Neb. State Historical Soc.

THE WAYNE HERALD.

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WAYNE, NEBR.

Local and Personal.

John Lewis, Jr., was a Pender visitor Monday.

Herb Worth was in from east Hunter Saturday.

H. J. Felber was over from Laurel to spend Sunday.

Ralph Rundell was in Sioux City on business Monday.

Mrs. Ed Raymond went to Omaha Tuesday morning.

Dr. Crawford returned to Chicago Sunday afternoon.

Miss Anna Weaver came over from Wakefield Saturday.

R. P. Williams came home from Emerson Monday evening.

Mrs. L. Cochran of Wakefield, was a Wayne visitor Saturday.

Henry Ley went to Omaha and Lincoln on business Tuesday.

Miss Maude Tucker returned home from Sioux City Monday evening.

Sam Davies is slowly recovering from a severe attack of erysipilas.

Mrs. J. W. McGinty went to Schuyler Saturday to visit with relatives for a few days.

Phil Kohl went to Lincoln Monday evening to attend the democratic state convention.

Sam Whitman presented the HERALD with a "cracker jack of a watermelon Friday. It was a peach.

Sam Barley has purchased a quarter block near the stand pipe and upon which he will soon build a dwelling.

R. H. Johnson of Norfolk, is running a photograph gallery in a tent south of the HERALD office this week.

Mrs. E. P. Ellis, who has been visiting here with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark, returned home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Scott of Journal, Iowa, returned home Friday after a short visit here with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Burdick.

Billy Anderson and wife of Sioux City, were Wayne visitors Friday. It is probable that he will again become a citizen of Wayne.

James. G. Wilson, who visited here with his brother H. F. Wilson the latter part of last and the first of this week, returned to Malvern Monday morning.

Wisner Chronicle. Henry Moeller and George Lehmkuhl went to West Point Monday to select a monument to mark the grave of their father-in-law, Hans Stemmermann.

An English association regarding woman's happiness has offered a reward of £500 for a greater blessing to woman than Rocky Mountain Tea. Sensible move. Ask you druggist.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard St., Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have tried many pill and laxatives but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I have ever used. Never gripe, Orth.

Homestead: In order to get anything out of a place or a location it must either be there in the beginning or it will have to be put there. No one can get more out of a measure than is placed in it. In order to get the most and the best out of the farm it will have to be put there. Fertility, if not there originally, will have to be provided in some manner. No great yield can come from infertile land. The sooner farmers are made to see this the better it will be for them and the farms upon which they reside.

C. E. Lewellyn, special agent of the free Rural Delivery was in the city last Thursday and Friday. He went over the three routes petitioned for and established them with a few changes. Carriers have been recomended and it is expected that the routes will be in operation early in November. Route one lies to the northwest of Wayne, Route two to the southeast of Wayne and route three to the southwest. A route to the northeast will probably soon be established. Mr. Lewellyn is a hustler having gone over the routes in less than a day and a half.

Ed Stephens came up from Hoskins Sunday.

W. M. Wright arrived home from Duluth Monday.

W. H. Stageman of Randolph, was in Wayne on business Monday.

Roy Wilson went to Omaha Tuesday and from there to Shenandoah, Ia.

John Hayes returned to Hartington Monday morning after a few day's visit here with relatives and friends.

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

Mothers write us that they have solved the problem of keeping their children well. Give them Rocky Mountain Tea each week. A blessing to mother and child.

On last Thursday Judge Hunter united in marriage Henry Statle and Miss Maggie Wrackman both of Altona.

Laurel Advocate: P. F. Panabaker was on the afternoon train yesterday, on his way to Wayne, having received word that his brother-in-law, Louis Chichester, who was recently kicked by a horse was worse. Mr. Panabaker thinks the young man will not recover.

Homestead: Good, other than the rest can be obtained from a vacation. When a hard working farmer goes on a vacation he can mingle business with pleasure if he so desires. He will be enabled to see how others do and live and will be better fitted for his own operations when he returns to his work. One can scarcely ride to town without learning something along this line. Going to town by a new road is very often advisable just for this reason.

Dr. R. B. Crawford, the hustling traveling passenger agent of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, with headquarters at Chicago, was here Thursday and Friday in the interest of that railroad. The doctor had intended to deliver an address at the fair grounds Friday afternoon on the merits of the southern lands along the route of that line of railroad, but the rainy weather prevented. However he mingled with the crowd during the day, working industriously.

Geo. W. Lane, Pewamo, Mich., writes "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia cure. In recommending it to others who suffer from indigestion, I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." Orth.

Gen. J. N. Reece, one of the members of the Modern Woodmen board of directors who retired last June, and adjutant general of the state of Illinois, has been appointed by the executive Council of the Woodmen society commander-in-chief of the uniform rank of Foresters. The second bi-ennial encampment of Foresters will be held at Indianapolis in June, 1903. There are in all about 16,000 Woodmen Foresters, and General Reece will organize these, by states, into battalions, brigades and into divisions.

An exchange says that a bachelor is a coward and a failure. He shaves and primps, but is too cowardly to put his arm around success and press it to his bosom. He resolves to marry every day for forty years, but when the hour for the duel arrives, when in the presence of trembling, rosy cheeks, when beauty shakes her curls, his courage oozes and he flies the field without even learning the cowpath that leads to matrimony. Better be old darkey 'Rastus in his cabin who holds' old Dinah's hand and asks, "Who's sweet?" and Dinah drops her head on his shoulders and says, "Bofe of us."

"Third Notice." Every editor has received them. The postmaster is not to blame. For instance there is a man named Tim Short who sent us three notices to stop his paper; he did not want it any longer. We wondered what was the matter says an exchange. Upon investigation of our subscriptions, we found that Tim was Short $2.50. He had never paid a cent yet and stopped his paper as a matter of economy—to us. A few evenings ago we stepped into the church and Tim's melodious tenor rang out clear in the soul stirring song "Jesus Paid it All." Next day we sent him a receipt in full, begging his pardon for not knowing that he had made an assignment of his liabilities.—Item.

Norfolk News: About fifty people went to Wayne yesterday to take in the county fair. They were particularly attracted by the announcement that there would be a swift horse race but bring back the report that it was a decided frost and they were sorely disappointed. The track was in good condition and a horse that did a mile in 2:14 at Lincoln was given the race, the best time made being 2:30. The opinion formed was that it was all fixed beforehand. One of the gentlemen who went over said he could find more genuine enjoyment in the speed put up by Norfolk colts under training. He was of the opinion that there were not many more than 250 people on the grounds.

The News has greatly exaggerated the size of the crowd from Norfolk. Not over ten at the outside were in attendance at the Wayne county fair, and furthermore there have not been 50 Norfolk people in Wayne in the past six months or more.

Our 2nd Anniversary!

Two years ago we came to Wayne and we have met with greater success than we had reason to expect. We came with a new, well selected stock. Our trade was good at the start and has been increasing every day since. To meet an increasing trade we have put in more than double the stock we had last year. We now have the largest and best selected stock of clothing ever brought to Wayne county. Our stock would be a credit to a town twice the size of this. The class of goods we sell has induced people to come from neighboring towns to trade with us. When we located in Wayne we believed there was room for a first class, one-price, cash clothing store and we are glad to state we were not mistaken. Our success has proven that the people appreciate our efforts. Some of our competitors predicted that we would be here about six months; others said that one year would satisfy us that Wayne would not support an up to-date clothing store such as we are conducting. Our method of buying and selling goods has proven that the old way of selling clothing on long time cannot compete with us. The class of goods we sell cannot be bought outside of a city. We can prove to your entire satisfaction that you need not go to Omaha or Sioux City for good clothing for our prices are lower and our selection will please you. If you have not looked at our clothing it will pay you to do so before you buy. Our goods are all marked in plain figures and we sell strictly at one price. If you should change your mind after you have bought the goods you can return them and your money will be cheerfully refunded.

Mens' Suits.

We sell the Kuppenheimer Suits for men. This line of suits is a high class, tailor made clothing. It has a guarantee sewed in the pocket, and if not satisfied you can bring it back and get another suit. No other line of clothing made in America has this guarantee. It fits

like tailor made and will keep its shape, the only difference is in the price. Price, $10 to $25. We also sell a cheaper line, made well, no trash, the best for the price and as good as the best you generally fine in a general store. We can save you money on this class of clothing. Price, $3 75 to $10. We can fit any man, no matter how big you are or how tall and slim. Try us and get a suit that fits.

Young Men's Suits.

Young men like nice clothing, like stylish clothing. We make special effort to please the young men. We have the latest things out, cut single and double-breasted vest, in all late patterns of cloth. We have a line of suits made expressly for young men. Nothing like it can be bought outside of a city. We can please you. If you are particular give us a chance to fit you. Price, $10 to $16. Also a nice line of cheaper suits at from $4 to $10.

Men's Pants.

We carry a complete line of separate pants, and pants that fit and wear and look well. The

DUTCHESS TROUSERS

beat them all for fit and wear. You will find this warranty sewed in every pair:

"WARRANTY.

"You buy a pair of Dutchess all-wool trousers at from $2 to $5 and wear them two months, for every suspender button that comes off we will pay you 10 cents. If they rip at the waist band we will pay you 50 cents, if they rip in the seat or elsewhere we will pay you 1 dollar or give you a new pair."

Men's and Boys' Underwear.

In this climate you need good wool underwear. We sell the celebrated Staley underwear. This is different from any other line sold in this part of Nebraska. If you have had trouble with your underwear buy Staley's and you will wear no other. If you will call and let us show the difference between Staley's and other makes of underwear, you will be satisfied to buy your underwear of us. If you want all-wool underwear for your boys, we have it. Come in and ask to see our Staley underwear. No matter if you are not ready to buy, it will pay you to see this line. We have sold this line for over 20 years and we know we can satisfy you if you will only come and see.

Boys' and Children's Suits.

This is where we excel all other stores. We make it a rule to have the latest things in boys' and children's suits. We get trade from all the neighboring towns for children's clothing. If you want nice, clean clothing for boys and children, come here and you will be pleased with our line. Our prices will please you. Our goods are the best in the market, entirely different than is sold in dry goods stores. Our children's department has pleased the ladies of Wayne and surrounding towns and our stock is now more complete than heretofore. Marked in plain figures and sold at one price only. If you take it home and change your mind, bring it back and get your money.

Men's and Boys' Shoes.

We are expert shoe men and have a complete line of men's and boys' shoes. We sell only the best and warrant every pair to give satisfaction.

We have a line of Little Gents' shoes for boys that wear 8 to 13. Made to fit a boy's foot, with low, broad heel. No old, out-of-date style to show. Lowest price and latest style. Try us for shoes and get the best.

We are headquarters for Men's Fur Coats and can save you money on fur coats. All coats are warranted. See us before you buy.

We feel grateful to the people in Wayne and adjoining counties for their liberal patronage during the past two years. With the largest stock in Wayne county, and lowest prices, we hope to increase our trade the coming year. You are invited to call and we will be pleased to have you look at our goods, no matter if you are not ready to buy.

The 2 Johns.

White Hand

A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

For some moments Simon gazed upon the fair girl in utter astonishment. He was at a loss to understand whether she was making game of him, or whether she was in earnest. But had he reflected for a moment upon the character of the lovely pupil as he knew it, he would have known that she could not descend to sport with his feelings. Then he still might appeal to her heart.

"Alas!" he murmured, choking down his indignation, "you know not what you do. You know not the deep love that dwells like a consuming fire within. But I will not ask you to marry me now. Only promise that, some time, you will be mine. Give me your heart, and pledge me your hand! And then we will be married when you are older. O, do not refuse me this!"

"My conscience, Simon, if we wait for that, your hair will be gray, and you will have to walk with a staff. And then what a sorry-looking couple we should make! Don't, Simon—don't talk so any more. It's foolish in you to do so. I do really begin to think you are in earnest. But I don't want to hear you speak so any more—truly I don't."

"Then you will never love me?"

"Why, I love you now, cousin. I have always loved you. Why will you be so foolish?"

"Alas, Louise! you have struck the dagger to my soul. The lamp of my life has gone out, and all my hopes are sunk in utter darkness! You have done this inhuman! Now, in mercy, take my dagger and finish my pain. Take away the life you have cursed, and let my soul escape the agony it must endure while near thee whom thou art not mine!"

"Stop, Simon," interrupted the maiden, just as he was putting on the finishing stroke and look of agony. "I can't be your wife. I never can. So there's an end of that matter. And now let us forget that we ever had any such foolish talk."

"And how long has this been your mind?" fairly hissed Lobois, as soon as he could so far recover from his utter amazement as to speak.

"How long?" repeated Louise, in surprise. "Why, you might as well ask me how long 'twas since I had resolved that I would not marry with old Tony, just as well—exactly. Nature set up the barrier when she made me your cousin eighteen years after your birth. Now——"

At this moment Louise heard her father calling her from the hall, and she started up.

"You hear?" she uttered. "My father wants me. Now you won't think anything more of this—will you? Put off that ugly-looking face as soon as you can and then come out and join us in our social enjoyment. There—he calls again. Here I am—coming!" And with these words, the buoyant, happy-hearted girl tripped out from the room.

For some moments, Simon Lobois stood like one thunderstruck, and seemed watching, with a vacant stare, the place where the young lady had been standing, as if a lurid gleam of vivid lightning had made its transit. Then he started back apace and clenched both his fists.

"By heavens!" he uttered, while his face turned livid with rage, "and shall I bear this? Shall I sit calmly by, and see another carry off the maiden and pocket the half of St. Julien's fortune? Shall I see that wealth which has been so long in my grasp—that wealth which I have looked upon as mine, now wrested from me? For years I've cherished this fond hope—this picture of wealth, and now it must not be blown away thus. St. Julien's worth this day five hundred thousand crowns, and they shall not have it all—they shall not!"

CHAPTER V.

A week had passed away since Simon had confessed his romantic love for Louise, and during that time he had maintained much of his wonted composure. For a day or two after the mortifying repulse he had been moody and taciturn, but he gradually overcame it, and now he smiled as usual, and made himself generally agreeable. One afternoon, as soon as dinner was over, Goupart and Louis started off on a hunting expedition. Their pistols they concealed within the bosoms of their hunting shirts, so that they might not catch in the bushes, and their knives were in like manner protected. They both had excellent rifles, and set off in high spirits. With quick steps they made their way up the river, until they had passed the bounds of the clearing, and then their steps became more cautious, for they hoped there might be a deer somewhere at hand.

They had hunted about in the forest for nearly an hour, when a movement among the bushes at some distance attracted their attention, and upon creeping carefully up, they saw a large deer drinking at a small brook that emptied into the river close by.

"See," whispered Goupart, "here are his tracks."

Louis looked at the spot which his companion pointed out, and a sudden start caused Goupart to ask him its cause.

"That's the track of a man," said Louis.

"Some of the negroes have been out here," suggested Goupart.

"No, no," returned the other. "They have not been out here to-day."

"But that may have been made yesterday or several days ago."

"No," said Louis, still gazing upon the track. "This was made to-day. Just look, and you will see that these leaves are still damp on the upper edges where the foot has pressed them up. These other leaves, you see, are dry where the edge is free of the earth. Then here—see this broken twig; see where it has been pressed down. Now look!" And as he spoke, he lifted the twig, and showed the place where it laid was perfectly dry, whereas, had it lain there even over night, its bed would have been damp.

"Then there's been an Indian here, eh?"

"Yes."

"Well, never mind. Let's secure this deer. He'll be done drinking soon, and then we may lose him. Let me fire first, this time, Louis."

"Very well. Blaze away, and I'll be ready to follow, in case you don't bring him down."

Accordingly, Goupart brought his rifle to his shoulder, and in a moment more he fired. The noble animal gave a leap backward, and while he stood for a moment as though about to start on, Louis fired, but even as he pulled the trigger the deer gave a leap forward and plunged headlong upon the earth.

"Your ball killed him, Goupart!" cried Louis, as the two started forward together. And it was found to be even so, Goupart's bullet having entered just back of the shoulder, and of course penetrated the heart.

Louis had made a wound for the purpose of bleeding the animal, and Goupart was kneeling by his side, when they were startled by the whistling of something between their heads, followed by a dull "chunk" close to them, and on raising their heads, they saw a long arrow sticking into a tree directly in front of them. With a quick cry, they started to their feet, and the next thing that saluted them was a low howl close at hand. They turned and saw a party of six Indians coming towards them, with their tomahawks raised.

"Here's a scrape," uttered Goupart, starting back. "What does it mean?"

"I'll find out," returned Louis, calmly. "But don't show your pistols, for they know we've discharged our rifles, and the hope to take us at a disadvantage." Then turning to the red men, he asked: "What now, red brethren? What seek ye here?"

The Indians consulted a moment together, and then one of them advanced a single pace, and replied:

"We seek the young white chief and his friend. We would speak with them kindly."

"Then why did you send that arrow at us?"

"We saw you not then. Only the head of the deer."

Now Louis simply knew that they were lying to him, and as this became apparent he knew that they meant him harm.

"If you have anything to say to us, say it at once," he said.

"Let our white brothers not fear. If they will come with us, we will tell them what shall be to their good."

"I will speak with my friend." And thus saying, Louis turned towards his companion.

"Goupart," he said, speaking quickly, and in a low tone, "those are Chickasaws, and they mean to take us prisoners. In all probability they hope for a high ransom from my father for us. We have two pistols each. You never missed your mark yet in my sight. Are your nerves steady now?"

"As steady as ever," returned Goupart, not a little surprised to see how calm and fearless his youthful companion was.

"Then have them in readiness, and mind my word, for I know those fellows well. Yet keep your rifle, for you'll need it for a club."

Next Louis turned to the Indians and said:

"We have concluded not to follow you: but if you have anything to tell us, we will listen."

Upon this, the red men conversed together again for a few moments, and then, with quick, wild gestures, and a low howl, not unlike the voice of a hungry wolf, they sprang forward with their tomahawks uplifted. In all probability they supposed this would be sufficient to awe the white youths into immediate submission. The pale boy they thought an easy prey, and very likely they knew that the other was a newcomer into the country, and hence imagined that their terrible appearance and fearful antics would strike him with terror.

"Now!" whispered Louis. "You take the two men on your side, and I'll take the two on the other side. Don't waste a ball."

In an instant the two companions had drawn their weapons, and at the same instant they both fired. Hour after hour, and day after day, had they practiced together at pistol shooting, and their aim was as quick as it was sure. The two outside men staggered, and on the next instant, the youths fired again. At this movement, the savages were thrown into a state of alarm. Three of their number were shot through the head and had fallen, while the fourth had received a ball in his neck and was staggering back. In a moment, Goupart and Louis saw their advantage, and they seized their empty rifles and sprang forward, and in a few moments more the six Indians lay prostrate. A full minute the two victors stood and gazed upon the work they had done, and then Louis turned to his companion and said:

"If we's killed 'em all, we shall never know surely what this all meant."

"Are these two last ones dead, think you?" returned Goupart. "They may be only stunned."

"We'll see; but I think you'll find the one I struck with his brains rather disturbed."

And so it proved with both of them, for upon examination it was found that their skulls were both broken in, and that life was extinct. But while they were thus engaged they heard a groan close at hand, and on turning they saw that one of the Indians who had been shot had worked himself almost into a sitting posture against a tree, and was now trying to work further around, so as to get his face towards the west. Both Louis and Goupart hastened to him at once, when they found that he had received a ball through the neck.

"Water, water!" he groaned.

"Stop," uttered Louis, as his companion started towards the brook. And then turning to the dying Indian, he said:

"If we'll get you water and turn your eyes to the setting sun, will you tell the truth?"

"I will—I will!"

The water was brought in Goupart's canteen, and upon drinking, the poor fellow seemed to revive. Goupart bound up his neck, which was bleeding profusely, and just as he had finished the job the Indian put out his weakening arm, and laid his hand upon Louis' shoulder.

"The pale boy has the heart of a great warrior. He would not have escaped us had we known how brave he was."

"But why did you try to do this?" asked Louis. "Remember now, you promised to speak truly."

"White man brought gold here, and we have learned to love it. Much gold had been ours, and we——" The Indian stopped, for he was weak, and he made a sign that they should turn his face towards the sun. "And," he uttered, "bury me so."

"Look ye!" cried Louis, grasping him by the arm, and gazing intently into his face, while Goupart stood by reloading the rifles, "if you do not tell me instantly what all this means, I'll dig a hole in the earth and you shall be buried with your head down. You know very well where you'll go to then. Now tell me, who sent you to kill us?"

"We didn't mean to kill the pale boy," replied the Indian, speaking slowly and with difficulty.

"But who sent you to capture him? Remember—head down!"

"You had known better, had you spared another. That man was our chief; he knew."

"But you know something. Tell me all, or, as sure as I live, you go in feet up!"

"'Twas white man's gold. The pale boy and the pale boy's friend both have enemies. There's a strange bird in the eagle's nest."

"Speak plainer! Tell me——"

Louis stopped, for he saw that the death shade had passed over the red man's face, and as he let go the now heavy hand, the body fell over sideways upon the turf.

"Is he dead?" asked Goupart.

"Yes; and the secret of this strange scene is dead with him, so far as our means of arriving at it are concerned. Goupart, there's something here we had better understand!"

But St. Denis knew not what to reply, for a suspicion had come to him, but he dared not speak it too suddenly. So the two hunters stood for some moments and gazed upon the dead men in silence.

"Well," said Louis, after a while, "let's leave these bodies here, and in the morning we'll send our negroes out to bury them. Now, let's fix our venison, and then start for home, for we've had adventure enough for one day. You begin now to see some of our Louisiana life. How do you like it?"

St. Denis gazed upon his companion some moments in silent admiration, and then he said:

"O, this is much better than nothing, though once a year would be often enough for such sport."

"So it would. But now for our other game."

They went to where the deer still lay, and having removed the skin from the head, neck and fore shoulders, they separated the carcass, and then rolling the saddle up, they shouldered it, and giving one more look at the fallen Indians, they turned their faces towards home.

(To be continued.)

CASEY'S HAIR TURNED WHITE.

Had a Bad Scare in a Hostile Indian Country.

Col. D. C. Casey, superintendent of the Medler mines, was one of a party of old-time New Mexicans who happened to congregate at Clifton a short time ago, and naturally fell to telling stories of their early life. At last it came Casey's turn, and the Clifton Era reports his version of a thrilling experience with the Indians. The reminiscence was called forth by a comment upon Casey's snow-white hair.

Well, said Casey, I'll tell you how it happened, boys. It was the year that Judge McComas and his wife were killed by the Indians in the Burro Mountains—'83 or '84, I've forgotten which. It was some time after that affair, however, when things had quieted down a bit.

I had been in the hills, and was returning to Silver City through the Burro Mountains, and of course was on the lookout for Indians. My horse fell sick, and I stopped to let him rest. I pulled off the saddle, tied him to a tree, spread out my blankets and lay down. I was soon fast asleep, and how long I slept I do not know. I was awakened by some one prodding me in the back. As soon as my eyes were opened I saw that I was surrounded by twelve or fifteen Indians. They all carried weapons, and had them in their hands.

Well, sir, I was so badly frightened that I could not speak or move—I was paralyzed. I sat there and looked at the Indians, and they looked at me. I felt my hair stiffen out, and I knew that it was standing straight up.

I thought of every mean thing I have done in my life. Pray? No, I couldn't lift a hand to bless myself. I knew they would kill me, and my only hope was that they would shoot me. I could almost feel their lances sticking through my body. It seemed to me that they stood there an age and looked at me, and I looked at them.

Their ugly faces are stamped on my memory forever. I should recognize any one of them in a crowd to-day, if I should meet him. Soon I noticed one or two other Indians fooling with my horse, as he was too sick to try to get away from them.

Presently they began to go, one at a time, and soon they were all gone, except one who seemed to be the leader. After the others had all gone he addressed me in good English and said: "Good day, Dan Casey!" How he knew my name has always been a mystery to me. He may have seen me on the reservation, or possibly my name may have been on some part of my outfit and he could read, as many of them can.

After he had gone I sat still there so badly scared that I was unable to move for I don't know how long. Then like a flash it came to me that they were government scouts. I leaped to my feet, and, though my horse was sick, I beat all records to Silver City.

I have been blown up in a mine, and had my body crushed with dynamite-caps, but I never was scared before or since. There is no scare on earth like an Indian scare. Well, inside of a week from that time my hair was well sprinkled with gray, and inside of a year it was as white as it is now."

Title of the Finder.

Information concerning the law of finding may be useful on some occasion. The finder has a clear title against all the world but the owner, and the proprietor of a coach or railway car or ship has no right to demand anything which may have been found upon his property or premises. Such proprietors may make regulations with regard to found property with their employes, but they cannot bind the public." The law was declared by the highest court more than one hundred years ago, on which the facts were these: A person found a wallet containing some money on a shop floor. He returned it to the shopkeeper to be returned to the owner. After three years, during which the owner did not call for his property, the finder demanded the wallet and money from the shopkeeper. The latter refused to deliver them up on the ground that they were found on his premises. The finder then sued the shopkeeper, and it was held as above set forth, that "against all the world but the true owner the title of the finder is perfect."

Benefit of the Bute Docks.

The late Lord Bute owned the Bute docks at Cardiff, which cost nearly £4,000,000 to complete. The construction of these docks had a magic effect on the little township of Caer-Taff. In the first half of the last century Cardiff added only 10,000 to its population of 2,000 in 1800, but to-day it has a still growing population of over 130,000, while its export trade exceeds that of London and Liverpool.

What Dreams Come.

Bobbs—Old Titewadd is about dead from insomnia. Says he is afraid to go to sleep.

Dobbs—Does he fear burglars?

"No; but the last time he slept he dreamed of giving away money."—Baltimore American.

Paid in Compensation.

The railways of Great Britain pay £1,400 a day on an average, in compensation, as against £100 a day in 1850.

AN AGENT OF CUPID

THE proudest sometimes unbend, and the botanical gardens were, for one afternoon, thrown off their usual reserve. Ordinary folks had only to come across Regent's park from Chester gate and present a card at the entrance to the gardens, and the bowler hatted old gentleman at the gate welcomed them as though they were most important members. Miss Llewellyn and Master Kenneth Waller, her friend, walked on the grass in the direction of the music.

"Anybody you know here, Miss Llewellyn?"

"I don't suppose so, Kenneth."

"You don't know many people, do you, Miss Llewellyn?"

"Very few!"

"Wonder at that," said the small boy, "because you're not bad looking, you know. Did you use to come here when you were well off? Do they sell lemonade here?"

"Seems possible. You think that everybody ought to have plenty of friends?"

"Plenty of friends," said Kenneth, wisely, "but one in particular. Wonder how old you are?"

"That," said the young woman, good temperedly, "that is the only question, Kenneth, that you must never put to a lady."

"I should guess," he said critically, as they sat down in the low chairs near the refreshment tent and watched the people, "that you were about 26." Miss Llewellyn gave a quaint gesture of horror. "Well, 25, then. Fancy!" The small boy whistled amazedly. "Twenty-five and not married yet!"

"Young man," said Miss Llewellyn, flushing and affecting a tone of great severity, "I find your conversation much too personal. You would like lemonade, I think, and two pieces of cake."

The scarlet coated band perched on seats near the glass house, with a crowd of smartly dressed folks in front of them, started a cheerful selection from a comic opera. Miss Llewellyn, a composed young woman in an ordinary way, as young women are who work for their living, found herself in quite a delightful mood. Music can do much when it tries.

"Of course," said her candid guest, with cake at his mouth, "I don't mean to say that you mightn't get married even now. I had an aunt once who was close upon 30 before she could get any one to look at her."

"The instance is encouraging, Kenneth. Don't eat too fast, mind."

"Still," said the youth, wisely, "if I were a girl I should be jolly careful not to miss a good opportunity. Are those orchids they're carrying there? Hasn't that chap got a brown face who's telling the men where to take them? Seem to have seen him somewhere before. Shouldn't like to be an orchid, should you, Miss Llewellyn? Why, you'd have to grow out in South America, and people would have fearful trouble to find you, and risk their lives—— Hullo! Brown-faced chap's coming this way."

Miss Llewellyn looked up, and then looked down again quickly, and for a moment her face went rather white. Her hand trembled as she held it out.

"Mr. Bradley," she said, "How do you do? I did not expect to see you here."

"I did not expect to see you again anywhere," he said.

There was a pause that comes after the banalities of greeting. Master Waller, not having spoken for quite half a minute, felt that he was in some danger of being overlooked, and coughed.

"This is my little friend Kenneth Waller," she said. "Kenneth, this is Mr. Bradley."

"What's the matter with your face?" asked the small boy. "Have you been abroad?"

Mr. Bradley placed a broad fist on the round iron table and leaned down toward Master Waller good-naturedly. He seemed as confused at the meeting as Miss Llewellyn and as unprepared for conversation.

"I have been abroad, young man. I've been hunting orchids."

"Are you home for good now?" asked Kenneth.

Miss Llewellyn gripped the parasol that rested in her lap with both hands.

"I can't do any good at home," said Mr. Bradley. "I am off again to South America in a day or two."

"Why don't you stay in London?"

"Nobody asks me to stay."

"Should have thought," said Master Waller, "that you could have got somebody to do that. Have you got any foreign postage stamps about you?"

Friendship between the two gentlemen was cemented and made permanent by the production of several foreign stamps and an envelope to place them in. People were coming up to the refreshment tent now, the band having decided to rest for half an hour and recover breath, and Master Waller invited Mr. Bradley to take his chair.

"You don't mind?" asked Bradley of Miss Llewellyn.

"Not at all," she said, politely.

"May I smoke?"

"Let me strike the match," interposed Master Waller. "I'm awfully good at that. And tell us some of your adventures."

"They wouldn't interest Miss Llewellyn."

"Girls don't count," said Master Waller. "Tell me. Make it," said Master Waller, appealingly, "one where you nearly lost your life."

So 10 or 15 minutes were thus occupied, the small boy seated on Bradley's knee and staring at him with openmouthed astonishment. Miss Llewellyn, her head bowed, studied the band program in apparently laborious search for the misprints that a musical program always offers. Bradley told the story very well without obtruding his own share in the adventure, and when he had finished punched the small boy humorously to bring him back from South America to Regent park.

"And is that story true?" asked the small boy, respectfully.

"It has that drawback, youngster."

"Well," said Master Waller, "I'm a man that's awfully fond of adventure, but I shouldn't care for that. What did you think of when that fierce animal was waiting to spring upon you?"

"Guess."

"Can't," said Master Waller. "Can you, Miss Llewellyn?"

She shook her head and again became interested in the band program. Bradley looked at her and waited for her to speak, but she made no sign. Now silence may at times be tolerable for grown up folks, but for impatient young men like Master Waller it brings nothing but weariness.

"Is there any chance of seeing these orchids, Mr. Bradley?" asked the youth. "It'll be something to brag about to my people if I could just get a sight of them."

"We'll all go over to the marquee and have a look. Miss Llewellyn, will you come or shall we leave you here? There's rather a crush."

"Let's leave her," suggested Master Waller. "Miss Llewellyn likes being alone."

"I think I will stay here," she said.

"We shall be back in 10 minutes," said Bradley.

Master Waller had to trot to keep up with the long strides of his new friend, but he did not mind this, because he felt a kind of reflected glory in being accompanied by the man who had brought home some of the rarest of the amazing specimens in the crowded tent.

"Girls are a nuisance, aren't they?" said Master Waller, looking up confidentially.

"Sometimes," said Bradley.

"She isn't so tiresome, though, as some."

"I think I agree with you there."

"Works awfully hard. Too hard, my mamma says."

"No necessity for that, surely," said Bradley, rather sharply.

"But, Miss Llewellyn has to live," urged the small boy. "Mamma says that she was well off for a year or two before her father died, but since that——"

"Her father dead?"

"Here, I say," said Master Waller, "Don't grip a man's shoulder like that."

"Sorry!"

"They came into money, so my mamma says, a few years ago——"

"I remember that."

"And then Miss Llewellyn's governor put it all into something and it never came out again. That's why she has to manage the calisthenic school that I go to. And I say! Can you touch your toes with the tips of your fingers without——"

"Where does she live now?" Mr. Bradley seemed excited.

"In rooms," replied Master Waller, volubly. "I've been there to tea along with my sisters. That's a fine orchid there. You can't see it now; a girl's hat's in the way. And Miss Llewellyn's got awfully nice furniture and photographs, and——" Master Waller slapped his knee suddenly. "I remember now where I've seen your face before, Mr. Bradley. Only without the short beard."

"Come outside," said Bradley, "and tell me."

They made their way through the crowd and reached the exit. Bradley held his breath, and bent to hear the small boy's reply.

"On her dressing table," whispered Master Waller, confidently, "in the beautifullest frame you ever saw, and —where are you going?"

"Back to Miss Llewellyn," cried Bradley.

"Well, but," said Master Waller, protestingly, "wait for me."

Bradley did not obey the young man. He strode across the lawn, past the band, which was playing a quick march that was not quick enough to keep pace with him. Before Master Waller found the two there had been a swift exchange of low sentences that altered their views of the world, and made them both think of it as a place where happiness is to be found.

"And why did you refuse me before, dear?"

"Because all my people pressed me to accept you," said Miss Llewellyn.

"The excuse of a very obstinate young woman."

"Why did you—why did you not ask me again?" she demanded.

"Because," said Bradley, "it was just then that your father came into that money."

"The excuse of a very independent man," said Miss Llewellyn, touching with pretty affection the big hand that rested on the round table. "When—when is it that you leave for South America?"

"Not until you tell me to go, dear," he said, promptly.

"Here, I say," cried Master Waller, arriving after some difficulty. "You two! Don't lose sight of me, mind. Miss Llewellyn, have I been a good boy?"

"I've a great mind to kiss you, Kenneth," she said.

"Rather have some more lemonade."

"As Kenneth declines your suggestion," said Bradley, signaling to a waiter, "may I venture to submit myself——"

"Hush!" said Miss Llewellyn.—Woman at Home.

Sailors and Bath Tubs.

The days of the old forecastle, hung away in the dark hold under the forward mast, are gone forever, no matter what flag the vessel may carry. The forecastle on new steel ships is a deckhouse, well forward. On American ships it is ventilated like the skipper's cabin in the stern of the ship, has a skylight and apparatus for heating. The men used to eat with their plate on their knees; now they have a mess table with racks to hold the dishes in place in rough weather. Tanks on top of the house supply running water, and the reason modern forecastles do not have bath tubs is that the sailors would rather take their baths on deck by throwing cold water over one another.

The minute a boy sits down at home, every member of the family finds something for him to do.

COMING OF AUTUMN.

APPROACH OF COLD WEATHER DEMANDS NEW STYLES.

Ribbon Trimmings Will Be Very Gay and Plentiful—Wedgewood Blue a Stylish Color—Band Trimmings for Skirts Have Widened—Other Notes.

New York correspondence.

GAY trimmings are not to be lacking this fall and winter. The showing of new sorts is quite the equal in brightness and variety to the displays made early last spring. Ribbons are very handsome, and are offered in stripes, plaids, checks, dresden and serpentine effect, plain and two-toned colors. They will be used freely for trimming gowns and fancy waists and for neckwear. The dresden patterns are very beautiful in colorings and have a very soft, satiny finish. The plain and two-toned ribbons are crisp taffeta and can be made into bows and rosettes without mussing the ribbon. Another form of trimming to renew its stylishness is that of the jetted and spangled order.

SAMPLES OF NEWLY STYLISH TRIMMINGS.

New sorts of this are offered, and jetted robes and trimming, both in spangles and bead work, are among the handsomest and most expensive of the season's novelties. These garnitures will be welcomed by most women, few trimmings being so generally becoming and effective.

A shift of favor is apparent in the colors considered stylish. Wedgewood blue is impressively plentiful among the fall fabrics. Then in felt, it makes some of the milliner's most charming early models but women with complexions that are the least bit muddy must beware of it, for it is a very trying shade. In gowns it is a little more kindly, though still it should be used cautiously. A broadcloth in wedgewood blue was sketched for the accompanying initial. Its yoke was a gray, blue, red and green plaid, with outlining, belt and sleeve trimming of velvet in emerald green. This last color is to be stylish in all materials and is much more generally becoming than the wedgewood. It will be used to trim black to a great extent, although whole costumes are made up in it and are very effective. Coffee brown is another bidder. It is trimmed with cream cloth and small copper buttons. Most such costumes are made with a waistcoat of cream cloth embroidered in copper and black and finished with copper buttons. A stitched white felt hat trimmed with a black quill worn with this copper tint is a hint of one of the autumn combinations.

Band trimmings for skirts have widened. That means fewer bands, of course, though in many cases what appears like one wide band may consist of several separate ones. Two dresses of the next picture illustrated this increased width, though these trimmings were widely different. The first consisted of oriental embroidery put on tan ladies' cloth. The other bands were white cloth, and they trimmed emerald green broadcloth. Appliques are wonderfully rich and complex. Lace, Persian and oriental trimmings, spangled and bead work and taffeta folds all appear in this use, often in liberal quantity involving a deal of work in dressmaking. At the left in the concluding picture is a black velvet gown finished with black taffeta. The stitching on of this trimming was the biggest item of cost in the gown, though its material was far from inexpensive. Silver outlines much applique decoration, and in such use is pretty sure to be much favored. It cannot be said so surely that using it so freely as to make it a gown's dominant feature will be accepted generally. The right hand gown of this picture shows how it is used in the latter way. The zigzagged silver braid trimmed light gray velveteen.

Styles in wraps remain somewhat unsettled. That is, it is clear enough that a great variety of the outside garments will be offered and worn, but just which will be the more abundant ones remains uncertain. This uncertainty is intensified by the appearance here and there of new bidders in this field. This one newcomer is a reversible cape of the golf cape order, but designed for evening wear. On one side the material is eider down of a delicate pink. The lining of white and pink brocade may be worn outside, making a change so complete that the possessor may deceive others into thinking that she is the owner of two handsome wraps. The goods is cut from one piece, the only seams being on the shoulders, and these are well covered with a large collar of white Angora. Such garments are doubly interlined—with thick cotton flannel of very soft quality, and with a layer of crinoline or book muslin. The latter gives the necessary body and flare, while the other imparts a rich, downy effect. New coats are as plentiful as wraps of cape-like construction, and are quite as varied. Two are shown here, a Havana brown cloth showing delicate gilt embroidery, and a black taffeta cloak finished with Persian embroidery and having an inner collar of white satin embroidered in red.

Fashion Notes.

Parisians still seem to have a decided liking for double skirts, which certainly do look extremely smart on tall, slight figures.

A great many beautiful buttons are used on silk gowns.

Both dressed and undressed kid gloves will be worn with autumn bridal toilets.

The fashion of the moment is to load one hand with rings and let the other go bare.

The antique or green bronze finish is the latest in belt buckles and is really very effective.

Tailor frocks are getting a little shorter, and also a trifle fuller. Sleeves are distinctly gaining in size.

Neat little suits are made with bodice pointed back and front, and a plain, narrow vest of some light-weight material.

Unlined stocks are very much favored this season and the high linen chokers seem to have disappeared altogether, especially from the thin waists.

Many of the warp-printed summer textiles are far prettier in effect than the deeply woven patterns. This process appears as well on white satins and sheer woolen fabrics and looks exceedingly effective on pink, seagreen and pale-blue organdies.

Sea lion leather, with a heavy corrugated finish, makes a stylish, besides very durable, chatelaine bag. French gray silver effectively trims it.

A new English walking jacket is cut with rounded fronts and pointed eagle wing backs. It is unlined, and cut down on the shoulders half covered with a facing of velvet.

Coarse braid, both wide and narrow, will be a popular trimming for coats this fall and winter. It will be put on in lattice work effect in some instances, and all more or less elaborate.

A decollete bodice can be very easily made high in effect for day wear by the addition of an adjustable yoke that wholly covers the open space of the corsage. The color should be selected with a view to the shade of the gown.

Yards and yards of very narrow ribbons are being employed for trimming. They border frillings on gowns and elbow sleeves. Chic bows of all sizes are introduced on the fronts of bodices, and appear on many hats. Our fall frocks will be profusely ribbon-trimmed—so they say.

BAND TRIMMINGS OF NEW DIMENSIONS.

A GLOWING REPORT.

AN INDIANA MAN COMPARES WESTERN CANADA WITH THE UNITED STATES.

What Mr. Frank Fisher, a Prominent Dunkard, Has to Say After a Trip Through Canada.

The Department of the Interior at Ottawa has just received from Mr. E. T. Holmes, the agent of the government stationed at Indianapolis, Ind., the following letter, which requires no comment. It is only necessary to state that Mr. F. Fisher, the writer of the letter, is one of the most prominent of the Dunkards and a man upon whose word the utmost reliance can be placed. His home is at Mexico, Ind., and he will be pleased to substantiate verbally or in any other way all that he says in his letter.

Anyone desiring information apply to nearest Canadian agent, whose addresses are here given:

M. V. McInnes, 2 Avenue Theater block, Detroit, Mich.

James Grieve, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

J. S. Crawford, 214 W. Ninth street, Kansas City, Mo.

Benjamin Davies, 154½ East Third street, St. Paul, Minn.

T. O. Currie, room 12, B. Callahans block, 203 Grand avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.

C. J. Broughton, 927 Monadnock building, Chicago, Ill.

W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life building, Omaha, Neb.

W. H. Rogers, Watertown, S. D.

N. Bartholomew, 306 Fifth street, Des Moines, Iowa.

J. H. M. Parker, 530 Chamber of Commerce, Duluth, Minn.

E. T. Holmes, room 6, Big Four building, Indianapolis, Ind.

Joseph Young, 51½ State street, Columbus, Ohio.

To My Many Friends: I am pleased to make a report to you of the pleasant visit my wife and I had in Western Canada.

We visited the territories of Alberta, Assiniboia, and Saskatchewan, and found them far surpassing our imagination, but little did I expect to find such rich, loamy soil, so much of it, and so uniform in its level prairie lay. I do think the soil of Canada as a rule equals if not excels the finest prairie farm lands of Indiana. These lands are immense in their richness, and when once the sod is rotted and pulverized, it is as pliable and as easily cultivated as Indiana sandy soil.

Western Canada, from my point of view, offers as fine opportunities for mixed farming as any place in my knowledge. The long, sunshiny days, together with the rich soil, produce very fine wheat, oats, barley, flax and other cereal products. There is scarcely any attempt to raise corn, except early varieties for table use. The season is too short to depend upon maturing field corn. From the standpoint of getting this land ready for the plow, I must say that I never saw such a vast extent, practically all ready, so all that one has to do is to hitch up the plow and go to work. This is not the case with all the Canadian land, however; some of it has quite a bit of timber, much of it may be called brush land, and some of it has lovely forest groves, dotted here and there, thereby covering a hundred and sixty acres.

I have no doubt but that this country excels as a grazing or ranching country, because they have such rich grass, having an abundance of rain to keep it fresh. They also have plenty of water streams, and as a rule water may be reached at a depth of from twenty to forty feet. From this you see there can be plenty of hay mown for winter feeding, and I have had reliable farmers to tell me that their stock will feed on hay alone, and be ready for market in the spring. Upon inquiring about the expense of raising a steer, a farmer replied that he did not consider it would cost any more than $4 or $6 to develop a 3-year-old steer.

I truly think Canada offers a fine opening for a young man or a man who is renting land in Indiana. One hundred and sixty acres of good black land will cost you only $10 at the time you enter it and by plowing and cultivating five acres each year for three years, gives you one hundred and sixty acres of good land for $10. This land can be bought from the railroad companies, private corporations or the government for $3 to $4 per acre.

From a financial standpoint, I believe that for a series of years (five), a young man can make $10 in Canada, whereas he would only make $1 here, and I feel sure that I spent more money to get my eighty-acre farm in White County, Indiana, cultivated than it would cost me to cultivate eight hundred acres in Canada. This may seem a strong view to take of the matter, but when you take into consideration the clearing, ditching, fencing and the expensive breaking in of the stumps, and then compare the expense to that of land needing only the breaking, you will conclude that it is not such a wild or exaggerated statement as you might at first think.

I enjoyed the balmy, breezy atmosphere, which was bracing and refreshing, and the cool nights which made it so pleasant for sleep.

On making inquiries regarding the winters in this country I learned that the people never suffer from the cold, as the weather is dry and invigorating, and in a great many places farmers and herders allow their stock to run outside the year round.

One great advantage to the settlers in Western Canada is the free creameries established by the government, and run exclusively in the interest of the farmer.

I visited Thomas Daley, a farmer near Edmonton, Alberta, who showed me oats he had raised, some of which took the first prize at the Paris Exposition last year. The same yielded 110 bushels to the acre in 1899. Yours truly. FRANK FISHER,
Mexico, Ind.

Cheering.

Among the people who revel in the lugubrious things of this world and mourn with exceeding pleasure, may safely be counted Mrs. Hankey, a character in "The Farringdons."

Mrs. Hankey is telling about the recent wedding of her niece Susan, and prophesying the probable end of the bridegroom with considerable unction.

"How is your sister herself?" inquired Mrs. Bateson. "I expect she's a bit upset now that the fuss is all over, and she hasn't a daughter left to bless herself with."

Mrs. Hankey sighed cheerfully. "Well, she did seem rather low-spirited when all the mess was cleared up, and Susan had gone off to her own home; but I says to her, 'Never mind, Sarah, and don't worry yourself. Now that the weddings are over, the funerals will soon begin.' You see you must cheer folks up a bit, Mrs. Bateson, when they're feeling out of sorts."

SOUTHERN PRESS ON McKINLEY.

Not since the foundation of the government has there been a more universally popular chief executive.—San Antonio Express.

His is not a nature to estrange even his bitterest opponents, much less to make personal enemies, and for that reason everybody who knew him was *his friend.—New Orleans Daily States.*

In winning and deserving the trust and esteem of the whole people, *through his public acts and private intercourse, he has never been excelled,* if equaled, by any Presidential predecessor.—Vicksburg Herald.

The stricken President is perhaps the most popular man that ever filled the Presidential office. At every turn he has consulted public opinion, and he has never set up his judgment against it.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

What heart but the heart of a madman or an insensate beast would be hard enough to even contemplate a deadly attack on one so gentle, so democratic, so "little given to the exercise of power?"—Chattanooga Times.

He has won for himself the esteem, respect, and even the love of the whole people of this country, and in foreign lands he is justly counted as one of the wisest statesmen America has ever produced.—Baltimore American.

There is less of partisan feeling and sectional spirit in him than in any occupant of the White House since the war. No man has ever made a more earnest, honest effort to be President of the whole people.—Nashville American.

While the President differs from many of us in politics, yet no one will deny that he is honest in his views, and that he is a high-toned Christian gentleman, one in whom the great body of American people have confidence, regardless of party affiliations.—Jackson (Tenn.) Whig.

His kindly personal character has made him popular even with his political opponents, and as Americans they resent with unspeakable indignation and horror the act of the assassin and unite in the prayer that his life may be preserved to his friends and country.—Baltimore Sun.

Never has there been so general a demonstration of sorrow over the illness of any ruler or potentate, and we are pleased that from all the world come messages of sympathy both for the President and his devoted wife, and for their grief-stricken fellow countrymen.—Mobile Register.

With great occasions, great qualities he showed, not with strange exertion, not for display, but with that ease that indicated the nature of a man expanding with opportunity beyond the limits which the passions of the passing hour had fixed for a partisan leader; a partisan leader no longer, but the captain of a self-governing republic.—Louisville Post.

As citizen, statesman, President, he has realized much of the ideal conception of what American manhood can be and should be. As the sphere of his opportunities and duties has widened he has met the exigencies of every situation with unfaltering steadfastness. His personal integrity has ever remained unimpeached.—Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier.

After the election, and by his evident desire to do what he could for the South, the old Democratic stronghold came to regard him more than any other Republican as the President of the whole United States. He guided the affairs of the nation with an almost impartial hand, and to-day he is regarded as one of the very best Presidents since the time of Washington.—Natchez Democrat.

He has grown steadily in the Presidential office, and he will go down in history with our greatest executives. That this kindly gentleman and broad-minded statesman should be the victim of a vile attempt at assassination is a sore trial on the patience of the American people; and when the news came, and it was said that the President had a fighting chance for life, we do not doubt that millions of prayers went up for his recovery.—Memphis Commercial.

The American people, without distinction of party, feel outraged at the murderous assault, and they also feel that there is no adequate punishment to fit the crime of the would-be assassin. The wretch who fired the bullets that found lodgment in the President's body administered a blow to every American who loves his country and its institutions, and if he have one single sympathizer in all this broad land it were at the risk of his life to express his sentiments.—Arkansas Gazette.

If there is one man in all America whom his countrymen would have thought safe from such an assault that man is William McKinley. Upright in character, courteous, gentle, lovable in disposition and manner, he could have had no personal enemies. And he carried into public life the same traits that endeared him to those who knew him in his private relations. An executive who regarded his office as representative of the people, by whom his authority was conferred, he ever sought to find and obey their will, and in maintaining his most cherished political convictions it was always with perfect consideration toward his party opponents. There has been in his conduct no more provocation for political than for personal rancor and enmity.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

What prouder moment could have happened in the life of any man? The spirit of Lincoln, speaking through McKinley, has pronounced the long delayed words of reconciliation. As the President of the United States Mr. McKinley's name was honored in every home, and his love was shared by every man. In the smoke of foreign conflict and of victory the most prominent object to him was the reconciliation of an estranged people. He placed a Lee by a Grant, and commissioned a Confederate general to the same rank in the regular army. More fortunate than Lincoln, he lived long enough after the conflict to witness the fruits of restored brotherhood; to see Confederate vying with Federal in devotion to the flag, and to see the young sons of the South closest around the staff.—Atlanta Constitution.

During the seven months ending Jan. 31 last the total value of merchandise imported into the Philippines was $17,959,167, as against $12,674,705 for the same period a year before. The total of exports for the same period was $12,637,859, as against $8,305,530 for a similar period the previous year, being an increase of 42 per cent in the value of imports and of 52 per cent in the value of exports. Gold and silver were imported to the value of $1,790,223, as against $1,588,182 for the previous year. The value of the exports was $3,029,731 in 1901, and $1,446,291 for the seven months of 1900. The value of imports of merchandise from the several countries during the seven months ended Jan. 31, 1901 and 1900, was as follows: United States, 1901, $1,493,488; 1900, $890,010; an increase of $603,478, or 68 per cent. European countries, 1901, $8,974,183; 1900, $5,270,766; an increase of $3,703,417, or 70 per cent. Asia, 1901, $7,327,582; 1900, $6,006,222; an increase of $1,321,360, or 22 per cent. Oceanica, 1901, $197,683; 1900, $507,702; a decrease of $310,019, or 61 per cent. Other countries, 1901, $6,231; 1900, $5. The value of exports of merchandise to the several countries during the seven months ended Jan. 31, 1901, $1,477,611; 1900, $2,037,630. European countries, 1901, $7,983,751; 1900, $3,201,658; Asia, 1901, $2,543,410; 1900, $2,774,464; Oceanica, 1901, $286,805; 1900, $242,245; other countries, 1901, $345,782; 1900, $49,533.

Statistics of farm labor and the wages paid in the several States and territories, have been prepared by the Agricultural Department. A greater number of persons are directly engaged in some form of agriculture than in any other branch of labor. There were 22,735,661 persons, 10 years of age and over, having gainful occupations in the United States in 1890, of whom 8,295,634, or 36.9 per cent, were engaged in agriculture; of these, 3,004,061 were agricultural laborers, the class whose wages are the subject of this report. Agricultural laborers—that is, those who work for hire, are a decreasing element as compared with the entire farm labor of the United States. In 1870 they constituted 48.9 per cent, or nearly one half of the agricultural workers; in 1880, 43.6 per cent, and in 1890, 35.8 per cent, or little more than one-third. The latest year covered by this report is 1899. Farm wages per month, by the year or season, without board and with board, were higher in 1899 than 1898. In rate of wages, with board, per month by the year from 1898 to 1899, the smallest changes are in Georgia, Texas, and New Mexico, each less than 1 per cent. The highest gain was in Minnesota, 10 per cent, followed by Wisconsin, nearly 10 per cent, Washington and Michigan, each 9 per cent; North Dakota, 8.5; South Dakota, 7.5 per cent; and Wyoming, 7 per cent. In the United States, as a whole, wages per month by the year or season, both with and without board, had their maximum in 1866, and their minimum in 1879.

Prof. Galloway, chief of the bureau of plant industry at the Department of Agriculture, who has just returned from an inspection of the drought-stricken regions of the West, reports that he finds much to encourage him in the changed conditions. The farmers are more generally accepting the advice of the department to diversify crops, and are not staking their prosperity on one crop, as in years past. Prof. Galloway says that the beet sugar industry is attaining very respectable proportions. Sugar beets, he declared, need much closer attention than most grains, corn for instance, but that it has been demonstrated at one of the experiment stations, which has gone into the beet raising business on rather a large scale, that a profit of about $15 an acre can be realized. The planting, cultivating and harvesting of an acre of beets, which will bring an average of $50 on the market, represents an outlay of $35, which includes the cost of all labor needed. On the southern peninsula of Michigan the raising of sugar beets, Prof. Galloway said, has almost taken the place of corn. Michigan will manufacture enough sugar from her beet crop this year to supply the whole population of the State. There is danger that the production of sugar beets in the middle West may be excessive and cause a slump in the market.

Congress is relied upon to authorize the expenditure of $100,000,000 to irrigate the arid lands of the Pacific slope, as the matter has been urged by those interested in trans-Pacific commerce. The arid region requiring irrigation covers an area a thousand miles square, east of the Sierra Nevada mountains. There are a great many valleys which can be reached by streams derived from the melting snows of the higher altitudes. These valleys have been surveyed, and reservoir sites have been selected. There is plenty of precipitation in this region, but it comes in winter in the form of snow. The water resulting from the melting of the snow, it is proposed, will be stored in huge dams for subsequent use. Trade could hardly fail to obtain a great stimulus from the movement, and the area would be improved as a place of habitation. It will mark the new beginning of new railway lines.

The good roads movement is being actively and strongly advocated by the rural free delivery division of the Post-office Department. Reports are coming into the office rapidly from all sections where the roads traveled by the rural carriers are in bad condition. The department promptly addresses the postmaster from whose office the route starts, instructing him to notify the patrons of the route that the lack of attention given the roads will, if continued, endanger the permanency of the rural free delivery service on that route. A rural carrier cannot possibly make regular time or perform efficient service over poor roads, particularly during the winter and spring months.

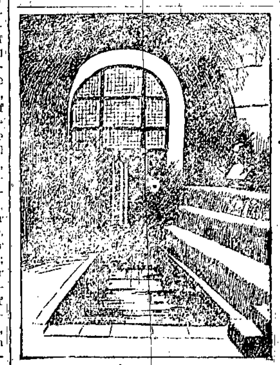
The outrages committed by armed guerrillas and bandits against innocent Filipinos continue to be rigorously dealt with by the authorities in the Philippines. The records in about twenty cases were received at the War Department the other day. They show that the death penalty was inflicted upon thirteen murderers by the military commissioner, and that five offenders were sentenced to hard labor of from fifteen to thirty years.

William Jennings Bryan is branching out as an editor, and recently placed on file in Washington a bill of sale by which he acquired the ownership of the National Watchman, which first appeared as the Silver Knight Watchman. The consideration named in the bill is $5, and the transfer includes the publishing plant as well as the newspaper.

LONDON'S ROMAN BATH.

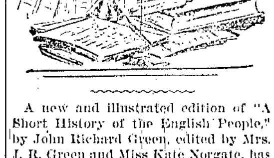
Two Thousand Years Old and Has Been in Constant Use.

London, England, has a remarkable cold water plunge bath which is a reminder of ancient times, when the Romans held sway. It is to-day just what it was 2,000 years ago when London was but a name. Situated in a narrow court known as Strand-lane, opposite the church of St. Mary-le-Strand, it is *naturally a great object of interest to* the traveler. The remarkable thing about it is that it has been in constant *use from the time of the Romans down* to to-day. An amazing fact is that so



LONDON'S ROMAN BATH.

far back as any records can be found the supply of water has never ceased. The only change noticed in recent times occurred some time ago, when extensive building operations were going on in the neighborhood, and for a time the water came through a dark color. This lasted for some three months and then the flow became clear again. The water comes in through the old Roman brickwork in several places, particularly under the stone steps leading down into the bath, and it is curious that although the supply varies from time to time, it is usually greater in dry weather than in wet. The flow of water has never been traced to its source, but some have declared that the spring rises in Hampstead and reaches the bath by a subterranean stream. Of this, however, there seems no evidence.



A new and illustrated edition of "A Short History of the English People," by John Richard Green, edited by Mrs. J. R. Green and Miss Kate Norgate, has been published.

An important work on Balzac is soon to be issued in France. It will give the history of Balzac's youth, from 1825 to 1828, when the great author carried on business as a printer and type-founder.

An important work on Spain, "The Spanish People," is just issued as the first volume of a "Great Peoples" series. It is the work of Dr. Martin A. S. Hume, who relates the story of the revolution of the Spanish people from a new point of view.

The Norwegian poet, Bjornstjerne Bjornson, has just finished a new drama, "Laboremus," on which he has been at work for several years. It will be published by the Danish firm which prints the works of Ibsen, Lie, Strindberg, Drachmann and Georg Brandes.

Douglas Sladen's new novel, "My Son Richard; or, The Great Company," will give an intimate sketch of Thames summer life, and deals with the subject which is uppermost in nearly every Englishman's mind—the changes in home life made by the rush of young men into the army.

A woman who has made a study of the subject, finds that the Bible retains its ancient place of honor in old-fashioned households, and that a gorgeous cook book, equal to a volume of the encyclopedia in size, queens it in worldly houses. Sometimes, in addition to the thin little magazines of the early seventies, there is other paper covered literature. This is generally on the lower shelf of the table. Battered copies of "The Woman in White," "The Duchess" and the like are seen on the guest room table—all of these were seen in houses where the library showed no lighter modern literature than Mrs. Humphry Ward.

Selling Hot Meals.

One aspect of the food problem has assuredly been solved by a company in New Haven, Conn., which undertakes to serve hot meals to all and sundry within a radius of seventy miles from its headquarters, and that from 25 per cent to 50 per cent cheaper than they can be obtained elsewhere. These meals are sent out in wagons with compartments for each article. The meals are placed in the different compartments smoking hot, and are kept at a high temperature until placed on the purchaser's table.

A Very Wicked Man.

An old Georgia negro arose in prayer meeting and said: "Bredderin and sisterin, I been a mighty mean nigger in my time. I had a heap er ups and downs—'specially downs—since I jined de church. I stoled chickens and water millins. I cussed. I got drunk. I shot craps. I slashed udder coons wid my razor, an' I done er sight or udder things; but, thank the good Lawd, bredderin and sisterin, I never yet lost my religion."

Tom—a Fragment.

There was once a lad named Tom,
Who bought him a dynamite bomb,
"Just listen, you boys,
And hear this for a noise——"
And now they're collecting young Tom.
—Boston Journal.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who, when a thunderstorm threatened, would fly with her children into the cellar?

BRAINS AND A MAN'S BODY.

They Are Found to Have No Relation Whatever to Each Other.

"From investigations among soldiers and from the literature of the subject there is no doubt in my own mind," says a recent medical writer, "that if a *man's development is so unstable that* he has psychical stigmata, he is invariably of bad physical development also and has numerous physical stigmata. *As far as I know, there are few,* if any, cases of abnormal minds in average bodies devoid of stigmata. It is *a fair inference, then, that if a man's* body is nearly an average in all respects, height, weight, proportions, etc., *there must also be an an average brain,* and, therefore, a normal mind—excluding, of course, normal men who have acquired insanity. Beyond this we dare not go, for there is absolutely no relation between intelligence and stature. Men of genius may be big like Bismarck or little like Napoleon or Da Costa, and the same may be said of the feeble-minded as well as of those of average intelligence. George Washington's physical measurements are said to have been identical with those of Jeffries, the giant pugilist. Other illustrations might be given indefinitely.

"It is true that the human brain weight depends upon the body weight, for many muscles require many brain cells. In like manner the sparrow needs but a few grains of brain, while the whale and elephant must have more than man. Yet that indescribable and immeasurable variable called intelligence depends upon other things in addition to weight of brain, and the increase of brain weight due to increased stature consists of tissue which may not, and probably does not, have any bearing upon intelligence.

"A big physique with immense reserve power and endurance is a decided element in forcing men to the front in the struggle of life. This is in accordance with recent investigations among Chicago school children, which are said to show that the best scholars in any class are appreciably bigger than the rest. Hence, other things being equal, the big men, having an advantage, should have a larger percentage of their number successful than the little men. Yet statistics show the very opposite, for Lombroso mentions ("Man of Genius," page 6) but twenty-six great men of tall stature, while he names fifty-nine who are short, some of them being even dwarfish or less than 5 feet in height. As the anomalies of height are equally distributed on each side of the mean, there must be some tremendously active cause to make the little men more than twice as brilliant as the big. The two classes being equally removed from the average, should be equally abnormal mentally."

World's Smallest Monarch.

Probably the smallest monarch in the world reigns over the Hindu vassal state of Bhopaul, and governs a people more than a million souls. This dwarf is a woman, Pjihan-Begum by name but although she is about 50 years old, she does not appear larger than a child of 10.

On the island of Alaska, fifty miles west of Juneau, a large deposit of gypsum has been discovered.

A Narrow Escape.

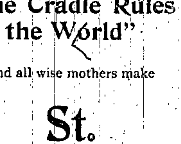
Bath, N. Y., Sept. 16.—There is now at the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home here an old soldier who has been nearer death than anyone who has lived to tell the story.

His name is A. E. Ayers. For many years he lived in Minneapolis, Minn., where he is well known.

Four physicians of that city once told Mr. Ayers that he could not live four days. He had Bright's disease.

As a last resort he tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. He is strong and well to-day.

He says "I was in the very presence of death, but Dodd's Kidney Pills saved me. They are the greatest medicine in the world."



"The Cradle Rules the World"

And all wise mothers make

St. Jacobs Oil

a household remedy for the simple reason that it always

Conquers Pain

PAINT RISKS

The risks in painting are three: materials, mixing, putting on. With best lead and oil you take two; with ordinary mixed paint three; with Devoe ready paint none. On each package is this label:

If you have any fault to find with this paint at any time, either now in painting or after in the wearing, tell your dealer about it. We authorize him to do what is right about it at our expense.

But do yourself and us the justice to follow instructions.

F. W. Devoe & Company.

Paint-safety for you in Devoe as in no other.

Pamphlet on painting free if you mention this paper.

GOOD-PAINT DEVOE, CHICAGO.

$900 TO $1500 A YEAR

We want intelligent Men and Women as Traveling Representatives or Local Managers; salary $900 to $1500 a year and all expenses, according to experience and ability. We also want local representatives; salary $9 to $15 a week and commission, depending upon the time devoted. Send stamp for full particulars and state position preferred. Address, Dept. A.

THE BELL COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

CATARRH OF KIDNEYS

Quickly Develops Into Bright's Disease.

(PE-RU-NA CURES CATARRH WHEREVER LOCATED.)

John Herziger, son of Alderman Herziger, of Neenah, Wis., and Vice President of the Neenah Young Men's Club, writes in a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, the following:

"After suffering for two years with kidney trouble I received relief and a cure from using your wonderful medicine, Peruna.

"For months I was unable to work on account of a severe pain in my back, and when I was able to do anything I was in pain and distressed most of the time.

"Hearing so much of the good results people had obtained through the use of Peruna I determined to give it a trial and it was a lucky day for me when I did so. I am well now and it only took a few bottles of Peruna."—John Herziger, 307 Commercial street, Neenah, Wis.

Two years suffering with catarrh of the kidneys, unable to work on account of the severe pain; could find no relief from medicine; gave Peruna a trial and was promptly cured—such was the experience of John Herziger, of Wisconsin.

This experience has been repeated many times. Not only in Wisconsin but in every State in the Union. It was indeed a lucky day for this young man when his attention was called to Peruna. What would have been the result had he continued suffering on and feeling away precious time with other remedies, no man can tell. But it is almost certain that it would have ended in incurable Bright's disease of the kidneys, which sooner or later would have proven fatal.

Peruna is a sure cure for incipient Bright's disease of the kidneys. Taken in the early stages of this disease, it cures permanently. Bright's disease always begins with catarrh of the kidneys. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

Congressman Bankhead's Statement.

Congressman J. H. Bankhead, of Alabama, one of the most influential members of the House of Representatives, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., gives his indorsement to the great catarrh remedy, Peruna, in the following words:

"Your Peruna is one of the best medicines I ever tried, and no family should be without your remarkable remedy. As a tonic and a catarrh cure I know of nothing better."—J. H. Bankhead.

Samuel R. Sprecher, Junior Beadle Court Angelina No. 3422 I. O. O. F., 205 High St., Los Angeles, Cal., writes:

"I came here a few days ago suffering with catarrh of the kidneys, in search of health. I thought that the climate would cure me but found that I was mistaken, but what the climate could not do Peruna could and did do. Seven weeks' trial convinced me that I had the right medicine and I was then a well man. I know of at least twenty friends and members of the lodge to which I belong who have been cured of catarrh, bladder and kidney trouble through the use of Peruna and it has a host of friends in this city."—Samuel R. Sprecher.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

The Chemistry of Soil.

Undoubtedly one of the most wonderful discoveries of modern chemistry has to do with the soil. It has been ascertained that the most barren land can be made rich simply by adding to it certain mineral elements which cost but little. On this basis it is estimated that the United States will be able eventually to maintain 500,000,000 people—more than one-third the present population of the world. It is merely a question of supplying the requisite quantities of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. The last two are readily obtainable at small expense, whereas the first may be supplied either by furnishing to the soil condensed nitrogen in the shape of slaughter waste or nitrate of soda, or by planting clover, beans or peas, which have an affinity for nitrogen and absorb it from the atmosphere.

It is now known that nitrogen is the most important plant food, and inasmuch as this element composes four-fifths of the atmosphere, the question is merely to absorb it into the soil. It has also come to be understood that only two per cent of the material of plants is derived from the soil, the remaining 98 per cent being drawn from the air and from water. It has been learned that certain species of bacteria absorb nitrogen, and these may be propagated in moist earth, and the earth thus treated sprinkled over the land.—Saturday Evening Post.

Pennsylvania for Ingrain Carpet.

Some ingrain carpet is made in New England, but about 90 per cent of the product comes from Philadelphia.

It is often supposed that lions are drugged or surfeited with food prior to going through their performances, though both suggestions are wide of the mark. Drugs are unknown, and from ten to fourteen pounds of food is given once a day.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

A Recommendation.

Mistress—How shall I word your recommendation?

Maid (just leaving)—Suppose you say I stood this place for six weeks. That will be sufficient, thank you.—London Cigarette

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

If thou art a master, be sometimes blind; if a servant, sometimes deaf.—Fuller.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle.

Th Duke of Wellington was blessed with a Roman nose of generous proportions.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED?
Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

The only building at Spitzbergen is a tourists' hut about 500 miles from civilization.

He Yielded.

It was once usual for Highland shepherds to take their dogs into church and leave them outside the pews. Two shepherds at enmity sat on opposite sides of the aisle one Sunday, and soon after the sermon began, the dogs—one a collie and the other not—seemed to enter into their masters' quarrel. The shepherds egged on their dogs in undertones, and soon there was a real fight in progress. Most of those in the immediate neighborhood craned their necks over the pews to see how the encounter was coming out, and not a few were standing up. The minister's patience was ultimately exhausted, and so he called to his hearers and said,—

"Ah, weel, my briterin, I see ye are more interested in the dog fight than in my sermon and so I'll close the buike —and I'll bet half a crown on the collie!"

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

When a woman has made a man think she believes him her superior, she has a sturdy friend.

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

Quite Likely.

She—I wonder who it was who wrote "Drink to me only with thine eyes."

He—Maybe it was the same fellow who invented the expression, "Here's looking at you."—Philadelphia Press.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease, A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails, Corns and Bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

For More Than a Quarter of a Century The reputation of W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has excelled all other makes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other $3.00 and $3.50 shoes because his reputation for the best $3.00 and $3.50 shoes must be maintained. The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than he can get elsewhere.

W. L. Douglas sells more $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers.

W. L. Douglas $4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes are made of the same high grade leathers used in $5 and $6 shoes and are just as good.

Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom.

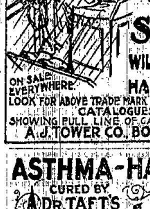
How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send order direct to factory. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and 25 cts. additional for carriage. My custom department will make you a pair that will equal $5 and $6 custom made shoes, in style, fit and wear. Take measurements of foot as shown on model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light soles. A fit guaranteed. Try a pair.

Fast Color Eyelets Used. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Music, Music, Music, Cheap!

"For Old Time's Sake," with twenty other vocal and five instrumental pieces, twenty-six in all, all by Chas. K. Harris, the great publisher of the best music. All 26 pieces for only 60 cents, by mail prepaid. The publisher's price is 60 cents for each piece. Stock our selection. Write for our "free" catalogues of about 10,000 pieces. Address F. P. DEAN, Sheet Music Store, Sioux City, Iowa.

WHY GET SOAKED WHEN TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER BLACK OR YELLOW **WILL KEEP YOU DRY IN THE HARDEST STORM!**



ON SALE EVERYWHERE. LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. CATALOGUES FREE SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.

ASTHMA-HAY FEVER CURED BY DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE. SEND FOR FREE TRIAL BOTTLE. ADDRESS DR. TAFT, 79 E. 130TH ST., N.Y. CITY.

S. C. N. U. - - No. 38-1901.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CENTS

White Hand

A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

For some moments Simon gazed upon the fair girl in utter astonishment. He was at a loss to understand whether she was making game of him, or whether she was in earnest. But had he reflected for a moment upon the character of the lovely pupil as he knew it, he would have known that she could not descend to sport with his feelings. Then he still might appeal to her heart.

"Alas!" he murmured, choking down his indignation, "you know not what you do. You know not the deep love that dwells like a consuming fire within. But I will not ask you to marry me now. Only promise that, some time, you will be mine. Give me your heart, and pledge me your hand. And then we will be married when you are older. O, do not refuse me this!"

"My conscience, Simon, if we wait for that, your hair will be gray, and you will have to walk with a staff. And then what a sorry-looking couple we should make! Don't, Simon—don't talk so any more. It's foolish in you to do so. I do really begin to think you are in earnest. But I don't want to hear you speak so any more—truly, I don't."

"Then you will never love me?"

"Why, I love you now, cousin. I have always loved you. Why will you be so foolish?"

"Alas, Louise! you have struck the dagger to my soul. The lamp of my life has gone out, and all my hopes are sunk in utter darkness! You have done thus much. Now, in mercy, take my dagger and finish my pain. Take away the life you have cursed, and let my soul escape the agony it must endure while near thee when thou art not mine!"

"Stop, Simon," interrupted the maiden, just as he was putting on the finishing stroke and look of agony. "I can't be your wife; I never can. So there's an end of that matter. And now let us forget that we ever had any such foolish talk."

"And how long has this been your mind?" fairly hissed Lobois, as soon as he could so far recover from his utter amazement as to speak.

"How long?" repeated Louise, in surprise. "Why, you might as well ask me how long 'twas since I had resolved that I would not marry with old Tony, just as well—exactly. Nature set up the barrier when she made me your cousin eighteen years after your birth. Now——"

At this moment Louise heard her father calling her from the hall, and she started up.

"You hear?" she uttered. "My father wants me. Now you won't think anything more of this—will you? Put off that ugly-looking face as soon as you can and then come out and join us in our social enjoyment. There—he calls again. Here I am—coming!" And with these words, the buoyant, happy-hearted girl tripped out from the room.

For some moments, Simon Lobois stood like one thunderstruck, and seemed watching, with a vacant stare, the place where the young lady had been standing, as if a lurid gleam of vivid lightning had made its transit. Then he started back apace and clenched both his fists.

"By heavens!" he uttered, while his face turned livid with rage, "and shall I bear this? Shall I sit calmly by, and see another carry off the maiden and pocket the half of St. Julien's fortune? Shall I see that wealth which has been so long in my grasp—that wealth which I have looked upon as mine, now wrested from me? For years I've cherished this fond hope—this picture of wealth, and now it must not be blown away thus. St. Julien is worth this day five hundred thousand crowns, and they shall not have it all—they shall not!"

CHAPTER V.

A week had passed away since Simon had confessed his romantic love for Louise, and during that time he had maintained much of his wonted composure. For a day or two after the mortifying repulse he had been moody and taciturn, but he gradually overcame it, and now he smiled as usual, and made himself generally agreeable. One afternoon, as soon as dinner was over, Goupart and Louis started off on a hunting expedition. Their pistols they concealed within the bosoms of their hunting shirts, so that they might not catch in the bushes, and their knives were in like manner protected. They both had excellent Toledo rifles, and set off in high spirits. With quick steps they made their way up the river, until they had passed the bounds of the clearing, and then their steps became more cautious, for they hoped there might be a deer somewhere at hand.

They had hunted about in the forest for nearly an hour, when a movement among the bushes at some distance attracted their attention, and upon creeping carefully up, they saw a large deer drinking at a small brook that emptied into the river close by.

"See," whispered Goupart, "here are his tracks."

Louis looked at the spot which his companion pointed out, and a sudden start caused Goupart to ask him its cause.

"That's the track of a man," said Louis.

"Some of the negroes have been out here," suggested Goupart.

"No, no," returned the other. "They have not been out here to-day."

"But that may have been made yesterday, or several days ago."

"No," said Louis, still gazing upon the track. "This was made to-day. Just look, and you will see that these leaves are still damp on the upper edges where the foot has pressed them up. These other leaves, you see, are dry where the edge is free of the earth. Then here—see this broken twig; see where it has been pressed down. Now look!" And as he spoke, he lifted the twig, and showed the place where it laid was perfectly dry, whereas, had it lain there even over night, its bed would have been damp.

"Then there's been an Indian here, eh?"

"Yes."

"Well, never mind. Let's secure this deer. He'll be done drinking soon, and then we may lose him. Let me fire first, this time, Louis."

"Very well. Blaze away, and I'll be ready to follow, in case you don't bring him down."

Accordingly, Goupart brought his rifle to his shoulder, and in a moment more he fired. The noble animal gave a leap backward, and while he stood for a moment as though about to start on, Louis fired, but even as he pulled the trigger the deer gave a leap forward and plunged headlong upon the earth.

"Your ball killed him, Goupart!" cried Louis, as the two started forward together. And it was found to be even so, Goupart's bullet having entered just back of the shoulder, and of course penetrated the heart.

Louis had made a wound for the purpose of bleeding the animal, and Goupart was kneeling by his side, when they were *startled by the whistling of something* between their heads, followed by a dull "chunk" close to them, and on raising their heads, they saw a long arrow sticking into a tree directly in front of them. *With a quick cry, they started to their* feet, and the next thing that saluted them was a low howl close at hand. They turned and saw a party of six Indians coming towards them, with their tomahawks raised.

"Here's a scrape," utteerd Goupart, starting back. "What does it mean?"

"I'll find out," returned Louis, calmly. "But don't show your pistols, for they know we've discharged our rifles, and the hope to take us at a disadvantage." Then turning to the red men, he asked: "What now, red brethren? What seek ye here?"

The Indians consulted a moment together, and then one of them advanced a single pace, and replied:

"We seek the young white chief and his friend. We would speak with them kindly."

"Then why did you send that arrow at us?"

"We saw you not then. Only the head of the deer."

Now Louis simply knew that they were lying to him, and as this became apparent he knew that they meant him harm.

"If you have anything to say to us, say it at once," he said.

"Let our white brothers not fear. If they will come with us, we will tell them what shall be to their good."

"I will speak with my friend." And thus saying, Louis turned towards his companion.

"Goupart," he said, speaking quickly, and in a low tone, "those are Chickasaws, and they mean to take us prisoners. In all probability they hope for a high ransom from my father for us. We have two pistols each. You never missed your mark yet in my sight. Are your nerves steady now?"

"As steady as ever," returned Goupart, not a little surprised to see how calm and fearless his youthful companion was.

"Then have them in readiness, and mind my word, for I know those fellows well. Yet keep your rifle, for you'll need it for a club."

Next Louis turned to the Indians and said:

"We have concluded not to follow you; but if you have anything to tell us, we will listen."

Upon this, the red men conversed together again for a few moments, and then, with quick, wild gestures, and a low howl, not unlike the voice of a hungry wolf, they sprang forward with their tomahawks uplifted. In all probability they supposed this would be sufficient to awe the white youths into immediate submission. The pale boy they thought an easy prey, and very likely they knew that the other was a newcomer into the country, and hence imagined that their terrible appearance and fearful antics would strike him with terror.

"Now!" whispered Louis. "You take the two men on your side, and I'll take the two on the other side. Don't waste a ball."

In an instant the two companions had drawn their weapons, and at the same instant they both fired. Hour after hour, and day after day, had they practiced together at pistol shooting, and their aim was as quick as it was sure. The two outside men staggered, and on the next instant, the youths fired again. At this movement, the savages were thrown into a state of alarm. Three of their number were shot through the head and had fallen, while the fourth had received a ball in his neck and was staggering back. In a moment, Goupart and Louis saw their advantage, and they seized their empty rifles and sprang forward, and in a few moments more the six Indians lay prostrate. A full minute the two victors stood and gazed upon the work they had done, and then Louis turned to his companion and said:

"If we's killed 'em all, we shall never know surely what this all meant."

"Are these two last ones dead, think you?" returned Goupart. "They may be only stunned."

"We'll see; but I think you'll find the one I struck with his brains rather disturbed."

And so it proved with both of them, for upon examination it was found that their skulls were both broken in, and that life was extinct. But while they were thus engaged they heard a groan close at hand, and on turning they saw that one of the Indians who had been shot had worked himself almost into a sitting posture against a tree, and was now trying to work further around, so as to get his face towards the west. Both Louis and Goupart hastened to him at once, when they found that he had received a ball through the neck.

"Water, water!" he groaned.

"Stop," uttered Louis, as his companion started towards the brook. And then turning to the dying Indian, he said:

"If we'll get you water and turn your eyes to the setting sun, will you tell the truth?"

"I will—I will!"

The water was brought in Goupart's canteen, and upon drinking, the poor fellow seemed to revive. Goupart bound up his neck, which was bleeding profusely, and just as he had finished the job the Indian put out his weakening arm, and laid his hand upon Louis' shoulder.

"The pale boy has the heart of a great warrior. He would not have escaped us had we known how brave he was."

"But why did you try to do this?" asked Louis. "Remember now, you promised to speak truly."

"White man brought gold here, and we have learned to love it. Much gold had been ours, and we——" The Indian stopped, for he was weak, and he made a sign that they should turn his face towards the sun. "And," he uttered, "bury me so."

"Look ye!" cried Louis, grasping him by the arm, and gazing intently into his face, while Goupart stood by reloading the rifles, "if you do not tell me instantly what all this means, I'll dig a hole in the earth and you shall be buried with your head down. You know very well where you'll go to then. Now tell me, who sent you to kill us?"

"We didn't mean to kill the pale boy," replied the Indian, speaking slowly and with difficulty.

"But who sent you to capture him? Remember—head down!"

"You had known better, had you spared another. That man was our chief; he knew."

"But you know something. Tell me all, or, as sure as I live, you go in feet up!"

"'Twas white man's gold. The pale boy and the pale boy's friend both have enemies. There's a strange bird in the eagle's nest!"

"Speak plainer! Tell me——"

Louis stopped, for he saw that the death shade had passed over the red man's face, and as he let go the now heavy hand, the body fell over sideways upon the turf.

"Is he dead?" asked Goupart.

"Yes; and the secret of this strange scene is dead with him, so far as our means of arriving at it are concerned. Goupart, there's something here we had better understand!"

But St. Denis knew not what to reply, for a suspicion had come to him, but he dared not speak it too suddenly. So the two hunters stood for some moments and gazed upon the dead men in silence.

"Well," said Louis, after a while, "let's leave these bodies here, and in the morning we'll send our negroes out to bury them. Now, let's fix our venison, and then start for home, for we've had adventure enough for one day. You begin now to see some of our Louisiana life. How do you like it?"

St. Denis gazed upon his companion some moments in silent admiration, and then he said:

"O, this is much better than nothing, though once a year would be often enough for such sport."

"So it would. But now for our other game."

They went to where the deer still lay, and having removed the skin from the head, neck and fore shoulders, they separated the carcass, and then rolling the saddle up, they shouldered it, and giving one more look at the fallen Indians, they turned their faces towards home.

(To be continued.)

CASEY'S HAIR TURNED WHITE.

Had a Bad Scare in a Hostile Indian Country.

Col. D. C. Casey, superintendent of the Mettler mines, was one of a party of old-time New Mexicans who happened to congregate at Clifton a short time ago, and naturally fell to telling stories of their early life. At last it came Casey's turn, and the Clifton Era reports his version of a thrilling experience with the Indians. The reminiscence was called forth by a comment upon Casey's snow-white hair.

Well, said Casey, I'll tell you how it happened, boys. It was the year that Judge McComas and his wife were killed by the Indians in the Burro Mountains—'83 or '84, I've forgotten which. It was some time after that affair, however, when things had quieted down a bit.

I had been in the hills, and was returning to Silver City through the Burro Mountains, and of course was on the lookout for Indians. My horse fell sick, and I stopped to let him rest. I pulled off the saddle, tied him to a tree, spread out my blankets and lay down. I was soon fast asleep, and how long I slept I do not know. I was awakened by some one prodding me in the back. As soon as my eyes were opened I saw that I was surrounded by twelve or fifteen Indians. They all carried weapons, and had them in their hands.

Well, sir, I was so badly frightened that I could not speak or move—I was paralyzed. I sat there and looked at the Indians, and they looked at me. I felt my hair stiffen out, and I knew that it was standing straight up.

I thought of every mean thing I had done in my life. Pray? No, I couldn't lift a hand to bless myself. I knew they would kill me, and my only hope was that they would shoot me. I could almost feel their lances sticking through my body. It seemed to me that they stood there an age and looked at me, and I looked at them.

Their ugly faces are stamped on my memory forever. I should recognize any one of them in a crowd to-day, if I should meet him. Soon I noticed one or two other Indians fooling with my horse, as he was too sick to try to get away from them.

Presently they began to go, one at a time, and soon they were all gone, except one who seemed to be the leader. After the others had all gone he addressed me in good English and said: "Good day, Dan Casey!" How he knew my name has always been a mystery to me. He may have seen me on the reservation, or possibly my name may have been on some part of my outfit and he could read, as many of them can.

After he had gone I sat still there so badly scared that I was unable to move for I don't know how long. Then like a flash it came to me that they were government scouts. I leaped to my feet, and, though my horse was sick, I beat all records to Silver City.

I have been blown up in a mine, and had my body crushed with dynamite-caps, but I never was scared before or since. There is no scare on earth like an Indian scare. Well, inside of a week from that time my hair was well sprinkled with gray, and inside of a year it was as white as it is now."

Title of the Finder.

Information concerning the law of finding may be useful on some occasion. The finder has a clear title against all the world but the owner, and the proprietor of a coach or railway car or ship has no right to demand anything which may have been found upon his property or premises. Such proprietors may make regulations with regard to found property with their employes, but they cannot bind the public." The law was declared by the highest court more than one hundred years ago, on which the facts were these: A person found a wallet containing some money on a shop floor. He returned it to the shopkeeper to be returned to the owner. After three years, during which the owner did not call for his property, the finder demanded the wallet and money from the shopkeeper. The latter refused to deliver them up on the ground that they were found on his premises. The finder then sued the shopkeeper, and it was held as above set forth, that "against all the world but the true owner the title of the finder is perfect."

Benefit of the Bute Docks.

The late Lord Bute owned the Bute docks at Cardiff, which cost nearly £4,000,000 to complete. The construction of these docks had a magic effect on the little township of Caer-Taff. In the first half of the last century Cardiff added only 10,000 to its population of 2,000 in 1800, but to-day it has a still growing population of over 130,000, while its export trade exceeds that of London and Liverpool.

What Dreams Come.

Bobbs—Old Titewadd is about dead from insomnia. Says he is afraid to go to sleep.

Dobbs—Does he fear burglars?

"No; but the last time he slept he dreamed of giving away money."—Baltimore American.

Paid in Compensation.

The railways of Great Britain pay £1,400 a day on an average, in compensation, as against £100 a day in 1850.

AN AGENT OF CUPID

THE proudest sometimes unbend, and the botanical gardens were, for one afternoon, thrown off their usual reserve. Ordinary folks had only to come across Regent's park from Chester gate and present a card at the entrance to the gardens, and the bowler hatted old gentleman at the gate welcomed them as though they were most important members. Miss Llewellyn and Master Kenneth Waller, her friend, walked on the grass in the direction of the music.

"Anybody you know here, Miss Llewellyn?"

"I don't suppose so, Kenneth."

"You don't know many people, do you, Miss Llewellyn?"

"Very few!"

"Wonder at that," said the small boy, "because you're not bad looking, you know. Did you use to come here when you were well off? Do they sell lemonade here?"

"Seems possible. You think that everybody ought to have plenty of friends?"

"Plenty of friends," said Kenneth, wisely, "but one in particular. Wonder how old you are?"

"That," said the young woman, good temperedly, "that is the only question, Kenneth, that you must never put to a lady."

"I should guess," he said critically, as they sat down in the low chairs near the refreshment tent and watched the people, "that you were about 26." Miss Llewellyn gave a quaint gesture of horror. "Well, 25, then. Fancy!" The small boy whistled amazedly. "Twenty-five and not married yet."

"Young man," said Miss Llewellyn, flushing and affecting a tone of great severity. "I find your conversation much too personal. You would like lemonade, I think, and two pieces of cake."

The scarlet coated band perched on seats near the glass house, with a crowd of smartly dressed folks in front of them, started a cheerful selection from a comic opera. Miss Llewellyn, a composed young woman in an ordinary way, as young women are who work for their living, found herself in quite a delightful mood. Music can do much when it tries.

"Of course," said her candid guest, with cake at his mouth, "I don't mean to say that you mightn't get married even now. I had an aunt once who was close upon 30 before she could get any one to look at her."

"The instance is encouraging, Kenneth. Don't eat too fast, mind."

"Still," said the youth, wisely, "if I were a girl I should be jolly careful not to miss a good opportunity. Are those orchids they're carrying there? Hasn't that chap got a brown face who's telling the men where to take them? Seem to have seen him somewhere before. Shouldn't like to be an orchid, should you, Miss Llewellyn? Why, you'd have to grow out in South America, and people would have fearful trouble to find you, and risk their lives—— Hullo! Brown-faced chap's coming this way."

Miss Llewellyn looked up, and then looked down again quickly, and for a moment her face went rather white. Her hand trembled as she held it out.

"Mr. Bradley," she said. "How do you do? I did not expect to see you here."

"I did not expect to see you again anywhere," he said.

There was a pause that comes after the banalities of greeting. Master Waller, not having spoken for quite half a minute, felt that he was in some danger of being overlooked, and coughed.

"This is my little friend Kenneth Waller," she said. "Kenneth, this is Mr. Bradley."

"What's the matter with your face?" asked the small boy. "Have you been abroad?"

Mr. Bradley placed a broad fist on the round iron table and leaned down toward Master Waller good-naturedly. He seemed as confused at the meeting as Miss Llewellyn and as unprepared for conversation.

"I have been abroad, young man. I've been hunting orchids."

"Are you home for good now?" asked Kenneth.

Miss Llewellyn gripped the parasol that rested in her lap with both hands.

"I can't do any good at home," said Mr. Bradley. "I am off again to South America in a day or two."

"Why don't you stay in London?"

"Nobody asks me to stay."

"Should have thought," said Master Waller, "that you could have got somebody to do that. Have you got any foreign postage stamps about you?"

Friendship between the two gentlemen was cemented and made permanent by the production of several foreign stamps and an envelope to place them in. People were coming up to the refreshment tent now, the band having decided to rest for half an hour and recover breath, and Master Waller invited Mr. Bradley to take his chair.

"You don't mind?" asked Bradley of Miss Llewellyn.

"Not at all," she said, politely.

"May I smoke?"

"Let me strike the match," interposed Master Waller. "I'm awfully good at that. And tell us some of your adventures."

"They wouldn't interest Miss Llewellyn."

"Girls don't count," said Master Waller. "Tell me. Make it," said Master Waller, appealingly, "one where you nearly lost your life."

So 10 or 15 minutes were thus occupied, the small boy seated on Bradley's knee and staring at him with openmouthed astonishment. Miss Llewellyn, her head bowed, studied the band program in apparently laborious search for the misprints that a musical program always offers. Bradley told the story very well without obtruding his own share in the adventure, and when he had finished punched the small boy humorously to bring him back from South America to Regent park.

"And is that story true?" asked the small boy, respectfully.

"It has that drawback, youngster."

"Well," said Master Waller, "I'm a man that's awfully fond of adventure, but I shouldn't care for that. What did you think of when that fierce animal was waiting to spring upon you?"

"Guess."

"Can't," said Master Waller. "Can you, Miss Llewellyn?"

She shook her head and again became interested in the band program. Bradley looked at her and waited for her to speak, but she made no sign. Now silence may at times be tolerable for grown up folks, but for impatient young men like Master Waller it brings nothing but weariness.

"Is there any chance of seeing these orchids, Mr. Bradley?" asked the youth. "It'll be something to brag about to my people if I could just get a sight of them."

"We'll all go over to the marquee and have a look. Miss Llewellyn, will you come or shall we leave you here? There's rather a crush."

"Let's leave her," suggested Master Waller. "Miss Llewellyn likes being alone."

"*I think I will stay here*," she said.

"We shall be back in 10 minutes," said Bradley.

Master Waller had to trot to keep up with the long strides of his new friend, but he did not mind this, because he felt a kind of reflected glory in being accompanied by the man who had brought home some of the rarest of the amazing specimens in the crowded tent.

"Girls are a nuisance, aren't they?" said Master Waller, looking up confidentially.

"Sometimes," said Bradley.

"She isn't so tiresome, though, as some."

"I think I agree with you there."

"Works awfully hard. Too hard, my mamma says."

"No necessity for that, surely," said Bradley, rather sharply.

"But, Miss Llewellyn has to live," urged the small boy. "Mamma says that she was well off for a year or two before her father died, but since that——"

"Her father dead?"

"Here, I say," said Master Waller. "Don't grip a man's shoulder like that."

"Sorry!"

"They came into money, so my mamma says, a few years ago——"

"I remember that."

"And then Miss Llewellyn's governor put it all into something and it never came out again. That's why she has to manage the callisthenic school that I go to. And I say! Can you touch your toes with the tips of your fingers without——"

"Where does she live now?" Mr. Bradley seemed excited.

"In rooms," replied Master Waller, volubly. "I've been there to tea along with my sisters. That's a fine orchid there. You can't see it now; a girl's hat's in the way. And Miss Llewellyn's got awfully nice furniture and photographs, and——" Master Waller slapped his knee suddenly. "I remember now where I've seen your face before, Mr. Bradley. Only without the short beard."

"Come outside," said Bradley, "and tell me."

They made their way through the crowd and reached the exit. Bradley held his breath, and bent to hear the small boy's reply.

"On her dressing table," whispered Master Waller, confidently, "in the beautifullest frame you ever saw, and—where are you going?"

"Back to Miss Llewellyn," cried Bradley.

"Well, but," said Master Waller, protestingly, "wait for me."

Bradley did not obey the young man. He strode across the lawn, past the band, which was playing a quick march that was not quick enough to keep pace with him. Before Master Waller found the two there had been a swift exchange of low sentences that altered their views of the world, and made them both think of it as a place where happiness is to be found.

"And why did you refuse me before, dear?"

"Because all my people pressed me to accept you," said Miss Llewellyn.

"The excuse of a very obstinate young woman."

"Why did you—why did you not ask me again?" she demanded.

"Because," said Bradley, "it was just then that your father came into that money."

"The excuse of a very independent man," said Miss Llewellyn, touching with pretty affection the big hand that rested on the round table. "When—when is it that you leave for South America?"

"Not until you tell me to go, dear," he said, promptly.

"Here, I say," cried Master Waller, arriving after some difficulty. "You two! Don't lose sight of me, mind. Miss Llewellyn, have I been a good boy?"

"I've a great mind to kiss you, Kenneth," she said.

"Rather have some more lemonade."

"As Kenneth declines your suggestion," said Bradley, signaling to a waiter, "may I venture to submit myself——"

"Hush!" said Miss Llewellyn.—Woman at Home.

Sailors and Bath Tubs.

The days of the old forecastle, hung away in the dark hold under the forward mast, are gone forever, no matter what flag the vessel may carry. The forecastle on new steel ships is a deckhouse, well forward. On American ships it is ventilated like the skipper's cabin in the stern of the ship, has a skylight and apparatus for heating. The men used to eat with their plate on their knees; now they have a mess table with racks to hold the dishes in place in rough weather. Tanks on top of the house supply running water, and the reason modern forecastles do not have bath tubs is that the sailors would rather take their baths on deck by throwing cold water over one another.

The minute a boy sits down at home, every member of the family finds something for him to do.

COMING OF AUTUMN.

APPROACH OF COLD WEATHER DEMANDS NEW STYLES.

Ribbon Trimmings Will Be Very Gay and Plentiful—Wedgewood Blue a Stylish Color—Band Trimmings for Skirts Have Widened—Other Notes.

New York correspondence.

GAY trimmings are not to be lacking this fall and winter. The showing of new sorts is quite the equal in brightness and variety to the displays made early last spring. Ribbons are very handsome, and are offered in stripes, plaids, checks, dresden and serpentine effect, plain and two-toned colors. They will be used freely for trimming gowns and fancy waists and for neckwear. The dresden patterns are very beautiful in colorings and have a very soft, satiny finish. The plain and two-toned ribbons are crisp taffetas and can be made into bows and rosettes without mussing the ribbon. Another form of trimming to renew its stylishness is that of the jetted and spangled order.

SAMPLES OF NEWLY STYLISH TRIMMINGS.

New sorts of this are offered, and jetted robes and trimming, both in spangles and bead work, are among the handsomest and most expensive of the season's novelties. These garnitures will be welcomed by most women, few trimmings being so generally becoming and effective.

A shift of favor is apparent in the colors considered stylish. Wedgewood blue is impressively plentiful among the fall fabrics. Then in felt, it makes some of the milliner's most charming early models but women with complexions that are the least bit muddy must beware of it, for it is a very trying shade. In gowns it is a little more kindly, though still it should be used cautiously. A broadcloth in wedgewood blue was sketched for the accompanying initial. Its yoke was gray, blue, red and green plaid, with outlining, belt and sleeve trimming of velvet in emerald green. This last color is to be stylish in all materials and is much more generally becoming than the wedgewood. It will be used to trim black to a great extent, although whole costumes are made up in it and are very effective. Coffee brown is another bidder. It is trimmed with cream cloth and small copper buttons. Most such costumes are made with a waistcoat of cream cloth embroidered in copper and black and finished with copper buttons. A stitched white felt hat trimmed with a black quill worn with this copper tint is a hint of one of the autumn combinations.

BAND TRIMMINGS OF NEW DIMENSIONS.

Band trimmings for skirts have widened. That means fewer bands, of course, though in many cases what appears like one wide band may consist of several separate ones. Two dresses of the next picture illustrated this increased width, though these trimmings were widely different. The first consisted of oriental embroidery put on tan ladies' cloth. The other bands were white cloth, and they trimmed emerald green broadcloth. Appliques are wonderfully rich and complex. Lace, Persian and oriental trimmings, spangled and bead work and taffeta folds all appear in this use, often in liberal quantity involving a deal of work in dressmaking. At the left in the concluding picture is a black velvet gown finished with black taffeta. The stitching on of this trimming was the biggest item of cost in the gown, though its material was far from inexpensive. Silver outlined much applique decoration, and in such use is pretty sure to be much favored. It cannot be said so surely that using it so freely as to make it a gown's dominant feature will be accepted generally. The right hand gown of this picture shows how it is used in the latter way. The zigzagged silver braid trimmed light gray velveteen.

Styles in wraps remain somewhat unsettled. That is, it is clear enough that a great variety of fine outside garments will be offered and worn, but just which will be the more abundant ones remains uncertain. This uncertainty is intensified by the appearance here and there of new bidders in this field. Thus one newcomer is a reversible cape of the golf cape order, but designed for evening wear. On one side the material is eider down of a delicate pink. The lining of white and pink brocade may be worn outside, making a change so complete that the possessor may deceive others into thinking that she is the owner of two handsome wraps. The goods is cut from one piece, the only seams being on the shoulders, and these are well covered with a large collar of white Angora. Such garments are doubly interlined—with thick cotton flannel of very soft quality, and with a layer of crinoline or book muslin. The latter gives the necessary body and flare, while the other imparts a nice downy effect. New coats are as plentiful as wraps of cape-like construction, and are quite as varied. Two are shown here, a Havana brown cloth showing delicate gilt embroidery, and a black taffeta cloak finished with Persian embroidery and having an inner collar of white satin embroidered in red.

Fashion Notes.

Parisians still seem to have a decided liking for double skirts, which certainly do look extremely smart on tall, slight figures.

A great many beautiful buttons are used on silk gowns.

Both dressed and undressed kid gloves will be worn with autumn bridal toilets.

The fashion of the moment is to load one hand with rings and let the other go bare.

The antique or green bronze finish is the latest in belt buckles and is really very effective.

Tailor frocks are getting a little shorter, and also a trifle fuller. Sleeves are distinctly gaining in size.

Neat little suits are made with bodice pointed back and front, and a plain, narrow vest of some light-weight material.

Unlined stocks are very much favored this season and the high linen chokers seem to have disappeared altogether, especially from the thin waists.

Many of the warp-printed summer textiles are far prettier in effect than the deeply woven patterns. This process appears as well on white satins and sheer woolen fabrics and looks exceedingly effective on pink, sea-green and pale-blue organdies.

Sea lion leather, with a heavy corrugated finish, makes a stylish, besides very durable, chatelaine bag. French gray silver effectively trims it.

A new English walking jacket is cut with rounded fronts and pointed coattail backs. It is unlined, and cut down on the shoulders, half covered with a facing of velvet.

Coarse braid, both wide and narrow, will be a popular trimming for coats this fall and winter. It will be put on in lattice work effect in some instances, and all more or less elaborate.

A decollete bodice can be very easily made high in effect for day wear by the addition of an adjustable yoke that wholly covers the open space of the corsage. The color should be selected with a view to the shade of the gown.

Yards and yards of very narrow ribbons are being employed for trimming. They border frillings on gowns and elbow sleeves. Chic bows of all sizes are introduced on the fronts of bodices, and appear on many hats. Our fall frocks will be profusely ribbon-trimmed—so they say.

A GLOWING REPORT.

AN INDIANA MAN COMPARES WESTERN CANADA WITH THE UNITED STATES.

What Mr. Frank Fisher, a Prominent Dunkard, Has to Say After a Trip Through Canada.

The Department of the Interior at Ottawa has just received from Mr. E. T. Holmes, the agent of the government stationed at Indianapolis, Ind., the following letter which requires no comment. It is only necessary to state that Mr. F. Fisher, the writer of the letter, is one of the most prominent of the Dunkards and a man upon whose word the utmost reliance can be placed. His home is at Mexico, Ind., and he will be pleased to substantiate verbally or in any other way all that he says in his letter.

Anyone desiring information apply to nearest Canadian agent, whose addresses are here given:

M. V. McInnes, 2 Avenue Theater block, Detroit, Mich.

James Grieve, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

J. S. Crawford, 214 W. Ninth street, Kansas City, Mo.

Benjamin Davies, 154½ East Third street, St. Paul, Minn.

T. O. Currie, room 12, B. Callahans block, 203 Grand avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.

C. J. Broughton, 927 Monadnock building, Chicago, Ill.

W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life building, Omaha, Neb.

W. H. Rogers, Watertown, S. D.

N. Bartholomew, 306 Fifth street, Des Moines, Iowa.

J. H. M. Parker, 530 Chamber of Commerce, Duluth, Minn.

E. T. Holmes, room 6, Big Four building, Indianapolis, Ind.

Joseph Young, 51½ State street, Columbus, Ohio.

To My Many Friends: I am pleased to make a report to you of the pleasant visit my wife and I had in Western Canada.

We visited the territories of Alberta, Assiniboia, and Saskatchewan, and found them far surpassing our imagination, but little did I expect to find such rich, loamy soil, so much of it, and so uniform in its level prairie lay. I do think the soil of Canada as a rule equals if not excels the finest prairie farm lands of Indiana. These lands are immense in their richness, and when once the sod is rotted and pulverized, it is as pliable and as easily cultivated as Indiana sandy soil.

Western Canada, from my point of view, offers as fine opportunities for mixed farming as any place in my knowledge. The long, sunshiny days, together with the rich soil, produce very fine wheat, oats, barley, flax and other cereal products. There is scarcely any attempt to raise corn, except early varieties for table use. The season is too short to depend upon maturing field corn. From the standpoint of getting this land ready for the plow, I must say that I never saw such a vast extent, practically all ready, so all that one has to do is to hitch up the plow and go to work. This is not the case with all the Canadian land, however; some of it has quite a bit of timber, much of it may be called brush land, and some of it has lovely forest groves, dotted here and there, thereby covering a hundred and sixty acres.

I have no doubt but that this country excels as a grazing or ranching country, because they have such rich grass, having an abundance of rain to keep it fresh. They also have plenty of water streams, and as a rule water may be reached at a depth of from twenty to forty feet. From this you see there can be plenty of hay mown for winter feeding, and I have had reliable farmers to tell me that their stock will feed on hay alone, and be ready for market in the spring. Upon inquiring about the expense of raising a steer, a farmer replied that he did not consider it would cost any more than $4 or $6 to develop a 3-year-old steer.

I truly think Canada offers a fine opening for a young man or a man who is renting land in Indiana. One hundred and sixty acres of good black land will cost you only $10 at the time you enter it, and by plowing and cultivating five acres each year for three years, gives you one hundred and sixty acres of good land for $10. This land can be bought from the railroad companies, private corporations or the government for $3 to $4 per acre.

From a financial standpoint, I believe that for a series of years (five), a young man can make $10 in Canada, whereas he would only make $1 here, and I feel sure that I spent more money to get my eighty-acre farm in White County, Indiana, cultivated than it would cost me to cultivate eight hundred acres in Canada. This may seem a strong view to take of the matter, but when you take into consideration the clearing, ditching, fencing and the expensive breaking in of the stumps, and then compare the expense to that of land needing only the breaking, you will conclude that it is not such a wild or exaggerated statement as you might at first think.

I enjoyed the balmy, breezy atmosphere, which was bracing and refreshing, and the cool nights which made it so pleasant for sleep.

On making inquiries regarding the winters in this country I learned that the people never suffer from the cold, as the weather is dry and invigorating, and in a great many places farmers and herders allow their stock to run outside the year round.

One great advantage to the settlers in Western Canada is the free creameries established by the government, and run exclusively in the interest of the farmer.

I visited Thomas Daley, a farmer near Edmonton, Alberta, who showed me oats he had raised, some of which took the first prize at the Paris Exposition last year. The same yielded 110 bushels to the acre in 1899. Yours truly, FRANK FISHER,
Mexico, Ind.

Cheering.

Among the people who revel in the lugubrious things of this world and mourn with exceeding pleasure, may safely be counted Mrs. Hankey, a character in "The Farringdons."

Mrs. Hankey is telling about the recent wedding of her niece Susan, and prophesying the probable end of the bridegroom with considerable unction.

"How is your sister herself?" inquired Mrs. Bateson. "I expect she's a bit upset now that the fuss is all over, and she hasn't a daughter left to bless herself with."

Mrs. Hankey sighed cheerfully. "Well, she did seem rather low-spirited when all the mess was cleared up, and Susan had gone off to her own home; but I says to her, 'Never mind, Sarah, and don't worry yourself. Now that the weddings are over, the funerals will soon begin.' You see you must cheer folks up a bit, Mrs. Bateson, when they're feeling out of sorts."

SOUTHERN PRESS ON McKINLEY.

Not since the foundation of the government has there been a more universally popular chief executive.—San Antonio Express.

His is not a nature to estrange even his bitterest opponents, much less to make personal enemies, and for that *reason everybody* who knew him was his friend.—New Orleans Daily States.

In winning and deserving the trust and esteem of the whole people, through his public acts and private intercourse, he has never been excelled, if equaled, by any Presidential predecessor.—Vicksburg Herald.

The stricken President is perhaps the most popular man that ever filled the *Presidential office*. At every turn he has consulted public opinion, and he has never set up his judgment against it.—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

What heart but the heart of a madman or an insensate beast would be hard enough to even contemplate a deadly attack on one so gentle, so democratic, so "little given to the exercise of power?"—Chattanooga Times.

He has won for himself the esteem, respect, and even the love of the whole people of this country, and in foreign lands he is justly counted as one of the wisest statesmen America has ever produced.—Baltimore American.

There is less of partisan feeling and sectional spirit in him than in any occupant of the White House since the war. No man has ever made a more earnest, honest effort to be President of the whole people.—Nashville American.

While the President differs from many of us in politics, yet no one will deny that he is honest in his views, and that he is a high-toned Christian gentleman, one in whom the great body of American people have confidence, regardless of party affiliations.—Jackson (Tenn.) Whig.

His kindly personal character has made him popular even with his political opponents, and as Americans they resent with unspeakable indignation and horror the act of the assassin and unite in the prayer that his life may be preserved to his friends and country.—Baltimore Sun.

Never has there been so general a demonstration of sorrow over the illness of any ruler or potentate, and we are pleased that from all the world come messages of sympathy both for the President and his devoted wife, and for their grief-stricken fellow countrymen.—Mobile Register.

With great occasions, great qualities he showed; not with strange exertion, not for display, but with that ease that indicated the nature of a man expanding with opportunity beyond the limits which the passions of the passing hour had fixed for a partisan leader; a partisan leader no longer, but the captain of a self-governing republic.—Louisville Post.

As citizen, statesman, President, he has realized much of the ideal conception of what American manhood can be and should be. As the sphere of his opportunities and duties has widened he has met the exigencies of every situation with unfaltering steadfastness. His personal integrity has ever remained unimpeached.—Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier.

After the election, and by his evident desire to do what he could for the South, the old Democratic stronghold came to regard him more than any other Republican as the President of the whole United States. He guided the affairs of the nation with an almost impartial hand, and to-day he is regarded as one of the very best Presidents since the time of Washington.—Natchez Democrat.

He has grown steadily in the Presidential office, and he will go down in history with our greatest executives. That this kindly gentleman and broad-minded statesman should be the victim of a vile attempt at assassination is a sore trial on the patience of the American people; and when the news came, and it was said that the President had a fighting chance for life, we do not doubt that millions of prayers went up for his recovery.—Memphis Commercial.

The American people, without distinction of party, feel outraged at the murderous assault, and they also feel that there is no adequate punishment to fit the crime of the would-be assassin. The wretch who fired the bullets that found lodgment in the President's body administered a blow to every American who loves his country and its institutions, and if he have one single sympathizer in all this broad land, it were at the risk of his life to express his sentiments.—Arkansas Gazette.

If there is one man in all America whom his countrymen would have thought safe from such an assault that man is William McKinley. Upright in character, courteous, gentle, lovable in disposition and manner, he could have had no personal enemies. And he carried into public life the same traits that endeared him to those who knew him in his private relations. An executive who regarded his office as representative of the people, by whom his authority was conferred, he ever sought to find and obey their will, and in maintaining his most cherished political convictions it was always with perfect consideration toward his party opponents. There has been in his conduct no more provocation for political than for personal rancor and enmity.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

What prouder moment could have happened in the life of any man? The spirit of Lincoln, speaking through McKinley, has pronounced the long delayed words of reconciliation. As the President of the United States Mr. McKinley's name was honored in every home, and his love was shared by every man. In the smoke of foreign conflict and of victory the most prominent object to him was the reconciliation of an estranged people. He placed a Lee by a Grant, and commissioned a Confederate general to the same rank in the regular army. More fortunate than Lincoln, he lived long enough after the conflict to witness the fruits of restored brotherhood; to see Confederate vying with Federal in devotion to the flag, and to see the young sons of the South closest around the staff.—Atlanta Constitution

During the seven months ending Jan. 31 last the total value of merchandise imported into the Philippines was $17,-999,167, as against $12,674,705 for the same period a year before. The total of exports for the same period was $12,637,-359, as against $8,305,530 for a similar period the previous year, being an increase of 42 per cent in the value of imports and of 52 per cent in the value of exports. Gold and silver were imported to the value of $1,790,223, as against $1,-588,182 for the previous year. The value of the exports was $3,029,734 in 1901, and $1,446,291 for the seven months of 1900. The value of imports of merchandise from the several countries during the seven months ended Jan. 31, 1901 and 1900, was as follows: United States, 1901, $1,493,488; 1900, $890,010; an increase of $603,478, or 68 per cent. European countries, 1901, $8,974,183; 1900, $5,270,766; an increase of $3,703,417, or 70 per cent. Asia, 1901, $7,327,582; 1900, $6,066,222; an increase of $1,321,360, or 22 per cent. Oceanica, 1901, $197,683; 1900, $507,702; a decrease of $310,019, or 61 per cent. Other countries, 1901, $6,-231; 1900, $5. The value of exports of merchandise to the several countries during the seven months ended Jan. 31, 1901, $1,477,611; 1900, $2,037,630. European countries, 1901, $7,983,751; 1900, $3,201,-658; Asia, 1901, $2,543,410; 1900, $2,774,-464; Oceanica, 1901, $286,805; 1900, $242,245; other countries, 1901, $345,782; 1900, $49,533.

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Statistics of farm labor and the wages paid in the several States and territories, have been prepared by the Agricultural Department. A greater number of persons are directly engaged in some form of agriculture than in any other branch of labor. There were 22,735,661 persons, 10 years of age and over, having gainful occupations in the United States in 1890, of whom 8,295,634, or 36.9 per cent, were engaged in agriculture; of these, 3,004,-061 were agricultural laborers, the class whose wages are the subject of this report. Agricultural laborers—that is, those who work for hire, are a decreasing element as compared with the entire farm labor of the United States. In 1870 they constituted 48.9 per cent, or nearly one half of the agricultural workers; in 1880, 43.6 per cent, and in 1890, 35.8 per cent, or little more than one-third. The latest year covered by this report is 1899. Farm wages per month, by the year or season, without board and with board, were higher in 1899 than 1898. In rate of wages, with board, per month by the year from 1898 to 1899, the smallest changes are in Georgia, Texas, and New Mexico, each less than 1 per cent. The highest gain was in Minnesota, 10 per cent, followed by Wisconsin, nearly 10 per cent, Washington and Michigan, each 9 per cent; North Dakota, 8.5; South Dakota, 7.5 per cent; and Wyoming, 7 per cent. In the United States, as a whole, wages per month by the year or season, both with and without board, had their maximum in 1866, and their minimum in 1879.

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Prof. Galloway, chief of the bureau of plant industry at the Department of Agriculture, who has just returned from an inspection of the drought-stricken regions of the West, reports that he finds much to encourage him in the changed conditions. The farmers are more generally accepting the advice of the department to diversify crops, and are not staking their prosperity on one crop, as in years past. Prof. Galloway says that the beet sugar industry is attaining very respectable proportions. Sugar beets, he declared, need much closer attention than most grains, corn for instance, but that it has been demonstrated at one of the experiment stations, which has gone into the beet raising business on rather a large scale, that a profit of about $15 an acre can be realized. The planting, cultivating and harvesting of an acre of beets, which will bring an average of $50 on the market, represents an outlay of $35, which includes the cost of all labor needed. On the southern peninsula of Michigan the raising of sugar beets, Prof. Galloway said, has almost taken the place of corn. Michigan will manufacture enough sugar from her beet crop this year to supply the whole population of the State. There is danger that the production of sugar beets in the middle West may be excessive and cause a slump in the market.

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Congress is relied upon to authorize the expenditure of $100,000,000 to irrigate the arid lands of the Pacific slope, as the matter has been urged by those interested in trans-Pacific commerce. The arid region requiring irrigation covers an area a thousand miles square, east of the Sierra Nevada mountains. There are a great many valleys which can be reached by streams derived from the melting snows of the higher altitudes. These valleys have been surveyed, and reservoir sites have been selected. There is plenty of precipitation in this region, but it comes in winter in the form of snow. The water resulting from the melting of the snow, it is proposed, will be stored in huge dams for subsequent use. Trade could hardly fail to obtain a great stimulus from the movement, and the area would be improved as a place of habitation. It will mark the new beginning of new railway lines.

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The good roads movement is being actively and strongly advocated by the rural free delivery division of the Post-office Department. Reports are coming into the office rapidly from all sections where the roads traveled by the rural carriers are in bad condition. The department promptly addresses the postmaster from whose office the route starts, instructing him to notify the patrons of the route that the lack of attention given the roads will, if continued, endanger the permanency of the rural free delivery service on that route. A rural carrier cannot possibly make regular time or perform efficient service over poor roads, particularly during the winter and spring months.

-:—:-

The outrages committed by armed guerrillas and bandits against innocent Filipinos continue to be rigorously dealt with by the authorities in the Philippines. The records in about twenty cases were received at the War Department the other day. They show that the death penalty was inflicted upon thirteen murderers by the military commissioner, and that five offenders were sentenced to hard labor of from fifteen to thirty years.

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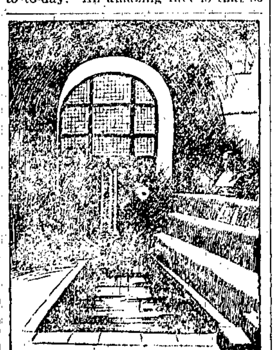
William Jennings Bryan is branching out as an editor, and recently placed on file in Washington a bill of sale by which he acquired the ownership of the National Watchman, which first appeared as the Silver Knight Watchman. The consideration named in the bill is $5, and the transfer includes the publishing plant as well as the newspaper.

LONDON'S ROMAN BATH.

Two Thousand Years Old and Has Been in Constant Use.

London, England, has a remarkable cold water plunge bath which is a reminder of ancient times, when the Romans held sway. It is to-day just what it was *2,000 years ago* when London was but a name. Situated in a narrow court known as Strand-lane, opposite the church of St. Mary-le-Strand, it is naturally a great object of interest to the traveler. The remarkable thing about it is that it has been in constant use from the time of the Romans down to-day. An amazing fact is that so



LONDON'S ROMAN BATH.

far back as any records can be found the supply of water has never ceased. The only change noticed in recent times occurred some time ago, when extensive building operations were going on in the neighborhood, and for a time the water came through a dark color. This lasted for some three months and then the flow became clear again. The water comes in through the old Roman brickwork in several places, particularly under the stone steps leading down into the bath, and it is curious that although the supply varies from time to time, it is usually greater in dry weather than in wet. The flow of water has never been traced to its source, but some have declared that the spring rises in Hampstead and reaches the bath by a subterranean stream. Of this, however, there seems no evidence.

A new and illustrated edition of "A Short History of the English People," by John Richard Green, edited by Mrs. J. R. Green and Miss Kate Norgate, has been published.

An important work on Balzac is soon to be issued in France. It will give the history of Balzac's youth, from 1825 to 1828, when the great author carried on business as a printer and type-founder.

An important work on Spain, "The Spanish People," is just issued as the first volume of a "Great Peoples" series. It is the work of Dr. Martin A. S. Hume, who relates the story of the revolution of the Spanish people from a new point of view.

The Norwegian poet, Bjornstjerne Bjornson, has just finished a new drama, "Laboremus," on which he has been at work for several years. It will be published by the Danish firm which prints the works of Ibsen, Lie, Strindberg, Drachman and Georg Brandes.

Douglas Sladen's new novel, "My Son Richard; or, The Great Company," will give an intimate sketch of Thames summer life, and deals with the subject which is uppermost in nearly every Englishman's mind—the changes in home life made by the rush of young men into the army.

A woman who has made a study of the subject, finds that the Bible retains its ancient place of honor in old-fashioned households, and that a gorgeous cook book, equal to a volume of the encyclopedia in size, queens it in worldly houses. Sometimes, in addition to the thin little magazines of the early seventies, there is other paper covered literature. This is generally on the lower shelf of the table. Battered copies of "The Woman in White," "The Duchess" and the like are seen on the guest room table—all of these were seen in houses where the library showed no lighter modern literature than Mrs. Humphry Ward.

Selling Hot Meals.

One aspect of the food problem has assuredly been solved by a company in New Haven, Conn., which undertakes to serve hot meals to all and sundry within a radius of seventy miles from its headquarters, and that from 25 per cent to 50 per cent cheaper than they can be obtained elsewhere. These meals are sent out in wagons with compartments for each article. The meals are placed in the different compartments smoking hot, and are kept at a high temperature until placed on the purchaser's table.

A Very Wicked Man.

An old Georgia negro arose in prayer meeting and said: "Bredderin and sisterin, I been a mighty mean nigger in my time. I had a heap er ups and downs—'specially downs—since I jined de church. I stoled chickens and water millins. I cussed. I got drunk. I shot craps. I slashed udder coons wid my razor, an' I done er sight or udder things; but, thank the good Lawd, bredderin and sisterin, I never yet lost my religion."

Tom—a Fragment.

There was once a lad named Tom,
Who bought him a dynamite bomb.
"Just listen, you boys,
And hear this for a noise——"
And now they're collecting young Tom.
—Boston Journal.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who, when a thunderstorm threatened, would fly with her children into the cellar?

BRAINS AND A MAN'S BODY.

They Are Found to Have No Relation Whatever to Each Other.

"From investigations among soldiers *and from the literature of the subject* there is no doubt in my own mind," says a recent medical writer, "that if a man's development is so unstable that he has psychical stigmata, he is invariably of bad physical development also and has numerous physical stigmata. As far as I know, there are few, if any, cases of abnormal minds in average bodies devoid of stigmata. It is a fair inference, then, that if a man's body is nearly an average in all respects, height, weight, proportions, etc., there must also be an an average brain, and, therefore, a normal mind—excluding, *of course, normal men* who have acquired insanity. Beyond this we dare not go, for there is absolutely no relation between intelligence and stature. Men of genius may be big like Bismarck or little like Napoleon or Da Costa, and the same may be said of the feeble-minded as well as of those of average intelligence. George Washington's physical measurements are said to have been identical with those of Jeffries, the giant pugilist. Other illustrations *might be given* indefinitely.

"It is true that the human brain weight depends upon the body weight, for *many muscles* require many brain cells. In like manner the *sparrow* needs but a few grains of brain, while the whale and elephant must have more than man. Yet that indescribable and immeasurable variable called intelligence depends upon other things in addition to weight of brain, and the increase of brain weight due to increased stature consists of tissue which may not, and probably does not, have any bearing upon intelligence.

"A big physique with immense reserve power and endurance is a decided element in forcing men to the front in the struggle of life. This is in accordance with recent investigations among Chicago school children, which are said to show that the best scholars in any class are appreciably bigger than the rest. Hence, other things being equal, the big men, having an advantage, should have a larger percentage of their number successful than the little men. Yet statistics show the very opposite, for Lombroso mentions ("Man of Genius," page 6) but twenty-six great men of tall stature, while he names fifty-nine who are short, some of them being even dwarfish or less than 5 feet in height. As the anomalies of height are equally distributed on each side of the mean, there must be some tremendously active cause to make the little men more than twice as brilliant as the big. The two classes being equally removed from the average, should be equally abnormal mentally."

World's Smallest Monarch.

Probably the smallest monarch in the world reigns over the Hindu vassal state of Bhopaul, and governs a people more than a million souls. This dwarf is a woman, Pjihan-Begum by name, but although she is about 50 years old, she does not appear larger than a child of 10.

On the island of Alaska, fifty miles west of Juneau, a large deposit of gypsum has been discovered.

A Narrow Escape.

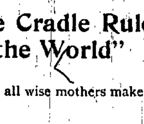
Bath, N. Y., Sept. 16.—There is now at the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home here an old soldier who has been nearer death than anyone who has lived to tell the story.

His name is A. E. Ayers. For many years he lived in Minneapolis, Minn., where he is well known.

Four physicians of that city once told Mr. Ayers that he could not live four days. He had Bright's disease.

As a last resort he tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. He is strong and well to-day.

He says "I was in the very presence of death, but Dodd's Kidney Pills saved me. They are the greatest medicine in the world."



"The Cradle Rules the World"

And all wise mothers make

St. Jacobs Oil

a household remedy for the simple reason that it always

Conquers Pain

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The risks in painting are three: materials, mixing, putting on. With best lead and oil you take two; with ordinary mixed paint three; with Devoe ready paint none. On each package is this label:

If you have any fault to find with this paint at any time, either now in painting or after in the wearing, tell your dealer about it. We authorize him to do what is right about it at our expense.

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$900 TO $1500 A YEAR

We want intelligent Men and Women as Traveling Representatives or Local Managers; salary $900 to $1500 a year and all expenses, according to experience and ability. We also want local representatives; salary $9 to $15 a week and commission, depending upon the time devoted. Send stamp for full particulars and state position prefered. Address, Dept. A. THE BELL COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

CATARRH OF KIDNEYS

Quickly Develops Into Bright's Disease.

(PE-RU-NA CURES CATARRH WHEREVER LOCATED.)

John Herziger, son of Alderman Herziger, of Neenah, Wis., and Vice President of the Neenah Young Men's Club, writes in a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, the following:

"After suffering for two years with kidney trouble I received relief and a cure from using your wonderful medicine, Peruna.

"For months I was unable to work on account of a severe pain in my back, and when I was able to do anything I was in pain and distressed most of the time.

"Hearing so much of the good results people had obtained through the use of Peruna I determined to give it a trial and it was a lucky day for me when I did so. I am well now and it only took a few bottles of Peruna."—John Herziger, 307 Commercial street, Neenah, Wis.

Two years suffering with catarrh of the kidneys, unable to work on account of the severe pain; could find no relief from medicine; gave Peruna a trial and was promptly cured—such was the experience of John Herziger, of Wisconsin.

This experience has been repeated many times. Not only in Wisconsin but in every State in the Union. It was indeed a lucky day for this young man when his attention was called to Peruna. What would have been the result had he continued suffering on and fooling away precious time with other remedies, no man can tell. But it is almost certain that it would have ended in incurable Bright's disease of the kidneys, which sooner or later would have proven fatal.

Peruna is a sure cure for incipient Bright's disease of the kidneys. Taken in the early stages of this disease, it cures permanently. Bright's disease always begins with catarrh of the kidneys. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

Congressman Bankhead's Statement.

Congressman J. H. Bankhead, of Alabama, one of the most influential members of the House of Representatives, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., gives his indorsement to the great catarrh remedy, Peruna, in the following words:

"Your Peruna is one of the best medicines I ever tried, and no family should be without your remarkable remedy. As a tonic and a catarrh cure I know of nothing better."—J. H. Bankhead.

Samuel R. Sprecher, Junior Beadle Court Angelina No. 7422, I. O. O. F., 2250 High St., Los Angeles, Cal., writes:

"I came here a few days ago suffering with catarrh of the kidneys, in search of health. I thought that the climate would cure me but found that I was mistaken, but what the climate could not do Peruna could and did do. Seven weeks' trial convinced me that I had the right medicine and I was then a well man. I know of at least twenty friends and members of the lodge to which I belong who have been cured of catarrh, bladder and kidney trouble through the use of Peruna and it has a host of friends in this city."—Samuel R. Sprecher.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

The Chemistry of Soil.

Undoubtedly one of the most wonderful discoveries of modern chemistry has to do with the soil. It has been ascertained that the most barren land can be made rich simply by adding to it certain mineral elements which cost but little. On this basis it is estimated that the United States will be able eventually to maintain 500,000,000 people—more than one-third the present population of the world. It is merely a question of supplying the requisite quantities of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. The last two are readily obtainable at small expense, whereas the first may be supplied either by furnishing to the soil condensed nitrogen in the shape of slaughter waste or nitrate of soda, or by planting clover, beans or peas, which have an affinity for nitrogen and absorb it from the atmosphere.

It is now known that nitrogen is the most important plant food, and inasmuch as this element composes four-fifths of the atmosphere, the question is merely to absorb it into the soil. It has also come to be understood that only two per cent of the material of plants is derived from the soil, the remaining 98 per cent being drawn from the air and from water. It has been learned that certain species of bacteria absorb nitrogen, and these may be propagated in moist earth, and the earth thus treated sprinkled over the land.—Saturday Evening Post.

Pennsylvania for Ingrain Carpet.

Some ingrain carpet is made in New England, but about 90 per cent of the product comes from Philadelphia.

It is often supposed that lions are drugged or surfeited with food prior to going through their performances, though both suggestions are wide of the mark. Drugs are unknown, and from ten to fourteen pounds of food is given once a day.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

A Recommendation.

Mistress—How shall I word your recommendation?

Maid (just leaving)—Suppose you say I stood this place for six weeks. That will be sufficient, thank you.—London Cigarette

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

If thou art a master, be sometimes blind; if a servant, sometimes deaf.—Fuller.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle.

Th Duke of Wellington was blessed with a Roman nose of generous proportions.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED?

Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

The only building at Spitzbergen is a tourists' hut about 500 miles from civilization.

He Yielded.

It was once usual for Highland shepherds to take their dogs into church and leave them outside the pews. Two shepherds at enmity sat on opposite sides of the aisle one Sunday, and soon after the sermon began, the dogs—one a collie and the other not—seemed to enter into their masters' quarrel. The shepherds egged on their dogs in undertones, and soon there was a real fight in progress. Most of those in the immediate neighborhood craned their necks over the pews to see how the encounter was coming out, and not a few were standing up. The minister's patience was ultimately exhausted, and so he called to his hearers and said,—

"Ah, weel, my briterin, I see ye are more interested in the dog fight than in my sermon and so I'll close the buike —and I'll bet half a crown on the collie!"

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

When a woman has made a man think she believes him her superior, she has a sturdy friend.

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

Quite Likely.

She—I wonder who it was who wrote "Drink to me only with thine eyes."

He—Maybe it was the same fellow who invented the expression, "Here's looking at you."—Philadelphia Press.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet, and Ingrowing Nails, Corns and Bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50 UNION MADE.

For More Than a Quarter of a Century

The reputation of W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has excelled all other makes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other $3.00 and $3.50 shoes because his reputation for the best $3.00 and $3.50 shoes must be maintained. The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than he can get elsewhere.

W. L. Douglas sells more $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers.

W. L. Douglas $4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes are made of the same high grade leathers used in $5 and $6 shoes and are just as good.

Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere.

Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom.

How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send order direct to factory. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and 25 cts. additional for carriage. My custom department will make you a pair that will equal $5 and $6 custom made shoes, in style, fit and wear. Take measurements of foot as shown on model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light soles. A fit guaranteed. Try a pair.

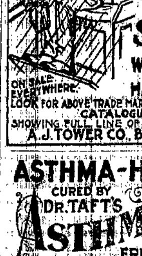
Fast Color Eyelets used.

Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Music, Music, Music, Cheap!

"For Old Time's Sake," with twenty other vocal and five instrumental pieces (twenty-six in all), all by Chas. K. Harris, the great publisher of the best music. Also pieces for only 60 cents, by mail prepaid. The publisher's price is 50 cents for each piece, $13.00 our selection. Write for our "free" catalogue of about 10,000 pieces. Address F. E. DEAN, Sheet Music Store, Sioux City, Iowa.

WHY GET SOAKED WHEN TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER BLACK OR YELLOW WILL KEEP YOU DRY IN THE HARDEST STORM!



ON SALE EVERYWHERE. LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. CATALOGUES FREE. SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

ASTHMA-HAY FEVER CURED BY DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE SEND FOR FREE TRIAL BOTTLE. ADDRESS DR. TAFT, 79 E. 130TH ST., N.Y. CITY.

S. C. N. U. - - No. 38-1901.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

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 TICKET.

STATE.

Supreme Judge.....S. H. Sedgwick
Regents.....Carl J. Ernest
.....H. L. Gould

COUNTY.

Clerk.....Bert Brown
Treasurer.....W. M. Gue
Sheriff.....Grant Mears
Judge.....E. Hunter
Superintendent.....C. H. Bright
Surveyor.....Rob't Jones
Coroner.....J. J. Williams

It is now President Roosevelt.

The great steel strike is ende and the men of the Amalgmation Association have gone back to work.

Wm. McKinley will live in the hearts of his countrymen throughout all time. His is one of the greatest lives of all history, the greatest among the great of loyal Americans.

The fusion state convention at Lincoln does not seem to have been a swell affair, at least it was not swelled in point of numbers in attendance, and a feeling of utter hopelessness prevailed.

President McKinley has gone, but he leaves behind the richest legacy the American people ever possessed. His whole life was filled with good deeds. He was a great president and a model citizen and husband, upright, courageous, chivalric, and faithful to every duty. He died as he had lived, reverencing God, and being submissive to His will. His last words were: "It's God's way; His will be done, not ours."

Theodore Roosevelt of New York, was sworn in as President at Buffalo Saturday afternoon, his advancement being made necessary owing to the death of President McKinley. Had he come in under different circumstances he would have received his full honors but under the circumstances they will come later. President Roosevelt is the youngest man that ever occupied the presidential chair, but next to McKinley he was the choice of the people and for this reason was forced to accept the nomination for Vice President. He had a national reputation and when the convention insisted on his nomination it did a wise thing, and people have not been frightened at the change. The new president has been tried in many places of importance and he has never been found wanting. He is thoroughly American, patriotic to a fault, with the highest sense of honor and integrity and there is no danger of him advocating a policy that will be injurious to this nation.

GOVERNOR SAVAGE ON ANARCHY.

In an interview given out this afternoon Governor Savage urges the passage of laws making the advocation of anarchistic doctrines high treason and providing that a mere membership in such a body shall be sufficient for conviction. He first deplores the death of the president and then discusses the subject of anarchy, making the suggestion noted. Governor Savage says:

"The mailed and iniquitous hand of anarchy has fallen with terrible force and effect upon the American people. William McKinley, the most patriotic of their citizens, the ablest of their statesmen, the idol of their hearts and one of the greatest and most chivalrous of all their presidents has been laid low. Surely this is a distressing affliction to be visited on a nation of law abiding people and to think that this sad bereavement is the fruition of treasonable conspiracy and devilish ingenuity is to face a condition well calculated to stir vengeance to its center. To shoot down without provocation, not alone the chief executive of the nation but a man through his veins coursed the blood of sympathy and love for all his fellowmen is to commit an act as monstrous as to challenge adequate retribution. Even though the assassin should pay the penalty with his life that would poorly compensate the nation for its loss or to any appreciable extent meet the exactions of outraged public opinion. In this instance there can be no adequate restitution, no matter what method may be pursued in avenging the majesty of the law. To put to death the despicable wretch who committed the assault would go no farther in equalizing conditions than the wing of a sparrow in arresting the force of a tornado.

"The spectacle at Buffalo is both pathetic and impressive. In one part of the city the president lies dead and in another all the means of organized society are employed to protect the life of the one who committed the atrocious deed. Surely this is an impressive lesson for those who are preaching the doctrine of rapine and murder. If in the presence of this awful crime organized society is so sensitive of its duty as to exhaust its power in both defending the person of the criminal against violence and in maintaining the majesty of the law then what excuse is there for the existence of such an iniquitous evil as anarchy? If society is so jealous of the right as to shield a criminal until he has been duly tried and convicted, even though his guilt is beyond question, why should any one fear that a public wrong by an individual or collection of individuals will be tolerated or permitted to go unsatisfied? In other words, on what ground does anarchy portend to justify its existence, even when to anarchists it is made plain that organized society is quick and determined upon the maintenance of law, order and good government?

"The assassin of President McKinley is in jail and a cordon of police and two companies of militia are there to see that he is not harmed or the law transgressed. Is this not an impressive lesson even to anarchy?

"But anarchy yields no place to reason. It is a shaft that has risen out of iniquity and to exist it must feed on human woe. It panders to the baser passions and finds comfort alone in shocking outlawry. Its sordid indifference and utter lack of respect for law and order make it a public evil no longer to be tolerated. Organized society must assume an aggressive position and prosecute anarchy to final extermination. Let it be written in our statutes that the advocation of anarchistic doctrines shall be deemed treasonable and that a mere membership in such a body shall be sufficient to extend the law against treason to such a case. Let this be done without temporization or partiality and the days of anarchy in this country will soon come to an end. We have given them the best government in the world and we have invariably chosen our best men to administer the affairs of said government. We have done more, we have been maintained an asylum for the persecuted and aggrieved of all nations and through the most liberal immigration laws we have faced the whole world with open arms. Our charity has been abused. We must amend our immigration laws to the extent of inhibiting the admission whose sentiments on questions of government are incompatible with and irreconcilable to the organic law of our land. At the same time we must move with relentless vigor and firm determination against those who have already sought our shore and make no pause until every sign of anarchy is blotted out."

Wilson Bros.

ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR

Ladies' and Children' Jackes, Furs and Collaretts

We are also opening up a big line of ladies' and childrens' Underwear. Come in and get our prices as they are always the closest that can be made.

Wilson Bros.

Program

Wayne County Sunday School Convention at Baptist church in Wayne Sept. 24 and 25.

TUESDAY, p. m.

2:00. Devotional service.
Address of welcome,
Rev. Thos. Bithell.
Response by President,
The Sunday school as a factor in the religious development of a community,
Rev. Chas. Welden
P. Jr Neff.
Difficulties in the country Sunday school, and how to overcome them
B. W Wineland.
Geo. Shirts.
Let us all get acquainted

TUESDAY EVENING

Music conducted by Prof M. S. Davies
8:00 Shall there be a Decision Day?
Prof W. E. Howard
Problem of the Young Man,
Prof. F. M. Gregg
Address, Rev. W. W. Lewis.

WEDNESDAY MORNING

9:30 Prayer Service.
Home Department
Mrs. Jas. Britton
Mrs. E. B. Young.
Visiting pupils in their homes
Mrs. G, W. Crossland
Mrs. N. E. Hanson
The Teachers' Preparation.
L. L. Lush
Jasper Wingett

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

2:00 Song and Prayer
The Kind of a Teacher Desirable
Rev. C. J. Ringer
Advantages of a Sunday school Library
Will Cunningham
I. W. Alter
Three minute reports from Superintendents regarding work of past year.
Questions
Business and reports.

BENJ. McKEEN, Pres.
E. B. YOUNG, Secty.

NOTICE.

The unveiling of the monument recently erected by the Woodmen of the World at the grave of Sovereign Sam Hood will take place Sunday, September 22, at 2:30, p. m. All members and friends of the order are invited to be present. Rev. Schieb, state lecturer of the Woodmen of the World will deliver the address. All members of the order are requested to meet at the hall at 2 p. m. sharp.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

The crowds in attendance at the Fair, which was advertised very little, evidences the fact that with a special effort on the part of the citizens an excellent show could have been provided at little cost, and a big crowd could have been attracted here. As it was the attendance was splendid and the show well worth the price of admission. In spite of the gloomy rainy weather Wednesday morning people began taking exhibits to the Fair and by noon Thursday a great many cattle and hogs had been entered for premiums. There were small displays of farm products and the poultry exhibit was very good. In the large tent provided for the ladies there were some excellent displays of fruits, canned and otherwise, butter, bread, etc., also several fine exhibits of millinery and fancy work.

The German band from near Hoskins furnished music and on Friday afternoon a remnant of the Wayne Corn Palace Band got out and rendered a few pieces at the fair grounds that sounded pretty good.

Thursday afternoon Winside and Wayne played a game of ball, the game resulting in favor of Wayne by a score of 10 to 1.

The 2:35 pace was about as pretty a race as was ever seen here. The first heat was a dead one between F. W. Brown's Geo. W. and Frank Strahan's Cap Medium. The next three heats were won by Geo. W., Cap Medium 2d, and Jim Hurst's Guy Medium 3rd. Time 2:27¼.

The ⅜ mile dash was won by Sheba, Lizzie Duster 2d, Mattie P. 3rd.

In the novelty race, trot and run, Nels Anderson's black horse won. Messrs Graves, O'Gara and Gaertner had horses in this race.

Friday morning it began to drizzle again and it looked as though the fair was doomed. Nevertheless it cleared up some and a good crowd was at the grounds by 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon. Wayne and Winside played another game of ball for a purse, Winside winning, score 6 to 3.

In the free for all trot or pacing race, Frank Strahan's Union Medium won 1st, Geo. W. 2d, Cap Medium 3rd. Time 2:29.

In the free for all mile running race Willie P. won 1st, Faywood 2d.

The secretary informs us that the fair was a financial success, after all premiums being paid, there still remained some money in the treasury.

HOSKINS.

R. M. Waddell is moving to Soo City.

Emmet Wilson is working at his trade in Sioux City.

Joe Benish is in Boyd county this week. Married, Sept. 12, Frederick Schroeder and Miss Belse, both of this place.

Andrew Colander has purchased a new sixteen horsepower steam threshing outfit of J. M. Dendinger.

Chas. Wetzlich is moving back from Oakdale where he went last spring. He intends going into business here with his nephew, Harry Wetzlich.

Mrs. Fliss and daughter returned to their home in Iowa Monday.

Thera will be a dance in Wetzlich's hall tomorrow night.

Phillip Dick and family have moved to Wisconsin.

Rev. Butler was in town this week.

Mr. Pratt of Wakefield, was in town Monday night looking for a location to start a barber shop.

Weber's ball team came down Sunday and didn't do a thing to our boys. Score 17 to 12 in favor of Weber.

Aug. Kruger started for Holt county Monday evening but got only as far as Norfolk, where claims to have been held up and robbed and beaten but judging from the smell of his breath when he returned he don't know just what happened to him.

Albert Andree has bought an gasoline engine to be used in his shop.

BAZAAR.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society and the Epworth League of the M. E. church at the opera house all day Saturday, Sept. 28. A large assortment of fancy articles, handerchiefs, aprons, etc., will be on sale. Dinner and Supper will be served. Come.

For Trade.

An A No. 1 piano. Will trade for horses and buggy. Inquire at the HERALD office.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

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

FOR RENT.

A good six room house, and barn Inquire of J. H. Goll.

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.

A Little Known Fact.

That the majority of serious diseases originate in disorder of the kidneys. Foley's Kidney Cure is guaranteed. Be sure to get Foley's. Raymonds.

We Want To See You.

We can tell what makes your eyes blur and your head swim. You are billious and Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will cure you or the manufacturers will refund you the purchase price. Sold by Raymond.

Consumption Threatened.

C. Unger, 212 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year, and I thot' I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since. Raymond.

LIST YOUR PROPERTY.

I have buyers from Iowa, Illinois, South Dakota, and local buyers for farm and city property. If you wish to dispose of your property, list it with me, giving me your lowest price and best terms.

I also represent insurance companies —Life, Fire and Accident.

E. R. SURBER.
Office over Wayne National Bank.

Census Enumerator Clawson.

Who is also editor of the Herald at Howe, I. T., writes: "To whom it may concern:—I was a sufferer from stomach trouble until I was induced to try a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and I want to say that in my opinion it has no equal as a stomach remedy. I had tried many different remedies, but none with the happy results of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

G. A. Clawson, Howe, I. T.
Sold by Raymond.

"I had a running sore on my leg for seven years," writes Mrs. Jas. Forest of Chippewa Falls, Wis., and spent hundreds of dollars in trying to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." Beware of substitutes. Raymond's.

WE HAVE CASH

customers for farms in Wayne county. List your farm with us at once while prices are high. SWEET & HEADLEY, 613 N. Y. Life Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

STORK TIME

to women is a term of much anxiety, serious thought and sweet anticipation. Pain and dread, love and joy, come ever changingly.

With the cessation of pain necessary to childbirth there comes calm nerves, sleep, recuperation.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

diminishes the pain accompanying maternity. With its aid mothers can bring healthy babies, sweet dispositioned babies and ideal babies into the world. Take away the pain of childbirth and you have bliss and ecstacy.

Morning sickness, sore breasts and excruciating pains caused by the gradually expanding organs, are relieved by this remarkable soothing balm.

Among the manifold aids to childbirth ***Mother's Friend*** has grown in popularity and gained a prestige among rich women as well as poor; it is found and welcomed in the mansion as well as the cabin.

Children, strong intellectually and physically is a duty every pregnant woman owes society.

By lessening the mother's agony of mind and diminishing pain a beautiful influence is wrought upon the child, and instead of peevish, ill-tempered and sickly forms you have laughing humanity that remains a blessing ever after to you and its country.

Try a $1 bottle. Druggists everywhere sell Mother's Friend.

Write us for our ***free*** book "Motherhood,"

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

SPRING CHICKENS WANTED.

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

Keep Your Face Clean,

Your complexion clear, your breath sweet, your head level. Dr. Caldwell's *Syrup Pepsin will do this.* It cures constipation, sick headache and indigestion and is a perfect laxative. Sold *by Raymond.*

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessnes into energy, brain fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25 cents a box. Sold by Raymond.

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.

A Shocking Calamity.

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellett, of Willford, Ark. foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for burns, boils, piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25c. Sold by Raymond.

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.

Episcopal Church Convention, San Francisco, Oct. 2, 1901.

To San Francisco and return $45; from Sioux City via the Union Pacific railroad. Tickets on sale Sept. 19 to 29, final limit Nov. 15 Stop overs allowed at any point west of Denver and Cheyenne. If you intend taking this trip and desire additional information apply to

D. M. COLLINS,
Gen. Agent., U. P. R. R.,
603 Fourth St. Sioux City, Iowa.

A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of machais, Me., when the doctors said she would die from pneumonia before morning" writes Mrs. S S. Lincoln, who attended her that night, "but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all throat, onest and lung diseases. Only 50c and $1. Trial bottles free at Raymond's drug store.

A Special Offer.

To introduce it quickly into every home, the St. Louis Mirror will be sent to any address, every week, from now until Jan 1, 1902, including the big Christmas number, on receipt of 25 cents, silver or stamps. The Mirror, edited by William Marion Reedy, contains the best Independant Political articles, Stock and Financial articles, Dramatic Criticisms, Book Reviews and general miscellany of any publication in the west. A trial subscription will convince you. The sooner your order is received the longer you receive the paper. Subscribe today. For sale by all newsdealers. Five cents per copy. $2 00 per year.

Write for sample copies.

THE MIRROR,
St. Louis, Mo.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Monday a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex once fooled a grave-digger. He says: "My brother was vern low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters and he was soon much better but continued their use until he was cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels, malaria, kills disease worms and purifies the blood; aids digestion; regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50 at Raymond's drug store.

This Is Your Chance.

In order to introduce into your home The Semi-Weekly State Journal it will be mailed from now until January 1, 1902, for only twenty-five cents. This will give you a paper every Tuesday and Friday and will be almost as good as a daily. It will give you all the markets which just now is a valuable feature, worth to every farmer many times the cost of the paper. The Journal is printed at the state capital and is more of a state paper than any of its competitors. It prints the news of the world fresh from special wires in its own office and prints it twice a week, while it is fresh and doesn't charge you any more for it than does the old-fashioned weekly. Send your quarter to the State Journal, Lincoln, Neb.

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly having found that it is the best prescription they can write because it is the one preparation which contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food, but all kind and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia no matter what the cause. Orth.

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.

New Management New Rigs

Everything New

Rigs Furnished Day and Night.

THE PALACE LIVERY

STRAHAN & WARNOCK, Props

Special attention given to buying and selling horses.

THE GERMAN STORE

Calls your attention at this time to their

New Fall Goods

That are now in and piling in day after day, and they want you to call and see them.

They comprise New Fall Dress Goods, Silks, Dress Skirts, Shirt Waists, Cloaks, Furs, Wrappers, Flannels, Fall Percales, Prints, Mercerized Cotton Fabrics for fall wear, and domestics. We also carry a complete line of

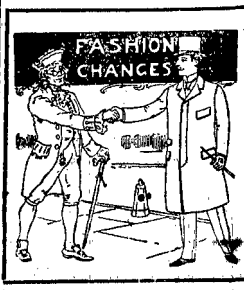
GLOTHING

For men and boys, and our stock of fall and winter goods is the best we have had in our store.

A new and fresh stock of groceries always on hand.

Highest market price paid for butter and eggs.

Furchner, Duerig & Co.



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.

EARLY FALL OPENING OF

Cloaks, Suits and Furs.

Our stock is now complete.
We invite inspection and a comparison of prices.

Misses box coats in tans, red, blue and castors 25 in. long at. $4.50, $6.00 $7.50, $10.00

Misses Automobile Coats, 40 in. long, at.....$8.50, $10.00 and $12.00

Womens' Coats.

Womens box coat 27 in. long at - - $5.75

Womens stylish Kersey box coat, in black or colors, silk lined, at - $8.00

Womens 42 in. Automobile coats, good romaine lining, at - - $8.50

Womens Automobile coats, fine Kersey silk lined, black and colors, $12.50 to $15.00

Childrens Jackets $1.50 to $5.

Childrens Automobile Coats in Castor, Blue or Red at

$3.50 to $8.00

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits

A good suit, gray or brown Venetian, romaine lining, - $ 6.50
A fine suit in all-wool Venetian, silk lined, at - - $10 00
A fine black cheviot, silk lined, at - - - $12.50
Golf and street skirts in black, gray or brown, full circle flounce, 7 rows stitching, at $3.50, $4.50, $5.00 and $6 00

We bought our FURS

Early last May. We believe we are in a position to save our trade some money on their fur putchases.

Come in and look the lines over, whether you purchase or no'.

AHERNS, WAYNE, NEBRASKA

Snow, Snow, Snow.

Having just received our large assortment of

Heating Stoves

we wish to call your attention to the quality and extremely low price.

O. Voget's Hardware.

NEW AUTUMN MILLINERY.

SPECIAL PRICES.

All the new draped and Floradora Street Hats and a full line of fine millinery now in. Watch for date of fall and winter opening.

Miss H. Wilkinson, Op. P. O.

- WE GAVE -

away last spring about 500 pocket books. A pocket book without money in it is not of much use. You will all agree with us in that we have

A Piece of Money

we want to put back in every one of those books. Present them to us and we will place the piece of money in each one.

Raymond's Drug Store.

WAYNE, NEB.

IF ITS DRUGS----------YOU KNOW US.

Local and Miscellaneous.

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

Hannibal Hamlin Cigar.

James Evans, of Carroll, was here on business Monday.

Miss Laura Holtz is visiting with her sister in Hartington.

Mrs. Ed Shulthies is visiting her parents at Detroit Michigan.

George Grunnemeyer of Randolph, was a Wayne visitor Monday.

Emil Weber and daughter Gertrude went to Omaha Tuesday morning.

S. C. Simon of Emerson, has been here the past week visiting with relatives.

Mrs. J. M. Pile and son Fred have been in Omaha taking in the carnival this week.

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

Nathan Chace and wife of Stanton, were here a few days the past week visiting relatives.

Rev. F. W. Dean of Red Cloud, occupies the pulpit of the Presbyterian church next Sunday.

Mrs. Dr. Williams and Mrs. O. P. Anderson and daughter went to Omaha Tuesday to attend the carnival.

Hannibal Hamlin Cigar.

F. W. Burdick went to Emerson Monday afternoon to meet his little neice, who will live with them for the present.

Miss Wilma Anderson left Tuesday for Sultan, Wash., where she has a position in the schools. Her mother accompanied her to Omaha.

Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Hammond went to Omaha Monday, the doctor to attend the meeting of the Nebraska and Iowa Veterinary Association.

On the inside pages of the HERALD will be found a complete review of events concerning the death and funeral of President McKinley.

Owing to the death of President McKinley, the picnic and reunion of old settlers in Pierce on Saturday, Sep. 21, has been indefinitely postponed.

I WANT TO SEE YOU before you buy your PUMPS and PIPES. It will be to your own benefit in regard to price. O. VOGET'S HARDWARE.

Chas. Replogle of Atwater, O., was unable to work on account of kidney trouble. After using Foley's Kidney Cure for four days, he was cured. Raymond's.

Democrat: Dr. Leisenring was out south of town yesterday superintending the removal of Louis Chichester from C. E. Gildersleeve's to his home. The young man has been getting along nicely since he had his brains kicked out by a horse, with the exception that his mind is minus quantity. When put in a rig to go home he said he was having a fine ride on the cars. He is given bread for tobacco and when the doctor asked him if he chewed battle-ax he replied, "no, I chew Climax." The doctor says the injury to the head paralyzed his nerves, but that he will gradually recover his senses.

"Mary Queen of Scotts" Sept. 25.

James Miller was in Sioux City on business Tuesday afternoon.

See those Fancy French Flannels for shirt waists at Ahern's.

Dr. Nieman and Wm. Vincent went to Omaha Tuesday morning.

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

Finest costumes ever seen in Wayne in "Mary Queen of Scotts." Sep. 25.

A. A. Welch and E. A. Lundburg were in Lincoln the first of the week.

Hannibal Hamlin Cigar.

Don't forget the date, Saturday, Sep. 28—the Ladies Aid bazaar at the opera house.

L. P. Orth and Horace Theobald went to Omaha yesterday to attend the carnival.

Don't fail to see Madame de Turney, the celebrated French actress, September 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Nessler of Sioux Rapids, Iowa, have been visiting at the home of B. F. Swan.

Mrs. Ed Cook went to Pontiac, Ill., yesterday morning for a visit with relatives and friends.

Editor A. P. Childs of the Carroll Index, was in Wayne yesterday morning on his way to Omaha.

52 in. Fine French Venetians for unlined skirts, the popular garment of today. Ahern's.

Attorney Davis has been enjoying a visit from his mother and brother of Blencoe, Iowa, the past week.

E. B. Young is adding a second story to his residence property in the north part of the city on Nebraska street.

DON'T FORGET if you want the best Washing Machines or Butter Churns, to call at Otto Voget's hardware store.

Miss Clara Beckenhauer returned to her home near Wakefield after a visit here with her sister, Mrs. D. S. McVicker.

Madame Elsiede Tourney will appear at the opera house, Sept. 25th in the historic Tragedy, "Mary Stuart, Queen of Scotts."

Revs. Bryant of Bloomfield, and Davidson of Wausa were in the city Tuesday afternoon, on their way to Neligh to attend an M. E. conference.

Hannibal Hamlin Cigar.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Kruger, Mrs. W. L. Jones, Miss Wilkinson, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McNeal were passengers east yesterday morning.

Mrs. H. L. Ide of Decatur, has rented rooms and will make her home here for the benefit of her health, having been a sufferer of ague by residence in the Missouri River bottom.

Mr. G. A. Stillman, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "Foley's Kidney Cure is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some people here that the physicians pronounced incurable. I my self am able to testify to its merits. My face today is a living picture of health and Foley's Kidney Cure has made it such. Raymond's.

Mayor Ley has issued a proclamation requesting that the citizens of Wayne and vicinity gather at the opera house at 2:30 this afternoon, where appropriate ceremonies will be held as a mark of respect for the memory of our beloved president, and it is requested that all business houses be closed and general business suspended from noon until 5 o'clock p. m.

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

A lecture on Ben Hur, illustrated by stereoptican will be given at the Baptist church Friday evening under the auspices of the Young Mens' Sunday school class. The admission will be 25 cents, and the proceeds go to church improvement. Of this lecture the Norfolk Journal of June 16, 1899, says: "The entertainment at the Congregational church Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E., was well attended considering the stormy appearance of the weather. Some excellent music on harp and piano by Misses Minnie and Fannie Norton opened the program and was followed by the fine old song 'Rock of Ages,' illistrated by stereopticon views, which were beautiful. Then the scenes of Ben Hur were successively thrown upon the canvas, followed by another illustrated song, 'Abide with Me.' The scenes accompanied by their description were beautiful and portrayed vividly the scenes of that famous story. Mr. Adams has an excellent machine, which he operates with skill.

Market Reports.

Sept. 18, 1901

From NYE & BUCHANAN CO.

Receipts of cattle are coming stronger. Three-fourths of the offerings are western rangers and there is a scarcity of corn fed cattle. Beef steers—*Demand is active for fat cattle and* prices are from 15 to 25c higher than first of last week. Cows and mixed *stock—The supply of cows and heifers* is very fair but demand is active and prices rule steady to strong with last weeks quotations. Good to choice *stock is scarce and sells readily* at stronger prices; medium grades are steady to weak and common and canning grades sell as well as at any time. Stockers and feeders—The receipts in this line are very liberal but demand from all sides is good and market can safely be quoted a quarter higher than last week for desirable kind both heavy and light. The medium and common grades have not advanced as much but everything sells in good season. Western grass beef meats with good demand from all packers and on anything killers can use market is active and strong.

Hog receipts still moderate although some heavier than last week and market is booming. Today with about 6500 on sale market opened 5 to 10c higher, grew ten higher, closed easy. Range $6.60 to $6.85 bulk $6.70 to $6 75 The advance carries the market nearly 25c higher than last Wednesday.

Sheep receipts very heavy, market fully a quarter lower.

Fred Weber was down from Weber yesterday.

Miss Mary Ahern arrived home from the west Tuesday.

Hannibal Hamlin Cigar.

See that memory table at the Ladies Aid Bazaar at the opera house Saturday, Sept. 28.

Ulcers, open or obstinate sores, and piles quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing medicine in world. Raymond's.

J. E. Nicholas of Sioux City, was here visiting his father, A. B., the past week. Jim runs a linotype on the Sioux City Journal.

Czolgosz was hung in effigy on Main street Saturday night and the figure remained suspended until Sunday night when a match was applied.

GUNS and AMMUNITION are sold by us at rock bottom prices.

Otto Voget's Hardware

Susie, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Lewis, died on Sunday Sept. 15, at the age of 20 years death being the result of consumption. The funeral services were held at the M. E. church Tuesday. The deceased had many friends who will mourn her untimely death.

The new subscribers to the HERALD the past week—cash subscribers are: E. V. Sola, V. L. Silkett, A. F. Hallody, John Cook and J. C. Forbes. Those who were subscribers who have contributed from one to five dollars on subscription are O. P. Anderson, W. M. Gue, Ulrich Bros., Sam'l Barnes, Mel Norton, Arthur Oliver, Wm. Damme and Chas. Schroeder.

The fusion state convention was held in Lincoln Tuesday and nominated Judge Hollenbeck of Fremont for Supreme Judge, and J. H. Baystor of Frontier county, and F. G. Hawxby of Nemaha county, for regents. The populist convention was a farce there being less than 400 out of 1224 delegates present at any one time, and there was no evidence of enthusiasm noticeable in its proceedings.

A feature of especial interest at the fair was the exhibit which resulted from the special premiums offered by Weber Brothers for the best bread baked from the Wayne Roller Mill's Superlative and Snow Flake flour, the prizes being $5, $3 and $2 for 1st, 2nd and 3rd best of each brand. On Superlative Mrs. D. L. Strickland received first prize, Mrs. John Sherbahn 2nd, and Mrs. G. W. Crossland 3rd. On Snow Flake, Mrs. G. W. Crossland, 1st, Miss Cora Morr 2nd, and Mrs. Simon Foltz 3rd. There were 24 competitors, and the display of bread was as fine as was ever saw at any fair, evidencing the fact that flour of the Wayne Roller Mills is not excelled by that manufactured anywhere and this fact is becoming known throughout this section of the state. No better bread can be made of any brand of flour than the exhibit we speak of. It would make any man hungry to see it.

SCHOOL BOOKS. SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

A large assortment of new Tablets, Inks, Pencils, Pens, Blackboard Erasers, School Crayons, Dictionary Holders.

Just Received a New Line of WALL PAPER.

Our NEW HOME Sewing Machine is a good reliable ball bearing, easy running machine. Come in and try it.

Organs $25.00 and up.

Our Pianos are the LEADERS and will bear a careful investigation. We sell our machines, organs or pianos for cash or on time. Call in and see them.

M. S. DAVIES BOOK AND MUSIC HOUSE.

HARRINGTON'S sells the best ready tailored

Clothing in America.

We set the pace--the standard that none can meet--on solid merit basis.

For Fall We Have--

Gathered the newest, most distinctive and original styles in America.

COME, INVESTIGATE, EXAMINE,

and you will be as enthusiastic as we; you will know what you want for fall when you look through our line. We are going to show you how much better our clothing is tailored, to the ordinary every-day, ready-to-wear. Ours can be styled "made to order," for we know a merchant tailor can not give you a better fit. Most of our clothing is made by the largest and best tailors and manufacturers in the world, such as Hart, Shaffner & Marx, Crouse and Brandegee, Spitz, Landaurer & Co. Wish you could see their plants and their superior appliances, the clean and healthful work rooms. We mention these few points to show you that we are fully conversant with the source our clothing comes from. We have bought our clothing at the lowest spot cash price, and our customers will get the benefit. We want you to see

Our Mens' Suits and Overcoats at $7.50, $10.00, $12.00.
Our Young Mens' Suits and Overcoats at $3.75, $5.00, $7.50.
Our Boys' Knee Pants Suits, all styles, from $1 00 up.

HARRINGTON'S,

The Leading Clothier.

From all directions People travel to

Opposite Wayne P. O.

Brookings' Grocery

Why is it so?

Because here is to be found the best line of

FRESH GROCERIES

and you are always heartily welcomed.

Fresh Canned Goods stock always up-to-date.

Vegetables and Berries in Season.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN CIGAR.

Strictly Hand-Made from Selected Imported Stock.

RAYMOND'S DRUG STORE, Sole Agent.

WAYNE HERALD

WAYNE, NEB.

W. H. McNEAL, Publisher

IN THE WHITE HOUSE

BODY OF SLAIN CHIEFTAIN LIES IN LATE OFFICIAL HOME.

Ceremonies Were Very Simple—The Army and Navy Joined in Escorting Remains of Their Late Commander

Washington, Sept. 16.—The remains of President McKinley tonight lie in the east room of the White House, where more than four years he had made his home as the chief magistrate of the great American republic. Upstairs his widow mourns for her dead in the family apartments that now bring back but the saddest memories.

It was with simple ceremony and silence that fitted perfectly the sadness of the occasion that the body of the late president was borne up Pennsylvania Avenue to the White House and laid upon the bier in the great east room where he had stood so often in the pride of his manhood to receive the greetings of the common people he loved better than himself. It was befitting that such ceremony as there was should be very military in its character, in recognition of the fact that the president was the commander in chief of the United States army and navy. Nowhere was there a show of civilian participation.

The streets about the railway station were filled with mounted troops, and the station itself was occupied by stalwart soldiers and sailors in uniform. The blue coated policemen and the railroad employes were nearly all that stood for civil life.

It was not so on the broad stretch of avenue that led to the White House. There the people strained and crowded in a vast multitude against the stiff wire ropes which restrained them from the space marked out for the line of procession. The silence that marked the progress of the funeral party through the national capital was profound. The only sign of agitation in the great crowd was the silent pressing and striving against the ropes to see the mournful cortege which swept slowly along.

DO LIKE M'KINLEY.

Roosevelt Outlines His Policy to Members of His Cabinet.

It developed Monday at Buffalo that Roosevelt gathered together some of his personal friends, and those members of the cabinet who were there on Sunday, and gave to them such ideas as he had already formulated for the conduct of public affairs and his own policy during his incumbency of office. In no sense are they divergent from what was understood as McKinley's policy.

Roosevelt's policy will be for more liberal and extensive reciprocity in the purchase and sale of commodities, so the overproduction in this country can be satisfactorily disposed of by fair and equitable arrangements with foreign countries; the abolition entirely of commercial wars with other countries, and the adoption of reciprocity treaties; the abolition of such tariffs on foreign goods as are no longer needed for revenue, if such abolition can be had without harm to our industries and labor.

Direct commercial lines should be established between the eastern coast of the United States and the ports of South America and the Pacific coast and the ports of Mexico, Central America and South America.

Encouragement of the merchant marine and the building of ships which shall carry the American flag, to be owned and controlled by Americans and American capital.

The building and completion as soon as possible of an isthmian canal, the construction of a cable owned by the government, connecting our mainland with our foreign possessions.

The use of conciliatory methods of arbitration in all disputes with foreign nations, so as to avoid armed strife.

Protection of the savings of the people in banks and in other forms of investment by the preservation of the commercial prosperity of the country, and the placing in positions of trust men only of the highest integrity.

NO SPECIAL TERM OF COURT

Trial of Assassin Czolgosz Will Occur in Ordinary Manner.

Gov. Odell announced Sunday that he had declined to call a special term of the supreme court to try the murderer of President McKinley because he believed that haste was not necessary. He said that the district attorney had assured him that the grand jury would indict, and the case be on trial within fifteen days, and to call a special term and get a jury assembled would take more than that. The assassin is in the Erie County penitentiary.

Cleveland Crank Jailed.

Frank Idings, aged 22, a blacksmith, was arraigned in police court at Cleveland upon the charge of being a suspicious character. In a saloon Idings is alleged to have said: "I belong to a society that will give $5,000 to any man who will kill Roosevelt."

To Kill Roosevelt.

The chief of police at Berlin Friday telegraphed the chief of the New York police to look out for a foreigner who left Berlin Friday morning for New York, declaring he was on his way to Washington to kill Roosevelt.

Service at Copenhagen.

King Edward, Queen Alexandria and other royal personages attended a memorial service for President McKinley held Sunday in the English church at Copenhagen.

Grief in Manila.

The profoundest grief is manifested by every class in the community over the death of President McKinley. Gov. Taft has issued a proclamation which explains to the Filipinos that while the death of Mr. McKinley is an irreparable individual loss, it does not alter the stability of the government or change the course of the administration.

Anarchists to Be Watched.

The Cologne Gazette asserts that all anarchists' meetings have been forbidden in Germany, and that all anarchists' clubs will be closed.

TOUCHING SERVICES.

Simple Prayer and Hymns Over the Remains of the Dead President.

Buffalo on Sunday, Sept. 15, became a city of mourners. The gay and flaming decorations of the Pan-American Exposition gave way to the symbol of sorrow. The black drapery of the city's streets seemed almost to muffle the tolling bells of the churches. Bits of crepe appeared on every sleeve. The sorrow was everywhere apparent.

In the morning a simple service took place at the residence on Delaware Avenue where the martyred president died. A hymn was sung and a prayer was offered over the dead body. That was all. Only the immediate family and the friends and the political associates of the late president were present. The scene there was pathetic in the extreme. Then the body was borne out to the waiting cortege on the brawny shoulders of eight sailors and soldiers of the republic. The cortege passed through solid walls of living humanity, bareheaded and grief stricken, to the city hall, where the body lay in state in the afternoon. There a remarkable demonstration occurred, which proved how close the president was to the hearts of the people. Arrangements had been made to allow the public to view the body from the time it arrived at about 1:30 o'clock until about 5 o'clock, but the people were wedged into the streets for blocks. Two lines were formed. They extended literally for miles. When 5 o'clock came 40,000 people had already passed, and the crowds waiting below in the streets seemed undiministed. It was decided to extend the time until midnight. Then for hours longer the streets were dense with people and a constant stream flowed up the steps of the broad entrance into the hall and passed the bier. When the doors were closed at midnight it was estimated that 80,000 people had viewed the remains, but thousands of disappointed ones were still in the streets.

The body was taken to the station by a military escort Monday morning and at 8:30 o'clock the funeral train, consisting of seven cars, started for Washington over the Pennslvania Railroad. Mrs. McKinley, President Roosevelt and the cabinet and relatives and friends of the dead president accompanied the remains. Mrs. McKinley bore up bravely during the service at the Milburn residence, and Dr. Rixey, her physician, thinks she will be able to support her trying part in the state funeral at Washington.

AN OUTBIRST OF SYMPATHY.

People in England Give Remarkable Evidence of Sympathy.

It would be almost impossible to record in detail the remarkable outburst of sympathy in Great Britain and her colonies over the death of President McKinley, proofs of which are continually arriving here. Not only has King Edward commanded the court to go into mourning for one week, but wherever a public meeting of any kind has been held or wherever a public man has had occasion to speak, expressions of horror and sympathy have been heard.

In every place of public worship Sunday the preachers made special reference to the terrible event, invoking God's blessing upon the United States and the American people. Crathie church at Balmoral, whose bells had never been used except on occasions of national interest, broke the custom and announced the event to the neighborhood.

Mr. Choate and the staff of the United States embassy attended services at St. Paul's cathedral in the afternoon. There were many other Americans in the congregation.

In accordance with a special army order to the guards at St. James palace and at all other points where guard was mounted throughout the United Kingdom, honors were rendered Sunday to the memory of President McKinley such as are usually accorded only on the death of royal personages. The troops wore crepe and the bands played dirges.

Funeral marches were played in every church in the kingdom.

The morning papers again appear with heavily leaded borders and are almost entirely devoted to Mr. McKinley's death. No such extended tributes of sympathy and respect ever marked the death of any person but a British sovereign.

USEE MAILS TO DEFRAUD.

Charges Against Three Men Arrested in Illinois.

Kirby May, T. M. Dawson and E. P. Green, whom United States authorities have been trying to arrest for some time, were taken to Springfield, Ill., Saturday and had a preliminary hearing before United States Commissioner Kidd and were bound over to the grand jury. Failing to give bail they were sent to jail. They are charged with using the mails to defraud. It is charged that May under the name of Cora McCabe answered a number of letters from persons advertising for a cook, and also matrimonial advertisements from various parts of Illinois and Alabama and secured money from parties with which to pay expenses to the places where advertised. They were arrested in Decatur.

PRESIDENT LEFT WILL.

Most of His Property Goes to Mrs. McKinley.

President McKinley has left a will. The instrument was executed some time before the shooting and at no time during his final suffering was there any wish to revise it or to frame a codicil. It leaves the bulk of his property to Mrs. McKinley. How much the estate is worth cannot be stated with exactness by those most familiar with the late president's business affairs. It is believed to be a goodly sum, although not amounting to a large fortune.

Corrigan Issues a Letter.

On receipt of the news of the death of President McKinley, Archbishop Corrigan of New York issued a letter to all the priests in his archdiocese reciting the facts of the shooting and death, expressing the horror of the whole diocese at the crime, and paying feeling tribute to the dead.

Certificate of Death.

The coroner of Erie County on Sunday issued a certificate of death of the late president, in which he says that "to the best of his knowledge and belief the cause of death was gangrene of both walls of the stomach and pancreas, following a gunshot wound."

American Churches in Paris.

The American churches in Paris were crowded Sunday with American residents and visitors. All the preachers made sympathetic reference to the death of President McKinley, and offered special prayer.

INPERATIVE DUTY.

Anarchy Must Be Made Impossible in This Country.

Nearly 2,000 people had gathered in Light Guard armory in Detroit Sunday afternoon when Mayor Maybury called to order the public mass meeting a memorial of the dead president. The keynote of the speakers was the necessity of uprooting and stamping out anarchy in this country. Gen. R. A. Alger, ex-secretary of war in former President McKinley's cabinet, said: "The root of anarchy, which has started in our country and which has resulted in the loss of a president, should be stamped out. It is our imperative duty to stamp out this evil."

He was followed by Gen. H. M. Duffield, who declared: "Congress dare not adjourn without passing a measure which will stamp out this greatest of evils—anarchism."

When Alfred Russell, a leader of the local bar, asked what shall be done with anarchists, there were cries from the audience of "Kill them," "Burn them," etc. Several others spoke, and a band played President McKinley's favorite hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

CORTELYOU WILL REMAIN.

President Roosevelt Needs His Services for the Present.

President Roosevelt passed a very quiet day at the Wilcox house Sunday, arranging to attend the funeral of the late president, his secretary, Mr. Loeb, and his assistants, however, were kept busy opening telegrams and mail and classifying them. Piled up on the oak table in the sitting room of the house were at least 600 telegrams and letters, all of them expressing regret at the sad occurrence to the late president and assurance of confidence and support to the new president. Among those who sent telegrams to the new president was Gov. Shaw of Iowa, who telegraphed: "You will have the loyal support of the people of Iowa in unstinted measure." Telegrams were also received from Gov. Richards of Wyoming, Gov. Stone of Pennsylvania, Don M. Dickinson, W. Bourke Cockran, Seth Low, Joseph H. Manley and Booker T. Washington. The only announcement the president had to make was that Mr. Cortelyou, the secretary of President McKinley, would for the present act in that capacity for him because of his knowledge of the condition of affairs. Mr. Cortelyou confirmed this statement.

WAS NOT A MURDER.

Mystery of a Girl's Drowning in Chicago Cleared Up.

With the finding in the water at the foot of Peck court Sunday of the body of M. G. Van der Burg, a wealthy resident of The Netherlands, an associate of American capitalists, and a guest at the Auditorium Annex, the mysterious death of Stella Cook last Tuesday night was cleared.

Miss Cook was not murdered according to the present belief of the police, but lost her life with Mr. Van der Burg by the overturning of a boat in which they were rowing.

Services in Berlin.

The service of mourning for the death of President McKinley held Sunday morning in the American church in Berlin was very impressive. The edifice was heavily hung with crepe and crowded with German, British and Americans. Among those who attended were Baron von Richtofen, German minister of foreign affairs; Minister White, the United States ambassador; Mr. Mason, United States consul general in Berlin, and many German-Americans.

Death Mask Taken.

A death mask of the president's face was made at Buffalo Sunday morning. The mask was taken by Eduard L. A. Pausch of Hartford, Conn. Pausch has modeled the features of many of the distinguished men who have died in this country in recent years. The mask is a faithful reproduction of the late President McKinley's features.

A National Humiliation.

"It is a national humiliation," was the utterance of Wm. Jennings Bryan in a speech at Monmouth, Ill., Friday. The speaker referred to the shooting of the president, to whom he paid an eloquent tribute.

To Kill Roosevelt.

The chief of police at Berlin Friday telegraphed the chief of the New York police to look out for a foreigner who left Berlin Friday morning for New York, declaring he was on his way to Washington to kill Roosevelt.

Marquis Robbed of His Jewels.

The Marquis of Anglesey was robbed of jewels valued at £30,000 which were taken from a room at the Washington House in London while he was at the theater Thursday night.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, $3.00 to $6.25; hogs, shipping grades, $3.00 to $7.00; sheep, fair to choice, $3.00 to $3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 69c to 70c; corn, No. 2, 55c to 56c; oats, No. 2, 32c to 33c; rye, No. 2, 52c to 53c; butter, choice creamery, 18c to 19c; eggs, fresh, 13c to 15c; potatoes, new, 90c to 95c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, $3.00 to $6.00; hogs, choice light, $4.00 to $6.65; sheep, common to prime, $3.00 to $3.50; wheat, No. 2, 69c to 70c; corn, No. 2 white, 56c to 57c; oats, No. 2 white, new, 36c to 37c.

St. Louis—Cattle, $3.25 to $6.35; hogs, $3.00 to $6.80; sheep, $3.00 to $3.50; wheat, No. 2, 69c to 70c; corn, No. 2, 57c to 58c; oats, No. 2, 35c to 36c; rye, No. 2, 55c to 56c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, $3.00 to $5.50; hogs, $3.00 to $6.85; sheep, $3.00 to $3.25; wheat, No. 2, 71c to 72c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 57c to 58c; oats, No. 2 mixed, new, 36c to 37c; rye, No. 2, 56c to 57c.

Detroit—Cattle, $2.50 to $5.15; hogs, $3.00 to $6.40; sheep, $2.50 to $3.75; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 56c to 57c; oats, No. 2 white, 35c to 36c; rye, 52c to 53c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 71c to 73c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 56c to 57c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 35c to 36c; rye, No. 2, 48c to 49c; clover seed, prime, $5.30.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern 67c to 68c; corn, No. 3, 55c to 56c; oats, No. 2 white, 36c to 37c; rye, No. 1, 52c to 54c; barley, No. 2, 59c to 60c; pork, mess, $14.50.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, $3.00 to $5.80; hogs, fair to prime, $8.00 to $6.90; sheep, fair to hcoice, $3.00 to $3.50; lambs, common to choice, $4.50 to $5.25.

New York—Cattle, $3.75 to $6.00; hogs, $3.00 to $6.65; sheep, $2.50 to $3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 74c to 75c; corn, No. 2, 61c to 62c; oats, No. 2 white, 37c to 38c; butter, creamery, 16c to 19c; eggs, western, 15c to 18c.

STATE OF NEBRASKA

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN A CONDENSED FORM.

National Guard Opens Ten Day Encampment at Fort Omaha—Will Have Modern Convenices, Including Telephone and Electric Light.

The Nebraska National Guard, 1,500 strong, went into annual encampment for ten days at Fort Omaha Monday.

The grounds were in complete readiness, having beene prepared under direction of the Board of Governors of the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben and Col. James H. Martin, a member of the board of governors and of the governor's staff. The camp is located upon the terraces west of the administration buildings and occupies the entire space from the officers' quarters still standing to the southern limit of the reservation. The officers' quarters are east of the company tents and the cook tents at the south end of the camp grounds. The battery of artillery and the troop of cavalry will be located just north of the commissary tents.

The preparations include telephone service, which is in the administration building, the headquarters of the brigade and regimental officers, with rooms for the governor and his personal staff. Electric lights are installed, one arc light in front of each company street. The water supply has been extended throughout the camp and the necessary sanitary arrangements made.

The Omaha companies were the first to arrive. Details from the Thurston Rifles and the Omaha Guards were at the camp Sunday afternoon arranging company quarters for the guard and putting finishing touches here and there.

The First regiment was placed at the northern side of the camp grounds, the Second in the center and the independent cavalry and battery to the south.

BARTLEY OR GILLILAN.

Were the Latter's Murderous Assailants Looking for the Former.

The murder of John J. Gillilan, although it occurred weeks ago, Aug. 22, is still as much of a mystery as ever. A new theory, however, has just been advanced which may throw some light on the subject. It is nothing less than that Gillilan was shot down in cold blood as a case of msitaken identity for Joseph S. Bartley, Nebraska's famous state treasury defaulter.

While this is as yet pure theory, there is much in the facts and the evidence to bear it out and it may be that after all Bartley is safer returned, as he has been, behind prison walls than he would have been had he been allowed to remain at large here in Lincoln.

In the absence of any other motive the police have been compelled to proceed upon one of two theories, either that of mistaken identity or that a murder was committed by footpads bent upon robbery.

The robbery explanation, however, has little to justify it. In the first place, robbers do not shoot their victims except in case of self defense and Mr. Gillilan on the night in question was entirely unarmed. The murder was witnessed by a number of people on a passing street car, who saw nothing to indicate any effort on the part of the assulted man to defend himself, much less to attack his assailants.

Is it not much more probable then that Gillilan was a victim of mistaken identity? And if it is a case of mistaken identity is it not most probable that Gillilan was mistaken for Bartley?

The murder of Gillilan took place on Seventeenth Street near F Street. The Bartley residence is at the intersection of Seventeenth Street and C Street, three blocks from the scene of the murder. Gillilan was going south toward the Bartley house. At the time of the murder, Bartley was out on his parole and had been going about the city both by day and by night. While Gillilan and Bartley have no resemblance of personal features, they are not far apart in height and build and under the heavily shaded trees along Seventeenth Street could easily have been mistaken for one another in the dim light even though the moon was shining.

RODE HIM ON A RAIL.

Fairmount, Worshipers Pause to Punish an Offender.

The congregation of the Presbyterian church of Fairmount postponed its services Sunday morning until it had administered punishment to a vilifier of President McKinley. A man expressed his view on the church veranda that McKinley had reaped the legitimate fruits of his encouragement of trust and money power. A crowd of young men thereupon ducked him in a neighboring pond, and setting him astride a rail, carried him out into the country. He was dumped into a thicket and warned not to return. When the vigilants had returned from their task services were begun, more than hour later than usual.

Cattle Die from Eating Cane.

John Eis, a farmer south of Humboldt, has lost seventeen head of cattle and a large number more are sick. The cause of their death is supposed to have been from eating cane fodder, as the animals died soon after being turned into a cane field.

Peculiar Case of Blindness.

Miss Nina Beal of Plattsmouth, who has been suffering for some time with Bright's disease and dropsy, has become totally blind. She was taken to Omaha and examined by Dr. Gifford, the eye specialist, who pronounced her case hopeless.

For Defending Anarchy.

Arnold King was notified to leave Arlington by the citizens for preaching anarchy. A crowd was ready to give him a coat of tar and feathers if he was seen in town after 4 p. m. Monday. He left for Fremont.

Contract for Norfolk Hospital.

The State Board of Public Lands and Buildings Tuesday awarded a contract to Joseph Burns of Lincoln for sinking a new well and installing pumping machinery at the hospital for insane at Norfolk. The cost is limited to $1,524.

Robs Beatrice Store.

A thief entered the store of A. L. Anderson at Beatrice Monday night and took $5 in small change from the cash register. He entered from a rear window by breaking the glas with a railroad spike. There is no clue.

State Oil Inspector's Report.

The report of State Oil Inspector Sizer for August shows that the collections during the month amounted to $2,157, and the expenses to $917.84, a surplus in favor of the state of $1,239.56, as against $573.76 for August, 1900.

Sues Settlers for Fees.

J. A. Van Orsdel, attorney general of Wyoming, who secured a settlement with the government for the settlers of the Otoe and Missouri Indian reservation, has sued to recover his fees, which were secured by contracts. Action has been taken against eight of the 133 land owners who have not paid.

HAILSTONES DO MUCH DAMAGE

Shelby Visited by the Worst Storm It Has Ever Had.

Shelby: Wednesday night at 7:30 the most destrictive hailstorm that has ever visited Shelby came up and continued for over fifteen minutes. It came from the northwest and was accompanied by a strong wind. One of the street lights was put out by the are being broken. Hail was shoveled up from piles a foot deep for use in refrigerators in the stores. Trees and plants were badly damagd. In some places the walks were covered with shattered green leaves. People who were expecting to pick their peaches soon are gathering them from the ground. Many grown chickens were killed. The glass is broken on the north side of many of the houses. Thursday morning hail stones as large as big marbles could be found. There would have been a fair corn crop, but it will be damaged at least a third.

Mead: One of the most severe wind and rainstorms of the season passed over this vicinity Wednesday night. Telegraph connections were broken on both sides of Mead for a time. Farmers report considerable damage to windmills and buildings. Some hail fell with the rain.

Plainview: Over two inches of rain fell Tuesday night. It has rained every day or night for a week. The ground is now thoroughly drenched.

Columbus: Over five inches of rain is registered by the government gauge for the last six days. The water has fallen gradually, doing no damage. It has stopped thrashing for a week or so. It will be of much value to late pastures and fall seeding.

Fullerton: A heavy storm visited here Wednesday night, accompanied by hail. Sidewalks were torn up and cellars filled with water. In several instances foundations of houses were crushed in. After the rain a heavy wind set in from the northwest, which blew corn down badly.

Cedar Rapids: A heavy hailstorm, accompanied by wind and lightning, came up at 7 o'clock Wednesday night. The storm was worse north and east. In several places the hail was four to five inches deep. Trees were barked and corn was stripped of its leaves so that nothing remained but stalks and ears. Many windows were broken out. Six inches of rain has fallen here in a week.

Silver Creek: Heavy hailstorm visited nere with high wind. Much damage was done to trees and windows.

Killed by a Horse Falling on Him.

Peter Knudson, from near Lake Preston, was riding one horse and leading another tied by a long rope to his saddle horn. While he was riding along the streete a cur dog ran out and snapped the heels of the horse he was riding. In some way, when the horse jumped, Knudson lost his balance and he fell to the ground, the horse falling on him. His skull was crushed and he died within an hour.

Andrews on Anarchists.

"If there ever was a judicial murder it was at the hanging of the alleged Haymarket rioters in Chicago, and if there ever was a Christian act performed by any official it was in the pardoning by Gov. Altgeld of the men convicted of participating in the riot." The above sentiment is attributed to Chancellor Andrews as expressed on a Lincoln street car.

Lay Corner Stone for Opera House.

The corner stone of the new North opera house at Columbus was laid Wednesday under the direction of Lebanon lodge No. 58, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons. A large crowd was in attendance. A tin box, containing some papers and other mementoes of the occasion, was put in a cavity in the stone.

Methodist Conference at Ainsworth.

The northwestern Nebraska conference of the Methodist Episcopal church opened at Ainsworth Thursday morning, with Bishop I. W. Joyce presiding. Rev. Charles H. Burleigh was elected secretary. There are thirty ministers in attendance. Some of them are accompanied by their families. Much interest is shown in the meetings.

Small Boys Rob Store at Fremont.

James Follansby aged 13, and William Miller, aged 11, were arrested Monday evening for breaking into Murrell's grocery store at Fremont. They were caught in the basement by Chief Milliken with a lot of cigars, some canned goods and other things in their possession.

No Oil Deals for Bryan.

W. J. Bryan enters an emphatic denial of the stories that he is seeking wealth through oil. In the Commoner he says: "The story is entirely without foundation. Mr. Bryan not only has no investments in oil lands, but has never contemplated investing in oil lands. As to leaving Nebraska, he has no thought of such a thing."

Theives Enter Taylor Shop.

The tailor shop of John Alexander at Grand Island was entered by thieves Monday night and two black suits of clothing were taken. It is also believed that some bolts of cloth are missing. The thieves gained entrance by breaking a window glass and raising the sash.

Judge Sullivan in a Runaway.

Judge J. J. Sullivan of the supreme court sustained a fracture of his right arm in a runaway at Columbus a few days ago. The bone was broken just below the shoulder socket. Judge Sullivan was driving with his wife when the runaway occurred.

Hospital Almost Ready.

St. Luke's hospital at Aberdeen is practically completed, and it is expected it will be in shape to receive patients in a few days. The hospital will be dedicated on Oct. 3 by Bishop O'Gorman.

Improvements at Wagner.

Wagner has let the contract for a two story school house to be completed at once and also for city waterworks.

Funeral of Miss Minnie Johnson.

The body of Miss Minnie Johnson was shipped to Stromsburg for burial in the Stromsburg cemetery. Miss Johnson committed suicid at Lincoln Tuesday night. Her mother, Mrs. Bergstrom, lives four miles south of Stromsburg.

Henry Code Dead.

Henry Code, who built the Cosmopolitan Hotel at Crete and managed it for many years, died at West Riverside, Cal., Wednesday, Sept. 4. His body was buried Wednesday in Riverside cemetery, Crete.

Cattle Die from Blackleg.

Blackleg has made its appearance among the cattle in Polk and Butler Counties across the Platte from Columbus. Charles Coxen lost several head with the disease and M. J. Lindsay and James Kinsman have had cattle die from the same disease. They are now using vaccine with success.

Rejoices at the Shooting.

An employe of Younger & Brown's nursery at Geneva was discharged when, on hearing of the attempted assassination of President McKinley, he remarked, "Good shot." He was ordered to leave town at once.

GOOD WEEK IN CROPS

WEATHER FAVORS THE MATURING OF LATE GRAIN.

Indiana Needs Rain—Drought Continues in Portions of Texas and Oklahoma—Cotton Is Opening in All Sections of South.

The weather conditions of the week have been generally favorable for gathering and maturing late crops in nearly all sections east of the Rocky Mountains and on the Pacific slope. Rains retarded work in Nebraska and South Dakota, and caused some damage to crops in the first-named State, while drought conditions still continue in portions of Texas and Oklahoma and rain is needed in the central valleys. Light frosts were quite general in the Rocky Mountain region and in Michigan, with little or no damage, and snow occurred in Montana. Conditions have been particularly favorable in the South Atlantic and gulf districts, which have in the four previous weeks experienced unusual and heavy precipitation.

Reports from the principal corn-producing States west of the Mississippi river indicate that late corn is maturing rapidly, and that cutting is in active progress in all sections, being nearly completed in some localities. The late crop continues to improve in Nebraska and is filling better than anticipated. In Iowa the bulk of the late planted fields will be beyond danger from frost by Sept. 20 in the dry section of the State, about half the acreage being already in shock, except in portions of northern districts. In Missouri the crop is drying up. Generally favorable reports are received from States east of the Mississippi river, with the exception of Illinois, where corn has deteriorated slightly and its maturity hastened by dry weather. Cutting is in progress in the northerly sections under very favorable conditions.

The weather of the past week has been more favorable for cotton. This staple is opening rapidly in all sections and picking is in general progress. Complaints of rust and shedding still continue, however, from the eastern and central districts of the cotton belt, and the top crop is short in Georgia and Florida, while reports of damage by boll worm are received from Mississippi and Louisiana. No improvement is noted in the late crop in Texas, it having stopped growing and blooming in the drought-stricken districts and is shedding and rusting rapidly where rain fell.

Favorable reports regarding tobacco continue from nearly all districts. Cutting and housing are in general progress and a satisfactory crop is indicated, although tobacco is light in North Carolina and Wisconsin and curing very badly in Maryland.

Reports from Western States.

Illinois—Continued dry and generally warm weather; preparation of wheat ground retarded; corn deteriorating slightly, maturity hastened by dry weather, much of it now in shock; broom corn harvest progressing, a good crop; good crop of clover seed and stock peas; pastures deteriorating and stock being fed; potatoes and gardens poor; apple prospects continue poor, but peaches are abundant.

Indiana—Cutting corn and tobacco, hulling clover seed, digging potatoes; yield of corn and potatoes light, that of clover seed, tobacco and fruit generally satisfactory; winter apples falling; fall crop of tomatoes and cucumbers doing fairly well; pastures and fall vegetables need rain badly.

Ohio—Moderate temperature; precipitation deficient, drought being felt in southwestern half of State; early corn being cut, late corn improved in northeast, there are some good fields; late potatoes improved in northeast, poor elsewhere; tobacco doing well, some cut, quality generally good; plowing well advanced, little wheat sown; gardens and pastures drying up in southwest, good elsewhere; clover seed fair; buckwheat promising; peaches plentiful; apples scarce.

Michigan—Warm, dry weather and abundant sunshine has greatly hastened maturity of corn, beans and buckwheat; corn cutting quite generally begun; bean harvest nearing completion; buckwheat well filled; pastures short and soil rather dry for plowing; sugar beets continue promising; apple yield very poor.

Wisconsin—Week warm and dry until Saturday; light frosts in northerly section Sunday morning, no damage; heavy rains in southern section Sunday night; corn will be safe from frosts by 15th; tobacco nearly all in shed, crop light; potatoes light crop; little plowing done.

Minnesota—Light rains in north on 5th and heavy rains in south 7th and 8th, which will help pastures, gardens and plowing; thrashing progressing well; late flax not yet all cut; much corn safe from frost and considerable already cut in south; potato crop in northern half very good.

Iowa—Week warm and dry, closing with widely distributed showers, which will facilitate plowing and fall seeding; corn rapidly nearing maturity and bulk of late planted fields will be beyond danger from frost by 20th, cutting in active progress and in drier sections about half the acreage is in shock, except portions of northern districts; pastures are bare and stock being fed from corn fields.

South Dakota—Week begun warm, ended cool; generous general rains retarded thrashing and haying, but were beneficial to pastures and plowing; corn maturing rapidly, much safe from frost, cutting general, above half crop indicated; flax poor to fair crop, harvest far advanced; large crop of hay secured; potatoes light yield, good quality.

Missouri—Warm, dry weather continues; corn drying up, cutting progressing rapidly, about completed in some counties; cotton picking progressing, crop light; pastures generally bare, stock being fed as in winter; late forage crops making little or no progress; apples continue dropping, many trees dying; some wheat sown, too dry [illegible] germinating.

Nebraska—Warm, wet [illegible] haying retarded and some hay d[illegible] by rain in northern counties; late co[illegible] to improve and is filling out [illegible] than expected, much early corn [illegible] for fodder; soil now in splendid condition for plowing and seeding; peaches and grapes good crop.

Kansas—Fine rains west, eight inches at Ness City; corn ripening rapidly in central and eastern sections, cutting continues, nearing completion in many counties; wheat sowing begun in few counties, many waiting for rain; pastures good west, needing rain central, fair east; east half too dry to plow.

MILITIA FUND ALLOTTED.

Sum Appropriated by Congress Is Apportioned to Various States.

The Secretary of War has announced the allotment to the militia of the several States and territories from the $1,000,000 appropriated by Congress for equipment. The allotment for the States is according to the congressional representation and also the number of men enlisted in the National Guard.

The apportionment of the militia appropriation to the several States and territories is as follows:

Alabama, $23,366; Arkansas, $16,993; California, $19,117; Colorado, $8,496; Connecticut, $12,745; Delaware, $6,372; Florida, $8,496; Georgia, $27,614; Idaho, $6,372; Illinois, $50,980; Indiana, $31,862; Iowa, $27,614; Kansas, $21,241; Kentucky, $27,614; Louisiana, $16,993; Maine, $12,745; Maryland, $16,993; Massachusetts, $31,862; Michigan, $29,728; Minnesota, $19,117; Mississippi, $19,117; Missouri, $36,111; Montana, $6,372; Nebraska, $16,993; Nevada, $6,372; New Hampshire, $6,496; New Jersey, $21,241; New York, $76,470; North Carolina, $23,366; North Dakota, $6,372; Ohio, $48,856; Oregon, $8,496; Pennsylvania, $67,973; Rhode Island, $8,496; South Carolina, $19,117; South Dakota, $8,496; Tennessee, $25,490; Texas, $31,862; Utah, $6,372; Vermont, $8,496; Virginia, $25,490; Washington, $8,496; West Virginia, $12,745; Wisconsin, $25,490; Wyoming, $6,372; Arizona, $5,683; District of Columbia, $17,218; New Mexico, $5,683; Oklahoma, $7,072; Porto Rico, $10,000; Hawaii, $5,000.

PULSE of the PRESS

The Attack on McKinley.

It is not a party bereavement, or a State bereavement, or a national bereavement. It is a universal affliction.—Topeka Journal.

Horror, grief and shame—horror that such a crime should have been committed, grief that so kindly a man should have been stricken down, shame that a member of human species could be base enough to perpetrate so foul a deed—are the emotions of the people of Buffalo.—Buffalo Times.

Several misguided and over-zealous ministers have said that the attack on the President is the result of the nation's sinfulness. It is abhorrent to suppose that God Almighty is carrying out His divine will through an anarchist, representative of all the opposites to nature's way of doing business.—Indianapolis Sun.

This third murderous attack upon the nation's chief executive emphasizes the necessity for the placing of all such cases under the jurisdiction of the United States courts. It is essential that such cases should be acted upon with something of the dispatch and promptness characteristic of martial law. This cannot be attained in the State courts.—Grand Rapids Press.

It was entirely typical of Mr. McKinley that his first thought should be for his wife, his second thought for the safety of the man who had attempted his life, and his third thought one of regret at the possible effect on the exposition. Greater unselfishness hath no man than this that a man forget his own life in his consideration of the lives of others.—St. Paul Dispatch.

In the midst of their grief and horror at the attempt upon the life of their President, one thought affords the American people unbounded comfort. The crime was not the result of political feud or partisan passion, or of popular unrest, but the dastard act of a single mental and moral pervert, carrying out a crazy suggestion of his own warped and defective brain.—Grand Rapids Press.

Blameless in private life, kindly in disposition, courteous in his treatment of everyone with whom he has had official or personal intercourse, President McKinley was believed to be without a personal enemy. In his administrative policy he was regarded as but carrying into effect the counsels of his official and political advisers, and why anyone objecting to some features of that policy should carry objection to the extreme of attempted murder of the President was beyond comprehension.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Anarchy Must Cease.

Nobody should be permitted to preach the gospel of murder in this country under the guise of anarchism or any other cloak.—Cleveland Leader.

The privilege of free speech has been abused and turned to bad ends, and should be restricted to exclude the ravings of these followers of the red flag.—Montana Record.

The United States can offer no asylum to those who war against society, and all the forces of civilization must be exerted to stamp out their pernicious influences.—Philadelphia Times.

Every known anarchist of foreign nativity should be driven from our shores. No man, native or foreign, ought to be allowed to remain at large who avows such doctrines.—St. Paul Globe.

Their presence in this country is a cancerous growth upon our republican form of government, and the most drastic measures used to remove them will not be too severe.—Baltimore Herald.

The problem of dealing with anarchy under Republican rule is difficult, it is true, but it is one for which the government must find some method of solution, and that right early.—Kansas City Star.

The laws against anarchy ought to be so stringent and so vigorously enforced that an individual who possesses its theories and preaches its doctrines cannot live in this country.—Columbus Dispatch.

The people of America owe it to themselves to purge this land of [illegible] of these reptiles that use the [illegible] of freedom to strike at [illegible] all government.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

We do not wait to kill a rattlesnake until his deadly fangs have struck. We should not wait to take anarchism by the throat until it has accomplished its openly avowed ends of assassination.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Anarchist emigrants should be excluded from our shores, and those who have already found lodgment here should be deported. There is no country on this earth that should afford a refuge for anarchists.—Nashville Banner.

We are a free republic, but surely we have the right to say that any man who publicly and expressly advocates a violent attack upon our political institutions or their lawfully chosen representatives, thereby forfeits the privileges and protection of the government which he would destroy.—Boston Globe.

It was time long ago that the preaching of the anarchistic violence should have been punished on the same basis as the crimes for which it was directly responsible. Had this been done for some years back the homicidal cranks would not have had the temptation which has resulted in their attempts on the lives of so many rulers.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

All of the infernal cult and all affiliated with them should be hunted down mercilessly and driven from American soil, and we would add that were it not for the danger of making an occasional mistake in identity it would be justifiable, we believe, in the sight of both God and man, to shoot any who refused to obey the order to go as one would a mad dog.—Richmond Dispatch.

Since the lamentable occurrence which took place at Buffalo our law expounders have been ingenious in suggesting improvements in the existing laws and the enactment of new legislation. These are ex post facto suggestions, and, unfortunately, do not apply to Czolgosz, but the police power can be invoked to make the propagation of anarchism much more difficult than it has been in the past.—Philadelphia Ledger.

It is a serious question whether protective measures should not be adopted in this country to check the growth of anarchism. The most obvious method of procedure that suggests itself is restraint upon immigration. But something more than an immigration act is required to stamp out anarchism. So long as anarchists are allowed their present freedom of organization, meeting and publication, they will continue to flourish. Nothing short of complete abrogation of that freedom will accomplish any substantial results. They should be placed beyond the pale of the law. The formation of anarchistic clubs should be prohibited; their publications should be suppressed and their leaders outlawed.

PRESIDENT WILLIAM M'KINLEY IS DEAD.

Bullet of the Assassin Finally Does Its Dastardly Work.

Death Comes After Just One Week of Suffering and Hope.

President's Condition Takes a Critical Turn Early Friday Morning.

First Apprehensions Caused by Failure of the Heart to Respond to Stimulation.

Physicians Administer Oxygen and Make Every Effort to Rally Their Patient.

Change for the Worse Comes Without Warning and Carries Consternation to Doctors and Friends.

President McKinley died at 2:15 o'clock Saturday morning. His last breath passed calmly and almost imperceptibly. He had been unconscious for several hours before the end and his death was free from pain. The members of the family, with the exception of the bereaved wife, were at the deathbed. Mrs. McKinley was in an adjoining room. Dr. Rixey was the only physician present.

The immediate cause of the President's death was at the time undetermined, but it was said to be heart weakness, as a result of complications in the stomach and digestive organs. The President suffered a serious and unexpected relapse early Friday morning from which there was only a slight rally. At noon he was perfectly conscious and seemed to fully realize his condition. "I refuse to surrender," said he, with great emotion. "I will not give up hope while life remains. I shall hope on and pray on to the end."

All night the President battled with death. At 10 o'clock he was alone in

CZOLGOSZ, THE COWARDLY ASSASSIN

the combat. Science, skill, infinite tenderness were beaten and hopeless. Surgeons and physicians measured his brief span by moments. They had no hope and offered none. Mystified, baffled and defeated, they stood aside and left the President alone to face the inevitable.

Meanwhile the nation—the world—stood watching for the final word. Buffalo, where the President was assassinated, stood agape with horror and rage. Doctors of known and heralded cunning were summoned from all available quarters. They came by special trains and were rushed into the presence of death and its unyielding victim.

The wires were hot with summonses for the Vice President, for the cabinet, for the friends nearest the dying man, and they came. From all quarters men who have known the dying man as a man first and then as a leader of his people came rushing, pale, sad-eyed and hopeless.

It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon when the first wild rumor that the President was dead spread through Buffalo. Heart failure, the first ominous sinking of a mighty physique, had given the doctors warning, and their fears spoke from the white faces as they came and went in the Milbourn house.

There was no hope then, and in five minutes the waiting world knew it. But the victim of the assassin's bullet did not know it. Conscious of impending danger and fearless of it, he asked for his wife. She came to him, and, holding his hand in speechless grief, gave to him the new courage which drugs and physic could not give. The clocks spun round and round, and the doctors, waiting in gloomy groups, wondered that he lived so long.

His symptoms grew worse. He rallied and failed by turns. Oxygen and digitalis had but slight effect upon his pulse and respiration. He did not live, but would not die, and his people and the world wondered.

As unconfirmed stories of the President's death flew from mouth to mouth in Buffalo, an enraged and sorrowing multitude gathered and swept toward the prison where his assassin lay. Barriers were hastily thrown across the streets, mounted policemen, State troops and marines were hurried to the scene, and for hours after night fell the jail was like a threatened fortress.

In the streets, cafes and public places men met and talked with bated breaths. All day they talked of the President's struggle, of his patience, his cheerfulness. But when they knew that these were all in vain they raged silently and forgot everything but revenge.

The President was practically without nourishment all day. His serious relapse of Thursday night, said to have been caused by food administered during the day, had warned his doctors against solid food. In despairing anxiety they resorted to stimulants, and all morning Friday they fought off the impending collapse.

It was shortly after daylight that he opened his eyes, and, looking out of the window opposite his bed, said:

"It is not as bright as yesterday."

His heart rallied a little in the morning hours, and from then on until noon he held his own, and the anxious doctors told the world in guarded words that there was yet hope.

It was past midday Friday when he entered upon his final struggle. The thousands gathered at the Pan-American Exposition, the nation and the outside world were not prepared even then for a realization that the worst was at hand.

A furious rainstorm was sweeping Buffalo when the first ominous announcement came from the Milburn House:

"President McKinley is dying. He can live but a few moments."

Then signal service operators took possession of the telegraph wires leading to the house of death. Cabinet officers and members of the President's family began to arrive, and the beginning of the end had come.

At 11 o'clock Friday night the wife had paid her last tribute to her dying sweetheart of thirty years. Dr. Rixey led her into the room, and as she laid her head alongside his she sobbed: "I cannot let him go."

She knew that the President was dying then, and in the dim silence of her adjoining room she waited and wept as the hours sped and the doctors wondered at the mighty battle of the dying man.

But the President, now finally unconscious and breathing but faintly, struggled on. Midnight, 1 and 2 o'clock found him wavering on the verge, and the men of science could but stand and marvel at the wondrous but hopeless fight which he had maintained so long. Intervals of apparent consciousness came upon him. Sometimes he opened his faded eyes and gazed calmly around.

At 2 o'clock the dim, gray light began to fall across his shrunken face, and then —death won.

First Ominous Words.

For several hours Thursday evening the doctors attending President McKinley were seriously disturbed and waiting friends were alarmed by an unexpected change in his condition, but at midnight the President had seemingly regained his lost ground. He was given solid food for the first time during the morning and it had not agreed with him. The bowels were giving some trouble, also the heart. The food given to the President was not properly assimilated and the administration of food by the mouth was discontinued. The President continued to complain of fatigue. His pulse increased to 128, entirely too high for his temperature. One of the consulting physicians said that judged by medical records his pulse should be 96. The acceleration of the pulse was attributed partly to the revulsion of the stomach against the food.

The first alarm came from the Milburn house at 2 o'clock, two hours after the encouraging official bulletin after the midnight consultation of the doctors. The signal of fear was the sending of messages to all the doctors to return to the house at once. The President had suffered a sinking spell. At 3 o'clock it was authoritatively admitted that the President was in an extremely critical condition.

Scene Is Dramatic.

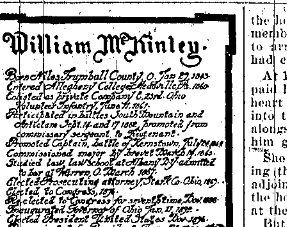
The scene about the house and in the street, which had been storm swept, was dramatic in its action and setting and the spirit of the tragedy was on those who looked upon it. A messenger who darted into the rain and was whisked away in an electric cab gave the outside watchers the first intimation of the ill news from within. At the same moment new lights burned within the windows of the Milburn residence. Soon the word was passed out that the President had partially collapsed and was critically ill. It was a confirmation that was hardly needed, for the fact had been established by action that needed no words.

As the telegraph instruments rattled away with their forlorn story early in the morning the hastily aroused physicians began arriving. An automobile racing at top speed brought Dr. Mynter first. He did not stop to speak, but rushed into the house. Dr. Mann came almost on his heels, and he, too, ran down the street. Neither stopped for a word as they rushed into the house. After them came Abner McKinley, pale and agitated. He had left the house scarcely two hours before and had departed with the assurance that the tide had turned in the case of his distinguished brother.

Secretary Wilson and Secretary Hitchcock, in grief at the peril of their chief, arrived within a few moments. Neither knew the true state of the President at at that moment and in silent fear they quickly entered the house. Another hurrying visitor was Dr. Wasdin, whose arrival completed the circle of physicians, and another was Mrs. McWilliams, the friend of Mrs. McKinley.

The physicians, after their consultation an the examination of the patient, could offer little encouragement. He was very weak and his heart was so feeble that they feared lest his life might go out at any time. The bulletin they issued at 2:50 told of the very critical condition of the President.

"GOD'S WILL, NOT OURS, BE DONE."—President McKinley.



William McKinley.

Born Niles, Trumbull County, O. Jan. 29, 1843.
Entered Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa. 1860.
Enlisted as private Company E, 23rd Ohio Volunteer Infantry, June 11, 1861.
Participated in battles South Mountain and Antietam Sept. 14 and 17, 1862, promoted from commissary sergeant to lieutenant.
Promoted Captain, battle of Kernstown, July 24, 1864.
Commissioned major by brevet March 14, 1865.
Studied law, law school at Albany, N.Y. admitted to bar at Warren, O. March 1867.
Elected Prosecuting attorney, Stark Co. Ohio, 1869.
Elected to Congress, 1876.
Reelected to Congress for seventh time, Nov. 1890.
Inaugurated Governor of Ohio Jan. 11, 1892.
Elected President United States Nov. 1896.
Renominated for President June 21, 1900.
Re-elected November 4th 1900.
Shot September 6th 1901.

PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

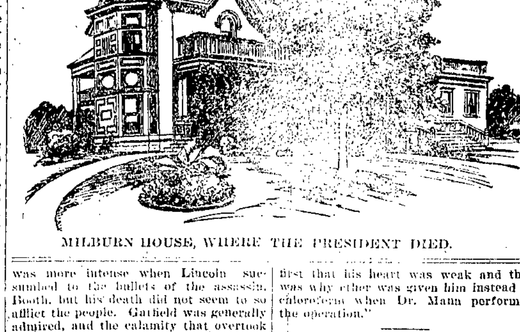
GRIEF AT THE CAPITAL.

Every Household in Washington in Mourning.

Every household in Washington is in mourning. From the pinnacle of hope buoyed by the cheering tidings brought from Buffalo by returning envoys the people, within twenty-four hours, were cast into the depths of grief. The sorrow is complete. Large crowds assembled about the bulletin boards early Friday evening, eagerly awaiting the latest news, hoping against hope that something would happen to spare the President.

According to a correspondent the oldest citizens cannot remember when a calamity has brought to the national capital such profound grief. The excitement was more intense when Lincoln succumbed to the bullets of the assassin, Booth, but his death did not seem to so afflict the people. Garfield was generally admired, and the calamity that overtook him awakened the sympathy of the people, but he was not mourned as is McKinley. Tender inquiries were on everyone's lips concerning Mrs. McKinley, and the impression prevails that she will not long survive her husband.

In many of the local churches Friday men and women assembled for quiet prayer that the life of the President might be spared. The largest of these meetings was held at the Metropolitan Methodist Church, where the President and Mrs. McKinley worshipped.



MILBURN HOUSE, WHERE THE PRESIDENT DIED.

NATION'S NEW CHIEF.

Personality of Theodore Roosevelt, Who Is Now President.

Born New York City Oct. 27, 1858.
Entered Harvard College 1880.
Elected to New York Legislature 1881.
Re-elected to Legislature 1883.
Defeated for Mayor of New York 1886.
Cattle and ranchman 1884 to 1886.
Member National Civil Service Commission 1889.
New York police commissioner 1894.
Assistant Secretary of Navy 1897-98.
Colonel Spanish-American war 1898.
Governor New York 1899-1900.
Vice President United States March 4, 1901.
President United States Sept. 15, 1901.

Theodore Roosevelt, now President of the United States, is the fifth Vice President of the nation to succeed the President with whom he was chosen to office. John Tyler was the first, succeeding William Henry Harrison. Next came Millard Fillmore, who succeeded Zachary Taylor. Andrew Johnson succeeded Abraham Lincoln and Chester A. Arthur took the place of James A. Garfield. Three of the five Vice Presidents owe their advancement to the assassin's bullet.

Mr. Roosevelt is better known to the nation than was Tyler, Fillmore, Johnson or Arthur when the latter became President. Roosevelt has come with credit [illegible] the various public tests he has [illegible] through as legislator, au-

MRS. M'KINLEY.
Woman with Whom the Whole Nation Mourns.

thor, civil service commissioner, police [illegible], Assistant Secretary of the Navy, [illegible] and Vice President. He [illegible] man conspicuously into the White House, for he will not be 41 [illegible] 27.

The President's family consists of his wife and six children. They have made their [illegible] years at Oyster Bay, Long Island, a retreat much enjoyed by the President himself, as well as his family. The [illegible] is a simple one. Fash[illegible] conventions, have had little [illegible] with it. It has been old-fashioned [illegible] delightful. Mrs. Roosevelt is [illegible] part of the President's life. [illegible] and wife are heartily in [illegible] another, and their purposes are one. The eldest child is a [illegible] aged 17, and the [illegible] a boy of 14.

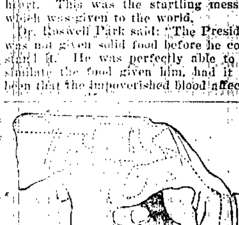
QUESTION OF SOLID FOOD.

[illegible] to Criticism, Physicians Say No Mistake Was Made.

Severe adverse criticism has been advanced [illegible] the administration of solid food to President McKinley by the doctors before the relapse came. The President's relapse is admittedly the result of the failure of his digestive organs to assimilate the solid food which he ate Tuesday. Important bodily functions became impaired.

When the bulletin was issued which said that the stomach had refused to assimilate the solid food the hearts of the country paused. They were preparing for the worst news, which came. The food had generated a gas and the pressure had influenced the action of the heart. This was the startling message which was given to the world.

Dr. Roswell Park said: "The President was not given solid food before he could stand it. He was perfectly able to assimilate the food given him, had it not been that the impoverished blood affected



CZOLGOSZ'S CUNNING.
How the assassin concealed the revolver in his hand[illegible]

the heart. The heart refused to act properly without strong blood food, and that was why the toast, soaked in hot beef juice, was given him. Everything known to medical science was done for him, and there was no mistake made."

Dr. Herman Mynter said: "[illegible] the time the solid food was given him [illegible] able to take it. There can [illegible] mistake about that. I do not believe [illegible] the food in his stomach had much effect on the heart. It was believed from the first that his heart was weak and that was why ether was given him instead of chloroform when Dr. Mann performed the operation."

Three Presidents Shot on Friday.

By a singular coincidence every President of the United States assassinated was shot on Friday.

President Lincoln, shot on Friday, April 14, 1865.

President Garfield, shot on Friday, July 2, 1881.

President McKinley, shot on Friday, September 6, 1901.

The Philadelphia police arrested anarchists who declared Czolgosz a hero.

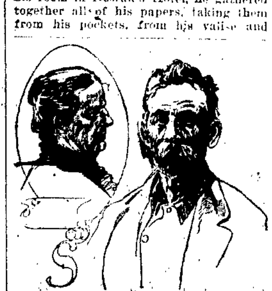
CZOLGOSZ OWNS PLOT

ASSASSIN ADMITS A CONSPIRACY TO KILL M'KINLEY.

Confession Implicates Emma Goldman and Other Anarchists — Sewers of Buffalo Searched for Letters Supposed to Give Names of Culprits.

A Buffalo dispatch on Wednesday said that Czolgosz had confessed to the police that his attempt upon the life of President McKinley was the result of a conspiracy in which many besides himself had a part. So far as can be learned, Czolgosz refused to mention any name except that of Emma Goldman, but papers are in existence which, if they can be discovered, will lay bare the entire conspiracy, and will result in wholesale arrests, followed by prosecutions.

In his confession Czolgosz told of his attempt to destroy the written evidences of the conspiracy. He has said that time did not permit him to burn the papers as he had desired. Before leaving his room in Nowak's Hotel, he gathered together all of his papers, taking them from his pockets, from his valise and



PARENTS OF THE ASSASSIN.

from the drawers of his table. All were bound together in one package, which he concealed beneath his coat.

Czolgosz says that he made a circuitous and aimless trip about the city, and that at some point, which he cannot now describe, he came upon an open sewer. Into this sewer he cast his papers. Inch by inch the sewers of this city are being searched, and, if such a thing is possible, those papers will be recovered.

On authoritative information it can be said that during the last ten weeks Emma Goldman has visited six anarchist organizations. She has been in Buffalo three times since July 12, having left the city the last time four days before the attempted assassination. Emma Goldman, Czolgosz and Abraham Izaak and Marie Isaak were in consultation in Chicago on two occasions. Marie Isaak accompanied Emma Goldman to Buffalo the last time the arch leader of the anarchists was there.

Plotted a Year Ago.

A plot to kill the President is said to have been hatched a year ago when he was expected to visit Chicago during the Grand Army encampment and view the

CZOLGOSZ HOME, CLEVELAND.

big parade of veterans. The plot was balked by the announcement at the last moment that, owing to the press of business at Washington growing out of the Chinese complications, the President would be unable to meet his old army comrades in Chicago.

This information is regarded by the authorities as of the utmost importance, because it tends to show that at least some of the Chicago anarchists are connected with the attempted assassination of the President at Buffalo, and that they have had guilty knowledge of a plot to take his life longer than a year.

TO STAMP OUT ANARCHISM.

Authorities Throughout the Country Are Determined.

The determination of the authorities—national, State and municipal—to stamp out anarchism in this country is shown by dispatches from the leading cities. The New York police have orders to arrest all persons known to be anarchists. The police of Philadelphia and other large cities have their dragnets out. At Pittsburg two important arrests have been made which may supply the missing links in the chain of evidence connecting Emma Goldman with the attempt on President McKinley's life. The federal authorities arrested near Silver City, N. M., Antonio Maggio, who predicted that the President would be assassinated before Oct. 1. Arrests have also been made at Omaha and other cities.

The federal authorities at Washington believe they have discovered a statute under which anarchists may be tried for conspiracy. In all parts of the country men who express sympathy for Czolgosz are being dismissed from their positions or summarily punished by their neighbors.

NEWS OF THE ANARCHISTS.

Chicago Poles denounced Czolgosz.

War on anarchists has been taken up by the police of the entire nation.

Former Attorney General Griggs advocates imprisonment for life for anarchists.

Chief of Police O'Neill of Chicago refused to release suspected anarchists on bonds.

Prince Krapotkin, the Russian revolutionist, calls Czolgosz a common murderer.

The secret service bureau has the name and description of every anarchist in the United States.

Legal authorities assert that both the Illinois and federal laws cover the case of Emma Goldman fully.

The National Life Underwriters' Association has recommended making professing anarchy a crime.

A Wyoming man who expressed sympathy with the assassin was tarred and feathered and ridden out of town on a rail.

Emma Goldman, arrested in Chicago, has been held on a charge of conspiracy. She belittles the shooting of the President and denies acquaintance with the assassin.

Chief Wilkie and secret service officers are weaving a dragnet for anarchists. They seek evidence of conspiracy, and will run down every one connected with Czolgosz's crime.

Ethelbert Stone of Camden, N. J., has been committed to prison on the charge of being an accessory to attempt at assassination, for predicting death of President before attack.

Exposure

To cold and stormy weather opens the way to an attack of bronchitis. The man on the wagon, be he farmer, milkman or truckman, needs to pay special heed to the first symptoms of weakness or disease of the organs of respiration.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure bronchitis, deep-seated coughs, bleeding of the lungs, and other conditions which if neglected or unskillfully treated terminate fatally in consumption.

There is no alcohol in the "Discovery," and it is entirely *free* from opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

"For seven years I had been troubled with what the doctors called bronchitis," writes Mr. Arthur Maule (general merchant), of Nilestown, Middlesex Co., Ontario. "A year ago, after I had been taken sick with a severe attack, I began taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I rapidly recovered from the attack and felt no more of it that fall. This season I began taking the 'Discovery' in August, and have so far been perfectly well. I can go out in all kinds of weather and not feel the bronchial trouble at all. Let me say to all who are suffering from such complaints to give Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery a fair trial, and I am convinced that good results will be obtained."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, paper-bound, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps, to pay expense of mailing *only*; or 31 stamps for the book in cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

J. W. JONES, PRESIDENT. HENRY LEY, CASHIER.
C. A. CHACE, Vice-Pres.

THE STATE BANK OF WAYNE

Will Do a General Banking Business.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Capital Stock Paid In, $75,000.

Wayne, Nebraska.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

WAYNE, NEB.

Capital & Surplus, $90,000

J. M. STRAHAN, President.
F. E. STRAHAN, Vice-Pres.
H. F. WILSON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

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INCORPORATED.

Capital and undivided Profits, $100,000

A. L. Tucker, President; E. D. Mitchell, Vice Pres't; D. C. Main, Cashier; Gilbert French, Ass't. Cashier.

Directors:—E. D. Mitchell; A. A. Welch; J. S French; D. C. Main; G. E. French; A. L. Tucker; James Paul.

General Banking Business Done

H. G. LEISENRING,

Surgeon and Physician.

Wayne, Nebraska.

Office over the State Bank of Wayne.

J. J. WILLIAMS,

Physician and Surgeon.

Wayne, Nebraska.

Office over the Wayne National Bank.

EDWARD S. BLAIR, M. D.

Wayne, Nebr.

Wayne Nat'l Bank Building.

Residence 1 block east of opera house.

A. A. WELCH,

Attorney at Law.

Wayne, Neb.

Office up-stairs over the Citizens Bank.

ROE & FORTNER,

Wayne Meat Market.

First-class meats always on hand.

Also dealers in hides, furs and pelts.

I. W. ALTER,

Bonded Abstractor.

Real Estate and Loans.
Insurance and Collections.

Opposite Love Hotel. Wayne, Neb.

CHAS. M. CRAVEN,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Cabinet Photos a Specialty.

Gallery over Wayne Democrat Office.

CITY MEAT MARKET,

J. H. GOLL, Proprietor.

Wayne, Neb.

First-class Meats kept always on hand.

HUGH O'CONNELL'S

Pool and Billiard Hall.

In Building north of Herald Office.

L. S. WINSOR,

BLACKSMITH.

Wayne, Neb.

Horse shoeing a specialty, Guaranteed.

A FEW NEBRASKA FIRSTS

As Set Forth by the State Historical Society.

The First Nebraska Indians—so far as now ascertained—were a branch of *the Pawnees who inhabited this country* 500 to 1000 years ago. They lived in lodges made of poles and sod, built on the tops of rounded hills, generally overlooking a valley. They made pottery from clay mixed with pulverized clam shells; they opened up limestone quarries in order to get the flint from the limestone. The remains of their homes and works are found beneath three to ten feet of soil in Cass, Lancaster, Douglas, Otoe and other eastern counties, sometimes with large oak trees above them. Further study of them now being made by the State Historical Society is expected to yield more information.

The First White Men on Nebraska soil who left a clear and undisputed record of their visit were the Mallet brothers, Frenchman, who in 1739 came up the Missouri, wintered with the Pawnees on the Loup near Genoa, and the next spring followed the Platte to the forks, then up the North Platte some distance, then across to the South Platte, and up that stream to the vicinity of Denver, thence south to Sante Fe. The Coronado expedition in 1540 and other Spanish expeditions from Sante Fe undoubtedly came near Nebraska, possibly came into it,—the question is not certainly settled.

The First White Settlement in Nebraska was Bellevue, named in 1805 by Manuel Lisa, a Spanish trader; established in 1810 by the American Fur Company, of St. Louis.

The First White Child born in Nebraska, whose name and date of birth are definitely known, was Samuel Pearce Merrill, son of Rev. and Mrs. Moses Merrill, Baptist Missionaries to the Otoes. He was born at Bellevue, July 13, 1835.

The first Army Post in Nebraska was Fort Atkinson established in 1819, abandoned in 1827. It was on the site of what is now the village of Calhoun, Washington county. There were no doubt children born and marriages made at Ft. Atkinson, but the record of them has not been preserved.

□The First Nebraska Newspaper was the Palladium, set up and printed at Bellevue, Nov. 14, 1854, published by Thomas Morton and D. E. Reed.

The First Nebraska Court House was erected in July, 1856, at Calhoun, Washington county.

The First Steamboat to navigate Nebraska waters was the "Western Engineer," in 1819, carrying Lieut. Long's party of exploring to the mouth of the Platte.

The First Nebraska Railroad opened to the public was the Union Pacific. Ground was broken at Council Bluffs Dec. 2, 1863. The first regular train was run March 13, 1866, from Omaha to North Bend—60 miles.

The First Nebraska School began Nov. 25, 1833, at Bellevue, taught by Mrs. Moses Merrill. The school children were mostly Otoe Indians and half-breeds.

A Letter From Mrs. D. H. Sullivan.

We copy from the Dixon Tribune the following letter written by Mrs. D. H. Sullivan at Colorado Springs dated Sept. 3:

We have had a very pleasant time since our arrival here and like the place real well. God seems to be partial to Colorado Springs, as He has given it so many good things that makes it almost an ideal place. We have been to the mountains and enjoyed their cool breezes and grand scenery. We also visited Cheyenne and Williams canons and the Seven Falls which are grand and strikes the tenderfoot with awe and admiration. Manitou, the real summer resort, is about two miles distance. This is the vicinity of the Soda, Sulphur and Iron Spring where you can drink the elixir of life. They all drink water here as there are no saloons in Colorado Springs. Another pretty sight is the Garden of the Gods which is a grand specimen of the handiwork of the Creator. Pikes Peak can be seen looming up to the heavens, the top of which is frequently covered with snow. We have not made the assent yet but expect to as soon as we get climated. Riding burros afford a little benefit and a great deal of fun in making the ascent of the mountains. We called on your former townsman, Mr. Ebener and found him much improved in health and very comfortably located. He says he has to laugh when he thinks he ever lived in Dixon. The city is improving so fast that there seems to be plenty of business openings, and wages are very high. Sewing girls get $2 per day and they say they can find plenty of work. There are thirty-five millionaires living here, nineteen living on one street. We have rain here every day but it dries so fast you can see no traces of it an hour afterwards and they can ride bicycles even during the rain the streets are so hard. I wish I could enclose a little of this invigorating air in this but as I can't will say good bye. Please be sure to send the Tribune to our address.

MRS. D. H. SULLIVAN.

Coffees "Coated" with stale eggs, glue and other things are not fit to drink.

Lion Coffee is pure, uncoated coffee—fresh, strong, well flavored.

The sealed package insures uniform quality and freshness.

UNIVERSITY NEWS LETTER.

Six full days are allowed for registration, viz., September 17 to 23 inclusivs. During this period all students both new and old, ought to register *and report for work.*

A general reception committee will be at the University to assist all students in registering and in securing boarding places. Besides this there will be a special committe of ladies to assist and and welcome young ladies coming to the university for the first time.

A list of rooms and boarding houses and also a list of opportunities for employment will be found at the place of registration.

Students wishing to register should bring all credits from former schools. They should go directly to the Examining Committee, which will be in session each day in Grant Memorial hall.

To promote registration and prompt beginning of work any students who seek to register or register later than the sixth week day of the semester, unless excused by the Chancellor for good and sufficient cause, is required to pay a special fee of $3.

An incidental fee of $3 is charged to every student registering in the college of Literature, Science and the Industrial college or the graduate school.

The University is but a few minutes walk from the railroad stations. Arrangements can be made at the University for the handling of baggage at reduced rates.

UNIVERSITY STUDENT'S MAIL.

Mail for students at the University of Nebraska should be addressed "Station A, Lincoln, Nebr. This Station A post office has recently been installed at the University. It cashes and sends money orders like any other office.

CHANCELLOR'S ADDRESS.

The annual opening address by Chancellor Andrews before the faculty and students of the University will be delivered at ten o'clock Saturday morning, Sept. 21, in Soldiers Memorial Hall. Admission will be by tickets which can be procured during registration week at the Publisher's Office. The subject of the address will be the Delights of University Life.

For bulletins, time cards, and general information, apply at Publisher's office, University Hall, Room 102.

MISCELLANEOUS.

It is a question which causes a mother the more worry; a boy so sick that he is good, or so thoroughly well that he is bad.

A never failing cure for cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers, wounds and sores is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A most soothing remedy for all skin affections Accept only the genuine. Orth.

It costs at least twenty-five dollars to show proper appreciation of having a baby named after you.

B. W. Pursell, Kintersville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless. Orth.

It is the opinion of entirely too many people that the word "friend" means one who will lend his money.

Don't wait until you become chronically constipated but take DeWitt's Little Early Risers now and then. They will keep your liver and bowles in good order. Easy to take. Safe pills. Orth.

It really wouldn't worry a woman very much if she lost her head so long as the hat on it remained on straight.

Last week I went about,
Full of trouble and doubt,
Now I'm smiling and dance with delight.
I had some Rocky Mountain Tea last night. —At your druggist.

No dead beat is a real success unless he can make a collector feel that he and not his creditor, is the injured party.

The next time you make a call, remember how it is in your own case: You have probably dropped in at the most inopportune time of day.

Henry Braden, Harris, N. C., says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than anything else during that time. Best Cough Cure. Orth.

When a boy knows what is in his mother's parlor, it is evident that he has no sisters, or they wouldn't let him go in there.

Norris Silver, North Stratford, N. H.: "I purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure when suffering with a cough doctors told me was incurable. One bottle relieved me and the second and third almost cured. Today I am a well man." Orth.

When a woman has three or four children hanging around her, we always feel like adopting a society term, and describing her as being "banked with babies."

Gentlemen:—My wife was afflicted with dyspepsia for years. After trying other remedies, I purchased a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for her and she is rapidly improving. I cannot be without this valuable medicine.

Resp. yours, S. Elliott
Elk City, Kas., Dec. 13, 1900.

Every women has certain dresses and hats that "would be just the thing to travel in," though she hasn't been out of town in twenty years, and isn't going.

H. C. Watkins, sexton of the Methodist church, Springfield Pa., says: "My wife has been very bad with kidney trouble and tried several doctors without benefit. After taking one bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure, was much better, and was completely cured after she had taken four bottles." Raymond's.

FARMS FOR RENT.

I have a number of good farms for rent. Call on or address PHIL SULLIVAN, Wayne, Neb.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Taken up, at my farm four and one *half miles* south and one mile west of Wayne on the 6th day of September, 1901, one light roan yearling steer.

T. B. HUGHES.

NOTICE.

All those making articles for the Ladies Aid Bazaar, are requested to *bring them on or before Thursday,* Sept. 25.

Mrs. Hunter,
Mrs. Beebe,
Mrs. Farr,
Mrs. McNeal.

NOTICE

The unveiling of the monument recently erected by the Woodmen of the World at the grave of Sovereign Sam Hood will take place Sunday, September 22, at 2:30, p. m. All members and friends of the order are invited to be present. Rev. Schleh, state lecturer of the Woodmen of the World will deliver the address. All members of the order are requested to meet at the hall at 2 p. m. sharp.

LIST YOUR PROPERTY.

I have buyers from Iowa, Illinois, South Dakota, and local buyers for farm and city property. If you wish to dispose of your property, list it with me, giving me your lowest price and best terms.

I also represent insurance companies —Life, Fire and Accident.

E. R. SURBER.
Office over Wayne National Bank.

No Relief For 20 Years.

"I had bronchitis for twenty years," said Mrs. Minerva Smith of Danville, Ill., and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure for throat and lung diseases." Raymond.

3rd Commissioners District Convention.

The republican delegates of the precincts comprising the 3rd commissioners' district of Wayne Co., are called to meet at Hoskins, Neb., at 11 a. m., Saturday, Sept. 28, 1901, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for commissioner in the District named.

DR. E. J. AUSTIN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Hoskins, Nebr.

Office over the Hoskins Post Office.

HAY FOR SALE!

200 Tons.

At my farm eleven miles northwest of Wayne. Inquire of W. A. Miller on the place or call on or write G. D. BUSH,

Wayne, Nebraska.

For Sale by Herman Mildner.

FREE IF YOU ASK FOR IT, DIAMOND "C" SOAP PREMIUM LIST.

DIAMOND "C" SOAP IS AN HONEST SOAP AND WILL DO HONEST WORK. IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME

Complete catalogue showing over 300 premiums that may be secured by saving the wrappers, furnished free upon request. Send your name on a postal card, and we will mail you the catalogue.

Address:
PREMIUM DEPT.,
THE CUDAHY PACKING COMPANY,
SOUTH OMAHA, NEB.

Diamond "C" Soap for sale by all Grocers.

SORES AND ULCERS.

Sores and Ulcers never become chronic unless the blood is in poor condition—is sluggish, weak and unable to throw off the poisons that accumulate in it. The system must be relieved of the unhealthy matter through the sore, and great danger to life would follow should it heal before the blood has been made pure and healthy and all impurities eliminated from the system. S.S.S. begins the cure by first cleansing and invigorating the blood, building up the general health and removing from the system all morbid, effete matter. When this has been accomplished the discharge gradually ceases, and the sore or ulcer heals. It is the tendency of these old indolent sores to grow worse and worse, and eventually to destroy the bones. Local applications, while soothing and to some extent alleviate pain, cannot reach the seat of the trouble. S. S. S. does, and no matter how apparently hopeless your condition, even though your constitution has broken down, it will bring relief when nothing else can. It supplies the rich, pure blood necessary to heal the sore and nourish the debilitated, diseased body.

A CONSTANT DRAIN UPON THE SYSTEM.

Mr. J. B. Talbert, Lock Box 245, Winona, Miss., says: "Six years ago my leg from the knee to the foot was one solid sore. Several physicians treated me and I made two trips to Hot Springs, but found no relief. I was induced to try S. S. S. and it made a complete cure. I have been a perfectly well man ever since."

SSS is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known—contains no poisonous minerals to ruin the digestion and add to, rather than relieve your sufferings. If your flesh does not heal readily when scratched, bruised or cut, your blood is in bad condition, and any ordinary sore is apt to become chronic.

Send for our free book and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge for this service.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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	6:40 p. m.
Omaha Passenger	7:20 p. m.

*Daily.

BLOOMFIELD LINE.

	ARRIVES.	LEAVES
Accommodation & Pass	6:45 a. m.	9:45 a. m.
" "	1:45 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 KNIVES. 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.

WM. DAMMEYER,

Manufacturer of and.....

Wholesale and Retail Dealer In

Fine Cigars.

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

Bowl up, Boys.

At Oom Paul's New

Bowling . . . Alley.

Main Street,

South of H. Mildner's.

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.

COMPARISON

WILL TELL THE TALE!

Don't order your favorite brands of Wines, Whiskies, Brandies or Rum of traveling agents when you can get any of them at my place for less money. Compare my prices with those of others:

Wines

	Wolstein's Price	My Price
Sweet Catawba	$1.50	$ .90
Port	1.50	1.10
Sherry	1.50	1.15
Muscat	1.50	1.00
Reisling Anslesse	1.75	1.50
Claret	1.00	.90
Reisling	1.00	.90

Brandies

California	3.50	3.25
Grape	4.00	3.50

Rum

Cognac	3.00	2.75
Jamaica	3.00	2.75
Rock and Rye	2.50	2.25
Peach and Honey	2.50	2.25

This is in keg lots, 4 90-90ths

From 25c to 50c lower on all Whiskies.

We also have all brands of

BOTTLED BEERS

The best there is.

Fine Cigars and Fancy Drinks of all Kinds.

O. D. FRANKS.

WM. PIEPENSTOCK,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Light and Heavy Harness.

Wayne, Nebraska.

GIVE ME A CALL.

LOOK HERE!

I am agent for DAVIDSON BROS. CO., of Sioux City, the largest Department store in the Northwest, and am selling goods here at the same prices you pay in the city, layed down at your door, thus saving you your time and car fare to the city. I keep a full line of Samples representing everything carried by this famous store; also have quite a large line of goods on hand to sell without ordering. Ask to see our.....

Embroideries and Insertions

at half the usual price. Ask to see

Hanan & Sons Shoes for Men.

Anyone that has worn this shoe knows they are first class in every respect. We have all the

Latest styles in all kinds of Footwear.

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