

T. J. O'Keefe, Publisher.

ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Governor Taft will be in Washington, ready to assume his new duties as secretary of war some time in January.

Over 10,000,000 pieces of mail matter, covering \$48,436 in money and \$1,493,000 checks and drafts, reached the dead letter office during the year.

The National Association of Life Underwriters at Baltimore elected H. H. Ward of Cleveland president. Indianapolis was selected as the next place of meeting.

Bishop Murphy of Hobart, Tasmania, has the distinction of being the oldest Roman Catholic prelate in the world now in active service. He was born on the day the battle of Waterloo was fought.

The members of the national art jury, selected to pass upon the pictures for the coming national exhibition at the Carnegie art galleries arrived in Pittsburgh and at once entered upon their work.

An official order revoking the quarantine against cattle, sheep and swine in Massachusetts and New Hampshire on account of the foot and mouth disease was issued by the secretary of agriculture.

Mrs. Clarence Warden, who died last week in Paris, was a Miss Payne of Maine. Her husband was a Bostonian. She leaves a son, W. F. Warden, who is a promising young artist in the French capital.

Peter Ombrosian, an Armenian, treasurer of the society to establish an Armenian school, was found dead at Providence, R. I., and \$500 belonging to the society was missing. His body bore marks of foul play.

A decision handed down by the appellate division of the supreme court in Brooklyn, N. Y., declares in effect that the board of education of this city had the right to enact a by-law declaring the place of a woman principal, head department or teacher vacant in the event of her marriage.

That Mount McKinley is impossible to ascend from the western side is the opinion of Dr. Ferdinand A. Cook of New York who, with a party of explorers and scientists, has just returned to Seattle from Valdez, Alaska. They have spent the summer in vain attempts to scale the Cooks inlet peak.

At Wilmington, Del., Mrs. Emma F. Quigley, aged 60 years, committed suicide by hanging at her home. She had been despondent since the death of her sister several months ago. She was the widow of Philip Quigley, formerly a prominent contractor who erected machinery hall at the Centennial exposition in Philadelphia in 1876.

The secret service announced the discovery of a new counterfeit \$10 United States note. The note in hand is of the series of 1901, Lyons register, Roberts treasurer, with portraits of Lewis and Clark. It is a well executed lithographic production printed on a good quality of bond paper, without any attempt to imitate silk fiber.

The authorities on the Blackfoot reservation, Montana, arrested Jake Williams on a charge of having violated the law in selling whiskey which led to the murders there. At the preliminary hearing before the United States commissioner, Williams waived examination and was held to the United States grand jury in \$1,000 bond, which he secured.

Lieutenant P. H. Sheridan, fifth cavalry, a son of the famous civil war general, has returned from the Philippines on the transport Sheridan, just arrived, after a year's campaigning. Lieutenant R. T. Hazard, who won fame and promotion to the regular army as a result of his good work with General Funston in the capture of Aguinaldo, was also on board.

F. A. Fischer of the Bureau of Standard Weights and Measures at Washington has compared the American meter with the international standard and has found it accurate. Mr. Fischer is investigating the systems of weights and measures of European countries, with the view of drawing up a report upon which Secretary Cortesuy will make recommendations to congress.

Secretary Hitchcock has before him charges of irregularities in office which have been made against Isaac Stoddard, secretary of the territory of Arizona, but when Mr. Stoddard called he was unable to grant him an audience.

Plans have been accepted by Commissioners Wiggins and Fisher for a magnificent arch to adorn the entrance of California's mining exhibit at the St. Louis exposition. The structure will be entirely of materials found within the Golden state.

The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

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Chapter XX—Continued.

On the whole this mail booty was not disappointing. Pope kept the newspapers to read; there was no literature in the little ship, and he believed these West Indian journals would interest Miss Crystal. When the bags had been thoroughly sacked, every letter and parcel opened and flung away, Pope read out the figures he had entered and told the men how much more they were worth in solid money since eight bells had been struck.

"Are you satisfied?" he said. "Yes, they were all satisfied." "Mark now, my hearts," he exclaimed, "that this is only the beginning; this cruise isn't up until I'm worth ten thousand pounds, and ye'll all be rich men when that's been brought about. You can fill your cans and drink success; this is a good day's work."

Going aft, Capt. Pope met Laura ascending the companion way from her cabin. He stopped at once, with his usual low bow and flourish.

"Have you searched the mails?" she asked. "Yes," he answered, leaning opposite to her against a bulkhead and laughing, and adoring her. "What did you find?" "Certain things proper to enrich us," he replied.

"How can you have the heart to steal, Captain Pope?"

"Because, besides my hand, I must possess an estate to lay at your feet." "This was put in a rather Irish way, and unaccountably there was a touch of the brogue in his delivery. His accent amused her and she smiled, and then looked up at Crystal, a little piece of whom she could just catch a sight of as he sat on the edge of the skylight.

"If you had been the owner of the Thetis, I should not find you an advocate for piracy," said Miss Laura who seemed disposed to linger, as if

she Laura, fastening her eyes, full of spirit and temper, upon Crystal's rugged, storm-furrowed face.

"I know my duty as your relation," he answered, "and I know what Pope's duty is as a gentleman. I'll do mine, so help me the gods; and he'll have to do his," he answered, stepping so as to oblige her to walk with him.

"But he is doing his duty as a gentleman!" exclaimed the girl, with a mounting color. "He's kind to me, and courteous. It is you who are brutal!" He looked sternly at her. "If father and mother were both on board this ship, they would find nothing in the behavior of Captain Pope to object to, however much they might abominate his and your trade."

In a moment Pope returned to the deck. He was smoking a cigar. He went to the wheel and looked at the brig's course. Then with his seawardly blue eyes he narrowly circled the horizon. Crystal leaned against the bulwark rail, and Laura a little at a loss took up the papers upon the skylight, and seemed to read their addresses. Pope called down the companion hatch, and the man who was preparing the table for that last early meal, which at sea is called supper, brought up a chair which the captain placed against the skylight in the shadow of the trysail.

Miss Laura seated herself. Captain Pope pulled out a penknife, and cut open three or four newspapers, one of which he handed to the young lady, himself retaining another.

"Crystal," slings out Pope on a sudden, "what d'ye say to this?"

The square man came leisurely forward with his newspaper in one hand and his pipe in the other. "Here surely seems something in the shape of booty," said Pope, with a little excitement. "What's the date of this sheet?" He looked at it and read it aloud. "So! By George, Jonathan, we ought to fall in with her!" and he read out of the body of the



"Certain things proper to enrich us."

though she enjoyed a conversation with the heroic Irishman, while her cousin sucked his old pipe above.

"I dare not argue with you," said Pope. "Your eyes drive the logic out of my head, Miss Crystal—Miss Laura—Laura," he cried, with a sudden passion which anybody might see he could not control, "you will be my wife!"

The piece of Crystal that was showing in the skylight disappeared; his newspaper fluttered and vanished like a butterfly.

"It is ridiculous!" she answered, with nothing but a faint tremble of voice to mark loss of self-control. "We are strangers—we are scarcely known to each other." "You could not be better known to me," he exclaimed, approaching her and seizing her hand, which she allowed him to retain, "had we sailed round the world together."

Just as he said this Captain Crystal came down the companion steps.

"Are you coming on deck, Laura?" says he, pausing.

"Why do you object to this young lady being in my company?" said Pope, and he looked at Crystal with dangerous eyes.

"My wish is that my cousin should be left alone by you while she's aboard this brig," replied Crystal, in a harsh and savage voice.

Pope, without unfolding his arms, with the same dangerous expression burning in his blue eyes, eyed him critically for a moment or two, as though hesitating to decide whether he was drunk or mad. He then said, pointing with a rapid, menacing gesture to the companion hatch:

"Go on deck, sir, and look after the ship!" "Come you with me," called out Crystal to Laura, and the girl, with a single glance of entreaty and fear at Captain Pope, at once arose and went up the steps after her cousin.

Pope stood for some moments lost in thought leaning with his hand upon the table. "I who murdered," ran his thought. "I who, at the risk of my life, plundered the old woman, not less in his interests than in my own. But—" he continued to muse, then, pondering deeply, he stepped into his cabin.

"I hope you have not asked me to come on deck to quarrel with me,"

paper full particulars of a large West Indian firm of seven hundred tons, which was to sail from Kingston on a date that made it four or five days after that of the issue of the paper he held. She was a far richer ship than the Thetis. She was to carry twelve thousand pounds in specie; several valuable consignments were mentioned.

He put down his paper, went below and returned in a few minutes with a large chart of the Atlantic. He put this chart down upon the deck close beside Laura and knelt upon it, and Crystal likewise knelt.

"A week's ambling should bring us abreast," said Pope rising, and Crystal also rose, and the wily chart coiled itself up like a thing of life. "If we can take her, she should suffice."

"There will be another fight," said Laura, folding and unfolding her paper. "How dreadful! Both of you may lose your lives, and all for a little money which will not do either of you good, because it will not be honestly come by."

"When I get my fortune ashore," says Pope, smiling at her, "I will have it as sweet and chaste as though earned by that sort of sweat which is as holy as prayer."

CHAPTER XXI.

The Slaver.

The dusk glowed out of the east and overwhelmed the west; it was loaded with stars and some clouds hovered over the edge of the sea.

"Crystal," said Pope, speaking as though the unpleasant passage between them that afternoon had clean gone out of his mind, "what d'ye say to having the brig to every nightfall for the night? She's not to give us the go-by in the dark, John."

contrived in so doing to throw the sheen of the flame over the helmsman's face.

"You're one of the Thetis's men, ain't you?" said he.

"Yes, sir," was the answer.

"How d'ye like this life?" said Crystal. "Why, I ain't seen enough of it yet to make up my mind," replied the man. "There's a bit of the swag below a-coming to my share, and if the skipper was to knock off now it isn't me as would be the first to sing out."

Crystal sucked a moment or two at his pipe in silence. "I'm beginning to think," he said, with an affected yawn, "that this life's out and away to risky for a man who values his neck and reputation. And though my friend Captain Pope makes light of the difficulty, cuss me if I can understand how we're going to dispose of the booty, and not get nabbed, every mother's son of us, and strung up."

"I suppose," said the fellow at the helm, "if any of us men want to go clear of this job the capt'n would be willin' to tranship us."

"Ay, by sending ye adrift."

"That 'ud be bleedin' hard," said the helmsman. "No capt'n's got a right to force a man into being a pirate without his consent."

"Sound some of the men forward, your own shipmates particularly," says Crystal, with a note of carelessness in his voice. "You needn't mention this conversation of ours. Report to me privately. If more than half the ship's company are willing to abandon the cruise, then I may induce the captain to give it up, and make for safety while our necks are our own."

Saying this he moved away, and stood beside the skylight, and, unperceived, looked down.

He witnessed a love scene, and involuntarily clenched his hands. Pope had murdered a blockader. He had barbarously plundered an aunt. He had killed, robbed and scented, and Crystal quite understood that the handsome dog, unless he cheated the law by his own hand, or was collared by disease and walked off, must be hanged. He was enraged and mortified also by Laura's indifference to his views and wishes. She was allowing Pope to make love to her, and Jonathan ground his teeth.

Laura, who clearly listened with interest, often with a light of pleasure in her beautiful face, and sometimes she would flash a look at her worshiper.

Doubtless she knew that her cousin was on deck, but the infrequent glance she would shoot through the skylight sank into the dusk past the face glimmering to the skylight.

Crystal took off his hat and wiped his brow. The meteoric dust was very plentiful over the mastheads, and the horizon opened northeast against a gentle play of violet lightning.

The square man was thirsty, he was also hungry, and Grindal being too drunk to relieve him his irritability increased because he observed that the couple in the cabin made no signs of coming on deck.

Quitting the skylight he walked slowly forward. The gloom was deep betwixt the rails, and all about the neighborhood of the cabin, owing to the inky dye cast into it by the shadowing of the sails, and the dusk was spangled with the glowing bowls of smokers, who, finding the temperature of the 'tween-decks oppressive, had cast themselves upon the deck and lay in groups.

(To Be Continued.)

Charles Dickens Settlement. Rev. W. H. Longdon, vicar of St. Michael's borough, London, is looking for a "founder" for his proposed "Charles Dickens Settlement," in that parish. The qualification is a gift of \$25,000. Lant street, in which the church of St. Michael is situated, is where a back attic was taken for little Charles during his "blackin'" days, and where years afterward Bob Sawyer lodged.

Mr. Longdon has recently, with the aid of some friends, secured the freehold of a block of houses and stables, with a large warehouse behind. The houses have been turned into a mission house, boys' club, vicarage, etc., and it is the warehouse which Mr. Longdon proposes to utilize for the "Charles Dickens Settlement." If the vicar could secure the \$25,000 required to start the settlement, he would be able to divide the warehouse into rooms for class teaching, clubs, gymnasium, entertainment hall and reading rooms, etc., for both sexes, while the top floor could be used for bedrooms for young students and others who would come down to the settlement as helpers.

Esther's Experiment. Little Esther, aged 4, noticed the other day at dinner the rest of the family helping themselves to mustard. Nobody offering her any, she waited till somebody drew away the attention of the others, when she lifted the mustard spoon, liberally dabbled a piece of bread with the fiery condiment, and took a substantial bite.

Her hand immediately went up to her mouth; but bravely suppressing an outcry, she put the bread away from her, remarking: "I think I'll wait till that jelly gets cold."—Chicago Little Chronicle.

What They Do. "Do you think the so-called manly art, as exemplified by prize fighting, is of any real benefit?" "Certainly. Prize fights serve to stimulate—" "What?" "Betting."

Strictly Nautical. "What will the cup seekers be that follow Shamrock III.?" "They'll be IV.-and-afers, of course."

THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Latest Quotations From South Omaha and Kansas City.

SOUTH OMAHA.

CATTLE—Receipts of cattle were not excessive, and while there was little or no change in ruling prices the market was slow and no more than steady. Cornfed steers sold in just about the same notches that they did yesterday. Packers seemed to want a few and as there were only a few bunches in sight the market held steady. Cornfeds of desirable quality are fully steady for the week and even the common kind have shown very little change, although trading has been dull on that class, with prices rather unsteady. There was no great life to the cow trade, as buyers seemed to be pretty well filled up and apparently did not care whether they got many or not. There is little change to note in bulls, veal calves and stags, as prices have held just about steady all the week. There were only a few stockers and feeders in sight, so that prices on anything decent held about steady. Common stuff was extremely dull the same as usual. The few western grass beef steers that arrived sold without material change in the market, or at fully steady prices, as compared with close of last week.

HOGS—The upward tendency of hog values was suddenly checked, and in fact the bulk of the advance of the last few days was lost. At the opening of the market a few of the best lightweight hogs sold steady to a little lower, as high as \$5.99 being paid, or the same as yesterday's top. Aside from those few lauds, however, the market was very slow and 100280 lower than yesterday morning, or fully a dime lower than yesterday's bad close. Packers were bidding \$5.25 to \$5.30 for hays, \$3.30 to \$3.35 for mediums, while the lights sold from that up to \$5.50.

SHEEP—Quotations for grass stock: Choice western lambs, \$4.75 to \$5.00; fair to good lambs, \$4.50 to \$4.75; choice yearlings, \$3.90 to \$4.25; fair to good yearlings, \$3.40 to \$3.65; choice wethers, \$3.50 to \$3.65; fair to good wethers, \$3.15 to \$3.35; choice ewes, \$2.80 to \$3.10; fair to good ewes, \$2.50 to \$2.80; choice feeder lambs, \$4.10 to \$4.25; fair to good feeder lambs, \$3.90 to \$4.00; feeder yearlings, \$3.30 to \$3.40; feeder wethers, \$2.90 to \$3.15; feeder ewes, \$2.60 to \$2.75.

KANSAS CITY.

CATTLE—Native and western beefs steady to strong; native and western cows steady to the lower; stockers and feeders all and lower; choice export and dressed beef steers, \$4.50 to \$4.60; fair to good, \$4.15 to \$4.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.20 to \$2.40; Western fed steers, \$2.50 to \$2.60; Texas and Indian steers, \$2.30 to \$2.40; Texas cows, \$1.50 to \$1.55; native cows, \$1.50 to \$1.60; native heifers, \$1.25 to \$1.35; canners, \$1.00 to \$1.10; bulls, \$1.30 to \$1.35; calves, \$1.70 to \$1.80.

HOGS—Market 10c lower; closed weak; top \$5.70; bulk of sales, \$4.40 to \$4.50; heavy, \$3.90 to \$4.00; mixed packers, \$3.60 to \$3.70; light, \$3.40 to \$3.50; yorkers, \$3.15 to \$3.25; pigs, \$2.50 to \$2.60.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market steady to strong; native lambs, \$3.20 to \$3.30; western lambs, \$2.90 to \$3.10; fed ewes, \$2.30 to \$2.50; Texas clipped yearlings, \$2.50 to \$2.60; Texas clipped sheep, \$2.40 to \$2.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.00 to \$2.10.

NEW LINE ON THE PACIFIC.

Grand Trunk to Equip Three Vessels for Australian Trade.

SAN FRANCISCO.—The information was made public that the Grand Trunk road is about to place three large and modern steamers in the Australian trade, sailing from Tacoma, in competition with the Oceanic Steamship company, and the Canadian Pacific's line to Australia.

Involved in the new enterprise is a traffic deal between the Grand Trunk and the Hill lines whereby the latter will share the handling of the traffic, the steamers of the Pacific Coast company to furnish direct connection with this port.

The establishment of the new steamship line to be known as the Australian and Puget Sound Steamship company, is declared to be strictly a Grand Trunk undertaking. As the Grand Trunk has no tracks thus far this side of Chicago, the Hill lines will handle the business between Tacoma and Chicago.

Mule Too Tough for Street Car. ST. LOUIS, Mo.—While a team of mules drawing a wagon were crossing North Ninth street a street car came speeding along and struck one of the mules squarely on the flank. The collision stopped the car. The car was damaged to the extent of \$10, several passengers received bruises from the impact, but the prostrated Missouri mule arose, gave one long bray, and then proceeded quietly with the wagon.

Foul Play Feared and Negro Held. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—A negro unknown to the police is being held until an investigation can be made concerning a certificate of membership in the Scottish Rite Masons, which he had in his possession. The certificate bore the name of James Chatfield of Oasian, Ind. The police have ascertained that Chatfield left for Kansas City. Relatives fear that he met with foul play.

Fortune may find a pot; but your own industry must make it boil.

Protest Against Status of Lee. DAYTON, O.—One of the concluding acts of the Union Veteran Legion, which closed its annual meeting here on Friday was the adoption of a resolution bitterly protesting against and denouncing the plan of placing a statue of General Robert E. Lee in the Hall of Fame. The resolutions assert that such an act would be an insult to the Union soldiers now living and to the memory of soldiers dead.

The World Rolls On.

George Stuart, an Adventist of Wollcott, Kan., is dead at the ripe age of 82. Mr. Stuart's chief pleasure in life was in predicting the end of the world. He had so much confidence in his figures that he several times climbed a tall poplar tree near his home and there awaited the final smash. In spite of such a succession of alarms, Mr. Stuart seems to have lived a pretty even life.

No woman is happy unless she can get her name and her front hair in the papers.

Men usually reach out for more than they can easily manage.

Usually the right side of the market is the outside.

Many who formerly smoked 16 cigars now smoke Lewis' "Single Binder" straight 3c. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

America's Champion Inventor. Frank Schauke of Vincennes, Ind., holds the record of the country as an inventor and patentee. He has designed no less than 6,024 instruments of various kinds, obtaining patents on all of them. None of his inventions, however, has brought him fortune, although he is drawing a small income from some of them.

To Cure a Cold in one Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A Queen Stuffed Them. The queen of Italy has presented to one of the Italian natural history museums a fine collection of animals and birds, many of which she stuffed with her own hands, which she gathered during a yachting cruise in northern waters.

Another Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 50,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Teloy, N. Y.

Every woman enjoys telling how much she figured in her husband's success.

Any man who attempts to dodge a bill collector is apt to be found out.

When a man's nose is as red as a beet it's usually safe to bet that he is one.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

If there is anything more pitiful than an effeminate man it is a masculine woman.

Denounces Skyscrapers. In a public address recently Wheeler H. Peckham of New York took ground against skyscraper office buildings, which he condemned as dangerous to health. "How considerate we are," he exclaimed. "We build hospitals for the poor consumptive and then we turn around and build skyscraping structures where consumption may breed so that we shall not lack for patients." This matter is being brought to attract serious attention in New York City, especially in the lower part of Manhattan island, where the streets are as narrow and crooked as when the Dutch burghers laid them out or their cows traced them across the fields.

Fences at 97. Ernest Legoune, oldest member of the French academy, has entered upon his 97th year, but is still well and hearty. This wonderful old man visits a fencing hall every morning at 10 o'clock and has a fast fifteen-minute bout with one of the instructors. He weighs hardly sixty pounds. His daughter, Mme. Desvallieres, is 68 years old and is also ardently devoted to exercise, being easily able to swim the Seine twice without resting. M. Legoune says he has a triple wish—to be able until the last to hold his fork, his razor and his sword steadily in his hand.

For a Bad Back. Sabra, Montana, Oct. 19th.—A great many men in this neighborhood used to complain of pains in the back, but now scarcely one can be found who has any such trouble.

Mr. Gottlieb Mill is largely responsible for the improvement for it was he, who first of all found the remedy for this Backache. He has recommended it to all his friends and neighbors, and in every case it has had wonderful success.

Mr. Mill says:—"For many years I had been troubled with my Kidneys and pains in the small of my back. I tried many medicines but did not derive any benefit until last fall, when I bought a dozen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using them a few days I began to improve, my back quit aching and I felt better and stronger all around. I will keep them in the house right along for in my opinion they are the best medicine in the market to-day, and if my back should bother me again, I will use nothing else."

In England a candidate stands for office, but in this country he has to bump himself and run.

When a man ceases to be complimentary to a woman he is pronounced unstable.