierce's medicines. I wrote to Doctor Pierce regarding my case, and received a prompt reply, free, advising the proper medicines for my case. After taking four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and four of his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' three doses each day, also taking one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed and some of his 'Pellets,' I ceased coughing, and am *now enjoying splendid health and have gained thirty-five pounds in weight.* I again feel like my former self, thanks to Dr. Pierce and his great medicines."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter FREE. All correspondence sacredly confidential and all womanly confidences guarded by strict professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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First-class Meats kept always on hand.

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J. M. Cherry.....Sheriff
E. A. Lundburg.....Superintendent
Enoch Hunter.....County Judge
C. Reynolds....Clerk of District Court
A. A. Welch.....County attorney

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1st District.....Richard Russell
2nd " .....August Wittler
3rd " .....Ed. Carroll

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Henry Ley.....Mayor
I. O. Woolston.....Treasurer
Fred French.....Clerk
Geo. Miner.....Marshal
Peter Coyle.....Water Commissioner
Joe Bishop.....Street Commissioner
Thos. Fritts.....Electrician

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Wm. Piepenstock, C. A. Chace — First Ward
T. B. Heckert, C. S. Beebe — Second Ward
John Sherbahn, C. M. Craven — Third Ward

Church Directory.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN—Services every Sunday at 10:45 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.
D. C. Montgomery, Pastor.

BAPTIST—Services every Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Charles. R. Welden, Pastor.

METHODIST—Services every Sunday 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Thos. Bithell, Pastor.

ST MARY'S CATHOLIC—Services first and third Sundays of every month at 10:30 a. m.
J. B. Fitzgerald, Father in charge.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL – Theophilus congregation, 2½ miles south and 4 miles west of Wayne, services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. alternately.
Arthur Graber, Pastor.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN — Service every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
C. J. Ringer, Pastor.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL—Services each Sunday alternately at 11 a. m.
J. H. Karpenstein, Pastor.

The Case in a Nutshell.

In a recent interview in the Milwaukee Wisconsin, Mr. George L. Reis, superintendent of the Illinois Steel Company, says:

I believe in a Tariff whether we need it or not. Even if it does no good, what harm does it do? No profit has been made on the iron and steel goods that have been sold abroad. They have been sold at cost to get rid of a surplus and to win a foothold in the foreign market. England had the trade all to herself and she charged much higher profits than we did here. Now she has been obliged to sell below cost to keep her market. She cannot stand the pace. When the customers abroad learn to like our goods, they will buy them at fair prices, and we can sell at a profit. We can make iron and steel products cheaper than they can. But I believe in a Tariff just the same. It insures us a home market under all conditions. If the manufacturers can not sell their goods, the workmen suffer. Trusts give better wages and cheaper goods. No one is disappointed but the politicians, and they want votes.

This is the case of domestic vs. export prices in a nutshell. No better reason could be asked or given for the sale abroad of surplus iron and steel products at a lower price than that prevailing in the domestic market. When such products are thus disposed of without profit to the manufacturers results eminently desirable are obtained. First, the securing of new markets; second, the disposition of surplus products without loss, even if without profit; third, the most important of all, continuous and unbroken employment of American labor, which in the event of an unmarketable surplus would find itself without employment during the period required for exclusively domestic consumption to overtake domestic production. An industrial and commercial policy which keeps American labor employed at high wages and gains new outlets for American manufactures harms no one and benefits a vast number of people. Nobody is complaining of the practical workings of such a policy—that is, nobody except Free-Trade malcontents and Mugwump theorists, and they ought not to count for much. Certainly domestic consumers and domestic wage earners do not complain. They are quite satisfied to leave the Tariff alone and go on with things as they are.—Economist.

The Children Should Be Taught Industry.

J. Sterling Morton in the Conservative says that no American parent has any right to rear a child without teaching it industry. The human being, who from infancy to maturity, is indulged in all things asked for, makes a selfish, inconsiderate and useless member of society. Human beings who do not work get very little of real honey out of life. They are offensive and repellent. They are in old age remorseful and unhappy. The very room they occupy on the globe is begrudged them. Mr. Morton has followed his own precepts in case of his own sons evidently for they have all stepped to the front rank in the commercial world and that is not done in this age without persistent hard work. His son Paul of the Atchison road, has been offered, only last week, the management of the Harriman combination with a salary of $50,000 a year. This is a stride upward that was not possible under conditions existing twenty-five years ago. This, however, is an age of colossal salaries. It is more that Paul's father ever got. J. Sterling Morton once said in commenting upon his sons' success, that they had shown better judgement than their father, because they had kept out of politics, and attended to business.—Ottumwa Saturday Herald, July 14th, 1901.

ORDINANCE NO. 129.

An Ordinance to provide for the annual appropriation bill. Be it ordained by the Mayor and Council of the city of Wayne, Nebraska,

Sec. 1. That there is hereby appropriated for the purpose of defraying the expenses and liabilities for the City of Wayne, for the fiscal year, 1901, for the purposes respectively set forth.

For Water Bonds	$ 800 00
For Salary Fund	2315 00
For Water and Light Fund	2000 00
For General Fund	2000 00
For Electric Light Bonds	325 00

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and publication as required by law.

Passed and approved this 29th day of July 1901. Attest:

HENRY LEY, Mayor.
(Seal) FRED FRENCH, City Clerk.

The Love That Never Changes.

All the world loves a lover, and the more worthy his love the more heartily does the world commend his passion. No heart-burnings, no preferment, no jealousies can be charged to the love which Mr. W. H. Boardman writes of in his "Lovers of the Woods," published by McClure, Phillips & Co.

The mountain streams, the birds, the trout, the timid deer, the flowers, the trees, all through long association and intimate acquaintance, have become the author's eternal friends, and with the buoyant, overflowing spirit almost of a boy he tells the woodland love-tale of his life.

Mr. Boardman is a former president of the Adirondack League Club, and knows the forests and streams of that region as thoroughly as he loves them. His enthusiasm is contagious, and any one who has visited the woods at all will be very apt to have his appetite whetted far more, after reading Mr. Boardman's entertaining little volume.

Ice! Ice! Ice!

My delivery team will be on the street every day, but if you fail to see us leave orders at E. P. Olmsted's and it will receive prompt attention. On Sunday we will be at the ice house srom 7 to 11 a. m., balance of day at home in east part of city. Give us your trade and you will have no cause for regret. R. H. JOHANSEN.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Superintendent's Notice.

Examinations the third Saturday of each month, and Friday preceding.

E. A. LUNDBURG,
County Supt. of Public Instruction.

Have You Seen It?

We keep Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in plain view, but if you don't happen to see it why ask for it. The manufacturers guarantee it to cure dyspepsia and all forms of stomach trouble Sold by Ed J. Raymond

This is an Advertisement.

If you are looking for a laxative Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is it. The convenience and merit of this valuable remedy will be explained to your satisfaction by Ed. J. Raymond.

To Heal a Hurt.

Use Banner Salve, the great healer. Its guaranteed for cuts, wounds, sores, piles and all skin diseases. Use no substitute. Raymond's.

SPRING CHICKENS WANTED.

At Henry Goll's City Meat Market. Highest price paid. tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

Every man has more confidence in his luck than he should have.

Do not mourn for those who are dead. Think what they are missing.

It is a good thing the women are not wearing hoops now; the hoops would fall of.

The piles that annoy you so will be quickly and permanently cured if you use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of worthless counterfeits. L. P. Orth.

Buffalo seems to have acquired the title of "rainbow city" under some sort of a covenant that there would be no more rain.

A. H. Davis, Mt. Sterling, Ia., writes "I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years, but two one dollar bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure affected a permanent cure. E. J. Raymond.

Everybody smokes the Wayne Leader manufactured at home by Wm Dammeyer. Why? Because it is the best nickle cigar in the city and most smokers who have tried them say so.

Those famous little pills, DeWitt's Little Early Risers, compel your liver and bowles to do their duty, thus giving you pure rich blood to recuperate your body. Are easy to take. Never gripe. Orth.

A large bulletin from the census office shows that the Chinese population of the United States is fast washing out.

High living, intemperance, exposure and many other things bring on Bright's disease. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent Bright's disease and all other kidney and bladder disorders if taken in time. Be sure to take Foley's Raymond's.

When the ice trust is trembling in the balance, then you must look out for short weight.

It is probable that the statistics of production in Kansas this year will show more eyes than apples.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve should be promptly applied to cuts, burns and scalds. It soothes and quickly heals the injured part. There are worthless counterfeits, be sure to get DeWitt's. Orth.

How many people believe in Hicks, the weather prophet. Yet every one *should know that Hicks is a fraud, and* how many people refuse to accept common sense.

A. R. Bass of Morgantowne, Ind, had to get up ten or twelve times in the night and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys. He was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure, It is guaranteed to cure. E. J. Raymond's drug store.

An Atchinson man who sleeps in a room with one window in dreamed last that night he was in hell, and when he woke up he found that he was.

"I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my present good health and my life. I was treated in vain by doctors for lung trouble following la grippe. I took One Minute Cough Cure and recovered my health,"—Mr. E. H. Wise of Madison, Georga. L. P. Orth.

Notice is served on the would-be visitors that the spare room is as hot as the loft room in a farm house, with the kitchen pipe going through it.

William Finn of Lima, O., obtained excellent results from the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. "It relieved my backache and severe pain over my hips. It toned my system and gave me new vim and energy. It is an honest and reliable remedy, a sure cure for all kidney diseases. Ed. J. Raymond.

Every time an industrious man thinks of the manner in which the government treats the vagrant Indians it makes him mad.

Mr. Daniel Bantz, Otterville, Iowa, says: "Have had asthma and a very bad cough for years, but could get no relief from doctors and medicines I tried, until I took Foley's Honey and Tar. It gave immediate relief, and done me more good than all the other remedies combined. Ed. J. Raymond's.

The people are really sleeping better than they will admit. The man who was "up and down all night" was probably up twice.

In the matter of high prices broom corn and flax seed are making the other products look like an artesian well in the arid belt.

"I wish to truthfully state to you and the readers of these few lines that your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is without question, the best and only cure for dyspepsia that I have ever come in contact with and I have used many other preporations." John Beam, West Middlesex, Pa. No preparation tion equals Kodol Dyspepsia Cure as it contains all the natural digestants. It will digest all kinds of food and it can't help but do you good. L. P. Orth.

Now we know what is meant by a Mid-Summer Night's Dream; rambling around in pajamas looking for a nightmare.

You can never cure dyspepsia by dieting. What your body needs is plenty of good food properly digested. Then if your stomach will not digest it Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will. It contains all of the natural digestants, hence must digest every class of food and so prepare it that nature can use it in nourishing the body and replacing the wasted tissues, thus giving life, health, strength, ambition, pure blood and a good healthy appetite. L. P. Orth.

Those people who have been saving up money for a rainy day must have a lot on hand.

At least give the men credit for this: Their shirt waist and pants don't come apart in the back.

How readily people ride a free horse when they get a chance. Are you doing any of this sort of riding?

Colonel Bryan might score a point by calling attention to the fact that there are over 80,000 persons down in the Indian country waiting for an opening.

CATARRH

Catarrh has become such a common disease that a person entirely free from this disgusting complaint is seldom met with. It is customary to speak of Catarrh as nothing more serious than a bad cold, a simple inflammation of the nose and throat. It is, in fact, a complicated and very dangerous disease; if not at first, it very soon becomes so.

The blood is quickly contaminated by the foul secretions, and the poison through the general circulation is carried to all parts of the system.

Salves, washes and sprays are unsatisfactory and disappointing, because they do not reach the seat of the trouble. S. S. S. does. It cleanses the blood of the poison and eliminates from the system all catarrhal secretions, and thus cures thoroughly and permanently the worst cases.

Mr. T. A. Williams, a leading dry-goods merchant of Spartanburg, S. C., writes: "For years I had a severe case of nasal Catarrh, with all the disagreeable effects which belong to that disease, and which make life painful and unendurable. I used medicines prescribed by leading physicians and suggested by numbers of friends, but without getting any better. I then began to take S. S. S. It had the desired effect, and cured me after taking eighteen bottles. In my opinion S. S. S. is the only medicine now in use that will effect a permanent cure of Catarrh."

SSS is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known, and the greatest of all blood medicines and tonics.

If you have Catarrh don't wait until it becomes deep-seated and chronic, but begin at once the use of S. S. S., and send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases and write our physicians about your case.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Foley's Honey and Tar
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

Some Reasons

Why You Should Insist on Having

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Unequaled by any other.
Renders hard leather soft.
Especially prepared.
Keeps out water.
A heavy bodied oil.

HARNESS

An excellent preservative.
Reduces cost of your harness.
Never burns the leather; its
Efficiency is increased.
Secures best service.
Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL

Is sold in all
Localities

Manufactured by
Standard Oil Company.

HOTEL KLEPTOMANIACS.

Presumably Rich Guests Who Appropriate Other People's Property.

I was much struck with the habits of kleptomania common to some of the presumably rich visitors who engaged expensive suits of rooms and even paid their bills. After the departure of these guests the bed would be found minus the satin or silk coverlet, while towels and pillowslips were also very often removed.

On one occasion a gentleman engaged a double room for one night only, and the following morning the maid, knowing of his departure, made up the bed with fresh linen for the next occupant. However, the visitor had evidently returned to his room after breakfast, deliberately taken the slips off the pillows and packed them with his luggage, for on entering the room shortly after I found the bed made up, but no slips. I happened to know that the maid had certainly put fresh ones on when she made up the bed. What that gentleman could want with these two pillowslips is difficult to understand.

Of course candles, matches and soap (supplied gratis) are commonly removed, and even the sheets on the beds are not spared. Once a large double sheet was cut into pieces, the visitor evidently requiring sufficient linen for a petticoat or lining to a skirt, judging from the shape of the pieces left. The hotel sheet was no doubt the nearest thing available, so it was taken to save time and trouble, and the pieces left were found carefully rolled up and thrown into a cupboard, outside the room which was only used by the maids and strictly private. Needless to say, before the remains of the sheet were found the visitors had departed, leaving no address.—Chambers' Journal.

The Colors of Eels.

The eel is very unpopular with many people; but, like many unpopular things, he improves with acquaintance. In form he is long, slender and graceful, in color dark green above and yellowish white below. Many believe that there are two distinct varieties, the salt and the fresh water eel, but I am inclined to think that, like all other fishes, the eel partakes much of the nature of his surroundings. A long summer vacation in a pond or brook renders him darker in color, and daily feasting on landlocked delicacies renders him more corpulent.

Just so codfish take on the color of their habitat, gray when on muddy bottom, bright red when living among kelps and gay colored marine plants. I believe, too, that the eel often forgets to return to salt water, but never breeds elsewhere, for I have never seen baby eels in brooks or ponds. I have known them to be taken every month in the year in the same localities. Some say that half the eels spend the winter in fresh water, coming down in the spring, and that the other half go up for the summer.

Not Given to Squandering.

Justice—You say that you doubt the statement of the previous witness that the defendant squandered his inheritance. Please give the reason for your doubt.

Witness—I tried three or four times to get him to visit a church fair, but it was useless. He always smiled and informed me that he was not born yesterday.—Boston Transcript.

The Chinese are not entirely clothed in cotton. The ordinary annual crop of silk in China is estimated at about 21,000,000 pounds, of which over 60 per cent is consumed in the country where it is produced.

The key to the Bastile is now hanging on the wall in the hall at the old home of Washington at Mount Vernon. It was given to Washington by Lafayette.

Reading as a Cure.

The practice of reading aloud at regular intervals is of great benefit to any one affected with a chest complaint. In all cases of lung trouble it is important to indulge in those exercises by which the chest is in part filled or emptied of air, and reading aloud, singing and whistling are three of those exercises.

There are many who cannot sing, and we do not expect the fair sex to whistle, but reading aloud can be practiced by all. Care must be taken not to overdo it, of course, and the body should be in such a position as to allow the chest to have free play.

Reading aloud, if we pay attention to what we are doing, will not only be beneficial from the standpoint of health, but will also have the effect of making us better speakers by teaching us proper modulations of the voice and by increasing our knowledge.

This is where it has the advantage over whistling and singing.

In Extenuation.

A little girl between 4 and 5 years of age came running in from sliding one day and exclaimed to her mother: "Oh mamma, did you see me go down? I went like thunder."

To her mother's astonished question as to whom she had heard say that the little one replied, "Well, mamma, you know you said one day 'as quick as lightning,' and it always thunders after it lightens, doesn't it?"—Boston Christian Register.

When the rainy day saved for finally comes, a man finds that it is a deluge, whereas he only saved for a shower.—Atchison Globe.

There is scarcely an article that goes to furnish your home that cannot be made to look like a recent purchase.

Go to your attic, resurrect your old beds, chairs, dressers, picture frames, cradles and baby buggies if you still have use for them, and with a coat or two of

Satsuma

you can have an article for which you need never apologize.

Chace & Neely.

GRAND MILLINERY SALE!

Closing Out TRIMMED HATS Regardless of Cost. Must be Sold.

MISS H. WILKINSON,

Opposite post office.

Rail Road Time Table

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & OMAHA

Trains Going East.

Sioux City Passenger	7:30 a. m
*Black Hills Passenger	2:00 p. m
Sioux City-Omaha	4:00 p. m

*Daily.

Trains Going West

Norfolk Passenger	9:40 a. m.
*Black Hills Passenger	3:40 p. m.
Omaha Passenger	7:20 p. m.

*Daily.

BLOOMFIELD LINE.

	ARRIVES.	LEAVES
Accommodation & Pass	6:45 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
" "	1:35 p. m.	7:25 p. m.

The 7:30 a. m. train connects at Emerson with train reaching Omaha at 11:20 a. m. and Sioux City at 9:55 a. m., making close connection for Chicago, St. Paul an Iowa points on the C. & N. W.

The 2:00 p. m. train runs through to Sioux City, connecting with all lines east and north.

The 4:55 p. m. train connects at Emerson with trains arriving at Omaha at 9:10 p. m. and Sioux City at 7:40 p. m.

The 9:40 a. m. train west connects at Norfolk with F. E. & M. V. for Creighton and points east of Norfolk and with U. P. for all points south and west.

The 6:40 p. m. train connects with F. E. & M. V. through train for the Black Hills.

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

F. M. THOMAS,

OSTEOPATH.

Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.

Located in Wayne except Thursday and Friday of each week when I will be in Winside. Wayne office, over Orth's Drugstore.

NO KNIFE. NO DRUGS.
EXAMINATION and CONSULTATION FREE

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

VOLPP BROS. Props.

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal Chickens, Fish and Game.

Highest price paid for hides, etc.

Wagon Shop

Repairing a Specialty.

I desire to inform the public that I am prepared to construct New Wagons, Water Tanks, or anything needed.

Repair work given prompt attention.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

Inquire of me for double and single trees and neck yokes.

Shop with A. A. Wollert, in L. F. Rayburn's old stand south of depot.

D. T. ROUSH.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Price 50c. and $1. Large size contains 2½ times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free.

Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago.

Bowl up, Boys.

At Oom Paul's New

Bowling Alley.

Main Street,

South of H. Mildner's.

WM. DAMMEYER,

Manufacturer of and.....

Wholesale and Retail Dealer In

Fine Cigars.

East side Main street, 1st door norts of McVicker's Bakery.

For Sale by Herman Mildner.

Foley's Honey and Tar
cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA

Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

INCORPORATED 1898