

FORECLOSURE SALE.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the District Court of the Third Judicial District of Nebraska, within and for Lancaster County, in an action wherein Edward A. Stephens et al., are plaintiffs and The Westside Improvement Association, et al., are defendants, and by virtue of the decree therein rendered on the 30th day of December, 1893, I will at 2 o'clock p. m., on Wednesday, June 21st, 1899, at the east door of the Court house, in the City of Lincoln, Lancaster County, Nebraska, offer for sale at public auction the following described lands and tenements, to-wit: All of blocks 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 and all of block 13 except lots 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8; All of block 14 and all of block 15, except lot 4; All of blocks 16, 17 and all of block 18, except 8, 9 and 10; All of block 19, except lot 8 and all of block 20 except lots 1, 2, 6, and 8; all of the north half of block 21; the west half of block 22; all of blocks 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31; all of block 32 except lot 6; All of blocks 33 and 34 and the west half of block 35; all of block 37, except lots 6, 7, and 10; all of block 38, except lots 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10; all of block 39 except lot 8; all of block 40 except lot 5; all of block 41 and all of block 42, except lots 5 and 6; all of block 43 except lots 4, 6 and 7; all of block 44 except lots 8, 9 and 10; the west half of block 46; all of blocks 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58 and 59 and all of block 60 except lots 9 and 10; all of block 61 except lots 2, 3, 4 and 5; all of block 62, and all of block 63, except lot 5; all of blocks 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69 and 70; and all of block 71, except lots 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10; all of block 72, except lot 10, and all of block 73 except lot 7; all of blocks 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, and all of block 79, except lots 1 and 2, 7 and 9; all of block 80 except lots 6 and 10, all of blocks 81, 82, 83 and 84. The east half of block 86; all of block 87 and 88 and all of block 89 except lot 9; all of block 90, except lot 2; all of block 91, except lots 6 and 7 and all of block 92; all in the village of Hawthorne, Lancaster County, Nebraska.

Also the following described lands to-wit: The northeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section twenty-seven (27) town ten (10) north of range six (6) east of the 6th p. m.; also commencing at the southwest corner of the east half (E. 1/2) of the northwest quarter of section twenty-eight (28) town ten (10) north of range six (6) east of the 6th p. m., running thence north twenty-eight rods, thence east forty rods, thence south twenty-eight rods, thence west forty rods to the place of beginning;

Also, the west half of the west half of the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-five (25) town ten (10) north of range five (5) east of the 6th p. m.; also commencing at the northwest corner of the southwest quarter of section thirty-two (32) town ten (10) north of range six (6) east of the 6th p. m., running thence south fifty rods, thence east eighty rods, thence north fifty rods, thence west eight rods, containing twenty-five acres; also commencing at the northwest corner of the east half of the southeast quarter of section six (6) town nine (9) range six (6) east of the 6th p. m., running thence east sixty rods, thence south to the south line of said quarter, thence west sixty rods, thence north to the place of beginning; also, the east fifteen acres out of the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section four (4) town nine (9) range six (6) in Lancaster County, Nebraska; also, the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section thirty-four (34) town ten (10) range six (6) in Lancaster County, Nebraska; also, lots 2, 3, and 4 of block 10 of S. M. Benedict's First Addition to Manchester, Lancaster County, Ne-

braska, according to the recorded plat thereof; also, lot 15 in block 2 of Blodgett's Park Addition to Lincoln, Nebraska, according to the recorded plat thereof; also, the northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section four (4) town nine (9) range six (6) in Lancaster County, Nebraska.

Given under my hand this 19th day of May, 1899,
A. G. GREENLEE,
Special Master Commissioner.

He Didn't Yearn for Wealth.

"But a man kin make money very fast in this town if he likes," remarked the Oklahoma man, in a casual sort of manner.

"I suppose so," put in the stranger at once, with an earnestness that showed he was eager to be let into the secret of it.

"Yes," rejoined the other; "I saw a man here the other day make a thousand dollars almost at once, ye might say."

"Indeed?"

"Fac', sir; he was a stranger, just like you—I don't know what he comes from or anythin' about him nor'n I know about you; but anyhow he comes here, sir, an' he gits in with some of them thar insurance agents over to the station yonder, an' gits his life insured to one't, d'ye see?"

"I see."

"Yes, gits his life insured an' then, sir, out he comes and begins shoutin' his politics around right straight. Oh, he was business, he was, I tell ye! Well, sir, 'twaren't mor'n half an hour from the time that fellow landed at the station a poor man till the insurance company was writin' out a check for a thousand dollars fer his widder. It was the sharpest thing I ever see. Denge if I ever see such a plan! did you?"

The stranger agreed most cordially thrt it was a sharp trick, indeed, but added as he rose to see when the next train would leave there that, unfortunately for him, he didn't have any politics at all, and, what was more, he had no wife. "Besides," said he anxiously, "I'll—I'll tell you straight, I don't crave wealth at all just now."

BY A TURN OF THE HEAD.

Missed His Wife and the Theater but Got His Diner.

A city official, who supposes the episode is a close family secret, arranged with his wife to meet her at the office last Friday night at 7 o'clock, says the New York Herald. They were then to have dinner at a hotel, and attend the theater. He was prompt, but his wife had not yet arrived, so he patiently waited on the sidewalk with his eyes on the door that she might not come without his knowledge. He paced back and forth, reading the bulletins, observing the direction of the wind and looking at the clock as it marked the passing minutes; but he saw all who entered the building. He heard a loud clanging of gongs, as a fire engine dashed down 6th avenue, and turned his head for not more than five seconds to look after it. His wife was only a few minutes late, as she hurried from a Broadway car and rushed into the office, during the five seconds his head was turned. She had not seen him, and was pleased to think that he would be the one to be blamed for being late, as she sat down to wait his coming. He continued to wait and pace, as the clock ticked off the minutes. Eight o'clock was near and he became very impatient, as he realized that it meant to either miss dinner or the first act of the play. When 8 o'clock was passed he saw another act slip away. In a few minutes more he had given up the theater, and feared for the dinner. In another ten minutes all of the plans were changed, and he determined to go home. She was also discouraged and hurried to the street to take a northbound cable car. They met, and well; the theater was given up, but they had a dinner and each promised to say nothing about it.

"How do you like your new cook?"
"First rate. My wife says she was never better treated."

DIED LIKE HEROES.

STORY OF THE FOUNDERING OF A GERMAN GUNBOAT.

They Went Down Cheering Their Flag, and Singing the German National Anthem—One of the Most Remarkable Events of Naval Life.



THE crew of the German gunboat Illis have given the world a lesson in how to die well. With their ship on the brink of inevitable destruction, they joined hands and sang the national military hymn, "The Flaggenlied." Singing that song they went to their death cheerfully. The Illis began her last voyage on July 23 last, when she left Chefoo, in China, for Nagasaki, in Japan. She was a gunboat of 2500 tons, a small vessel of the class which is maintained by European powers in Asiatic waters for the purpose of punishing natives, protecting citizens, and so forth. It does not appear that she had any one particular defect, but she was too weak to face the terrible storm which overtook her.

Before nightfall the ship was overtaken by one of those terrible storms which rage with such fury on the eastern coast of Asia. When darkness came the storm was still increasing in fury. The crew were helpless and crouched under the bulwarks holding on to ropes and rails for their lives. Great seas broke over the deck, drowning and injuring many men. The ship was beyond control of helm or engines and incapable of making a course in the direction in which safety lay. Until nearly midnight the storm flung the helpless ship about. Then, having been lifted on the crest of an enormous wave, she fell with a crash which shook her from stem to stern. She had struck on a reef, which proved to be one off the southeast promontory on the Chinese coast. The boats were washed away, the men were powerless to save the ship, and their only chance of life lay in clinging to a ship that was fast breaking up. After nearly twelve hours of battle with the storm it only remained for them to die. Captain Braun, who had never for a moment relaxed his efforts to save the ship, saw that his work was over. His stalwart form and his calm, but strong German face will live in the memory of the few survivors until their last hour. He called all the officers and men around him on deck, and, taking each one by the hand bade him farewell. Then he told the whole crew that they had done their duty like men, and would do well to end by giving three cheers for the Kaiser and for Germany. These were given with a strength that struggled with the roar of the wind and waves. The ship was then fast breaking up. A chasm had opened abaft the foremast, and the waves breaking over the deck threatened every moment to tear away the greater part of the ship and sink in under the boiling sea. Then Gunner Raehn yelled to the men to sing the national military hymn, the "Flaggenlied." By that time a sort of intoxication born of contempt for death had come over them. Joining hands for good fellowship and also to save one another for a few moments more from the clutches of the waves, officers and men danced on the deck of the Illis as they sang the hymn, the refrain of which is: "The Kaiser and our standard, Hoch! The flag, black, white and red."

They had barely concluded the hymn when the ship broke up and the after part of her was engulfed in the sea. A very few managed to reach the small part fast on the reef—not one officer among them. Of the thirteen men who succeeded in clinging to the wreck, eleven were eventually saved. They spent a terrible night, during which several of them were washed off and two drowned. The whole of the next day the storm continued with considerable violence, and they remained in their miserable position. At the end of thirty-six hours the lighthouse

keeper at southeast promontory was able to reach them in a boat and then taken off. Moslohner, boatswain of the wrecked ship, has written a letter to a friend describing that terrible night. In the course of his letter, the boatswain says: "It almost made my heart sick, though, when, as the Illis lay pounding on the rocks, almost on her beam end, Capt. Braun came down from the bridge and shook each of us by the hand. I could have cried like an infant, but he waved his hand toward the flag, and before we knew it we were singing at the top of our voices our dear old national hymn. Our voices sounded weird and strange above the storm. I can't describe the scene—it was so unlike anything you can imagine. There we were dancing around the deck like school boys, while every one of us knew our time had come. It is said that one conjures up everything that has passed when death comes, but I thought of nothing but the grand words of that song and the cheers we gave the flag. In fact, before I had much time to think of anything else, she went to pieces, and I found myself guzzling the briny water. Phew, but it was rough! I was caught in the crest of a wave and carried toward it, and by good fortune managed to clutch a rope that was dangling from the bowsprit. I scrambled up on the top of the wreck, and in a few minutes others as fortunate as I joined me."

Curious Berlin Custom.

A curious custom is made known by a correspondent in Berlin. The butchers of that town are in the habit of informing their customers of the days on which fresh sausages are made by placing a chair, covered with a large, clean apron, at the side of the shop door.



Hibernian (with dignity)—O'Rafferty, if it's convenient, me colored frind. I don't think.—Texas Siftings.

Natural Philosophy.

A farmer walked up and down a block on Griswold street, a day or two ago, whistling a whistle that was apparently meant for a dog. When he had looked up and down and around for ten minutes a newsboy came along and queried: "Whistlin' fur your dorg?"

"Yes, but I guess the critter has got too fur off. I knowed he'd git lost if I brung him in."

"Your dorg ain't lost," continued the boy. "Can't nobody lose a dorg. It's you that's lost, and if you'll stand still a few minutes he'll find you."

The farmer smiled at the boy's philosophy, but decided to heed it, and it wasn't five minutes before his dog turned in from Fort street and came up to him.

"Didn't I tell ye?" said the boy, as he moved on. "I don't make any charge fur the pinter, but next time you git lost just take a lean agin a lamppost and gin yer dog a fair show to find ye."—Detroit Free Press.

Determined Not to be Beaten.

Dawson—I've seen divers go down and stay under water an hour.

Jawson—Pooh! I've seen em' go down and stay an hour and a half and smoke all the time.

Dawson—I saw one go down a year ago and he has not come up since!

Interpreting a Proverb.

"Do you believe that whistling indicates that a man has an empty head?" asked the affable devotee to "Sweet Marie." "It indicates that he will have one if I can reach his head with a club," replied the person who can't be industrious without being irritable.

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