

**THE ACTOR'S STORY.**



FORGIBLE REMEMBRANCE OF SIX NIGHTS OF S. R. O.

TRAVELING theatrical company sat about the stove in the depot of a western town, awaiting a two hours late train, to make their next stand. Their weekly repertory had been presented, and they were leaving with the comfortable remembrance of six nights of S. R. O.

The conversation had turned on the sameness of the stage plot, where virtue is invariably rewarded and crime punished.

"It is not so in real life," remarked one. "I believe many a murder goes unavenged, so far as earthly vengeance is concerned. Old saws are mostly old lies, as witness, 'Murder will out.'"

"I used to believe that myself," said Warren, who played 'heavies.' "But I have known of several instances where it would seem as if the finger of Providence had directly interfered, that the guilty might be betrayed. Did I ever tell you about the strangest event of my life, which uncovered the commission of a crime to me, a total stranger?"

"Ugh-h-h! Now Mr. Warren is going to tell another ghost story," shivered the soubrette, huddling up close to the leading lady, in anticipation of delightful horror.

"Yes, Warren brought a bundle of them over from his native Isle, where superstition is thicker than the average bog trotter's head," sneered the juvenile, who owed Warren a grudge for criticizing his work as "missy-ish."

"I wasn't always an actor," began Warren, in answer to the various cries of "go on," from all but the juvenile, who muttered: "Were you ever one?"

"I was for four years sub-editor on The Daily Lark, in London."

"One hot August, when I had been unusually overworked, and one is always overworked on a London daily, my manager gave me two weeks off, with ten pounds above my wages, to go for a holiday."

"Now, I might mention that holidays were so unfrequent that I didn't know what to do with mine when I got it. But I just packed a bag and took a train bound toward the north, and steered straight for the sea. I wanted to get into the quiet somewhere, and completely forget the noise and hurry of the town."

"Just by the merest drifting I fetched up in York, at Churchstille-by-the-sea."

"Here, hidden from the rest of the world by the hills behind it and the sea in front, seemed the place of all the earth where peace might be found. The little village looked as if it might have lain there, in the massive mounds of earth, for ages. Yet there was pain, and sorrow, and sin there, as elsewhere."

"The inn where I got lodgings was at the lower end of the town, and commanded a full view of the water. For a few days I did nothing but lounge about on the rocks and watch the different phases and expressions that a large body of water can take on. You

peered out of the dense clouds, I thought him as disagreeable a looking old villain as ever I laid my eyes on, with his high crooked nose and the strangest, most piercing eyes, that searched you out from a pair of bushy eyebrows.

"With my usual nose for scenting a story, I immediately set this man down as one who could furnish 'material,' and meant some time to 'work' him."

"One evening I sat in my little room at the inn, smoking and watching the piled up clouds that hung over the horizon, betokening a coming storm. The night was warm and sultry, and the sea perfectly calm, and as the storm would probably be hours coming up, I stepped out of the window, and set out up the hill for a stroll."

"I walked on, not thinking of any definite place, and presently found myself at the old church, and at the same moment smelt the odor of a pipe. Then I saw, sitting in the shadow of one of the pillars, a figure, whose light of the moon in the first quarter scarcely revealed."

"It's just me, sor, Old Roger, from the 'Glades, cross the way,' said a cordial voice."

"I often come here to smoke and think. There is so much work over yonder that a man has no time to think, an' I'm gettin' a bit old, now, sir."

"You'll be the gentleman that is stoppin' at Sawyer's, in the village. I knowed yo' by your smokin' a segyar, sor. Churchstille smokes a pipe. Thank'ye, I'll try it, though I'm some afraid of 'em; but to be social, sor, I'll try it."

A few adroit questions set him to talking about himself, his master, and the old days at Hetherglade.

"Master is a strange man, and a bit set, but I speak my mind to 'um often, an' he tells me to leave, but I've served too long as man and boy to turn out at my age. I got as good a right to stay as he, an' I tell him so. I'm none afraid of 'im, for all his glowerin' at me with his strange eyes."

"Ever since the demon of death carried away the souls of the two young masters he's been lord of the place hisself, an' that were thirty years ago. Aye, a black and sad day, and here in this very church it were, and not a man, woman nor child but me, sor, and now and then a visitor, has put foot into it since. The simple folk are afraid of the 'hants,' but I know that there would be no ghosts but of my dear young masters, an' I'd be none afraid of 'em."

The old man, flattered apparently by an appreciative listener, puffed laboriously at his cigar, and continued:

"There were two masters of Hetherglade, and o' the church, for it was never owned by the village, but were built over three hundred year ago by a Sayman o' them times, and held by their heirs ever since. Two kinder nor better hearted lads never lived than them, twins they were, an' as near alike as two peas. Tall, with flaxen curls that always marked the Saymans, until this one. Their father, who had ministered at this church for two score of years, were that proud of them it were sinful. One were a preacher and one were a player, and such music as come out o' that old organ!"

"It was like the heavenly choir."

"Well, the old minister died, leavin' everything to his two sons, an' if both o' them died without heirs, to his brother in India, this same Jasper Sayman. An' it were down in the will that the one should preach and the other play so long as they lived, in the old church here."

"Well, looked like the old man knewed somethin' were up, for he turned up at the readin' o' the will an' were sore angry at the conditions, for he said he were fifty then, an' liable to be an old man, an' poor. He's nigh onto a hundred now, sor, though you mightn't think it. But the two bairns made him bide with them, an' told him he should be their care so long as they lived."

"It were two years after the old lord's death, I was sexton o' this church always, that were before I were gardener, cook and footman, all rolled into one," he added in parenthetical disgust.

"An' I went up one morning to tidy up a bit. The two lads spent much o' their time here, one writin' of his sermons, in the library o' the church, an' the other makin' music that took your senses away, for the wonder of it."

"When I opened the door that mornin' it seemed to me that the air was wrong. It were black with the shadow sin, I found in a minute, an' filled with the very smell of hell."

"Just in front of the altar, to the right of the organ, was the young preacher, lyin' dead, w' a knife in his heart, his hand graspin' the hilt o' it, as if he had put it there hisself. The other was sittin' at the organ, leanin' forward, his head sunk down, an' the music crumpled up in his arms, which were lyin' on the keys. He were dead, too, dead, as he were a playin' the 'Lost Chord,' they said. There were an ugly knife wound in his neck, to the heart."

"I did not know whether I was dead or alive, but I screamed so that the uncle, an' soon the whole village came."

"In the inquest it was allowed that one had killed the other, then himself, but there were always some who doubted, though there was nothing to prove contrary."

"The uncle came in for the estate, an' has lived close and stingy the years since."

"I'm an old man, sor, an' I'll not have to wait long to find out the truth. No, I never spiced nobody, but I think they never done so black a deed, neither one of 'em."

"I had listened to the old man's story so intently that I forgot the lateness of the hour and the storm that had threatened, until a loud thunder clap right over our head, recalled me. We

looked up to find that the dense clouds had gathered thick, and already big drops were beating down on us. We both stepped inside the church door for shelter, as the storm burst in real fury and lashed itself in an uproar that deafened our ears.

"Presently there was a lull, and we were terrified to hear a sound of wailing music come from the organ in the rear of the church. We strained our ears in the darkness, then from out the shadow the music changed into the strains of the 'Lost Chord,' as played by a master hand. It was soft and low at first, rising gradually until it seemed as if it would burst the walls with power. Then there came another thunder burst, that appeared an after thought of the storm and rent the heavens apart and sent the pale rays of the young moon through the window, and at the same instant a supernatural glow lit up the chancel, altar and organ."

"Sitting at the organ was the figure of a young man, tall, with flaxen hair that shone like a halo. At the table we saw another figure, the counterpart of the one at the organ."

"The old man and I held each other tightly by the hand, speechless with awe. Suddenly from out of the shadow there crept a third figure, with a hawk like face and terrible eyes—the figure of Jasper Sayman."

"He advanced stealthily toward the table, and, crouching, stretched out his long arms over the halo like head of the figure sitting there. His face was terrible to see; hate and passion blended in his look. He drew his hand back again, and shot it forward again and again. The figure at the table started as with an electric shock, and rose to its feet, as Sayman, or his wraith, whispered in its ear, and put a knife in the phantom hand. The change in the peaceful face was awful; the deadliest hate was expressed, as the shadow of one brother crept to the other at the organ, and seemed to bury the knife in his back. The stricken one appeared to droop over, and a broken wail came from the organ. Then the figure of Jasper Sayman, which had followed close behind the shadowy fratricide, bent and seemed to whisper again. With a look of horror, the spectral tragedy was finished. The knife was buried in the other brother's breast, by his own hand."

"Darkness followed, and a curdling shriek, at our very ear, intensified the horror. We turned to see the real Jasper Sayman fall dying at our feet. He must have been attracted by the sound of music, or maybe the haunting remorse of his own crime, and came only to see the rehearsal of his own devilish deed of treachery, played at the command of the God of retribution."

"That beats Svengali," gurgled the soubrette, shivering with the delightful awe which a ghost story always inspires in the young, but the juvenile shrugged his shoulders in scornful doubt, as the whole company bundled on to the puffing train."

**Old Mosaic Pavement.**  
A mosaic pavement of Palestine, 30 feet long by 15 broad, has been discovered at a village between Salt and Kerak, east of the Jordan. The pavement is believed to belong to the fifth century after Christ.—San Francisco Call.

**NEW THINGS.**  
A new design in kettles for cooking purposes has its interior divided into several compartments to cook a number of vegetables or meats at the same time, the different sections being inclosed in one large compartment to hold water and prevent burning of the food while cooking.  
A newly patented pad for saddles to prevent horses from having sore backs consists of a long rubber tube bent in four or more sections, bound together at the sides and ends, and provided with a valve for inflating, the device being attached to the under side of a saddle or harness pad.

In a new wagon or engine the wheels are surrounded by a jointed chain, the bottom of which is formed of metal plates and the upper side of india rubber or other elastic material, the chain running over small pulleys attached to the carriage, so it can be used as a track on which the engine runs.  
In a recently patented chair for steamer use two frames are attached together and fitted with inflated air bags for use as a raft in case of the ship sinking, or the air bags can be removed from the chair and attached to the body for use as a life preserver, and can also be used as chair cushions.

Chain gearing is used to drive the wheels in a recently designed railway locomotive, a small toothed wheel being connected direct to the piston rod and a chain running from this wheel to one of the drive wheels, which is geared to the next drive wheel by another chain, the device being patented by a Missouri man.  
A new life boat is provided with an elliptical frame, pointed at the ends, and secured to the boat by cross-strips, the body portion of the frame being composed of cork or inflated rubber tubes, to steady the boat and increase its buoyancy, at the same time acting as a fender when coming in contact with a wreck or the shore.

A new combination for grocers' use consists of a funnel with a plug operated by a thumb lever in the outlet for use in measuring liquids, the funnel being made in different sizes and also with a graduated scale on the inside so that when the desired quantity is obtained the plug can be drawn and the liquid flows out through the tube at the bottom.

**FATTEN IN NEBRASKA**

**AN EXTENSIVE SHEEP FEEDING PLANT PROJECTED.**  
Wyoming and Western Growers Taking Advantage of a State Where There is Plenty of Corn—Ranges in the West Becoming Overcrowded—A Profitable Industry.

The Nebraska Sheep Industry.  
Ground has been broken for an extensive sheep feeding plant near South Omaha. This, it is understood, is the first of several similar plants to be erected and operated in that vicinity. The plant in question is being established by a prominent Wyoming sheep raiser whose standing at the South Omaha and Chicago live stock markets is the very best, and who is represented at that exchange by Wood Bros. A tract of twenty acres has been purchased and several hundred acres more have been leased for a term of years from the Hyman Reed company. On this property will be erected a ten-room brick residence, a sheep barn 132 feet wide by 440 feet in length, a grain elevator, with a capacity of 10,000 bushels, a roller mill with a capacity of 3,000 bushels daily, and sheep pens sufficiently large to accommodate 10,000 head of sheep.  
Contracts have been let for the buildings, and the brick to be used, 160,000, has been purchased from a local firm. The sheep barn is to be of corrugated iron placed on stone and brick foundations, while the rest of the buildings are to be built of brick. In connection with this new enterprise, Walter Wood, one of the representatives of the owner, said that the sheep and cattle ranges of the west and northwest are overcrowded and in order to market finished stock feed yards located in the vicinity of a market are a necessity. On the ranges the ground has been clipped too close to depend upon grass alone for fattening stock. Corn must be shipped to the stock or the stock to some point where there is an abundance of corn. Since stock must come east to find a market it can readily be seen that it is cheaper to send the stock east in the first place where corn is cheap. At no place in the west is corn so cheap and plentiful as in Nebraska. For this reason we decided to locate our feed lots at this point. South Omaha is a convenient market and there is an abundance of good corn right at hand which can be purchased at all times at reasonable rates.  
At the present time sheep arrive daily that cannot be handled by the packers, except at a loss, as they cannot be properly finished on the ranges. It is the intention of the projectors of the enterprise to purchase unfinished sheep on the market here, take them out to the feed, where they will be fed for from three weeks to three months. The flocks will then be in the pink of condition and will bring the highest market price. With the plant in complete working order it is estimated that 50,000 sheep a year will be handled in this way. Being close to one of the best sheep markets in the country, sheep can be sold at the best advantage.  
Wyoming sheep men see the necessity of finishing their stock before marketing and in my opinion other feed yards will be started here before long. To those not prepared to build for themselves we will rent portions of the feed yards and more than likely \$1,000 a month can be realized from the investment.

Manager Babcock of the stock yards says that the growth of the sheep market at South Omaha has been phenomenal. Receipts of sheep have increased wonderfully within the past year and raisers of herds have begun to realize that South Omaha is a better market for their product than either Kansas City or Chicago. Following are receipts for the four months of this year, as compared with the same period of time one year ago:

	1907.	1906.	Incr.
Colorado.....	15,376	17,222	18,146
Iowa.....	35,322	409	202
Idaho.....	10,800	4,812	6,978
Kansas.....	2,720	2,720	2,720
Montana.....	2,685	2,685	2,685
Missouri.....	4,068	282	3,686
Nebraska.....	84,319	35,260	49,059
New Mexico.....	29,425	3,710	25,715
Nevada.....	5,406	5,406	5,406
Oregon.....	1,841	1,841	1,841
South Dakota.....	1,515	150	1,365
Texas.....	712	712	712
Utah.....	2,634	2,634	2,634
Wyoming.....	54,657	2,610	52,047
Washington.....	1,116	1,116	1,116
Totals.....	238,267	64,094	174,173

**Does Not Affect Otee Lands.**  
The free homes bill as it passed the U. S. senate provides that all settlers under the homestead laws upon Indian lands shall be entitled to patents upon the payment of the usual land office fees and no other charges, and does not affect by its terms the settlers upon the Otee lands in Gage county, Nebraska. While these lands were acquired from Indians, they were not taken up under the homestead laws, according to the legal interpretation placed upon that term. Should the bill become a law and these lands hereafter be considered as coming under the provisions of the bill as it passed the senate, it would only be by a forced construction and would be against the opinion of the land office department.

**His Lady Love Refused Him.**  
Deputy Sheriff Tadlock went to the eastern part of the county yesterday, says a Pender dispatch, to hold an inquest on the body of Frank R. Phillips, the young man who shot himself the day before. He found the evidence so plain that he killed himself that it was not deemed necessary to hold an inquest and none was held. A letter was found on Phillips' body from a young lady, refusing to marry him, and it is that refusal, presumably, that caused him to put an end to his own life.

**Secretary of the Printing Board.**  
There is a possibility that the state printing board will yet appoint a secretary of the board under the provisions of an act providing that there should be an expert printer and stationary man selected for this position. The error in the enrolling of the salaries appropriation bill left out an item intended to provide for the salary of this official. It is said that an examination has been made of the records of the house by an attorney and that the ruling of the courts has dropped out item will be held to have passed and become a law.

**GOODMANSON GUILTY.**

**Pender Physician Declared by a Jury to Have Poisoned His Wife.**  
The arguments in the noted wife poisoning case against Dr. J. S. Goodmanson were concluded at Pender on the 4th, and the prisoner was found guilty and sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Mell C. Jay of Dakota City closed the argument for the state. The jury retired at 5:30, after the court had given the instructions, and at 7:30 p. m. returned and announced that they had agreed upon a verdict. The prisoner and his attorneys were hastily summoned and as the jury filed into their box an ominous silence prevailed through the entire court room. The jury was polled and all answered to their names. When asked if they had agreed upon a verdict, the foreman answered in the affirmative and the verdict was handed up to the clerk, who proceeded to read:  
We, the jury, duly empaneled to try the case of the state of Nebraska against Joseph Goodmanson, do find the defendant guilty on the information, and fix the penalty at imprisonment in the penitentiary at hard labor for the period of his natural life.  
S. J. DEAL, Foreman.  
While the verdict was being read the prisoner bore himself with the same self-composure that has characterized his actions throughout the trial. The verdict meets with almost unanimous approval, as the opinion of those who heard the evidence was that the counsel for the state had made a strong case against the doctor.  
A motion will be made for a new trial, notwithstanding the statement in the argument of the defense that the defendant had been accorded a fair and impartial trial.

**Another "Clerical Blunder."**  
The bill providing for the appointment of a state printing expert carried with it no appropriation for the salary of such officer, and in the last hours of the session the conference committee inserted in the bill appropriating \$12,500 for state printing the words "and for such clerical help as shall be necessary," the intention being to thus provide a way for the payment of a salary to the expert. The house enrolling committee, at whose hands so many errors were made, left these words out of the enrolled copy, and the bill as signed by the governor provides no way for the expert to draw pay. It is the opinion of the state officers and attorneys whose attention has been called to the matter that the intentions of the legislature should rule in this, and that the expert can legally be paid out of this appropriation. Senator Ransom, in discussing the matter, said it would be difficult now to tell just what action the legislature took on any measure until the employes have been called upon to testify, the bills as sent to the secretary of state being in such very bad shape.

**Changes the Whole Force.**  
The board of public lands and buildings has at last reached a decision in the trouble at the Institute for Feeble Minded Youth at Beatrice. The resignation of Superintendent Dr. Fall has been asked for, and Dr. H. A. Givens of Wyoming has been appointed to the place, to take effect May 5. C. W. Phelps of Dund county has been appointed as steward in place of I. A. Sheridan and it is understood that Mr. Sheridan's resignation is ready. Mrs. M. D. Tiffany, of Lincoln takes the place of Mrs. Woods as matron of the institution. It is reported that Dr. Fall may not comply with the request of the board, and will refuse to tender his resignation, allowing the board to take summary action. In the case of Sheridan, Dr. Fall contends that the steward was dismissed some time ago, and one or two members of the board are inclined to look at it in the same light. As Mr. Sheridan will not oppose the recent action of the board the question as to whether his discharge at the hands of Dr. Fall was of full force will not be passed upon.

**Cannot Draw Their Money.**  
The fraud or error in the enrolled bill passed by the legislature is still a live topic at the state house. There is yet no light on the motive which prompted the person or persons in the enrolling room to increase the salary appropriation for the three superintendents of asylums from \$2,000 to \$2,500 each. The extra \$500 will not be at the disposal of the superintendents. Governor Holcomb knew of the error when the bill was before him. He points to a decision of the supreme court to show that only \$2,000 has really been appropriated, because of the fact that the legislative record shows that no greater sum was to have been given. The governor explains that he did not want to veto the three items and thus leave no appropriation. Relying on the decision of the supreme court he approved the bill and the items in question. Superintendent Allen of the Lincoln hospital for the insane said that he knew nothing about the salary bill. He said he had not consulted the other superintendents about the matter.

**Find a Dead Man on the Track.**  
The crew of an Elkhorn freight reported having found a dead man between Plainview and Foster. He had no clothes on except his underwear. The train was stopped and it was thought at first that the stranger was sunning himself, but upon closer investigation it was found that he was dead. Sheriff Haas and others immediately took a hauler and went to the place. A company of men from Plainview had already arrived. They searched for his clothes and found them about a quarter of a mile from the body near a straw stack. It is supposed he took them off and went sunning in a creek near by. It is believed that his name is Dewitt, and that he lives in Irons county, in Axtell county. Some of the men from Plainview say that he was in that town the evening before in an intoxicated condition.

**Large Average of Small Grain.**  
Greely dispatch: The average of small grain in and around here promises to be the largest in the history of Greeley county and is now practically all in. The crop of corn also promises to exceed in average that of any previous year. The spring has been very backward, but notwithstanding that farmers appear encouraged and say the ground is in fine condition and the season promises well.  
W. F. Black, a Dawson county farmer, tried to relieve a young steed of an ulcerated tooth and had his index finger nearly bitten off.

**Life and Health**

Happiness and usefulness, depend upon pure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. This is the time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla because the blood is now loaded with impurities which must be promptly expelled or health will be in danger. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

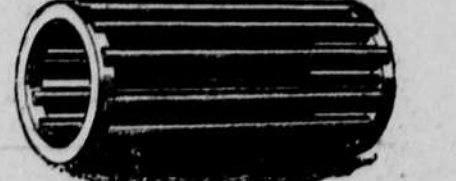
The One True Blood Purifier. \$1.50 per box. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

**Hood's Pills** cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. Price 25c.  
An Electric Cane Lamp.  
A German inventor has invented an electric cane lamp. The handle of the cane contains an incandescent lamp, the two poles of which are connected with the plates of a battery. Below this is a small chamber to carry the battery fluid. When it is desired to use the lamp the cap is taken off and the cane inclined so that the liquid it contains comes in contact with the electrodes. A current is thus produced that will, it is asserted, keep the light going for an hour.

**BINDING OF GRAIN.**  
Why McCormick Changed from a Left to a Right Hand Binder.  
When binding was done by hand the left hand cut harvester was a necessity. With the left hand machine the heads of the grain are at the left hand of the man doing the binding, so in taking out the bundle with the band around it, whether the man turned to the front table or to the back table he kept his position toward the bundle itself—that is, with the heads towards his left hand; hence, in making the tuck he shoved the ends under the band toward the heads. Grain is handled by the shocker by grasping into the heads, as shown in the illustration, and the tuck should therefore be toward the heads, so that it will not pull out.



The applications of roller bearings to grain cutting machinery was made by J. G. Perry in 1869, and his patent, No. 86,584, for an improved reaper, showed and described various ways of using roller and ball bearings in harvesters. Unquestionably the most practical and satisfactory applications of roller bearings to binders and mowers has been made by the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company. The Particular form used by them was patented in 1882 and is now to be found in all McCormick machines. The especially valuable feature of the McCormick roller bearing is seen in the form—or cage as it is called—which holds the rollers from running together, and if for any cause the cage is taken from the shaft the rollers will not fall out and get lost. In order to avoid the McCormick patent the other harvesting machine company who claims to be the originator of roller bearings in harvesters has cut out the metal in the ring at the ends of the rollers. If the cage is taken out the rollers slip out and become filled with grit, or worse, get lost. The methods of the McCormick Company result in an annual saving of many thousands of dollars to the farming public. New devices are not embodied in their machines until long and oft-repeated trials have shown them to be practical. It has been the same with roller bearings as with everything else—McCormick experimenting is done at McCormick expense.



**The Skoptzi.**  
The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Standard tells this story: A banker and his niece, who are members of a religious sect called the Skoptzi, or self-mutilators, were sentenced to fifteen and ten years' imprisonment respectively. The banker tattooed a cross on his niece's breast, and mutilated himself. Mutilation is a penal offense in Russia only when it is prompted by religious motives.

**Ancient Counterfeiting.**  
Counterfeiting was as profitable in ancient as in modern times, and far more common. It is considered by experts impossible to detect an ancient counterfeit from a genuine coin. Counterfeiting ancient coins in modern times has become a regular profession, and most of the counterfeits are better executed than the originals.

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**  
Candy cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. H. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

**Wagner's Piano.**  
The pianoforte upon which Wagner received his earliest teaching in counterpoint and composition from Theodor Weinlig, of Leipzig, has been added to the objects in the Wagner museum in Vienna.

**The Pot and the Kettle.**  
German Grocer—Miss friend, dot old gray bibbe makes a tam bad schneid!

**McOllafferty—How the devil do ye know how no paipie smells when yer stirrin' up yer sour kraut?—Texas Siftings.**