

FIGHT TO A FINISH

SMALL PROBABILITY NOW OF STRIKE SETTLEMENT.

Some Railroads Make Concessions—Others, However, Protest Against Them, and No Agreement is Likely—The Strike is Rapidly Spreading

A Chicago special says: Final overtures for the settlement of the strike of the freight handlers and teamsters were made at meetings of the two unions Sunday night at the instigation of the members of the Chicago board of arbitration. The freight handlers agreed to send committees to all the railroads Monday morning. This agreement was made after the board had announced to the union men that eight of the largest railroads entering Chicago had agreed to pay 17 1/2 cents an hour to truckers and pay for overtime, and to go away with the demand for a probationary period of service.

The general managers of two of the railroads declared they had agreed to no such proposition. They declared that when the committee shall visit the railroads they will offer them the same terms as those which were rejected by the union men Saturday.

The statement from the general managers destroyed the hope of a settlement of the strike on the basis of the terms of the railroads. It is not probable that a settlement could be effected.

The freight handlers agreed to make another effort to reach a settlement with the railroads only to please the teamsters, who previously had intimated the attempt of the strike.

President Curran of the Freight Handlers' Union, stated Sunday night that the committee will insist on the payment of 18 cents an hour instead of 17 1/2 cents, which the railroads are reported to have offered.

He also stated that the freight handlers will make no more overtures, and hereafter will reject all proposals which shall not stipulate for the payment of the wage scale as formulated by the union and the recognition of the organization.

ENDS THREE LIVES.

A Portland Man, After Finishing His Bloody Work, Surrenders. A Portland, Ore., dispatch states: In a mad desire for revenge in return for real or supposed wrongs A. L. Belding, a bartender, shot and killed his wife, his mother-in-law, Frank Woodward and fatally wounded his father-in-law. The dead are Mrs. A. L. Belding, Mrs. L. McCroskey and Frank Woodward; fatally wounded, L. McCroskey.

Belding married a daughter of McCroskey's eight years ago, but has not lived with his wife for some time. He was jealous of Woodward, whom he suspected was an intimate mate with Mrs. Belding. Going to the McCroskey home he gained admittance, and meeting Woodward in the hallway drew a revolver in each hand, exclaiming, "You first," firing as he spoke. Woodward fell to the floor mortally wounded. Mrs. Belding rushed upon her husband and was shot down by the infuriated man. Then the parents of Mrs. Belding came to the hallway and were both shot by Belding.

After his bloody work had been finished Belding walked out of the house and gave himself up.

RAILWAY MEN KILLED.

Two of a Construction Crew Meet Death in Illinois. A Peoria, Ill., special says: Two killed, one fatally injured and several more or less seriously injured, is the story of a wreck on the Toledo, Peoria and Western Railroad Saturday afternoon.

All the injured are members of the construction crew except two, who are traveling salesmen. An extra engine and caboose were coming toward Peoria at a slow speed, having received word to be on the lookout for the construction train, when the two met on a reverse curve, the construction train going at a high rate of speed. The construction engine was impacted in the front of the mogul and all the cars were wrecked, two of them being telescoped. Traffic was blocked until midnight.

SCALPED MEMBER OF TRIBE. Several Apache Warriors Are Arrested by Federal Officers. Guthrie, Okla.: Several Apache warriors have been arrested by federal officers at Fort Sill, being charged with killing and scalping another member of the tribe and stealing his squaw to Louisa. This is the first time in recent years that scalping has been reported among the civilized Indians. The Apaches were only recently released from the Fort Sill reservation, where they were prisoners of war for fifteen years.

Fire at Fort Dodge. Fire Thursday morning did heavy damage to the warehouse of the Fort Dodge, Ia., mattress factory. Two cars of tickling and billing which had just been placed inside were damaged. Loss \$1,200, covered by insurance.

Fire at Leadville. Late Thursday night the building occupied by Sands Bros. clothiers at Leadville, Colo., was destroyed by fire. Four men were injured by a gasoline explosion. Loss, \$67,000.

Old Actress Dies. Mrs. Eloise Bridges Erwin, once a celebrated actress, having starred with Jefferson, Booth, McCarty and Barrett, died at her home at Kansas City Saturday, aged 70 years. She was known to the stage as Eloise Bridges and was the original Gretchen in Jefferson's production of "Rip Van Winkle."

Accidentally Killed Himself. Brent K. Yates, a prominent business man of Atchison, Kan., accidentally shot and killed himself Saturday with a target rifle while attempting to remove a jammed bullet.

DEAD LIE IN HEAPS.

Now Thought 150 Were Killed in Mine Disaster.

A Johnstown, Pa., special says: Friday was a day of recouling at the fatal rolling mill mine of the Cambria Steel Company. Thrilling experiences attended the efforts of the forty daring fellows who went down into the mine with the faint hope that they might be in time to restore to life some of the entombed men. They saved the lives of fourteen men by bringing them again into the sunlight.

Eighty-seven dead bodies were recovered from the mine between daylight and nightfall. Occasionally word would come to the surface by some mysterious means, that another heap of remains had been exposed to the vision of the searchers, three miles inside the mine.

Dangerous headings in the Klondike section yet remain unexplored. Many more dead may be found there.

It is thought that 150 is a low estimate of the casualty list. Johnstown spent the day horror-stricken. From dawn to dusk flying ambulances coursed the streets, bearing grievous burdens from mine to morgue and from morgue to pits. Great throngs surged about the pit mouth, the improvised morgue at the armory, and about the homes of the dead. Bulletin boards were eagerly scanned for news from the scene of the disaster. Exaggerated rumors of all kinds prevailed.

At 11 o'clock Friday night the number of known dead was ninety; number of injured who were able to go home, four; two members of the relief party sent home for rest said that upon leaving the mine shortly after 1 o'clock Saturday morning fifty-two bodies were loaded on cars ready to be brought out at daylight. This will swell the death list to 143.

Coroner E. L. Miller has selected his jury, which will investigate the cause of the disaster.

THE MISSOURI IS FALLING.

But Flood Damage Continues in Missouri and Kansas.

A Kansas City dispatch says: The Missouri River is falling, despite the enormous volume of water poured out by the Kansas River. People in the lowlands have been driven from their homes, corn fields have been inundated, and water stands in the streets of Armourdale. Specials from Manhattan, Kan., say the water was 12 feet high on the Union Pacific tracks there Friday night. The Blue River being 22 feet above low water mark.

William D. Riecke, a soldier in the Eighth cavalry at Fort Riley, was drowned there Friday night. The Kansas River at Topeka has reached its highest point—15 feet higher than low water mark. A number of families have been obliged to leave their homes.

The Santa Fe has been having trouble with trains between Topeka and Kansas City.

SENTENCED TO BE HANGED. Frank Tanke to Expiate the Murder of John Wellner. A Henderson, Minn., special says: Frank Tanke Friday was sentenced to be hanged and his wife to life imprisonment for the murder of John Wellner, Mrs. Tanke's first husband. Mrs. Tanke pleaded guilty and made a desperate effort to free her husband.

Tanke received the sentence coolly, and said it was what he expected. Mrs. Tanke broke down completely.

John Wellner, a farmer living near St. Peter, Minn., was shot and killed on the night of Dec. 31, 1898. Almost two years later, Frank Tanke, who had been employed by Wellner, and Mrs. Wellner, who had since become Mrs. Tanke, were arrested.

A trial was begun at St. Peter, but one of the jurors becoming insane the case was transferred to LeSueur County.

BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE.

Ten Thousand Delegates Are Gathered in Providence, R. I.

A Providence, R. I., special says: Delegates were present from every state and territory in the United States, Canada and Mexico when the Baptist Young People's Union of America met for its annual convention here Thursday. Nearly 10,000 delegates were congregated in Infantry Hall and at the First Baptist church for the opening prayer service.

The convention was formally opened by President Chapman of Chicago. Delegates from forty-seven states and territories and from Canada held individual rallies.

Streams Are Raging Torrents. A Wheeling, W. Va., dispatch says: The Baltimore and Ohio bridge spanning Wheeling Creek, on the Pittsburgh division, and leading to the depot, was washed away Thursday. A train of cars on the bridge to hold against the booming stream went down with the wreck. All the local streams are raging torrents.

Improvements for St. Louis. A corporation composed of St. Louis and eastern capitalists, says a St. Louis dispatch, has been organized for the purpose of building a bridge over the Mississippi River, the erection of extensive terminals on the river front, an elevated road to the world's fair site and a new depot in the heart of the city.

Captured by Revolutionists. A Part of Spain, Trinidad, B. W. I., dispatch says: News has reached here that after three days' fighting the town of Barquisimeto, in the state of Lara, Venezuela, has been captured by revolutionists under Gen. Luciano Mendoza.

Big Blaze at Hartford, Conn. A Hartford, Conn., dispatch says: The plant of the Caspell-Horsenal Company was totally destroyed by fire Friday. The loss is between \$300,000 and \$400,000; fully insured.

Victim of Oppressive Heat. Michael O'Connell, an old resident of Clinton, Ia., was the first victim of the oppressive heat which has prevailed there for the past few days. He was riding along the street, after having done some work, fell out of the vehicle and a few hours later died. He was 68 years old.

Five Firemen Killed. Five firemen were killed by falling walls in a fire which destroyed the old street car stables at Toronto, Can., Thursday. The dead are: David See, Harry Clarke, Adam Kerr, Walter Collier, Russell.

KILLED FATHER AND SON.

Christopher Leonidas and Son Shot Dead by Steamboat Mate.

A Davenport, Ia., special says: Matt Breen, of the Diamond Joe line steamer Dubuque, shot and killed Christopher Leonidas and son at the Davenport levee about noon Thursday. The men were known as the long haired dockers and had boarded the steamer at Rock Island en route to McGregor. They began at once to quarrel with the mate and drew revolvers, but before either could shoot the mate drew his own weapon and fatally injured both men. The steamer was detained and an inquest held over the men, who died five minutes after being taken from the steamer.

After an inquest that lasted four hours Dan Breen, the man who fired the shots which killed Christopher Leonidas and son, was exonerated, the evidence showing that he had acted in self defense.

SMALLPOX IN CLUB HOUSE.

Omaha, Neb. Society People Quarantined for Twelve Hours.

An Omaha, Neb., special says: A waiter at the Century Club developed a case of smallpox Wednesday evening and as a result fifty society people spent the night under quarantine and went without sleep.

The trouble broke out during a dinner given by J. M. Cudahy. Toward the end of the meal it was discovered one of the waiters was badly broken out with smallpox. The city officials were called and the club house and grounds placed under quarantine. The sleeping accommodations are limited and the greater part of the night was spent in dancing.

The waiter was taken to the pest house and Thursday morning, after a thorough fumigating, the quarantine was raised.

CALL FOR A WARSHIP.

American Interests Said to be in Danger in Isthmus.

A Washington dispatch says: Secretary Moody has called to the captain of the United States steamer Ranger, stationed at Panama, as follows: "Confer with consul general. Then proceed to David to investigate and return to Panama."

This action was taken at the instance of the state department, which had received advices from United States Minister Merry, of Nicaragua and Costa Rica, to the effect that a body of Colombian insurgents had joined a force of Nicaraguan insurgents at David, preparatory to starting upon a beligerent expedition, and asking that a warship be sent to protect American interests.

FIFTEEN PERSONS INJURED.

Serious Wreck on Northwestern Railway Near Ankeny, Io.

A Des Moines special says: A north-bound Chicago and Northwestern passenger train ran into a freight train standing on an open switch at Ankeny, twelve miles north of here, at 5 o'clock Friday evening.

Fifteen persons were more or less injured, the most seriously hurt being: Mrs. M. B. Rich of Ames, right hip and back bruised and sprained, with internal injuries.

Her daughter, Barnita, aged 2 1/2 years, head and face bruised.

W. S. Archer of Des Moines, injured about head and neck.

STILL AT LIBERTY.

Tracy, the Oregon Convict, Successfully Eludes Pursuers.

A Kent, Wash., special says: Harry Tracy, the Oregon convict, arrived at the home of E. M. Johnson, near here, Wednesday morning, and at the point of a revolver forced Johnson to cook him breakfast. Then he sent Johnson to Tacoma to buy two revolvers and 100 rounds of cartridges.

While Johnson was absent Tracy appeared to be uneasy. Tracy forced Mrs. Johnson to cook him provisions for a week. When he left he took Johnson's horse.

BAD STORM IN EUROPE.

Gale Sweeps Over the Continent—Rivers Over Banks.

Advises from London state: The storm of Thursday created great havoc at Newmarket and other places. It was general over the continent. A furious gale raged over the Alps all day long, and it is feared that several parties of mountaineers were caught in the storm. In Austria fifteen bridges were swept away by rivers which had overflooded their banks, and crops were greatly damaged.

Cut His Throat with Tin Cup. A Peoria, Ill., dispatch states: A few minutes after 12 o'clock Wednesday night Frank Cullen, a man who was locked up in jail several days ago suffering with tremors, attacked the jailer for a drink of water. A tin cup was handed him and the jailer turned his back. Cullen tore the cup apart and cut his throat. He bled to death within a few minutes.

Victims of Molten Metal. A Pittsburg, Pa., special says: Fifteen men were burned, one fatally and eight seriously, at the Homestead steel works at noon Thursday. A ladle filled with molten metal was lowered into the pit, when the drum of the crane broke and the seething metal was poured over the unfortunate men.

Village Destroyed by Fire. An Appleton, Wis., special says: The village of Bear Creek, thirty miles northwest of here, was destroyed by fire. A dozen stores, the postoffice, Chicago and Northwestern depot and a lumber mill were destroyed. The loss may reach \$100,000.

Killed in a Runaway. At Missoula, Mont., Thursday, George Rowan, northwestern manager for the Swift Packing Company, was killed in a runaway.

Millionaire Bonner Dead. A Missoula, Mont., dispatch says: E. L. Bonner, millionaire lumberman, merchant and banker, fell from his automobile Thursday, expiring instantly. He is said to have been stricken with heart failure. He was a plowman of Montana and member of the Republican national committee.

Educational Convention Closed. The annual convention of the National Educational Association, which has been in session at Minneapolis, Minn., for several days, closed Friday night. The attendance was 20,000.

STATE OF NEBRASKA

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN A CONDENSED FORM.

Fields Are Flooded—Already Retarded Harvest Gets a Serious Setback by Excessive Downpour in Wet Section.

A Columbus special says: The rainfall of 1.7 inches Friday night makes nearly five inches in a week in this vicinity at a time when farmers were anxiously hoping for sunshine to enable them to harvest grain and lay by their corn. There was considerable damage from hail and wind and it will be impossible to get into some of the fields in time to save the grain.

During another heavy rain at North Loup Friday nearly one inch of water fell. Investing is proceeding under difficulties. The ground in many fields is so soft that the machines cannot work. Winter wheat is estimated all the way from twenty-five to forty bushels per acre and rye from thirty-five to forty-five bushels.

The heaviest rain of the season, two inches, fell Thursday night at Schuyler, being accompanied by heavy wind and a hard electrical storm. Bottom lands are flooded so that much wheat cannot be reached.

At Linwood two inches of water fell Friday night, accompanied by a terrific wind storm, which blew down the oars where they were heavy.

At Beatrice the Blue River is still rising and the flood has now passed all previous high water marks of which there is a record.

CUPID TO BE GIVEN A LIFT.

Novel Marriage Benefit Association Organized in Nebraska.

A David City special states: Marriage will flourish and become exceedingly popular in Nebraska else the Marriage Benefit organization organized recently in this city will go down in everlasting oblivion. The organization has been formed to encourage matrimony.

Three hundred people have already taken out policies. Both sexes are allowed to join. The risk matures upon the marriage day and the amount of the policy is forthcoming before the happy couple starts on the bridal tour.

At Omaha a man paid \$1.50 a month for two months' protection against the odds of that time they can draw out \$200. The same amount for four years leads to a benefit of \$100. The amount may be increased to \$1,000 on the same ratio.

WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.

Pell in Fit White Carrying Lamp and is Fatally Injured.

A Nebraska City dispatch says: Mrs. Margaret Buchanan was burned so severely Monday morning that she died late in the afternoon.

She was awakened by a noise and getting up she lighted a lamp and started to investigate, when she was taken with an epileptic fit to which she has been subject for many years. She fell on the bed, breaking the lamp and setting fire to the bed. Before she came out from the attack her entire body was burned to a blister.

Her screams aroused her son, who was in the next room, and he extinguished the flames and sent for help. Everything possible was done for her, but she died in agony about 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

TORNADO NEAR NORTH BEND.

Twister Strikes Farm, Demolishing All Buildings.

A North Bend special says: The farm house of William Catherwood, five miles from North Bend, was struck by a tornado about 3 o'clock Saturday morning and badly demolished, also the barn and out-buildings. The damage is about \$3,000. Fortunately, the family escaped with slight bruises.

The same storm struck the line of the Hastings road between Hooper and Scribner, blowing down the telegraph poles, and bringing the special train of excursionists from Fremont almost to a standstill. The heavily loaded cars shook and rattled so badly that for a few seconds the passengers were almost panic stricken.

Big Land Sales in Boone County. An Abilene special says: Some great land sales have been made here during the last few days. The Allerton lands in Boone County, 8,000 acres, were all disposed of in a body to a syndicate at a price of \$100,000. J. B. Peters sold 100 acres for \$120,000. J. B. Peters sold 200 acres for \$120,000 and A. W. Ladd sold 100 acres for \$82,000.

Record-Breaking Rainfall.

A Beaver Crossing special says: During the month of June fifteen inches of water fell here, and thus far in July there have been about six inches of precipitation. The total for the month thus far ever fallen in the same month, thus in this part of the state. The gardeners and potato growers have suffered heavily as a result of so much rain.

Accidental Shooting. At Linwood E. G. Hohart, a barber, while trying to extract a shell from a 22-caliber revolver Wednesday evening, received an ugly wound in the right hand. The cartridge accidentally exploded and the bullet went through the palm. The wound will not be serious unless blood poisoning sets in.

Building and Loan Incorporates. A charter was given Wednesday to the Laurel Building and Loan Company of Lawrence of this county. The company is capitalized for \$100,000.

Head Nearly Blown Off. A Lincoln special says: Frank Fager, 10 years of age, fearfully lacerated his neck and head by the premature explosion of a tin can containing several ounces of water. The left cheek and a portion of the skull were carried away. Physicians declare the boy will die.

Farmland Drowns in Slough. Henry Willeke, employed as a farm hand by August Loske, thirteen miles north of Columbus, was drowned Wednesday morning while trying to cross a slough into which a flood had backed from Loske Creek, forming an island, from which it was his purpose to drive some cattle.

Farm Hand Shoots Employer. A Falls City dispatch says: Mike Mahoney, a farmer living south of town, was shot Saturday morning by his hired man. They quarreled and Mahoney reached for a gun. As he did so the hired man shot him in the side of the nose. The ball came out through the mouth. The wound is not serious.

Faneral Under Difficulties. At the funeral of Mrs. Mullens at Paulliton the hearse and carriages were obliged to pass through three feet of water, the creek bottoms being overflowed.

Injured While Alighting from Train. A Plattsmouth special says: In getting out of a passenger train Major Hall, brother of Dr. J. H. Hall, slipped and hit the toes of his right foot crushed so bad that it was found necessary to amputate them at the joints next to the foot.

Assaulting Makes Good Escape. A Tecumseh special says: The blood-curdling fight between the two boys of the Tecumseh home last Friday night, and attacked a 15-year-old girl. The scout was pretty old when the dogs were

FLOODS IN THE STATE.

People Flee from Their Homes—Losses Aggregate \$1,000,000.

An Omaha special says: A conservative estimate places the losses from floods in Nebraska at over \$1,000,000 and some exceed twice that amount.

A Lincoln special says: A cloudburst Tuesday night, between Saline and Woodbine, caused the overflow of Salt Creek and increased the flood on the lowlands of this city. Many headed the windings of the police to move out. Inhabitants who had not heeded the warning were soon in distress. They were rescued in boats, carriages and heavy drays. Flour, provisions and shelter were at once supplied by charity.

An area about twenty miles in extent is inundated. The water was still rising at 10 o'clock Wednesday night, and lacked but a foot of the high water mark of the great flood of 1891. It was thought that the fury of the flood would abate before morning.

An Omaha special says: The Papio River has risen to a torrent a mile in width. A number of houses in Beatrice town have been washed away and twenty families were forced to abandon their homes. Fifteen hundred feet of the Elkhorn tracks on the river bottom disappeared during the night and several trains are blocked on both sides of the washouts.

A great number of bridges have been washed away and crops on low ground are a total loss.

In One County over fifty bridges have been carried away.

Three miles of Elkhorn track was washed out near Dodge, and a number of cars at Snyder were driven from their homes.

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WORK OF EDUCATORS

NATIONAL CONVENTION OF 1902 BREAKS ALL RECORDS.

Great Teachers' Meeting Draws Twenty Thousand People to Minneapolis—Many Interesting Addresses Given by Noted Educators—Officers Elected.

With nearly all of the most prominent educators in the United States present the forty-first annual convention of the National Educational Association was called together at Minneapolis. Gov. Van Sant delivered an address of welcome. At the opening session of the national council the topic, one of the most important considered by the gathering, was "Taxation as it Relates to School Maintenance."

The most interesting address delivered during the convention proper was that by President Harper of the University of Chicago. He summed up the educational events of the year at home and abroad.

One of the most potent causes contributing to national unity in the United States is the large number of national educational, charitable, religious and business organizations. Among these conventions the annual gathering of the National Educational Association is remarkable for its businesslike character, its large attendance and the deep impression it is sure to make on the educational thought and conduct of the whole country for the ensuing months and years.

Not a Mere Picnic. National Educational Association in conventions are not mere picnics, mere exercises of good cheer, mere social occasions of serious business, so many conventions are. They are conventions for serious purposes, attended by earnest people with definite objects in view and a determination to make the most of the short time allotted to the convention.

Men and women from all sections meet exchange views, get new points of view, part with provincialism. Returning to their homes, they carry the strong power of their influence on the side of unity as well as of progress in American education. The same new ideas are tried, simultaneously, in Texas and Maine. The American school and the American university are everywhere alike, though not without some minor and seasoning peculiarities.

The American public school, as well as the American university, continue to be the center of gravity of the nation for this nation. From them come men and women of strong, earnest character and high ideals. The whole atmosphere of the schools and the universities is one of patriotism, honorable endeavor and mutual help. This high character is reflected by the National Educational Association and its conventions. They make for better citizenship, for serious study, for careful thought, for well trained minds and sound hearts.

The National Educational Association convention of 1902 has in all respects proven a record breaker. The size of the crowds has never been unprecedented and the number and quality of the attractions offered have never in the history of the association been equaled. A score or more of speakers have been heard at the general sessions and the department meetings which have attained a reputation which is national and in some instances even worldwide. Twenty thousand visitors from all parts of the country spent the week in Minneapolis, either as delegates to the convention or as mere visitors, availing themselves of the low railroad rates to see the great bread and butter State.

James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, was introduced during Thursday's session, and spoke in part as follows: "The most useful and valuable educational work in all the world appealing to the educator is that of the farmers of the country. Pioneer work along this line is waiting. The organization of faculties to do the work, apparatus, laboratories, text books, illustrative material, excursions to post graduate and beyond, where studies of specialties must be combined, where research must be broadened, and where specialists must be grouped to reach a desired end and meet the pressing demands of producers—all these are waiting. This is the great field of applied science, where the grower seeks the help of

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STATE.

For Governor—JOHN H. MICKY, Polk; For Lieutenant Governor—E. G. MCGILTON, Douglas; For Treasurer—FRANK MORTENSON, Valley; For Secretary of State—G. A. MARSH, Richardson; For Auditor—CHARLES WESTON, Sheridan; For Supt. of Public Instruction—WILLIAM K. FOWLER, Washington; For Attorney General—FRANK N. PROUT, Gage; For Land Commissioner—GEORGE D. FOLLMER, Nucholls.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Congressman, Third Dist.—JOHN J. MCCARTHY, Dixon.

COUNTY.

For County Attorney—HARRY E. SIMAN, Winside; For Commissioner 1st District—RICHARD RUSSELL.

Stand by Teddy, "He's all right."

It makes it hard to write calamity platforms when hogs are 8 cts., cattle 8 cts., corn 90 cts., and a world beater harvest just coming in.

Down at Grand Island they built a platform. Bryan layed off a few days to help nail it together and after it was finished he declined to stand upon it. He didn't consider it as safe for a full grown man to stand upon as the scaffolding around his barn.

The fusionists howled, "Mickey is a railroad candidate" until it is suddenly discovered their own "little giant," Thompson, is a railroad attorney and now they will let up a little on Mickey maybe while they rush to the defense of the real thing. Mickey is harvesting his crop on his farm now, he is a farmer.

What's this we hear? The "little giant" a railroad attorney? And he the candidate for the immaculate outfit which has been howling itself black in the face about "Old Man" Mickey? It will now be in order for the fusion literary bureau to call in its orders for a general assault upon the republican as an alleged railroad tool and send out plans and specifications to the country press for a defensive campaign in the interests of the "little giant."—St. Paul Republican.

Stanton County Alright.

Wayne county papers appear to feel shaky lest Stanton county will not support men of that county for state senator or representative. They need not. The fact that we have an eye opener will make no difference with our support of a representative candidate simply because he resides north of the Stanton county line. Nor does it make the least difference to this county whether the republican candidate for state senator is a resident of Madison, Pierce or Wayne county. All we are asking is that a good man be nominated and he will receive the party vote in Stanton county.—Stanton Picket.

The Wayne Herald, John T. Bressler's personal organ, is sore and hurls the following dart in Madison's direction:

Next year there is a district judge to be elected in this district, and it may be that Wayne county's help would be needed but her treatment by other counties at the recent convention will not be forgotten.

The above is preceded by another article which reads thus:

It is impossible for all candidates to be nominated for the same office and it is just as fair for a candidate in one county to use all honorable means to secure his nomination as it is for a man in any other county. This being true, it is unreasonable for any set of delegates from other counties to display spite work against a citizen of a neighboring county who dares to use the right of a free and independent citizen in casting his ballot for the nomination of any man that he chooses to vote for.—Stanton Picket.

With the old gang turned down by the republican state convention it seems as though there should be no element uncertainty in the outcome of the November election.—WAYNE REPUBLICAN.

No, there should be no doubt about the election of the entire fusion ticket and thus turn down the "old gang" at the polls. This is the same talk the republicans gave us when they put up Dietrich, Savage, Steuffer, etc. They said it was "new blood," "new spirit," but we said it was the same "old gang" which had looted the state for 40 years.—Lyon's Mirror.

Can you, Brother Warner, condone the Porter-Meserve-Smyth odium in the same minute you impute insincerity to the republican party this year? If you would be fair you would admit that the "gang that looted the state for 40 years," Porter, Meserve and Smyth can be included in the gang without doing them injustice, had no voice in the naming of the republican state ticket this year. Give the republicans of the state credit for good intentions, and for actions independent of the "old gang"—it won't hurt you to be fair, Brother Warner.

What They Really Did.

Yesterday the fusionists of this congressional district nominated Robinson for congress. As a democrat and a member of the minority party he has been a success. As a fact he is a very estimable man and his work in congress has been to discharge many duties of a clerical nature and try and do for his district locally all he could. But he was an obstructionist to all legislation endorsed by the people of the whole country, he was an obstructionist to anything advocated by the administration of McKinley or of Roosevelt and no laws were made that would have been made if the majority had not been able to put them through in spite of Robinson. After ten weeks of hot air exhibition the people will choose from this district a representative in the next congress. Will it be Robinson to block the course of administration and progress? Will it be McCarthy to uphold the policy of the first president since Lincoln to really interest himself in the cause of the common people? We elect our convictions in our next congressman—shall they be retrogressive or progressive? Do we expect to vote against Teddy or for Teddy? Well! if we know it, we'll vote for Teddy—that means McCarthy.

The Railroad of the state are baiting the country press by sending some nice advertising to keep still editorially on this railroad taxation matter. As the bait has not shown up here yet the REPUBLICAN is in a position to make an observation. One of the tables just compiled show that the Great Northern pays \$122 62 per mile on 129.16 miles of railway in Nebraska, known up here as the Pacific Short Line which was a project of Sioux City's "boom days" and after reaching O'Neil, stopped for lack of credit to reach the Pacific coast. No one could expect a road to pay, put where this road was, and then not in accordance with the first intent of its builders. As a possible link in trans-continental traffic, it might have been a paying investment, but as a stub running out into the sand hills it would not be expected to do what was the dream of its promoters. The Great Northern bought it with its eyes open. Jim Hill does not buy railroads "for fun," nor if the road lacks the dividend paying qualities of some of the rich roads of the lands of which the Railroads cite as a comparison, are the people of Nebraska to be blamed? There are hundreds of people along the "Short Line" who have not made a big thing, but they pay taxes every year just the same, nor expect to get a reduction because some somebody in Pennsylvania or New York makes twenty times as much on the same kind of an investment.

Setting the Record Straight.

THE REPUBLICAN has admitted to its columns matter in the piano controversy in the early part of the year, being reproductions of trade journals favorable to Chickering Bros., of Chicago, whose pianos are sold in Wayne by our Mr. M. S. Davies. Again in connection with the advertising of Mr. Chas. H. Johnson, of Norfolk, articles have been reproduced within the past few weeks representing the views of other trade journals favoring Chickering & Sons, of Boston, the plaintiff in a suit to restrain the Chicago firm from using the name "Chickering" in any way relative to the manufacture and sale of pianos. Judge Kohlhaas of the United States circuit court, of Chicago, handed down a decision a few weeks ago granting restraining orders to the plaintiff to some degree, enlarged upon probably by the plaintiff and trade papers friendly to them and denied by the defendants and minimized by the trade papers espousing the Chicago house. THE REPUBLICAN has tried to be fair and in handling a matter like this the danger comes in attempting to say what is the record when the case covers so much ground and the points at issue are claimed by both litigants. The reason why we opened up the columns of this paper so freely is that we consider the space a property as any commercial product and at the disposal of any advertiser. The whole matter has no personal bearing to the publisher—it is all advertising matter. In last week's issue the statement that Judge Kohlhaas's decision "bound the Chickering Bros., of Chicago, permanently from the use of the word 'Chickering' in the manufacture and sale of pianos" was very promptly taken exception to by Chickering Bros. In a letter to Mr. M. S. Davies, which we have read, they say: "If the little notice which you sent, calling attention to Johnson's ad, was written in your local newspaper office, it ought to be denied in one of their more recent issues and explanations offered." * * * "We are pleased to say that the injunction order which has been finally entered in our suit with Chickering & Sons does not go to the extent indicated in the reports, and leave us at liberty to mark the fall boards of our pianos exactly as in the past, without the addition or change of anything. We are not required to do anything which will mar the appearance of our instruments or serve to advertise our competitors. We have taken an appeal from the entire order and expect the Court of appeals to

reverse it." The following: "Special Notice," attached to the back of each instrument is sufficient to establish our claims as not attempting to trade upon the name "Chickering." "In order to prevent confusion and possible misrepresentation we wish to state that the firm of Chickering Brothers has no connection whatever in a business sense with the Boston Company of Chickering & Sons. Our pianos ARE MADE IN CHICAGO, after our own scales, patterns and methods of construction, and we place them on the market with confidence, relying on the discernment of the public and trade to accord them that pre-eminence which their merit deserves.

CHICKERING BROS. It is a matter of justice to Mr. Davies to give the same publicity to the above as has been given the various other things which have appeared in these columns upon this piano controversy. We wish to be fair as between advertisers who use these columns, nor lend color to one side or the other.

Doings in Hoskins and the Vicinity

County attorney Welch was in town Friday. Jennie Waddell returned from Waues Monday.

Banker Bucholz, of Norfolk, was in town Monday. Harry Workman was in town from Winside Saturday.

Ike Carr and family have moved out on the Skeen farm. Mr. Hooson was down from Winside the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Schroeder were at Norfolk last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Gleason visited friends in town Sunday.

A. A. Welch came down from Wayne Monday on legal business. Miss Clara Conn attended the orphan festival at Fremont last week.

Andrew Saam and Billy Anderson shipped in 50 western horses last week. Our lumberman is a grass widower this week and he looks, Oh! So lonesome.

C. Green and wife went out to the party at the Bruce home Saturday evening. Hoskins was visited Saturday and Sunday nights by a few more gentle showers.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Robey visited with his parents near Hayder last Thursday. Jennie Mettlin, who visited here with her sister last week, returned home Friday.

Eddie Behmer and wife went to Wayne Saturday to visit Eddie's sister and returned Monday. Billy Anderson was in town Saturday inviting his friends out that evening to a dance in his new barn.

C. Green and wife, T. Barnhardt and Mrs. Max Miller were transacting business at the county seat Thursday. Otto Krugger finished working on the section last week. Rather harder work than dishing out booze, eh Otto?

Charley Burbank and Alma Booser, and Peter Kautz and Pearl Green took in the dance at Billy Andersons Saturday evening.

A. T. Waddell has traded horses only six times this week and he is feeling rather sad. Hasn't some one a saw horse to trade for his last find.

Otto Miller entertained his friends Saturday night at his home east of town. Dancing and plenty of refreshments of all kinds were in order.

The Hoskins doctor, so reports say, will be here the 29th and as he is a single man there will be a general rush among the Hoskins girls to see who gets him, (poor fellow.)

One of our implement men, M. L. Dendinger, has disposed of two fresh looking outfits in the past few weeks. Don't look like the threshers union of Wayne county was going to have everything their own way, does it.

It is reported that Mr. and Mrs. Ray Gleason, who have been visiting relatives here for some time, intend to move here from Stuart, Neb. This is their old home and they have many friends here who will be pleased to have them back again.

Frank Skeen quit farming in Hoskins last Saturday and returned to his Wayne home. Frank was a pretty fair bayseed but guess he got all the farming he wished for this summer. Frank made many friends while here who hated to see him leave.

Farm Loans at Lowest Rates Going! For choice farm loans, sums of \$1,500 up 4 1/2 per cent. with 24 per cent. cash commissions, with option to pay \$100 or multiple, end of any year. Total cost not over 5 per cent. straight. See F. M. SKEEN & CO., Over postoffice

The Same Old Story. J. A. Kelley relates an experience similar to that which has happened in almost every neighborhood in the United States and has been told and re-told by thousands of others. He says: "Last summer I had an attack of dysentery and purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I used according to directions and with entirely satisfactory results. The trouble was controlled much quicker than former attacks when I used other remedies." Mr. Kelley is a well known citizen of Henderson, North Carolina. For sale at Raymond's Pharmacy.

MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE!

Greatly reduced prices on shirt-waists and all summer wash goods. AHERN'S.

On The Rebound.

(Continued from back page)

perhaps—glasses! Horrors! Had it really come to that? Well, she would live in the old days, and pay no attention to externals.

When at last Loll announced that Mr. Ainsworth was in the drawing room, she swept to the mirror and surveyed there. Her gown of sea green felt in shimmering folds. Her hair was done beautifully, and some of the violets were clasped in the silver girdle at her waist. She could not fall to be satisfied.

This consciousness helped her to enter the drawing room with the perfect self-possession of a woman of the world. With outstretched hand she greeted him as if they had parted but yesterday.

"Jack! How good of you to come to see me on my birthday—and to send me these lovely flowers," turning to a center table where the violets were displayed.

Jack Ainsworth gasped. Could this elegant woman with her perfect hair and silvery voice be his old friend? "Lillian," he said, still grasping her hand, "is it really you?"

She smiled, and it was her old smile. "Yes, Jack, it is I. You see, I am going the way of the world."

"Nonsense! You are perfect!" he cried vehemently. "She was no less charmed. There was no evidence of beard or glasses, though the boy had grown into the man—tall, athletic, clean shaven, with strong jaw and deep voice. His honest gray eyes feasted on her beauty." She flushed.

"Tell me what you have been doing all these years, Jack," she said finally. "Oh, working hard—and following your career."

"Yes," she said, "you have done well for yourself and I am proud of you. As for my career, it has not amounted to much."

"Lillian," Ainsworth said, leaning forward eagerly, "do you know that you have not written a line I have not read. You ceased to write to me, but I did not forget, dear."

Miss Treadwell had forgotten the rain and the unfeeling publisher. "Tell me, Jack, what brings you to New York?" she asked.

"I have been elected vice president of the road and must live here," he replied. "Then I suppose you will marry and keep up an establishment?" with a pretense of lightness.

"I don't know," he said dubiously. "There never was but one girl for me, and she—she has achieved fame. She would not think of giving up glory to become the wife of a railroad man."

A feeling long dead woke in the woman. "But she might be willing, Jack, if you asked her," she said almost wistfully. "She might gladly give up all her false glory to find real happiness."

"If I thought that," said Ainsworth breathlessly, "I'd ask her in a minute." She thought of the novel, of the hack work, of the loneliness of her life which this friend of the past brought sharply before her.

"Jack," she said, "I've decided!" She paused, she went on rapidly, fingering the violets in her belt, "to give up literature for good."

Ainsworth started forward. "Do you really mean it, Lillian?" "Yes, I do," she replied bravely. "But why?" he inquired, doubting, puzzled.

She looked up at him, and he read it in her shining eyes. He leaped forward and folded her in his arms, crushing the violets in his eagerness. "My darling!" was all he could say in trembling tones.

As for Miss Treadwell, with that embrace came the realization that woman was not made to live on mind alone. "Lola," she called, after a little, "bring me the manuscript of my novel."

She took it from the wondering maid and turned to Jack with a radiant smile. "Come," she cried gaily—"come to my study fire and help me make dust and ashes of my literary pretensions."

"Mamma's" Art Criticism. The old negro "mamma" of the antebellum type is fast disappearing, and when one does meet with the genuine article there is generally reason to remember the occasion pleasantly, says the Baltimore Sun. Recently a gentleman was making some purchases in a small grocery in west Baltimore, when there entered the store one of those characters belonging to the days gone by.

Hanging conspicuously on the wall of the store was a large lithograph depicting an airily clad youngster in a field of waving grain. The picture immediately caught the eye of the newcomer.

"Who dat?" she asked the clerk. "Why, that is George Washington," replied the clerk, with a twinkle in his eye.

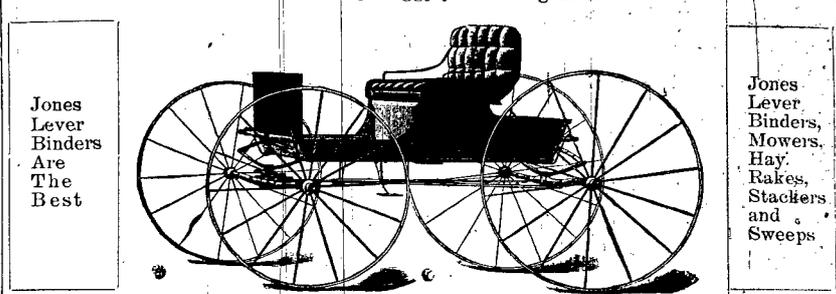
"Huh!" grunted aunty dubiously. "Hit laka mo' lak Moses in de ambush."

Turquoises and the Mongols. Turquoises are the favorite stones of all the Mongol races and are generally worn in their original state, except by the Chinese women, who have them roughly cut and wear them mixed with pearls and coral. Both the Tibetan men and women ornament themselves with lump turquoises, the men wearing them attached to their single gold earrings, which are worn in the right ear only.

The women of Ladakh carry their fortunes on their heads, in the shape of a broad strip of red cloth studded with huge turquoises, which, starting from the forehead, is carried over the head and hangs nearly to the waist. These cost, as they are called, sometimes as much as \$20. By the Ladakhis those turquoises are preferred that have little black specks on them, which show their genuineness, for even in the wilds of central Asia the spotless blue composition emanating from Europe is offered for sale, the bazaar at Darjeeling being flooded with

J. W. M'GINTY

is the man you are looking for when you buy that buggy. If you don't get a Robinson & Henry Buggy you will regret it.



RUSHFORD - AND - BEGGS - WAGONS

We also handle Windmills and Pumps, a complete line of the cheaper oils and axle grease. The nicest porch swing.

A. L. TUCKER, Pres., E. D. MITCHELL, Vice Pres., D. C. MAIN, Cashier, G. E. FRENCH, Ass't Cashier. The Citizens Bank (Incorporated) CAPITAL AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$100,000.00. DIRECTORS—E. D. Mitchell, A. A. Welch, J. S. French, D. C. Main, G. E. French, A. L. Tucker, James Paul. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS DONE.

Good Horse Sense. Lion Coffee. It's just pure, unadulterated, undisguised coffee; never covered up with any glazing of any kind. Uniform quality and freshness are insured by the sealed package.

MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE! Greatly reduced prices on shirt-waists and all summer wash goods. AHERN'S.

Notes From Our Neighboring Towns. Miss Lottie Mick went to Wayne on Monday to visit her grandparents for a few days.—Carroll Indpt. A drug store at Randolph was opened on Tuesday, the 8th, and closed out by fire on the following Thursday.

Insurance. For all kinds of Insurance call on GRANT MEARS, AGL. For Sale. My horse and two 50 ft. lots in Carroll. Call on or address me at Wayne 24. MRS. B. E. MCVAY.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup the best cough remedy on earth. 25 and 50 cents. L. P. Orth. A High Wind. Occurs more frequently, destroys more property than the tornado. Insure with H. Kohl before it is too late.

To Cure La Grippe in 24 Hours. No remedy equals Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup for this terrible and fatal disease. If taken thoroughly and in time, it will cure and in time, it will cure a case in 24 hours, and for the cough that follows La Grippe it never fails to give relief. Price 25c and 50c. L. P. Orth.

Notice to Teachers. All teachers who have not taken examination nor had their certificates renewed will please do so on July 18 and 19. I do not want to hold an examination in August on account of the institute. Requirements for renewals made known on application. C. H. BRIGHT, County Supt.

Slaughter Sale of Millinery. From this date we will sell at one-half actual value, all our ready trimmed summer hats, so if you have not already purchased now is your opportunity to get a bargain. Don't fail to see the latest in the ready-to-wear and outing hats for late summer and early fall, just reduced at the Bayer Millinery Parlors. (21-22).

The Best Liniment for Merchants. Mr. F. H. Wells, the merchant at Deer Park, Lond Island, N. Y., says: "I always recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm as the best liniment for strains. I used it last winter for a severe lameness in the side, resulting from a strain, and was greatly pleased with the quick relief and cure it effected." For sale at Raymond's Pharmacy.

Tourist Car Service to Denver. On April 15th the Union Pacific placed in service between Council Bluffs, Omaha and Denver a through Ordinary (tourist) car, "The Colorado Special." Both first and second-class tickets will be honored on these cars, and passengers wishing to economize in their traveling expenses may avail themselves of this excellent service. The rate for a double berth between above points at \$1.50. The cars are just as neat and clean as palace sleeping cars, are well ventilated, have separate for ladies and gentlemen, and all the cars being carpeted and upholstered. This train Lys. Council Bluffs 11:02 p. m. Lys. Omaha 11:30 p. m. Lys. Denver 2 p. m. tomorrow.

Poland China Pigs for Sale? I have some fine full-blood Poland China male pigs of March and April. Come early and get your choice. W. L. Fisher.

Real Estate Agents. A Word to You. Do you want to know where the next great land boom will be, and where you can make plenty of money? If so, write the undersigned for a circular telling "All about it."

From an Ohio Minister. I have used Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup for sore throat, weak lungs, coughs, colds, and for any diseases of the kind it surpasses all other remedies. With many thanks to the doctor for his valuable remedy, I remain, REV. G. W. HAGANS, Clyde, Ohio.

Institute. The Wayne county teachers' Institute will convene on Monday, August 25, 1902, and continue in session one week. An announcement containing program and outline of work will be sent to each teacher. The instructors are Professors Gregg and Goodgrass, of Wayne, and Anna Vandercook, of Council Bluffs. C. H. BRIGHT, County Superintendent.

Road Notice. To all whom it may concern: By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Wayne County, Nebraska: Upon the petition of Martin Muth et al for the opening of the following section line road: Commencing at the northwest corner of section one, township twenty-five, range four, east of the sixth principal meridian, running thence west of the township line between township twenty-five, range four and township twenty-six, range four, for a distance of four miles and terminating at the northwest corner of section four, township twenty-five, range four, in Wayne county, Nebraska. All objections to the opening of said road or claims for damages by reason thereof must be filed in the County Clerk's office on or before noon of the 30th day of August, A. D. 1902, or such other date as may be specified in the notice thereto. Dated at Wayne, Nebraska, this 15th day of June, A. D. 1902. E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.

It's my business
to sell land. Moreover, I attend to my business. I have sold 1040 acres in the past 30 days. I will sell more than that in the next 30 days. If you have a farm to sell, I can sell it. If you want to buy a farm, I have what you want. If you want a home, you can buy it here. If you want an investment I can show you something that will yield you 70 to 100 per cent. on the money invested by March 1, 1903. If you want to go anywhere else to buy, I can refer you to responsible parties who will show you the country free of charge. In fact, I have the land business reduced to a science and you can profit by it. Write me, or call and see me in the First National bank in Wayne, Neb.
E. R. SCHUBER.

Postoffice Hours.
MAILS CLOSE—
East: 7:00 A. M., 1:35 and 2:45 P. M.
West and North: 9:30 A. M. 6:20 P. M.
Sundays: 1:40 and 6:20 P. M.
Altona: 10:00 A. M. daily.
OFFICE OPEN—
Week Days: 7:00 A. M. to 8:00 P. M.
Sundays: 10:00 to 11:00 A. M. and 6:00 to 7:00 P. M.
MONEY ORDERS—
No orders issued after 6:00 P. M.

Reduced to FIFTY CENTS A YEAR
New Idea Woman's Magazine Formerly One Dollar
THIS is the cheapest and best Fashion Magazine now before the American public. It shows New Ideas in Fashion, in Millinery, in Embroidery, in Cooking, in Woman's Work and in Reading; beautifully illustrated in colors and in black and white. Above all, it shows the very fashionable New Idea Series, made from New Idea PATTERNS, which cost only 10c. each.
Send Five Cents To-day
for a single copy of the New Idea Woman's Magazine, and see what great value for the money it can give you.
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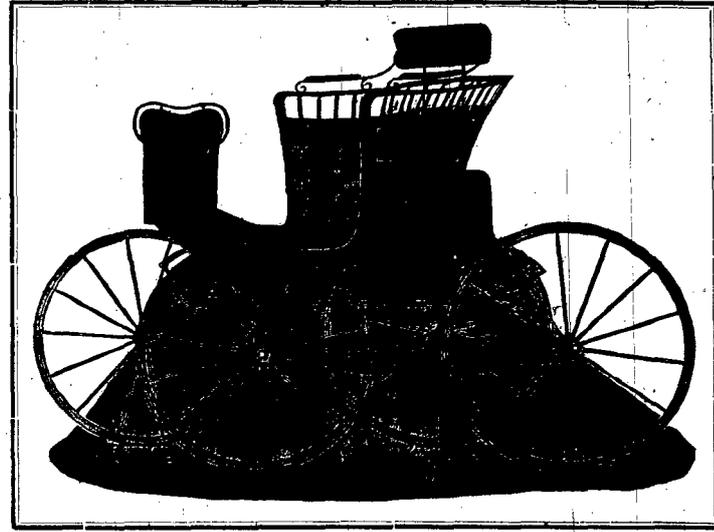
SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT
We have for the county of Wayne and our readers the exclusive right to offer the
Wayne Republican and the **Omaha Daily News** one year
BOTH FOR.....\$1.80
THE WAYNE REPUBLICAN is the best paper in Northeast Nebraska and The Daily News is the best daily in Nebraska state and a respite from the machine made politics of the other metropolitan dailies of the state.

Letters From D. C. Montgomery
The following extracts are taken from a letter written to Dr. McManahan by D. C. Montgomery, who is located in Dumaguete, P. I.
"I have been enjoying the blessing (?) of this delightful land about ten months, and all things considered, I am well satisfied. It is far better than where we were in S. A. The weather is not so abominable and the heat not so oppressive. The thermometer averages from 80 to 85, and that you know is not bad. I left the U. S. at San Francisco, July 21, and arrived at Manila August 21. We stopped at Honolulu three days and had a fine time seeing the sights. That city is a beautiful one and the scenery is magnificent. I have not the time to describe Manila, but in some respects it is most unique. The old wall built three hundred years ago still stands against a silent witness of the greatness and power of Spain. It is about twenty feet wide and full thirty feet high, built of solid masonry. The streets within the city are very narrow and the houses stuffy and gloomy. Outside the walls you will find a more modern city and everything more indicative of present day methods. This city is about 400 miles south of Manila, but a cooler and more agreeable place as far as health is concerned. It is situated right on the sea and back of us five or six miles are the mountains rising to a full height of seven thousand feet. The only way to travel here is on horseback and I have to keep three animals in order to cover the ground I ride on an average of 300 miles a month. I suppose you know I came over alone. I remembered Mrs. Montgomery's experience in S. A. and I did not wish for a repetition. She remained with her sister until I could send for her. Soon after my arrival I felt convinced she could stand the climate and so sent for the lady. She started Jan. 1 and arrived in Manila on the 20th. I was there to meet her, much to her surprise. She seems to be well pleased with her surroundings (a thing she was never in S. A.) and I believe we got along famously. There is an army post of 100 soldiers here, in addition to about twenty civilians. This is the capital of the province and a population of about 15,000. There is a Presbyterian mission in Dumaguete consisting of Rev. Hibbard and wife, Rev. McIntire, Dr. Langan and wife, and Mr. Samons. The inspector of roads is Mr. Perkins. The provincial treasurer is Major Peed. The school teachers are Mrs. Peed and Miss Berry. The two insular police officials are Messrs. Marshall and Knipp. The people with the army officials make up quite a little American colony, so we do not get very lonesome. This is a great country for sugar, rice, tobacco and hemp. The natives are shiftless and good for nothing. The natives have no more intelligent conception of self government, as we understand the term, than a cow has of the ten commandments.
Following is a letter from D. C. Montgomery, formerly Presbyterian minister here. It was written to Mr. A. A. Mackey from Dumaguete, Oriental Negros, P. I., dated April 25th, 1902.
"Here goes for a surprise. I take it for granted that my personality has not been entirely effaced from your memory. I am the chap who at one time 'practiced' on the good people of the Woodluff Presbyterian church. I have often wondered how you stood up under it so manfully and courageously. In those blissful days I little thought to sometime 'evolute' into a Philippine. However, the future always holds wonderful things in store for us and no one can tell how soon even a saint may tread the road to ruin. Along about a year ago the United States got too warm for me and I had to migrate. The Philippines seem to offer a proper refuge to way worn spirits, and as a Good Samaritan, in the person of the General Superintendent of Public Instruction, offered me about three times my worth I concluded to accept. I left the land flowing with milk and honey on the 23rd day of July, 1901, and arrived in this haven of brotherly love, peace and tranquility just one month later. On my way over we stopped at Honolulu, where I saw brother Forest Hitchcock's tracks in the streets. I did not know what kind of a Panhandle sign of distress he may have worked on the brothers over here. It is always well to lie low when you are not sure of your ground. After our arrival in Manila we remained a month and then departed for this part of the archipelago. I am the superintendent of schools for Oriental Negros. I have under me about twenty-five American and seventy-five Filipino teachers. I do no teaching myself, but simply administer the affairs of the Province. My duties take me away from home about twenty days in every month, and I ride on horseback on an average of 300 miles a month. There are no roads here worth mentioning, and it would be impossible to travel any other way. Dumaguete is 400 miles south of Manila and is one of the most desirable places found anywhere. It is situated right on the sea shore with an excellent beach for bathing purposes. The thermometer averages 80 to 85 degrees and this you can see is not oppressive. All the Americans here enjoy good health and we have quite a little colony. Mrs. Montgomery of you probably know, did not come out with me, but waited a few months so as to give me an opportunity to spy out the land. I did not find any bunches of grapes equal to those that good old Caleb found, but I was satisfied and soon sent for her. She arrived January 28 and we are keeping house once more. Houses in this country are built on posts ten or twelve feet above the ground. The houses are built on view to coolness, safety and earthquakes. Last week we had a few chills, or the earth did, but we grew accustomed to them. Most any old time houses will begin to rock and the windows to rattle. This is a great island of sugar, tobacco, rice and hemp. There are a few Americans here, but an American with a few thousand should not come here and grow rich in ten years. The natives won't work. They are a lazy, shiftless, no account set and equal in value to a last year's bill of wormy beans. The children or the children's children may amount to something, but the present generation of grown up Filipinos, (I mean the great mass of them) simply encumber the earth. Those Demo Pops in and out of Congress who are bewailing the sad fate of the noble (?) Filipinos, depriving them of their rights, etc., etc., have about as intelligent conception of what they are talking about as would a South Sea Islander in demonstrating a proposition in Euclid. If it were not for the strong hand of the United States these people would be carrying on another now attempting to settle internal disputes by the only class of people who work here are the Americans and Chinamen, those who

A Good ADVERTISEMENT!

A SATISFIED CUSTOMER

is the best advertisement in the world, he advertises us and he advertises our goods. If he has bought a Marshalltown Buggy he is more than satisfied, he is enthusiastic



If you are going to buy a buggy ask some of our customers how they like a Marshalltown.

Marshalltown Buggies are built to wear.

THEY ARE FOR SALE BY

E. P. Olmsted,

Dealer in Hardware at Wayne, who personally guarantees every one of them

JEWELRY

Always approved for personal adornment, and because of intrinsic worth. The most suitable present on all occasions. Our stock is replete with choice selections to fit any purse.

GLASSES to relieve all defects of vision which cause headache, nervousness, red, inflamed lids, crossed eyes, blurring, etc.

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ICE!

Clear, pure ice from a clear meadow lake, delivered to any part of town. Orders promptly attended to. Phone 28.

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 - 19 to Denver, Colorado Springs, and Pueblo, Colo., June 1 to 21, inclusive, June 25 to 30, inclusive.
 - 25 to Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah, August 1 to 14, inclusive.
 - 25 to Glenwood Springs, Colo., June 22 to 24, inclusive, July 1 to 13, inclusive.
 - 30 to Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah, June 22 and 24, inclusive, July 1 to 13, inclusive.
 - 31 to Glenwood Springs, Colorado, June 1 to 21, inclusive, June 25 to 30.
 - 32 to Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah, June 1 to 21, inclusive, June 25 to 30, inclusive, July 14 to 31, inclusive.
 - 45 to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., May 27 to June 8, inclusive, August 2 to 10, inclusive.
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half work are the Spaniards, and those who enjoy one long, unbroken vacation from manual toil, are the Filipinos, who believe in never doing today what can be put off until tomorrow. This is not a very new way of thinking, but it is long enough to bring an answer and if there are any subjects or information you would like to know, just say the word and if I can I will give you any light that I may have received."
—Woodbull, Ill. Dispatch.

Local News and Miscellany
Elmer Lundberg came in from the east Monday.
Neil Criss and Wes Phillips spent Saturday and Sunday in Sioux City.
Philleo & Son have already sold more McCormick binders than they set up.
John T. Bressler and family have gone to Okoboji for several weeks among the ten-pound black bass.
A. J. Erickson bought a farm of F. M. Skeen in Logan township in Dixon county a few days ago, the price was \$7200.
The two Johns will build on twenty-four feet to their building in a few days to accommodate the big business they intend to take care of this fall.
Mrs. Erick Anderson and daughter, Christina left Monday for Neary, Minnesota, to be gone a month, visiting Mrs. Anderson's brother and other relatives there and to visit St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and other points in pursuit of health and pleasure.
Prof. R. Durbin is making a set of hitching posts for Col. Law Dennis, of Coleridge, which will be set in front of his residence and inscribed with his name as above. They are "blooded" goods and set a pace for the Colonels of Nebraska that Colonels of Missouri and Kentucky well may envy.
C. J. Savidge commenced a contract for two ten-inch wells in Sioux City this week. They are for railroad water supply and it will take several weeks to accomplish the work. He has just finished two wells at York for the city water supply that are all that could be wished and it took about two months to do the work. Mr. Savidge has the finest well outfit in the west.

Landlord Criss has been laid up for the past two or three days with a sick spell.
We have a few thousand pounds of Plymouth twine to sell yet.
PHILLEO & SON.
Married at the M. E. parsonage July 16 at 2 p. m., Rev. Bithel officiating, Mr. Chas. Malcolm, Dixon, and Miss Edith Reynolds, Dixon.
The Wayne College ball team and the Bloomfield league team will play a game of baseball at the College grounds tomorrow (Thursday) at 2:30 p. m.
The Young Peop's of the Evangelical Lutheran church will hold a lawn social Thursday evening at A. Nelson's in the southwest part of the city. Ice cream and cake, and a program.
We have sold our last mower and the last hay rake of our large stock, but if anyone wants one they can depend on getting what they want on short notice.
PHILLEO & SON.
Wayne is showing up this week a fine lot of hitching places on the side streets. Some of those huge red cedar posts with a heavy chain strung near the tops make the right kind for our friends who trade here.
The Carroll-Coleridge ball team who a few days ago politely asked our College team to "beat somebody" before they were asked to take their time on them, were neatly taken into camp by our "bookies" at the Carroll picnic on last Friday. The score was 7 and 5.
The waste pipe from the drinking fountain at the Wayne National Bank corner is not in working condition. It is clogged and the water damages the property by soaking up the premises instead of running off as it should. It taxes the patience of the people there since it would cost but two or three dollars to have it fixed properly.
Mr. Wm. H. Rottler is meeting with the greatest success in introducing Prof. Riddell's "Heredity" to the people of Wayne. They feel a certain acquaintance with the work by reason of the deep interest they took in the Professor's lecture, one of the best ever heard in Wayne. We have opportunities to buy books every day but not such books as this one and we look upon it as a friend whom we entertain, not as an intruder upon our time.

A fine walnut case organ was sold to Miss Lizzie James last week by M. S. Davies.
Married at the M. E. parsonage Sunday at 3:30 p. m., Miss Anna Rhoda, of Wakefield, and Mr. Busby.
Dr. Sisson of Norfolk, will preach at the M. E. church next Sabbath morning. Service begins at 10:30.
Married July 9 at the home of Mr. Liveringhouse's parents, Mr. Clarence Liveringhouse and Miss Leah Snyder.
FOR SALE.—Two last season's McCormick right hand binders for sale cheap. First come first served.
PHILLEO & SON.
Sixty dozens, the latest in ties, just received at Harrington's. The Rochambeau, golf and initial ties, pretty things for summer wear. See our window display.
The Baptist Sunday school held a picnic at Weeco's grove 2 1/2 miles west of the city yesterday and the day was thoroughly enjoyed. About 100 were present.
A. M. Zeigler returned to his home at Burwell, Nebraska, Monday after a three weeks visit with his brother here. He found Jake hard at work on his new house in the west part of the city and turned a hand towards the work while they chatted away the time. He says Jake will will have a fine place when it is completed and that he ought to take it a little easier as he can afford to just as well as not, and if signs don't fall we think that is Jake's intention. A. M. Zeigler has a fine stock ranch near Burwell and goes home to look after the hay crop. He says crops out there are heavy like they are here, and this gentleman expressed himself as well pleased with this county, he thought Wayne an ideal city surrounded by land just the dream of perfection and crops a promise of labor just reward.

J. A. Barbour to Jessie Palmer its 4 5 6 blk 6 Col Hill Wayne, \$50.
H. C. Bostwick to John & Jas Shannon nw and n of sw 27 27-2, \$33000.
State of Neb to Jennie Stallemith nw 38-28-3, \$1120.
W. F. Wittler to J. N. Halliday nw 3-27-3, \$5600.
Eather C. Buetow to Wilbur & Berry e of nw 26-27-3, \$400.
Fanny A. Sutherland to Wilbur & Berry e of nw 26-27-3, \$400.
John A. Wilbur to Wilbur & Berry e of nw 26-27-3, \$1200.
Daniel McCarthy to W. H. Stageman nw of nw 30-37-1, \$1800.
H. Bassford to M. S. Linn & W. E. Bellows e 92 ft 18 blk 2 Carroll except 2 1/2 story of building, \$500.
Wm. Harrison to Geo. Foush e of nw 4-25-5, \$1.
John T. Bressler to I. W. Alter its 13 14 15 16 blk 1 e ad Wayne, \$135.
Richard Hodgson to Wm. Prince its 10 11 12 blk 5 B & B's ad Winnside, \$285.
Tom Lound to Carolina Wolfshlager ne 19 25-8, \$6000.
M. D. Chilson to A. A. Plotter ne 4-27-8, \$1.
Fred Krause to Wm. Krause its 18 blk 12 Hoskins, \$70.
R. Philleo to Edward Fork nw 30-27-3, \$4600.
Wm. Krause to Wm. Zutz its 13 blk 13 Hoskins, \$200.
E. H. James et al to W. C. Wightman e of nw 26-27-3, \$6400.
John C. Bender to Nancy N. Adams its 35 28 30 blk 1 B & B's 1st ad Winnside, \$100.
John C. Bender to Jas. Adams its 16 17 18 blk 1 B & B's 1st ad Winnside, \$150.
John C. Bender to Edna Adams its 1 blk 1 B & P's 1st ad Winnside, \$35.
Beverly Land Co to H. C. Bargaols w of e of nw 10-25-3, \$2561.
Hansen Co to J. C. Bender its 18 outlot 1 B & P's ad Winnside, \$12.
Henry Joyner to John C. Bender its 20 outlot 1 B & P's ad Winnside, \$15.
W. H. McCluskey to Edna Adams its 4 blk 1 B & P's ad Winnside, \$35.
F. F. Peters to John C. Bender its 20 outlot 1 B & P's ad Winnside, \$15.
Martha Walker to Nancy N. Adams its 20 blk 1 B & P's 1st ad Winnside, \$20.
E. W. Thrill to Wm. Schultz nw 28-28-3, \$8000.
J. A. Pritchard to W. W. Thurston and its 12 blk 20 Wayne, \$5.

Recent Real Estate Transfers
Real estate transfers for three weeks ending July 7, 1903, reported by E. W. Alter, bonded abstractor, Wayne, Nebraska:

The Mountain Guide

Major Alfred Rochefort

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CHAPTER XXII.

Guide Whitman and his companions saw the commotion along the hills, that followed the disclosure of the whereabouts of the fugitives, and shrewdly guessing its cause, they abandoned the position where they had been holding the Sioux in check, and started in the direction of the pursuit.

Had they been on foot they could have traveled faster, for the ground was very rough and uneven. They could not afford to abandon their horses, and so they had to make their way slowly—over or around the many obstacles that beset their course, but so absorbed were they by their anxiety to rescue Mabel and Jennie, that they forgot everything else.

Instead of following on the track taken by the Sioux and a few white renegades who were inflamed by a desire to avenge Utah, they made a wide detour. It was well on in the afternoon, indeed the sun was scarcely an hour high, when Bertram Leroy reined in his horse and cried out:

"I see them." "Where?" said Guide Whitman, shading his eyes. For reply Bertram pointed to a mass of gray rocks about a mile off. In the fierce light, for the sun was pouring a torrent of level, blinding rays against the elevation, they saw the Sioux.

"They're there, enough," said Ned Costello, wiping his dripping brow in the hollow of his arm, and looking anything but pleased at the discovery. "Swarming like red ants on a hill," said Mike, as much disgusted as his brother, and adding, "They act as if they had found something. I can imagine that I hear them shouting."

"It is no imagination," said Guide Whitman, "as you are shouting as distinctly as we are talking." "And we can soon learn the cause," broke in Bertram Leroy. "See, there is a man creeping up to the highest pinnacle." "And what is he doing that for?" asked Mike.

"To signal the news to his friends. Wait. I can soon tell you the ground." Bertram Leroy turned to the group, and shading his eyes, he keenly watched the Sioux. He saw the polished spear-blade flashing in the sunlight, waving this way and that; now obscured, and again blaring out as if it were tipped with flame.

two hundred feet high, and not more than three feet apart at the widest. The consequence was that the water began to rise, and soon after dark it was neck deep in the well.

"And they were drowned out?" "Not edzackly drowned, but they would have been mighty soon if they had," said Ned, solemnly. "As if they had this time the cavalcade and footmen, fully a hundred strong, were abreast of the place where Guide Whitman and his friends were concealed. From the fragmentary snatches of talk that they caught they learned that the prisoners had been sent to Red Cloud's camp by another route, as the white girls were completely exhausted.

After the Indians and their allies had gone out of hearing the four friends remained silent. The information they had so unexpectedly received shocked them and made them mute. As usual, Mike Costello was the first to speak, but it was evident that his irrefragable spirits had been dampened. "It's not good, it's not good," he said, "as if heaven had turned its face from us." "I don't think," added Ned, "that I ever came so near being whipped and don't-beat-headed before."

"Don't give up," said Bertram. "There is still hope." "Faith," said Mike, "if hope is in this land she feels her face well veiled. But because I feel this way you mustn't think that Ned and I are not ready and anxious to go wherever you say."

"Yes," added Ned, "if you say the word, we will ride into the camp of those red fiends, and fight while we have a shot in our pistols or a finger to pull a trigger." Guide Whitman, even in time of the greatest excitement, was a calm, low-voiced man. He did not raise his voice now, but there was an awful intensity in it as he said:

"If we cannot save them we can arrange them. Come; my second plan is still untried." They remounted their horses and followed on the trail of the men who had gone to the boiling springs. They reached the rim of the valley directly above where Red Cloud had pitched his tepee. It was distinguished by its great size and the immense fire-burned before it, though the night was very warm.

On either hand stretched long lines of tepees and other fires, that made the valley in the vicinity as light as day. They could distinctly see Gen. Grayson and Col. Leroy sitting side by side not far from the tent, and near them they distinguished the denizens of Guskak, the medicine man, and his wife. While they watched the excited groups swarming about the fires, and particularly near the chief's lodge, a shout of triumph rang from the opposite side of the valley. They were not long in doubt as to the cause of this excitement. They saw a dusky procession approaching from the shadows. About it swarmed women, children and dogs.

you send all your warriors on the trail of two girls, whom I induced St. Armand to aid me in freeing the night the Great Spirit interfered with the storm, then indeed I have reason to fear for the Sioux." "Fight for yourself, girl!" exclaimed the chief.

"I have no fear for myself. You have charged me with being a Nez Perce, as the representative of a tribe that you could not conquer. I tell you again I have no fear for myself and no regrets for my conduct. But I do fear for the Sioux, who give their time to hunting down two pale-faced girls to please a renegade, and when they succeed, cheer as if they had achieved a great victory. Do you not know that these hills will soon teem with the blue-clad warriors of the great father? Their horses, ere many suns have set, will water in these valleys, and the flashing of their guns will be lighting in the night. Can you see them with your hope, success, when your bravos cheer because they have captured again two gentle girls?"

"That's just the way to put it," said St. Armand. "I tell you again, Red Cloud," said Mon-nah, "that I am speaking for your good. And should I die to-night, the old love I bear you when I thought you as brave as you were kind to me will come back, and with my last breath I will beg you to beware of the renegade whites who come to your lodges to escape the vengeance of their own people."

"Make an exception in my case," interposed St. Armand. "I came to Red Cloud and joined his tribe before Richmond and his pack of worthless bragsards put in an appearance." Richmond came up in time to overhear this, and pressing his way through the crowd, with a pistol in his right hand, he said in a loud voice:

"I claim St. Armand as my prisoner!" "He was taken by the Sioux," replied Mon-nah, fixing him with her wonderful eyes and his pack of worthless bragsards put in an appearance. "It was a question which should die," said St. Armand, calmly, though had been closely watched it would have been seen that every muscle was braced as if for a spring, and that his dark eyes had in them that dangerous, lingering glitter.

"If he killed Utah, I will let you take him," said Red Cloud; "otherwise I should not, for he is by adoption a Sioux." "But he did not kill Utah," said Mon-nah, still holding her ground and keeping her right hand fixed in the folds of her junie, where it clutched the hilt of a knife. "And do you know who killed him?" asked Richmond.

"I did," she replied. And now her voice rang out like a trumpet blast. She turned for an instant to the chief: "By the laws of the tribe I demand that you save the life of St. Armand, who is a Sioux by adoption, and whom I induced to aid me in this matter. Surrender me, and I will take the responsibility." (To be continued.)

"I have no fear for myself. You have charged me with being a Nez Perce, as the representative of a tribe that you could not conquer. I tell you again I have no fear for myself and no regrets for my conduct. But I do fear for the Sioux, who give their time to hunting down two pale-faced girls to please a renegade, and when they succeed, cheer as if they had achieved a great victory. Do you not know that these hills will soon teem with the blue-clad warriors of the great father? Their horses, ere many suns have set, will water in these valleys, and the flashing of their guns will be lighting in the night. Can you see them with your hope, success, when your bravos cheer because they have captured again two gentle girls?"

POLITICAL COMMENT.

Democratic "Arguments."

A good specimen of Democratic reasoning upon the Philippine policy of the administration was given in the House by Congressman Williams of Mississippi. Like other Democrats who read American history revised by themselves to suit their own ideas, he read into United States history a new chapter, and in the course of his remarks said:

"We are not doing in the Philippines what we did in Florida. We are not doing ever annexed to this country what we are doing in the Philippine Islands. Every man knows that heretofore we have annexed areas peopled with a white race or else peopled with an Indian race so sparsely settled that they did not interfere with home making in the annexed territory by the sons and daughters of American people. Every man knows that this is the first time that we ever undertook to annex against their will, fighting with arms against it, a people denser than that in the State of Mississippi today.

The history of the United States says that we acquired all the land between the Mississippi River and the original States by a series of cessions by the original States without the consent of the persons occupying the land which had been acquired by the original States by occupation and conquest, without asking the consent of the previous occupants. We acquired Florida and Louisiana in 1819 and 1853, respectively, without reference to the will of the inhabitants. We just took them in

and had given promises which had been broken wantonly when the islands were annexed to the United States. Then, to prove all these things, the Democratic Senators called Admiral Dewey as their star witness and Admiral Dewey proceeded to demolish their case. Under his clear, frank, blunt statement of the facts their effort to exalt Aguinaldo at the expense of our own officers, to the discredit of our own soldiers, to the shame of William McKinley, and to the humiliation of Theodore Roosevelt, wavered, weakened, and collapsed.

On the unassailable testimony of the American who knew him best and who had the best opportunities for judging his character, his motives, and his aspirations, Aguinaldo was proved, not a statesman willing to efface himself to secure independence for his people, not a leader who aimed at the greatest good for the greatest number, not a patriot flaming with love of country, but a looter, a robber, and a trickster.

After such a stunning blow from their own witness, Messrs. Carmack, Rawlins and Patterson will do well to sit down. They need a rest. So do about 80,000,000 others.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Bryan Has Burned His Bridges.

It is announced that Mr. Bryan did not even acknowledge the receipt of the invitation sent him to attend the Tilden Club banquet in New York, which means that he did not wish to



Bryan catching trains from a flag-station isn't what it's cracked up to be.—Indianapolis Tribune.

as territories or provinces, and Florida was not allowed Statehood for twenty-six years, while Louisiana remained nine years subject to Congress. The territory acquired from Mexico by the treaties of 1819 and 1853 was taken in without any reference to the views of the inhabitants, and after over half a century Arizona and New Mexico are still Territories.

Mr. Williams would do well to consult a volume of our Indian policies, recently published by the Government and embodying the decisions of the Supreme Court as to matters of obtaining our title to Indian lands. The position of our Government under every administration since the beginning, has been that conquest and occupation gave title, without deferring to the wishes of the inhabitants. Our Government has fought all our Indian wars, and some of them involved desperate fighting, to force the reds to submit to us. We have spent hundreds of millions of dollars in this country to force people to submit who did not want us to rule over them. Mr. Williams thinks that the size of the population transferred to us by treaty or conquest makes a difference. Because there are 11,000,000 of Filipinos, more or less, on the islands, he thinks we should abandon all efforts to reduce them to obedience and leave the country.

We have been doing in the Philippines exactly what we have done in this country. We have put down with the sword revolts of Indian tribes. Had the inhabitants of Louisiana and Florida risen in revolt, they would have been put down by the sword. An attempted revolt in Louisiana, under the provincial government, was nipped in the budding by Governor Claiborne by force of arms. It makes no difference whether there are few or many people in revolt against the United States in the Philippines. The United States will maintain law and order in the Territories subject to its jurisdiction.—Minneapolis Journal.

Minneapolis Journal.

The fourth attempt of the Democratic leaders to exalt Aguinaldo as a pure and unselfish patriot is going the way of the others. The Patterson plan to prove Aguinaldo a martyr to the bad faith of William McKinley and Theodore Roosevelt is already in process. In their recent speeches in Congress the Democratic Senators dwelt for weeks upon the treachery, duplicity and broken promises of William McKinley to Aguinaldo and his associates in rebellion. They impugned the motives of President Roosevelt in continuing to disregard the wishes of a great national leader who had sacrificed himself to secure independence of his people.

write a note of regret that he could not be present to help the harmonizing policy. This shows that Mr. Bryan is not disposed to be used by those who make Cleveland and Hill the party leaders. In other words, Mr. Bryan puts up the signal that he has burned his bridges.

Democrat Meets Democrat.

The full proceedings of the Democratic convention in Illinois seem to indicate that it was a meeting to determine which was the best man—ex-Mayor John P. Hopkins, of Chicago, who voted against Mr. Bryan in 1896, or the present Mayor Harrison. On the vote Hopkins was declared the State leader. The language used by the two men when they met, particularly by Hopkins, was animated. Here is a part of what the ex-Mayor of Chicago said to the present Mayor of that city:

You talk about boodle, you little pinhead; you never got an honest dollar in your life. What money you have, you have either got by inheritance or from levies on the shares of fallen women and every form of vice. What money you inherited came from vice and prostitution or the sale of franchises. You have been the beneficiary of every alley stub job and every corrupt paying contract that has gone through the City Council since you have been Mayor. You talk about boodlers! You have not a friend in the condition except your pay roll gang, and you dare not carry your fight on me into that convention, because you know I can produce the men right here to prove what I say about you.

And yet, while Mr. Hopkins was denouncing Mr. Bryan in 1896, Mr. Harrison was presented as the most promising young Democrat in the West, sure to be a candidate for President.—Indianapolis Journal.

Balance in Our Favor.

The extent that the short crops of last season affected our exports is seen in the falling off in the amount of \$22,000,000 during May and \$92,500,000 during the eleven months of the fiscal year. The amount of corn exported was 140,000,000 bushels and of oats 26,000,000 bushels. Although 200,000 bales more of cotton were exported, the value was less by \$22,000,000. The shortage of corn has had an effect upon the export of cattle, hogs and provisions, the decrease in value being \$3,600,000 in May. Turning to imports, the value thereof in May was \$3,000,000 less than in May, 1901. For the eleven months, in spite of the fact that the imports were \$75,000,000 more the last period than in 1901, the excess of exports over imports is \$422,470,845. This is a small balance in our favor than we have had for four years, but it is sufficient.

It Would Seem So.

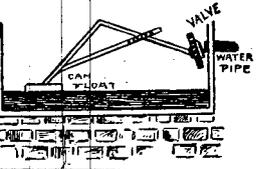
She—Do you believe that marriages are made in heaven? He—Possibly; but if they are, the shipping clerk makes some fierce blunders.



FARMERS' CORNER.

An Automatic Tank Valve.

Regulating the flow of water into troughs and tanks is something which causes farmers more or less anxiety and trouble. In the plan as illustrated, the water pipe enters near the top of the tank, which places the valve out of reach, thus relieving it of all danger from rust or the collection of sediment. Such a valve may be bought at any hardware store. The pipe may enter nearer the bottom of the tank and if the valve is kept clear the device will still serve its purpose. Another point in its favor is that, if desired, the valve can be closed just as effectually when the tank is one-fourth full as when filled to the brim.



The lower half of the long, jointed lever connecting the valve and float has a shorter one attached to it, the upper end of the latter having a number of holes in it. By having a hole in the upper half of the jointed lever and using a pin, the angle at the joint can be changed at will. Making it as large as possible will necessitate the float being lifted near the top of the tank before the valve is entirely closed, but by decreasing the angle the valve will be closed, while the float is still near the bottom. A sealed can or bottle of wood soon becomes soaked, and in consequence its lifting power is greatly diminished.—A. L. Williams, in Farm and Home.

To Kill Cabbage Worms.

One who knows says that hot water at 140 degrees applied with a sprinkler will kill the worms and will not hurt the plants. But be careful not to apply it at a temperature much higher than 140 degrees. The condition of the wind and weather at the time and the distance the water travels from the sprinkler to the cabbage all must be considered. It is possible to cook the cabbage with water at 150 degrees, and it is possible to use water at 200 degrees without damage. Paris green and London purple can be successfully and safely used in fighting cabbage worms. The best way to apply these impalpable powders is to put one part of Paris green or one and a half parts of London purple to 100 parts of flour and dust it on. For this purpose a dust sprayer is convenient. For small gardens an insect powder sprayer is the thing. There is no danger from these poisons, as the leaves dusted are not the ones eaten; they should not be used on plants used as greens.—Farmers' Guide.

Keep the Cow's Tail Clean.

The simple device here illustrated can be used in nearly every cow stable to keep the tails clean and prevent the cows from switching during milking. In the time of a piece of heavy cord, with a loop in each end, is fastened above the cow at the other end slipped around her tail as shown. When she lies down, this will keep her tail out of the gutter and filth. When about to milk, hang the cord over a beam or hook at b, which will pull the tail above barn's way.—New England Homestead.

Killing Peach Tree Borers.

For the last eight years I have set peach trees every year, and I never fail to make a thorough application of the tar. With an old paint brush I put it upon the trunk of the trees before setting, spreading the tar from the roots up the trunk from eight to twelve inches. I am careful to remove any borers that may be in the trees, as they come from the nursery. I keep in mind this fact that the coal tar will not kill the borer, deeply buried under the bark, but will prevent the moth from depositing its eggs at the base of the tree. The application of the tar must be made annually thereafter, being sure to finish the work before the moth begins to fly, which I believe is from June 1 to 15, usually. In making these annual applications it is necessary, to insure success, that the earth be removed down to the roots. The bark from the roots up eight to twelve inches must be completely covered with the tar.

Dust for Melon Vines.

Make some dry arsenic to dust on your melons and cucumber vines at first appearance of the vitoria and other beetles, made in this way: Boil one-half pound of white arsenic, one pound of saldsia in one-third gallon of water, until the arsenic is all dissolved. Take some quicklime and slake it with arsenic solution until the lime is a powder, and it will take about a gallon of lime, perhaps less, to take up the arsenical water; then dilute this with more lime to make five gallons of dry lime and arsenic to dust on the buggy plants. Make dry Bordeaux for fungus by dissolving your bluestone in water, then, taking enough of the blue water to slake enough quicklime to make a dry, blue dust to shake on.—Fruit World.

Tar Preparations for Mange.

A bulletin from the Nebraska experiment station strongly advocates dipping with coal tar preparations to cure mange in cattle. The author claims that the liberal use of dips will lessen abortion in range cattle, which he holds, is often due to weakness resulting from mange.

Agricultural Notes.

Muskmelon blight has become troublesome in some localities. In cultivating onions care should be taken not to work the soil to the bulbs or to till them. For late strawberry crops a northern exposure, clay soil and late varieties are recommended by the New Jersey station. How long to keep a cow depends upon her work. Age should be given no consideration as long as the old cows are giving a profit. All varieties of grapes may be propagated by layering, and many like the one from Ontario, Pennsylvania and New York would be profitable, especially when they are not easily propagated otherwise.

bles in the bottom. The size of a man's fist or larger. This compels slower eating and secures better mastication.

Preparating Grape Vines.

To layer a grapevine to obtain new vines to set of some choice variety, let a branch run until there's can be about six feet of it placed on the ground. Then pinch off the end, which will throw the growth into the buds along the cane. When these are well under way place it in the soil about two or three inches deep in a trench about four inches deep. In a few weeks the trench may be filled level with the surface. By fall there will be roots from every joint, and they may be separated from the parent stem and from one another and transplanted where they are wanted. This is less trouble and more sure than growing them from slips, which should be cut in the fall after the leaves drop, and beched. The tops incline toward the north, at some place where they will be sheltered and not molested during the winter. If well-ripened wood of two year's growth is used, and one or two buds left above ground, with another below, most of them will be found to have rooted in the spring. If one has but a parent vine of a good sort, or can get the branches that his neighbor cuts off when he cuts back in the fall, he can soon start a vineyard at no cost but a little labor.—American Cultivator.

To Kill Cabbage Worms.

One who knows says that hot water at 140 degrees applied with a sprinkler will kill the worms and will not hurt the plants. But be careful not to apply it at a temperature much higher than 140 degrees. The condition of the wind and weather at the time and the distance the water travels from the sprinkler to the cabbage all must be considered. It is possible to cook the cabbage with water at 150 degrees, and it is possible to use water at 200 degrees without damage. Paris green and London purple can be successfully and safely used in fighting cabbage worms. The best way to apply these impalpable powders is to put one part of Paris green or one and a half parts of London purple to 100 parts of flour and dust it on. For this purpose a dust sprayer is convenient. For small gardens an insect powder sprayer is the thing. There is no danger from these poisons, as the leaves dusted are not the ones eaten; they should not be used on plants used as greens.—Farmers' Guide.

Keep the Cow's Tail Clean.

The simple device here illustrated can be used in nearly every cow stable to keep the tails clean and prevent the cows from switching during milking. In the time of a piece of heavy cord, with a loop in each end, is fastened above the cow at the other end slipped around her tail as shown. When she lies down, this will keep her tail out of the gutter and filth. When about to milk, hang the cord over a beam or hook at b, which will pull the tail above barn's way.—New England Homestead.

Killing Peach Tree Borers.

For the last eight years I have set peach trees every year, and I never fail to make a thorough application of the tar. With an old paint brush I put it upon the trunk of the trees before setting, spreading the tar from the roots up the trunk from eight to twelve inches. I am careful to remove any borers that may be in the trees, as they come from the nursery. I keep in mind this fact that the coal tar will not kill the borer, deeply buried under the bark, but will prevent the moth from depositing its eggs at the base of the tree. The application of the tar must be made annually thereafter, being sure to finish the work before the moth begins to fly, which I believe is from June 1 to 15, usually. In making these annual applications it is necessary, to insure success, that the earth be removed down to the roots. The bark from the roots up eight to twelve inches must be completely covered with the tar.

Dust for Melon Vines.

Make some dry arsenic to dust on your melons and cucumber vines at first appearance of the vitoria and other beetles, made in this way: Boil one-half pound of white arsenic, one pound of saldsia in one-third gallon of water, until the arsenic is all dissolved. Take some quicklime and slake it with arsenic solution until the lime is a powder, and it will take about a gallon of lime, perhaps less, to take up the arsenical water; then dilute this with more lime to make five gallons of dry lime and arsenic to dust on the buggy plants. Make dry Bordeaux for fungus by dissolving your bluestone in water, then, taking enough of the blue water to slake enough quicklime to make a dry, blue dust to shake on.—Fruit World.

Tar Preparations for Mange.

A bulletin from the Nebraska experiment station strongly advocates dipping with coal tar preparations to cure mange in cattle. The author claims that the liberal use of dips will lessen abortion in range cattle, which he holds, is often due to weakness resulting from mange.

Agricultural Notes.

Muskmelon blight has become troublesome in some localities. In cultivating onions care should be taken not to work the soil to the bulbs or to till them. For late strawberry crops a northern exposure, clay soil and late varieties are recommended by the New Jersey station. How long to keep a cow depends upon her work. Age should be given no consideration as long as the old cows are giving a profit. All varieties of grapes may be propagated by layering, and many like the one from Ontario, Pennsylvania and New York would be profitable, especially when they are not easily propagated otherwise.

MISS VIRGINIA GRANES

Tells How Hospital Physicians Use and Rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Twelve years continuous service at the sick bed in some of our prominent hospitals, as well as at private homes, has given me varied experiences with the diseases of women. I have nursed some of the most distressing cases of inflammation and ulceration of the ovaries and womb. I have known that doctors used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which everything else failed with their patients. I have advised my patients and friends to use it and have got to hear of its first failure to cure. Four years ago I had falling of the womb from strain in lifting a heavy patient, and knowing of the value of your Compound I began to use it at once, and in six weeks I was well once more, and have had no trouble since. I am most pleased to have had an opportunity to say a few words in praise of your Vegetable Compound, and shall take every occasion to recommend it." Miss VIRGINIA GRANES—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial recedes.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has stood the test of time, and has cured thousands. Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Pushing Forward. There is always a way to rise, my boy. Always a way to advance. For the road that leads to Mount Success does not pass by the way of chance. But gets through the stations of Work and Struggle.

Through the Valley of Persevere. And the man that sneezes, while others fall. Must be willing to pay most dear.

For there's always a way to fall, my boy. Always a way to slide. And the man you find at the foot of the hill.

All would for an easy ride. So on and up, though the road be rough. And the storms come thick and fast. There is no room at the top for the man who has not the top for the man who has not the top.

Snow Is Bullet-Proof. Snow is a substance which offers a most surprising resistance to penetration by a rifle bullet, far more, indeed, than wood. Experiments made in Norway have shown that a snow wall four feet thick is absolutely proof against the Norwegian army rifle, which, by the way, is of quite exceptional piercing power, and that at all ranges from fifty yards to half a mile. This suggests a new means of defense in winter campaigning, as snow is far more easily and quickly handled than earth or sandbags.

A Fortunate Postmaster. Kirk, Ark., July 14.—Mr. William S. Brennan, Postmaster at this office, counts himself a very fortunate man. Mr. Brennan in addition to being postmaster is a justice of the peace, a member of the Christian Church and a highly respected and useful citizen.

He has suffered for some time with what some people would call "gravel" or "rigors" of the kidneys—kidney disease in a very painful form. He could not sleep, he had a dull pain over his left kidney, was continually restless, could not be still, and had to get up through the night several times and was also troubled in this way during the day.

He used a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, a remedy recently introduced in this State and advertised as a cure for Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, Malaria, etc., and in a short time was completely restored to vigorous, good health. He is very grateful to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

An Uncalculating Hero. "Alben—Oh, he is not at all mercenary. Alben—But he doubtless knows that you are worth two millions. Alben—Yes, but he says he would love me just as much if I wasn't worth but a million and a half—Judge.

In your wash beautiful, clean, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Soap. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

There is no better way to keep the feet warm in winter than a sheet of ordinary newspaper wrapped around the foot before placing it in the shoe.

Pink's Cure for Consumption always gives immediate relief in all throat troubles. F. B. Bierman, Leipsic, Ohio, Aug. 31, 1901.

In the bakeries of La Rochefoucauld, in France, it is said that women enter the ovens when they are 301 degrees.

Mrs. Winslow's Stomach Remedy for Children helps restore the tone, reduce indigestion, all late pain, cure wind colic. 2 cents a bottle.

A German engineer has devised a plan for cooling the air in railway cars chemically, utilizing the apparatus now used in German cars for heating purposes.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

WE WANT YOUR TRADE You can buy of us at wholesale prices and save money. Our 1,000-page catalogue tells the story. We will send it upon receipt of 15 cents. Your neighbors trade with us—why not you?

Montgomery Ward & Co. CHICAGO The house that tells the truth.

PATTERING FEET.

Something's a-foot; beware, beware! Something is climbing the bedroom stair. With here a stumble and there a slip, Into the passage—trip, trip, trip.

Sharp little footfalls queer and quick, Never a careful step they pick. Quickly marking a morning song, Hurry-scurry they rush along.

Tripping bright on the passage floor, Up they come to your bedroom door. Never was music half so sweet, As the pit-a-pat pattering of tiny feet.

Dear little voices, high and clear, Ring like a bell in the sleeper's ear. Small hands pluck at his tousled head, "Daddy, oh, Daddy, get out of bed!"

Keeping the rules—it's all a game, Out they patter as in they came. But somehow the song moves rather slow, As down the passage and off they go.

And it's oh for the years that have passed away, And the feet that pattered at break of day. Now they are heavily booted feet, And they tramp and stamp in the busy street.

And some of them seemed to tire of fun, So they wandered away (ill they met the sun); But he sends them sliding along his beams, To patter again in your morning dream.

WHY I RESIGNED. WHY did I retire from the "force"? The speaker was a well-knit, clean-shaven man, whose face, without being handsome, revealed the possession by its owner of intelligence and a sensitive nature. His eyes were frankly observant, and his demeanor was one of alertness and vigor.

"Yes," proceeded ex-Detective Morrison. "I suppose it will ever be a bit of mystery to my late colleagues of the Criminal Investigation Department that I who had confessedly done much excellent work should have renounced my career when my prospects were most promising. 'What? Going to resign?' exclaimed the Commissioner. 'You who largely assisted to secure the arrest of the authors of the De Mallin-court paste-jewel frauds, who discovered the Hampstead poisoner, and who successfully traced the international banknote forgers to their den?'

"I certainly did seem strange, and I dared not explain. Are you listening? Well, what mystified Scotland Yard shall be made clear to you.

"Early in life I became enamored of the idea of a detective's career. I was eternally picturing myself as an avenging instrument of outraged justice, rescuing innocent beauty from the grasp of remorseless second-class sin, winning the plaudits of the world and the smile of virtue—you know the kind of thing that springs from the imagination of sensitive youth.

"My sister and myself had been left orphans. We had been given into the custody of a half-brother of my father's, as good and generous a fellow as ever lived, considerate as a father, and naturally less exacting in checking any of our original sins. He had a daughter, Ethel, and it was Ethel, sweet Ethel—here the narrator made an emotional pause—who unconsciously weaved herself into all my imaginary acts of heroism.

"I lived the ordinary life of a young man, helping my uncle in his business and taking part in no more escapades than do most fellows of twenty. I wasn't what's termed a mollycoddle—not at all; but the more presence of Ethel and my sister, Rose, was a restraint upon any extravagant foolishness.

"They were a strange contrast in appearance. Rose was as dark as any Egyptian, with heavily arched brows, eyes that sparkled with vitality, hair that nestled low upon the forehead; she was impetuous, eager, a child of impulse. Ethel was as fair as the morning sun—a clinging, easily-moved, trusting soul who seemed to lean for support on Rose.

"Rose was my elder, and she lavished a passionate affection upon me. Ethel apparently reflected it in a less vehement and in a more regulated manner.

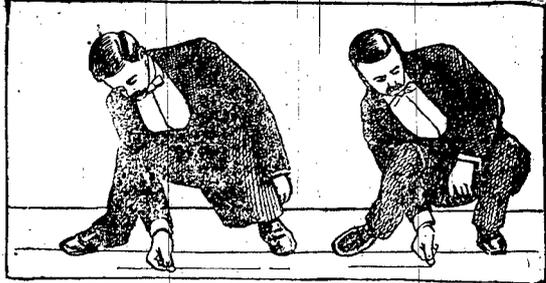
"When I quitted Northington to join the force I little thought that Rose's passion must have another outlet, and that in its turbulence it might overwhelm my darling Ethel, now securely half-plighted to me.

"Yes, Morrison, said my chief, 'these are the cutest and cleverest frauds we have had to deal with for some time. The notes are so accurately executed as to deceive even the smartest of bank-clerks. Of course a thorough expert, if he were to examine them closely, would detect a variation in the water-mark and in the topographical peculiarities of a genuine note; but that variation is so slight that even he might be deceived. By the way, not a few of these notes have been in circulation at your native place, Northington. However you have got charge of the case.'

"My heart leaped at the thought of Northington. My sister Rose had been suddenly married to a gentleman whom I had never seen, but whose name did not impress me. It was Hubert Featherstone Maitland. I had not been able to attend the wedding because I was in Paris inquiring into the De Mallin-court frauds. Rose was wildly enthusiastic about her husband; she rhapsodized over his goodness, generosity, affection for her, and his unvarying devotion. How had she met him? He was staying at the county hotel and so ingratiated himself with some of the townsmen that he got invited to the annual bachelors' ball. Within five months he and Rose were married. Didn't I know something about his family? Well, Rose wrote enthusiastically about his brother, Hugh Featherstone Maitland, and somehow I began to fear for Ethel.

"I did not go to Northington, for on arriving at my lodgings, after the interview with the chief, I had a wire from Rose—or rather from Mrs. Maitland—saying that I might expect a call from her at any moment. She was then

ATHLETIC CONTEST FOR PARLOR FROLIC.



Here is a good game for an evening party. Let a line be drawn across a certain portion of the room and then let the men stand thereon and try which of them can draw the longest line with a piece of chalk without moving his feet. They must assume the attitude shown in the picture, namely, they must keep the left hand on or beside the knee and must only use the right hand. This seems an easy thing to do, but let anyone try it and he will soon find out that it is extremely difficult.

In London. Besides, news had come of these notes having been given an increased circulation at several West End establishments. Rose's wire gave no address. It was a bald note announcing her arrival, and was dispatched from Charing Cross.

"I was in Bond street, where as yet the forger had not communicated his depredations. I was persuaded that he would not relinquish so happy a hunting-ground, but was moody over my non-success.

"Don't forget I shall want some change!" "These words fell on my ears. They had been uttered by a well-dressed, handsome man, who was just getting into a cab from which a lady had only a second before alighted. He drove away, and the lady entered a jeweler's shop.

"I always act upon impulse. I was attracted in fashionable clothes, and I too went into the shop. The lady brought a pair of links for her husband and gave a ten-pound note in exchange. She received seven pounds twelve shillings from the cashier. I had completed my inquiries as to the price of a hunter-watch which I did not want. When she left—her dress very much more reminiscent—who could she be? I saw her enter another shop eight or nine doors away. I returned to the jeweler's, called the manager, showed my authority, and asked to see the note. I was certainly unable to discover any flaw in it, but was not convinced of its genuineness.

"In another minute I was standing outside the second shop which the lady had entered. I dared not gaze too intently at her as she left. However, by lingering near the cab I was able to learn the address she gave the cabman. It was 61 Overchurch Mansions—one of the best-known suites of malisones in the West End.

"I followed her closely in another cab. She had not entered the mansion ten seconds before I had resolved to make some inquiries at the office on the ground floor.

"She was actually leaving the office as I approached. 'Yes,' I heard an eloquent clerk say, as she entered the lift, 'I can assure you that to-morrow a man shall come and see what is the matter with your gas-service. We cannot understand it.'

"The lady still left an impression on my mind—an impression that her form and manner were not new. I imperceptibly dismissed the notion from my mind, for I had now a scheme in view. I hurried back to the jeweler's; he had in the meantime taken the note to the bank. After very careful examination the expert had come to the conclusion that it was a flash note. I went to the other shop—a similar note had been passed there. The manager laughed, to scorn the idea that it was not a genuine one.

"The housemaid at 61 Overchurch Mansions was in a very unpleasant mood. 'Here's the missus says as 'ow you wgsn't comin' till to-morrow! It's most h'gravin'!' An' master's bringin' some friends to dinner, and the missus' cousin is a-comin' with 'er fiancéy.' Of course, what do it matter to you?"

"However, she had to put up with the presence of the workman—he assured her that he had been sent by the express instructions of her mistress to attend to the gas.

"The leakage was in a pretty little dining-room. It was only divided by a thin partition from another room in which two persons were talking. "Ah, pauvre petite, you are tired! Never mind now why I want so many notes changed and never allow you to spend gold and silver! Remember our dinner party to-night!"

"This was said in a low, soothing voice—the voice of a man born to cozen women. The workman was listening intently. "Well, well, dear, the man went on, 'Don't you know that on the continent we can't change notes easily? Why, what a time we shall have! We shall have to play the roles of an old staid couple in the presence of the bride and bridegroom!'

"'Whew!' whistled the workman—a marriage!" "Reedy, now," said the supercilious housemaid to him a minute later—you can't finish the job to-night, eh? You must go and get some piping? Well, of all the hagravating creatures—"

"And the angry little cockney shut the door with a clang. "Tell the gov'nor we want to see him," said the Inspector, in a quiet assuring tone, to the housemaid at No. 61. "We shan't keep him a second."

"We had followed the girl to the dining-room. The handsome man whom I had seen in the cab stood before us, framed by the doorway. "I arrest you," said the Inspector, 'on suspicion of having passed a number of forged notes on the Bank of England!'

"There was an exclamation from the inner room followed by a scuffling noise. Evidently a confederate was about to bolt. I bounded into the room, followed a retreating form into a second apartment, and caught him as he rushed into the passage leading to the lift.

HOW THE MOROS FIGHT.

They Display Great Ferocity and Seem to Relish Death. For ordinary occasions the Moro will carry a dagger or two in his belt, while, if he be of sufficient rank, especially when visiting an American officer, his armsbearer, usually some favorite youth, will carry his larger weapon, a modern umbrella for the sun, and an extra supply of lime and betel nut. The racial complexity of Moro origin discovers itself in the patterns from his looms, the fashion of his garments, and, to a certain extent, in the carved ivory and silver-work of his weapon's handles. The face characteristics are perhaps mainly Malay, but in some cases there is an undoubted infusion of Hindoo blood, while often there are traces of Arab, and sometimes, though less often, of Chinese. The patterns on Moro tapes tries belong to the art workers of Hindoostan. So does the rafter tight tapering pataloon and the fashion of wearing a silver-beaten betel-nut box at the girdle. The Moro turban, however, conforming to the Mohammedan custom, is yet entirely distinct from the large, carefully wound puggae of India. It is rather a jaunty cap, made by the clever twisting of a gay-colored cloth square, measuring not more than a yard.

Considered as a fighting race, the Moros are accredited, with great ferocity and fearlessness, or rather a relish of death, on the battle-field, begotten of the belief that such a death is a certain passport to that peculiar heaven which is the true believer's ideal home. But, as the British wars with the tribes of Islam have so singularly proved, fanaticism is no match for repeating rifles, machine-guns, and a plan of campaign. Though a war with the Moros, if the whole people were to rise and take to the jungle, might be long and bloody, and necessarily a war of subjugation, or, failing that, of extermination, yet there could be only one end, complete American control, even if our losses in ambush or from the assassin's knife in the darkness should add dark pages to Philippine history.

Hitherto we have told the Moros that we are their masters—that they must obey us and submit to our rule. Following the agreement which was entered into by the Sultan of Sulu, negotiated by General Bates, the Moros have been comparatively well-behaved and non-aggressive. How much confidence the American commanders have put in Moro trustworthiness may be gathered from the fact that no party has visited their cities on the lake, no one has explored their territory, and those who have wandered a little into their forbidden zone have had tales of hairbreadth escapes to tell, or, like the unlucky ones whom Chaffee's men are now seeking to avenge, they left their bones on Moro soil. In brief, it much resembles man's rule of the rattlesnake: "Keep out of my way and I won't bite you."—Leslie's Weekly.

CYCLONE CELLARS. Means of Protection Against Storms by People in the West. The cyclone is by far the worst form of disaster that visits this country, coming at unexpected times and dealing death and destruction in such widespread manner.

When the summer days bring waves of heat across the stretches of hot sod, then the residents of the prairie west begin to cast their eyes to the windward. They are watching the formation of the clouds, and he who could not distinguish a cyclone bank from any other is indeed a tenderfoot. Then the cry of warning is carried across the plains, and the members of every family make for their cyclone cellars. These cellars differ in various communities.

Those of the Eighteenth Century Were Nothing if Not Exhaustive. The length, breadth, depth and thoroughness of the Scottish sermon of the eighteenth century were vividly portrayed by Dr. Watson, better known as "Ian Maclaren," at the Royal Institution recently. A subject, as he remarked, was thoroughly thrashed out in those days. One text furnished a minister with eight sermons; another spread his comments and explanations upon a passage of eight verses over a period of nine months, while a third began a course of addresses to his congregation on the Epistle of St. James in 1768, and a whole generation had passed away before it was completed in 1792.

Even the endurance of Scottish congregations seems sometimes to have been unequal to these great trials, and an order had to be issued that the people should not entertain their neighbors with discourses while the minister was holding forth.

It must have been easy to slip into heresy in those days, says the London Chronicle. The declaration of a stern Cameronian of the middle of the century, which has fortunately been preserved, indicates the ready pitfalls for the feet. "I leave my protest," said he, "against all sectarian error, heresy and blasphemies, particularly against Arianism, Erastianism, Socialism, Quakerism, Deism, Bourgeoisism, Millenarianism, Pelagianism, Campbellianism, Whiteheadism, Latitudinarianism and Independency and all other sects and sorts that maintain any error, heresy or blasphemy that is contrary to the word of God, particularly the toleration granted by the sectarian usurper, Oliver Cromwell, the anti-Christian toleration granted by the popish Duke of York and the present continued wicked toleration granted by that wicked Jezebel, the pretended Queen Anne."

The Deacon's Dilemma. "I don't know what to do," said Deacon Jones, who had a habit of talking aloud to himself. "Do as you would be done by," remarked Parson Brown, who happened along just then. "I'd like to do some one as I have been done by," said the deacon, "but I couldn't do a blind man with the 17-year-old colt I recently acquired in a horse trade."

Sailor's Curious Pets. It has been said of the jackie sailor boy that he is so passionately fond of pets he must have something to love if it is "only a cockroach in a 'baccy box." This statement was founded on fact, for one of the most remarkable pets of an English ship was a monstrous cockroach. He was four inches long and one inch broad.

One of the sailors had tamed him and built for him a cage with a little kennel in the corner of it. This insect prodigy learned to recognize his master's voice, and when he heard him call would hurry out from his kennel in response.

Among other odd pets that have been beloved by English sailors was a seal, who had a tank residence on board and a daily round of pleasure and duty; his pleasure seven meals a day, his duty a bath after each meal. An other was a deer who would take a quid of tobacco with so much delight that the fellow feeling aroused by his appreciative taste made him a general favorite.

Two Sides of a Story. Homer—When you were in Paris did you find it difficult to speak French? Travers—Oh, no, I had no trouble in speaking it. The difficult part was in getting the jabbering idiots to understand it.

Arms on a Peace Footing. The peace footing of the armies of the civilized world is in all 4,000,000 men.

By the time a woman has worn out all her leisure entertained because of her husband, her arms are grown, and she begins to grow jealous on their account.

DURING SUMMER MONTHS

Dr. Hartman Gives Free Advice to Suffering Women.



MISS LIZZIE SNEATHING

Dr. Hartman, the Famous Gynecologist and Inventor of Peruna Offers to Treat Women Free During the Summer Months.

America is the land of nervous women. The great majority of nervous women are so because they are suffering from some form of female disease. By far the greatest number of female troubles are caused by catarrh.

Women afflicted with pelvic catarrh despair of recovery. Few if trouble is so common, so prevalent, that they accept it as almost inevitable. The greatest obstacle in the way of recovery is that they do not understand that it is catarrh which is the source of their illness. In female complaint, ninety-nine cases out of one hundred are nothing but catarrh. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

The following letter was recently received: 186 W. 38th st., New York City. The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O. Gentlemen—What bread and meat means to the hungry Peruna means to the sick. It is an especially valuable medicine for sick women. I have found that no medicine so quickly restores health as Peruna. I used it in a normal condition. I but voice the sentiments of women who were once sick, but are now in perfect health.

"MISS LIZZIE SNEATHING." All women who are in doubt as to what their trouble is should write Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio. Give him a full description of your trouble, previous treatment, symptoms and age. He will promptly reply with full directions for treatment free of charge. This is an opportunity which no ailing woman should miss. Dr. Hartman has become renowned through his success in treating women's diseases. His experience in these matters is vast. Correspondence is strictly confidential. No testimonials published without written consent of Dr. Hartman unless principally upon Peruna.

His Wonderful "Potatoes." An interesting agricultural item is reported in the London Times from its issue of Oct. 10, 1891: "A Mr. Vacher of Heckford farm, near Poole, last year planted one potato, which produced him 335 in number, and there would have been still more, had not a boy lost one of the eyes after the potato was cut in pieces. The farmer, having planted the whole of them, had then planted, which he has now dug up, and finds that they have multiplied to the number of 9,238, and weigh 13 cwt. 3 lbs., which certainly is a very great increase from one single root in two years."

A Base Motive. Von Blumer—I didn't come down to this hotel over Sunday to spend the night dancing, or the day in playing golf, or the interval in talking to a lot of idiots. Mrs. von Blumer (indignantly)—No, of course not! The only thing you care about is getting rested.—FUCK.

All Lost. Husband—You remember those cigars you gave me for my birthday? Wife—Yes. Husband—I gave a lot to my friends, and now I haven't any left. Wife—What, cigars? Husband—No, friends.

Hill's Catarrh Cure. Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents. Trying to Please Him. "Sir," cried the aggrieved stranger, "you have grossly insulted my chosen profession! I am an ornament of the stage, sir." "Eh! Might I ask what your special line of entertaining is?" "I hold the glass to nature, sir." "Oh, I see, you are a blower." "A blower, sir?" "Yes, a glass blower."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Delightful Eastern Trips. The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway has just issued a new summer book, "Lake Shore Tour," showing a selected list of Eastern resorts, with routes and rates. Copy will be sent on application to C. F. Daly, Chief A. G. P. A., Chicago.

What He Had Lost. Policeman [X—Hullo! Mr. McGroger, lost your lachry again? McGroger—No, policeman, he wots that that's not the nic—hic-hic—tho time!—Ally Sloper.

Perhaps the most unfortunate combination in this world is a critical woman with a hypocritical husband.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a new powder that cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Feet, Sore Throats, Itching Feet, At All Unpleasant Places. Sold Everywhere. Address: Allen S. Olney, Detroit.

FARMERS DON'T FEAR SUBSTRON Or other summer complaints. Substron is a new medicine for "Summer Diseases." PREPARED BY MEDICINE CO., Box 208, C. S. 1901.

HAMLENS WIZARD'S SORE EYE Cures all eye troubles. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

They Cordially Agreed. "Yes, sir, the newspapers of this country by their extended publication of sensational crimes and incidents are doing an incalculable amount of injury." "That's right. The people shouldn't be permitted to read such details. The less they know about crime and criminals the better."

"I entirely agree with you. May I ask the nature of your business?" "I am a great good man." "And I am a dealer in gold bricks, Shake."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Plight Explained. "I saw Blinks to-day, and he was in a terrible shape—both eyes closed and bruises all over. He isn't a quarrelsome man, is he?" "Oh, no; quite the reverse. He never sees a quarrel that he doesn't want to act as peacemaker." "Ah, that explains it, then."—Chicago Post.

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

The Point of View. "My child, I've already forbidden you to answer strange gentlemen. What did he say to you?" "He asked me if the beautiful young lady there was my mother." "Indeed! And what did you answer?" "Nothing. I ran away."

"Why, how impolite not to answer when a pleasant young gentleman asks you a question."—Lustie Welt.

Chronic Constipation Cured. The most important discovery of recent years is the positive remedy for constipation. Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Cure guaranteed. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Druggists, roc.

WE WILL TRADE

you a nobby suit of clothes for one small ten dollar bill, some for less some for a little more, but no matter what kind of a suit you want you get the very best for your money and we do not have shoddy goods at any price

A PAIR OF PANTS FOR

every day for a dollar, a dollar and a half and two dollars, nice ones from three to five dollars. Boys' clothing, ladies' skirts and jackets, a fine line of piece goods, carpets, curtains—why, it would fill this paper to name all the things we keep—just ask our customers, they get what they want every time. If we haven't got it we get it on short notice.

A DOZEN EGGS

is just as good as so much gold at our store. Here is where you always get the highest possible price for your butter and eggs. The people of Wayne make this headquarters for the fresh article, we have to have a large quantity to supply our home trade.

THE GERMAN STORE

E. C. TWEED,

The Merchant Tailor

wishes to announce the arrival of

A complete line of **New Spring Samples**

which he is prepared to make up in the newest styles. He invites your attention to the nobby Long Roll Cutaway with Prince Albert Lapels. This is the newest creation of the Tailor's art, and if you want to be fashionably dressed you must possess one.



IT SAVES CLOTHES, SAVES TIME, SAVES HANDS, YOU SAVE WRAPPERS, PREMIUMS GIVEN.

A 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.

Premium Dept., THE CUDAHY PACKING CO.,
South Omaha, Neb.

Diamond "C" Soap for sale by all Grocers

Brush up

Our line of BRUSHES is all new and strictly up to date.

<p>Brushes for the</p> <p>TEETH</p> <p>COMPLEXIO</p> <p>HANDS</p> <p>BATH</p> <p>CLOTHES</p> <p>HAIR</p> <p>SHAVING</p> <p>HAT</p> <p>PAINT</p> <p>YARNISH</p>	<p>Quality the best</p>
--	-------------------------

Prices lowest

You can't miss it if you come to

Raymond's Drugstore.

J. M. STRAHAN, Pres., FRANK E. STRAHAN, Vice Pres.
H. F. WILSON, CASHIER.

First National Bank,

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$90,000.00

STOCKHOLDERS—J. W. Jones, J. M. Strahan, Geo. Bogart, Jos. V. Hinchman, Geo. M. Knight, A. J. Davis, A. Hershey, John T. Bressler, James Paul, E. R. Chase, R. E. K. Mellor, Frank Fuller, Frank E. Strahan, H. F. Wilson, H. H. Moses, Nelson Grimsley.

WE SOLICIT YOUR TRADE.

W. E. Brown, Pres. P. L. Miller, Vice Pres. B. F. Swan, Cashier

Wayne National Bank

CAPITAL, \$50,000. SURPLUS, AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, \$10,000.

Foreign drafts and steamship tickets sold. Money at lowest rates on call or for other good securities. Interest paid on time deposit deposits.

Commissioners' Proceedings

Wayne, Nebr., July 7, 1902.

Board met pursuant to adjournment with all members present. The report of the sheriff for the quarter ending July 1, 1902, showing \$251.80 in fees collected was examined and on motion approved.

The report of the County Judge showing \$231.80 in fees collected for the second quarter, ending July 1, 1902, was examined and on motion approved.

The report of the county superintendent showing \$160 in the Institute fund was examined and approved.

Upon examination of the county clerk's file book and the records of the office for the quarter ending July 1, 1902, the board finds as follows:

118 deeds,	\$118 15
72 mortgages,	104 95
87 releases,	81 35
297 chattels,	59 40
24 certificates,	7 40
50 mor releases,	5 00
8 mechanics liens,	12 10
6 affidavits,	5 75
26 assignments,	27 85
2 wills and probate,	7 40
5 bills of sale,	1 00
4 contracts,	4 05
1 notarial com,	2 00
1 revocation of power of atty,	90
1 farm lease,	1 50
2 patents,	3 00
1 certificate of incumbence,	1 00
1 letters test,	2 00
1 agreement,	1 50

Total for quarter, \$446 30

On motion a carload of piling is ordered from the Standard Bridge Co., of Omaha, Nebraska, of the dimensions and at prices as per bill on file with the county clerk.

On motion board adjourned to July 8 at 9 a. m.

July 8, 1902.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

Upon examination of the county treasurer's books and vouchers we find the following taxes collected from January 9, 1902, an July 1, 1902.

1890	7 14	1896	123 04
1896	23 44	1897	143 08
1891	54 91	1898	272 88
1892	98 43	1899	345 40
1893	71 27	1900	1289 37
1894	255 63	1901	58158 48
1895	116 28		

Total, \$80,957 38

School fund, 7,531 20

Agricultural college land, 14,327 59

Redemption fund, 206 55

Miscellaneous, 4,930 00

Grand total, \$87,804 43

Bal. on hand January 9, 1892 20,990 06

\$108,944 59

Disbursements from January 9, 1902, to July 1, 1902, 73,806 79

Bal. on hand July 1, 1902, \$35,136 79

The above sum of \$35,136.79 was counted by the board and found to be correct, being the cash balance on hand July 1, 1902.

Upon examination of the county treasurer's fee book from January 9, 1902, to July 1, 1902, the board finds as follows:

6 redemption certificates,	\$ 1 50
19 tax receipts out of state	19 00
1 statement,	2 00
1 certificate of lien,	1 00
First quar. fees,	1102 77

Total, \$1126 27

The following claims were examined and on motion allowed:

T. Hennessy, grader work	\$ 10 50
A. T. Waddell, " "	66 00
J. Reichert, " "	8 75
City of Wayne, lights	1 12
F. M. Corbit, road work	20 00
E. E. Trunston, " "	2 50
J. C. Hansen, grader work	19 25
Otto Voget, hardware	24 35
S. C. McNight, land for road	100 00
J. R. Shawgo, road work	30 00
Walt Cook, " "	3 00
P. M. Corbit, bridge work	12 00
Bert Brown, post'ge, fr'gt, etc	18 03
J. E. Agler, bridge work	66 77
J. Reichert, road work	7 50
Fred Volpp, postage	13 96
Thos Kawlings, hardware	19 30
E. W. Cullen, insurance	15 00
Geo Sweigard, bridge work	10 00
R. J. Armstrong, coal	10 95
E. R. Lundburg, insurance	15 00
J. E. Harmon, salary	35 00
A. C. Goltz, lumber	518 07
Aug Moeller, road work	3 00
Standard B'dge Co, piling	258 57
Wilbur & Berry, insurance	15 00
S. W. Elder, road work	3 75
C. W. Reynolds, insurance	15 00
C. W. Reynolds, postage	2 20
G. S. Meares, jailor's fees	23 90
W. P. Agler, board	16 00
C. E. Miller, assessing	43 70
K. Davidson Book Co, book	7 50
C. H. Bright, salary & expense	225 91
J. J. Williams, 2nd quar salary	50 00
A. A. Welch, " "	203 10
E. B. Girtan, road damages	16 00
G. D. Bush, " "	40 00
P. M. Corbit, " "	60 00
R. Russell, com services	85 30
Aug Wittler, " "	28 50
E. W. Cullen, " "	55 25

On motion board adjourned to August 6, 1902.

BERT BROWN,
County Clerk.

LONG USED BY THE NATIVES OF LOWER CALIFORNIA

Guaranteed to Cure Sour Stomach and Bowels or Money Refunded—See Bros' Cascarine.

Made from the bark of a plant that grows in southern California and on the South Pacific coast. The bark was held in such high esteem by the natives that they named and described it as "sacred bark" and was used by them in the cure of chronic constipation, liver, stomach and bowel troubles. Introduced in 1811 by the German botanist, Frederick Pursh, introduced as a medicine in 1877 by Dr. Bundy, of Calusa, California, and was made the object of special investigation by Doctors Pearse and Hanson in the United States; in France by Doctors Landowski and Durjuid Baumetz at the Cochin hospital; quoted by Virchow and Hirsch in 1886 and the Persian Medical Journals in 1884.

Cascarine is a mild, tasteless and pleasant laxative; does not stick to the teeth and will not interfere with the most delicate stomach. Its action is mild, invigorating and does not gripe. It cures the most obstinate and stubborn cases. If you feel indiosposed, tired, languid, if your head is dizzy, if you have a pain in your back, a rumbling noise in the stomach and abdomen or feel bloated and your food does not digest, or if you are nervous, can't sleep at night, take Cascarine. Continue the treatment for a short time, repeat it more or less occasionally as may be necessary, and you will save doctor bills and preserve your health. Cascarine is guaranteed to cure you or your money refunded. Take it and if not satisfied write to Rea Brothers & Co., Louisville, Minneapolis or New York and get your money back. For sale at Raymond's Pharmacy, 50c.

Ask Roy Surber about South Dakota snaps.

Office of the Neb. Food Commission, Lincoln, Nebraska

To Consumers of Vinegar in Nebraska: Fraud in the sale of vinegar in Nebraska consists largely in the sale of vinegar artificially colored so as to resemble cider vinegar.

Merchants by this artificially colored vinegar as cider vinegar, at a cider vinegar price, and sell it to their customers as cider vinegar. The laws of the state forbid the sale of any vinegar artificially colored and any person selling or having in possession with intent to sell such vinegar is liable to a fine of from \$50 to \$100, and costs of prosecution.

The consumption of vinegar is so great that it is not possible to supply the demand with cider vinegar, hence it is necessary that other kinds be used. There seems to be a prejudice on the part of many people against the use of distilled or uncolored vinegar, believing it to be unwholesome. Such is not the case and in order that consumers may properly understand the matter, the following statement in regard to vinegars is published for the benefit of the people of the state. As authority for this statement in regard to vinegar and its essential part, acetic acid, the food commission refers by permission to H. H. Nicholson, professor of chemistry, state university; Miss Rosa Boulton, professor of domestic science, state university, and J. M. Nelson, chemist for the food commission.

Vinegar.—All vinegar results from the acetic fermentation of alcoholic liquids. The essential part of any vinegar is the acetic acid which it contains. The acetic acid comes from the fermentation of the alcohol. Alcohol is the same whether it comes from grain or fruit, corn or apple, and when subjected to the same kind of fermentation it will change into the same acetic acid. Therefore the acetic acid of a distilled vinegar is the same as the acetic acid of a cider or malt vinegar and for all practical or domestic purposes distilled vinegar is just as good as cider or malt vinegar.

Distilled Vinegar.—Distilled, or white wine vinegar, is obtained by distilling off the alcohol from the fermented wort from grains such as corn and rye. This kind of vinegar is colorless, and contains no substance injurious to health.

Cider Vinegar.—Cider vinegar is derived from the juice of apples by allowing the sugar and starch of the apple to change into alcohol and subjecting it to acetic fermentation. Cider vinegar has a color varying from a pale yellow to a deep red.

Malt Vinegar.—Malt vinegar is made from acetic fermentation of the wort from barley corn and rye. It differs from distilled vinegar in that the alcohol is not distilled off before it is changed into acetic acid. This vinegar has a color varying from red to brown and a peculiar malt-like odor.

S. C. BASSETT,
Deputy Food Commissioner.

Happenings at the Normal College

Mrs. Bessel, of Pender, visited with her daughters over Sunday.

A splendid grand-stand is being built by the ball boys. It will accommodate 250 persons.

Mr. Cronk and Miss Mathison visited relatives in Stanton county Sunday.

TELL OF YOUR ... WANTS

IN THE
Republican Want Column.

3 Lines of
Want for 10 Cents in Cash—Try It

FOR SALE—Pure bred Plymouth Rock Eggs. Call on or address Charley Martin, Wayne.

ENGINEER WANTED. Experienced Engineer for running threshing machine engine. Enquire of W. L. Fisher.

ON THE REBOUND

By GARFIELD MACNEAL

Copyright, 1901, by
Garfield MacNeal.

The most exciting base ball game of the season was played at Carroll Friday, College vs. Carroll & Coleridge. Peterson, of Pierce, pitched for us and Stimpson, of Coleridge, for Carroll. The score stood 7 to 5 in our favor. The infuriated crowd took a back track for home as the College boys marched from the field carrying with them the honors of the day and \$25 of Carroll's hard cash. Tired and played out after the game with Carroll the ball team met the Dixon boys on their grounds Saturday and played just hard enough to win the game 11 to 8.

Lillian Treadwell awoke on the morning of her thirtieth birthday to the sickening consciousness that she was an old maid. She parted the cretonne curtains of her bed, curtains covered with red roses, suggestive of summer sunshine, and turned her eyes toward the window. Hain beating against the panes and dull gray sky proclaimed a cheerless November day. She sighed. Then, stretching out a shapely arm, she took a silver hand mirror from the nearby dressing table and carefully studied her features. In the language of Shakespeare she saw "no deeper wrinkles yet," face long and oval, patrician in outline and expression, skin rather olive, eyes brown, deep and luminous, a mouth generously molded, and a wealth of brown hair. On the whole it was a notable face and one of character.

Dropping the mirror on the bed, she called, "Lois!" A French maid, neat, trim and smiling, appeared with the breakfast tray.

"Ah, ma'm'selle! A thousand congratulations on your birthday."

"My thirtieth, Lois! But thank you just the same."

"Ma'm'selle is still young, and already fame has come to you. And when your novel is published the world will be at your feet," said Lois with a comprehensive sweep indicating the world.

"Oh, yes, the novel," murmured her mistress, sitting up and starting in on her coffee and rolls, while the maid laid a bundle of letters and manuscripts on the bed.

Miss Treadwell opened the one bulky package and looked at the accompanying letter. It was from a great publishing house, formally expressing regret that they were unable to accept her novel.

She gulped down something in her throat. Her novel declined! Her first really original work, to which she had given the leisure hours of six years! Truly, this was a most delightful birthday gift.

"Lois," she said—and her voice trembled—"Lois, my novel has been declined."

"Ah, ma'm'selle, I am too sorry"—with quick sympathy—"but some other publisher will accept it."

Her mistress shook her head. "I shall not send it out again. I shall stick to book work. I can at least make a living at that." Then she added reflectively, "my life has been a failure."

Lois protested. She worshiped her mistress. "Ma'm'selle has been successful. You have a pretty apartment and everything you want."

"Other women, too, have pretty apartments and everything they want."

"Ah, yes, but they did not work for them," said Lois with a worldly shrug as she went in response to the electric bell, which at this moment buzzed loudly in the hall.

She reappeared with a huge white box. "Flowers, ma'm'selle, and a note," she said gayly.

Miss Treadwell cut the ribbon that held the box and disclosed a mass of violets. They seemed to look up at her tenderly yet shrimkingly as she bent over them. With a sigh of pleasure she took the note and studied the bold handwriting of the superscription. Her heart jumped. Surely it was Jack's! Dear old Jack had remembered her!

She slit across the end of the envelope while her fingers trembled and eagerly unfolded the paper.

"Dear Lillian," she read, "may I hope that this remembrance of your birthday will prove that I have not forgotten you? I have been in town two days. I secured your address from C's Magazine and send these flowers to warn you that I am coming to invade your sanctum sanctorum and talk over old times. Always your friend, Jack Alsworth."

She started up, scattering letters and manuscripts on the floor. "Lois," she said decidedly, "I want you to lay out my new morning gown, the sea green one with the train."

Sitting down at her dressing table, she began a careful toilet. Her thoughts were busy with the past. Jack had been her girlhood friend in the little inland town where they were both born and bred. Again she was twenty-four and he was twenty-six. Why had he never spoken? She knew he loved her, and, perhaps, she had loved him, too, then. But when her mother's death left her alone in the world, she was seized with the desire to come to New York to try her fortune. Jack had advised against it, but a strange perversity made her deaf to his warnings.

At first they had kept up a correspondence. Soon even that link was broken as she was drawn more and more into the absorbing whirl of newspaper and magazine work. For five years no letters had passed between them. To be sure she had heard of him indirectly, how he gradually forged ahead from clerk in the railroad office to manager of the whole system, and she had been glad for his sake.

And now, after all this time, they were to meet. She wondered what he would be like. Doubtless he had lost the fresh, boyish beauty she so well remembered. He was past thirty now, she reflected with a sigh. Doubtless, too, his career as a man of affairs had made him brusque and cold. She had visions of bearded cheek and thin, and

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Head-ache.

Sick headache, nervous headache, tired headache, neuralgic headache, catarrhal headache, headache from excitement, in fact, headaches of all kinds are quickly and surely cured with

DR. MILES' Pain Pills.

Also all pains such as backache, neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatic pains, monthly pains, etc.

"Dr. Miles' Pain Pills are worth their weight in gold," says Mr. W. D. Kreamer, of Arkansas City, Kan. "They cured my wife of chronic headache when nothing else would."

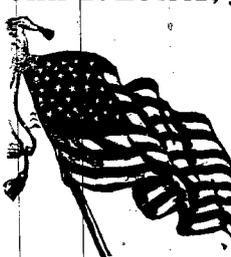
"Dr. Miles' Pain Pills drive away pain as if by magic. I am never without a supply, and think everyone should keep them handy. One or two pills taken on approach of headache will prevent it every time."

Mrs. JUDGE JOHNSON, Chicago, Ill.

Through their use thousands of people have been enabled to attend social and religious functions, travel, enjoy amusements, etc., with comfort. As a preventive, when taken on the approach of a recurring attack, they are excellent.

Sold by all Druggists,
25 Cents, 35 Cents,
Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

John S. Lewis, jr.



HARNESS and.... SADDLERY

Keeps the best workmen and uses nothing but the best stock. Fine Light Harness a specialty. See our stock and get prices.

Wayne, - - - Neb.

SHE HAS CURED THOUSANDS GIVEN UP TO DIE

DR. CALDWELL OF CHICAGO

Practicing Alesopathy, Homeopathy, Electric and General Medicine

Will, by request, visit Professionally

WAYNE, NEBRASKA,

Boyd Hotel.

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1902,
ONE DAY ONLY.

returning every four weeks. Consult her while the opportunity is at hand.

DR. CALDWELL limits her practice to the special treatment of diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Female Diseases, Diseases of children and all Chronic, Nervous and Surgical Diseases of a curable nature. Early consumption, Bronchitis, Bronchial Catarrh, Headache, Constipation, Stomach and Bowel troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Bright's Disease, Kidney Diseases, Diseases of the Liver and Bladder, Dizziness, Nervousness, Indigestion, Obesity, Interrupted Nutrition, Slow Growing in Children and all Wasting Diseases in Adults, Deformities, Club Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Diseases of the Brain, Paralysis, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Swelling of the Limbs, Stricture, Open Sores, Pain in the Bones, Granular Enlargements and all long standing diseases properly treated.

Blood and Skin Diseases

Pimples, Itches, Eruptions, Liver spots, Falling of the hair, Eczema, Throat ulcers, Bone pains, Bladder troubles, Weak back, Burning urine, Passing urine too often. The effects of constitutional sickness or the taking of too much injurious medicine, receive searching treatment, prompt relief and a cure for life.

Diseases of Women as irregular menstruation, Falling of the womb, Bearing down pains, Female displacements, Lack of sexual tone, Leucorrhoea, Sterility or barrenness, consult Dr. Caldwell and she will show them the cause of their trouble and the way to become cured.

Cancers, Goiter, Fibroids, Piles and enlarged glands, treated with the subcutaneous injection method, absolutely without pain and without the loss of a drop of blood, is one of her own discoveries and is really the most scientific method of this advanced age. Dr. Caldwell has practiced her profession in some of the largest hospitals throughout the world, she has no equal in the testing and diagnostic diseases, superior in the treatment of all diseases, deformities, etc. She has lately opened an office in Omaha where she will accept a portion of each week treating her many patients. No invariable cases accepted for treatment. Consultation, examination and advice, one dollar, to those interested.

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Pimples, Itches, Eruptions, Liver spots, Falling of the hair, Eczema, Throat ulcers, Bone pains, Bladder troubles, Weak back, Burning urine, Passing urine too often. The effects of constitutional sickness or the taking of too much injurious medicine, receive searching treatment, prompt relief and a cure for life.

Diseases of Women as irregular menstruation, Falling of the womb, Bearing down pains, Female displacements, Lack of sexual tone, Leucorrhoea, Sterility or barrenness, consult Dr. Caldwell and she will show them the cause of their trouble and the way to become cured.

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