

The Chicago university had a total enrollment last year of 2,959 students and its enrollment for the regular school year of nine months was 1,942. Its faculty numbers 235 members. These figures reflect a prodigious growth. It was only seven years ago that the institution was started.

It is not generally known that Captain Sigbee, late of the Maine, is the inventor of a deep-sea sounding machine, for which he got medals from Prussia and England. He also invented an ingenious parallel ruler for mechanical drawing.

#### B. & O. RECEIVERSHIP ENDED.

New Officers Have Taken Charge of the Road.

Baltimore, July 1.—The receivership of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad terminated at 12 o'clock last night and the property was turned over to the stockholders without celebration or formal ceremony. John K. Cowen and Oscar G. Murray were appointed receivers of the company on February 29th, 1894, by the United States court for the District of Maryland. Being familiar with the needs of the property the receivers decided that the only wise course to pursue was to practically rebuild and re-equip the railroad. The physical condition was bad, its equipment antiquated and inadequate to handle business and its insufficiency was such as to seriously injure the revenues. The receivers' plans were discussed by the security holders and as a large majority agreed to the provision of enough funds to place the road in a condition to handle its traffic, they obtained permission of the court to issue certificates for the purchase, by means of equipment trusts and receivers' certificates, of new cars and locomotives and to improve the physical condition of the property. The plan also provided for the payment in full of all receivers' indebtedness, the entire floating debt of the company, represented by promissory notes and negotiable obligations and of all car trust obligations, enabling the company to begin the fiscal year of 1895-1900 with all its obligations paid. For the reason that reorganization was possible without a foreclosure, the original charter of the company remains in force, and the next annual meeting of the stockholders will be the 73d. The new stock of the company is held by interests which cannot fail to be of great help to the property and much new capital has been invested in the securities, and there is a sufficiency of money for still further improvements, which are in progress, with a view to still further reducing the cost of transportation.

Melbourne, now the seventh city of the British empire, consisted at the time of Queen Victoria's accession of thirteen huts.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Only time shall show whether each traveler is bound.

Coe's Cough Balsam. Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Never lean with the back upon anything that is cold.

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Four agents of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railroad measure in height respectively 6 feet 3 inches, 6 feet 3 inches, 6 feet 1 1/2 inch, and 6 feet 3 1/2 inches, and their aggregate weight is 1,618 pounds. They have been photographed together, and would like to hear from any other railroad that can furnish a group of four their equals in feet and pounds.

# LOVE AND LAW.

By the author of BONNY'S LOVERS.

## CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"If the will is really lost, and there is no copy, I am not my uncle's heir," she said.

"Colonel Branscombe's wishes—" I began.

"But the law—I am asking you what is the law," she interrupted, impatiently. "I shall not be allowed to take anything if the will cannot be found?"

"It will in that case be a deadlock," I returned reluctantly.

"And the heir-at-law will come in?" she queried, with a touch of unconscious triumph in her tone.

"The trustee will oppose—there will be probably a long and tedious lawsuit; the matter will not be so easily settled. And—pardon me, Miss Branscombe—that the wishes of the testator, the known wishes in this case, should not be carried out must surely be a matter of regret."

"My dear uncle," she said gently, "did not, I know, mean to be unjust, but he was mistaken. I think if he could know—dear uncle—he would be glad that an accident should prevent the carrying out of a great injustice!"

She was absolutely infatuated, and the unprincipled scoundrel, Charlie Branscombe, was trading on the noble generosity, the too trustful simplicity of his lovely cousin. A rush of jealous indignation choked my utterance. How she must love this wretched scapgrace to do so much for him!—that was my predominant thought.

She stood still, struggling with the tears which the mention of her uncle's name had brought; then she recovered her composure and held out her hand timidly to me.

"You have been very kind, Mr. Fort," she began; then a faint pink blush tinged her cheek. She hesitated, and finally broke down in confusion; whilst I, I think, lost my head, and, with her soft trembling hand in mine, I cast duty, professional reputation, all to the winds, and vowed in my inmost heart to guard her secret, even at the cost of all I had hitherto held dear.

I left Forest Lea the next morning. As I drove away, a slim, black-robed figure glided to the side of Miss Elmslie, who was standing at the hall door, speeding the departing guest, and a farewell smile, breaking like a ray of

"Yes."

"Can you describe the lady?"

"She was thickly veiled," I replied.

"I did not see her features."

"Was she young or old?"

"I believe she was young."

"Dark or fair?"

"She had fair hair. She sat on the same side of the carriage as myself, and, as I said before, she was closely veiled. I had no opportunity of studying her features."

"I believe you made every inquiry at Molton?"

"Yes."

"And the railway officials in London?"

"Yes; we have taken every step possible to us, we think."

"Your departure for town, with the will in your possession, was, I presume, known to the household at Forest Lea?"

"Undoubtedly."

"You have no recollection of having met the lady who traveled with you at Forest Lea or elsewhere?"

"I could not swear," I answered unflinchingly. "I had no opportunity, as I said before, of identifying her."

"Is it your impression that she was disguised?"

"The idea never occurred to me. She wore the kind of thick veil I have often noticed on other ladies in traveling. There was nothing uncommon or remarkable about her."

"Did she converse either with you or the other gentlemen?"

"No."

"There are no marks or other means of identification on the articles of clothing left in the bag?"

"None whatever."

"I can see them, of course?"

"Yes; they are here."

"One more question, Mr. Fort: Did you leave the carriage at any time during the journey?"

"Yes, I left it, for perhaps half a minute, at Molton. I crossed in the direction of the book stall, hardly out of sight of the carriage. The guard recalled me as my train was starting."

"You did not take the bag with you?"

"No."

"Was this after the lady left?"

"Yes."

Mr. Widdrington read over his notes carefully, and presently took his



"OH, IT DOESN'T MATTER," HE SAID, "YOU MAY SPEAK OUT."

light through a dark cloud, sent me away with my heart beating furiously and my head in a whirl.

"Date, July 3d; time, 11:40 a. m. Kindly describe your fellow passengers, sir."

Mr. Widdrington, from Scotland Yard, paused, notebook in hand and pen suspended, his keen dark eyes fixed upon my face. My partner, Mr. Rowton, Sr.—now convalescent—sat in an arm chair by the fire, looking more disturbed than I had ever seen him.

"A couple of country gentlemen," I replied in answer to Mr. Widdrington's question. "Middle-aged—nothing particular about them; they talked politics and local gossip—and a lady."

"The lady whose bag was exchanged for yours? She got in at Wivenhoe," referring to his notes.

"Yes."

"There was no other lady?"

"No—none."

"The country gentlemen traveled with you the whole way to London?"

"Yes."

"And they had neither of them a Gladstone bag?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"The bag left with you contained articles of lady's clothing?"

"Yes."

"And has never been claimed?"

"No."

"The lady got out at—?"

"At Molton Junction."

"Precisely—at Molton Junction. She and a Gladstone bag with her when she entered the carriage?"

"Yes."

"And she took one away with her when she left?"

leave, promising that we should hear from him "as soon as he had anything to communicate."

I breathed more freely when the office door closed after him. The ordeal was over, and my darling was so far safe.

"It's a most unfortunate thing—most unfortunate," grumbled Mr. Rowton when we were left alone together. "I'm not blaming you, Fort; it's a great misfortune to you as to any one concerned."

I bowed silently.

"If the will should not turn up, that scamp, young Branscombe, will take possession, and we cannot prevent him. And these things are so uncertain. You know we had a case in '55—will lost. I refused to prove on the draft; five years later the original will turned up in an old box in the undertaker's workshop! And nobody ever knew how it got there—was discovered by the merest chance, too—the merest chance."

"We must hope for the same good luck this time," I replied. "I am more sorry than I can say, sir."

## CHAPTER XI.

Colonel Rector.

The old man was considerably shaken by his illness and by the unfortunate loss of his old client's will, and a certain half-guilty consciousness made me tender toward him as I looked at his bent figure and thin, worn cheeks. In fact, we were mutually desirous of springing each other's feelings; for Rowton was a good fellow, and he believed I was greatly out up by the unlucky failure of my first great commission for the firm.

"Never mind, man," he said, kindly. "Widdrington is as sharp as a weasel; he will unearth the mystery in no time. I never knew that fellow to fail in all my experience of him. We shall soon hear that he is on the scent."

"Heaven forbid!" I ejaculated, mentally.

"It is to be hoped that rascal of a nephew won't turn up to complicate matters. I wonder where the fellow is? His last scrape was more serious than all the rest, and his uncle sent him abroad. But he would be likely to hear of the Colonel's illness, I should be afraid; and the death was announced in the papers, unfortunately. That was a false step—I thought so at the time."

"Miss Elmslie is responsible for that mistake, sir."

"Yes? I thought as much. Trust a woman for mischief," responded my partner, irritably. "Well, well, there's no use in thinking about it. We'll look over those leases, Fort; and Spence and Brown must be seen today."

So, to my great relief, the subject of Forest Lea was for the time dismissed.

For the next fortnight I lived as a man might live over a slumbering volcano, in hourly dread of an explosion. For that space all was silent as the grave. Widdrington made no sign. Then two events of almost equal importance to me broke up the monotony of legal work in which I had buried myself. A distant relative died and left me a fortune, and Mr. Heathcote telegraphed to Messrs. Rowton and Fort: "Come as soon as possible. C. B. taken possession."

Old Rowton was laid up again with a return of bronchitis, and for the second time it fell to my lot to obey the summons intended for him. What wild hopes and daring aspirations thrilled my heart and filled all my thoughts during that journey over the well-remembered road! My love and I were standing on equal ground now.

As the owner of a landed estate I might without presumption ask even the heiress of Forest Lea to be my wife. And as events were tending, with the secret knowledge I possessed, I felt sure that Nona would be no heiress. Doubtless it was she who summoned Charlie Branscombe, in pursuance of her scheme of restitution; and—how joyfully my heart beat at the thought!—it was in my power now to restore to her all she had given up.

The Rector was waiting for me in his dog-cart, the smartest of grooms at the horse's head, in place of the somewhat loutish fellow whom I remembered in the summer.

"London bred," I said to myself, as, touching his hat to me, he sprang to his place behind us.

"You have a new groom," I remarked to Mr. Heathcote. "A smart fellow, he looks."

"Yes," answered the Rector, absently, then plunged at once into the subject of my journey. "Here's a pretty mess! Mr. Charlie Branscombe has installed himself at Forest Lea, and I want your help to turn him out. No news of that unlucky will, I suppose?"

I glanced around at the groom before replying; the rector spoke in a loud tone—louder than was prudent, it seemed to me, with a listener so near.

"Oh, it doesn't matter," he said; "you may speak out."

There was a twinkle in the clergyman's eyes which made me turn once more to the man. He was sitting with folded arms, his immaculate top boots stretched out in orthodox fashion, his heels resting on the footboard, his features composed into the respectful vacuity of expression peculiar to a thoroughbred servant. Was the fellow deaf? Was that the meaning of the rector's lack of caution? I decided that it was, and hesitated no longer.

### (To be continued.)

#### A Tarantula of Trousers.

It was a queer mix-up that met his fond mother's gaze as she stepped into the boudoir of her only "hopeful" to tell him that it was time to tip his hat to slumber and lie himself to breakfast and to business. The room looked like a clothing counter during a fire sale. The bed was a tangled mass of trousers legs, and it was with difficulty that the startled mother found the peaceful, sleeping face of her only son. Her expression hardened into a look of sternest disapproval, for the accent of inebriety was only too plain—so she thought. But she was mistaken. It was only an accident. The gas was burning low when he went to his room that night, and in attempting to turn it up he turned it out. For lack of matches he had disrobed in the dark. Consequently he did not see the eight pairs of trousers that were lying in a pile on his bed after a return from the presser's. Those eight pairs of trousers ran up a good-sized tailor's bill during that one-night stand with their restless owner. When he awoke one pair was wound around his neck, and the immediate surrounding country looked like a fricassee of pantaloons.

#### Why Musicians Tune in Public.

It has often puzzled the uninitiated to give a reason why musicians tune their instruments in public and not before they enter the orchestra. If they tuned their instruments before entering the theater or concert room the temperature is very apt to be different in the place of performance, and therefore the instruments would not be in tune. A piano which is in tune in a cold room would get out of tune if the room were suddenly heated.

A woman never minds a made-over dress so long as it is made over silk.

China still has the old-fashioned system of private letter carrying. Letter shops are to be found in every town. If he has a letter to send, the Chinaman goes to a letter shop and bargains with the keeper thereof. He pays two-thirds of the cost, leaving the receiver to pay the rest on delivery.

In ten years American life insurance companies have doubled their assets, the amount rising from \$657,128,642 in 1888 to \$1,344,901,198 in 1898. The increase has been decidedly the greatest since prosperity returned to the country.

#### THE HEAVIEST B. & O. TRAIN.

When the receivers of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad began the now famous series of improvements of the physical condition of the entire system, their object was to increase both the train load and the number of revenue tons per mile and at the same time reduce the cost of transportation. Much has been done, and by the lowering of grades, elimination of curves, laying of new steel rails and the purchase of heavy motive power they have very materially added to the number of cars per train. But it was not until the 17th of March last that a demonstration was made of what might be expected of the new Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. Enough new 50-ton capacity steel cars had been delivered to give the operating department a chance to experiment. Fifty steel cars, each weighing 34,000 pounds, were loaded with an average of 98,000 pounds of coal. To them was coupled a new 22x28 inch consolidation locomotive weighing 168,700 pounds and having 64 inch driving wheels. The start was made from Cumberland, Md., and the destination was Brunswick, Md., on the second division. In his report General Superintendent Fitzgerald says the train was pulled with comparative ease and that the class of engines used will be able to handle 50 cars of 50 tons capacity each on that division without trouble. Hitherto the train load on that division has been 325 units of 6 1/2 tons each or about 2,200 tons, a 40 per cent increase over that of five years ago. The 50 car train was computed as containing 497 units, or 6,458,100 pounds gross. The net weight of coal in the train was 4,758,100 pounds. It was by far the heaviest train ever handled over the line and demonstrated that heavy power, modern equipment with safety appliances, and a good track, mean more revenue tons per mile and a decreased cost of transportation.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake in your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Congressman Ketchum of New York has served in thirteen congresses and has never made a speech.

Laundry Work Made Easy. To do away with the drudgery of the laundry use "Faultless Starch." It gives the best results with the least amount of labor. All grocers; large package, 10c.

The woman who keeps her former sweethearts as friends is a true diplomat.



#### An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinal—laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

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#### Please Don't

Please don't forget that our Fall Catalogue will be ready for mailing August 1st. We'll send out 4,000 a day until we've mailed 100,000. If you send us your name at once you'll be among the first to receive this wonderful little silent salesman. There will be samples of clothing pasted among the leaves for you to select from. And the prices are the lowest ever made by any house in America.

## Nebraska Clothing Co.

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Professor Benjamin Ide Wheeler of Cornell, who has been elected president of the University of California, ascribes the ease with which he mastered the classics to the early age at which he began their study. He believes that every boy who means to study Latin should begin it, as he did, as soon as he is able to read English.

It is reported that Alexander McDonald of Cincinnati has accepted the first vice-presidency of the Standard Oil company and will remove to New York. The position carries with it a salary of \$200,000 a year.

Marriage must be unpopular in Hesse, Germany, where the diet of Hesse has voted that bachelors hereafter shall pay an income tax greater by 25 per cent than the income tax of the married men.

Dr. Richard Gatling, of gun fame, says that the secret of his success was perseverance. "Above all," he says, "a young man should keep himself busy."

### Mrs. Col. Richardson SAVED BY MRS. PINKHAM.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 72,896]

"You have saved my life, snatched me from the brink of the grave almost, and I wish to thank you. About eighteen months ago I was a total wreck, physically. I had been troubled with leucorrhoea for some time, but had given hardly any attention to the trouble. At last inflammation of the womb and ovaries resulted and then I suffered agonies, had to give up my profession (musician and piano player), was confined to my bed and life became a terrible cross. My husband summoned the best physicians, but their benefit was but temporary at best. I believe I should have contracted the morphia habit under their care, if my common sense had not intervened."

"One day my husband noticed the advertisement of your remedies and immediately bought me a full trial. Soon the pain in my ovaries was gone. I am now well, strong and robust, walk, ride a wheel, and feel like a girl in her teens. I would not be without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it is like water of life to me. I am very grateful and sincerely your well-wisher, and I heartily recommend your remedies. I hope some poor creature may be helped to health by reading my story."—MRS. COL. E. P. RICHARDSON, RHINELANDER, WIS.



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Containing five splendid Maps of Canada and its Provinces, as well as a description of the resources of the Dominion, will be mailed free to all applicants desirous of learning something of the Free Homestead Lands of Western Canada. Address F. Pedley, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb.

\$4 SHOES for 25 cts A Pair. New Styles, Out and Finish. Write or call for particulars. BON MARCHÉ SHOE CO., 307 S. Fourteenth St. Omaha. We have Imitators, but no Competitors.

VIA HOME TREATMENT for the disease of amenorrhoea, surgical operations and hospitals unnecessary. The philosophy of the treatment is explained in the "Via Home" sent by mail to any address. VIA COMPANY, 349 Bee Building, Omaha.

A Natural Black is Produced by Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers. 50 cts. of dye for R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

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W. N. U. OMAHA. No. 31—1899

**Does Your Head Ache?**

Are your nerves weak? Can't you sleep well? Pain in your back? Lack energy? Appetite poor? Digestion bad? Boils or pimples? These are sure signs of poisoning.

From what poisons? From poisons that are always found in constipated bowels.

If the contents of the bowels are not removed from the body each day, as nature intended, these poisonous substances are sure to be absorbed into the blood, always causing suffering and frequently causing severe disease.

There is a common sense cure.

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They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels. You will find that the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic to the nerves.

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