## HE DIDN'T KNOW.

The Woman Was Angry and the Train

THE RESE.

BAMBOO WAND

carned case in England on liberal

half-pay, was glancing over the

recently arrived periodicals in a shady

seat at the edge of the great mil tary

esplanade at Madras, on a co-tain

blistering hot morning, when he

looked up over his spectacles at three

figures that were approaching him

The approaching group consisted of

two junior officers and a pale, intel-

lectual-looking man, in the semi-civ-

"Ha!" thought Colonel Valentine.

"Beckford and Dashwood, ch" with

that ship surgeon, who is said to have

Then a gentle, almost stealthy step

near at hand caused him to turn, and

his face colored angrily at what he

"The devil;" exclaimed Colonel Val-

entine, as the new-comer, one of the

mess stewards, a native Hindoo, came

along the shaded path and paused

"Ah, no. sahib colonel," gently pro-

tested the man; "not the devil, but

only poor Mahmudi, who has been so

miserably unfortunate as to offend

you, and would beg your excellency's

The man carried an ordinary long

bamboo wand, or walking-stick, such

as is a common custom with the serv-

ing men of the East, and which he

kept softly balancing to and fro as he

But the officer, who had had some

words with this man some days pre-

vious, and had, indeed, procured his

discharge from the mess service, was

"Out of my sight, dog!" he ex-

Mahmudi made a trembling salaam.

though with a glint of the dark eyes

and a slight compression of the full,

womanish lips that should have

distress," he expostulated, yet more

whiningly. "Am I to understand that the sahib colonel refuses to

withdraw his displeasure from his

begone, or I'll help you to the right-

about!" roared the choleric old gen-

tleman, and he grasped his heavy

Malacea stick menacingly. "A pretty

He was cut short by a repetition of

the servile salaam, even more abject

than before, but in the course of

which the tip of the bamboo wand,

seemingly by the most absolute inad-

which the old officer grasped his

whiteness, his eyes fairly popping out

of his head, as he pressed the hand

"I AM DONE FOR!

to his lips, and then fell back on the

rustic bench he had been so cosily oc-

I am done for!" he gasped.

"The plague—the mysterious stroke.

Then he fell off the bench insensi-

ble, while the three gentlemen hur-

ried up, with an astounded cry, and

the Hindoo clasped his hands to-

gether over his wand, apparently in

even greater panic and consternation.

They lifted up the stricken man.

but a brief examination on the part

of Doctor Mardyn, the navy surgeon

referred to, was sufficient for him to

announce it as a case of instant death.

victim," exclaimed Major Beekford.

death-roll to end?"

annov him?"

over."

When and how is this mysterious

"How did it happen, Mahmudi?" de-

manded the surgeon, after a ghastly

pause. "You were speaking to him.

Had you said anything to excite or

"Alas, no, sahibs:" repled the Hin-

doo. "On the contrary, the sahib

colonel seemed to be in the best of

humors. Suddenly-ah, how shall I

describe it?-I was bowing before

him in my thankfulness-for he had

just kindly said that I should be taken back in the mess service-when,

pouf! he gave a cry of pain, he

clutched at his heart, and all was

"Thunder and lightning! the ninth

cupying.

cry, his face first pur-

then paling to ashy

gavo

The latter suddenly

vertence, just touched the hand with

"Understand what you please, and

"My situation is gone, my family in

claimed. "How dare you take up my

little disposed to mercy just now.

words in that way? Begone."

placed the other on his guard.

poor Mahmudi, and--"

pass, truly, when an officer-

walking-stick.

sharp

pling.

ilian or fatigue dress of the navy.

been a detective in his time."

considered an intrusion.

obsequiously before him.

forgiveness."

across the parade ground.

OLONEL VAL-

ENTINE,a wor-

thy but some-

what irascible

army officer.

just retired and

looking forward

to a life of well-

Catter Nearty Lost His Job. Over 150 trains a day come into the Grand Central depot, Philadelphia, and the other afternoon, just when business was heaviest and one of the long suffering station attaches was calling out the 5:15 express from Albany, a woman came up to him, her whole figure a life size interrogation

"Do trains from Connecticut come in here?" she asked.

'Yes, madam," replied the station man.

"Express trains?"

'Yes, ma lam.' "All trains?"

"Yes, madam."

She cogitated a moment' and then nsked:

"What time does the evening train from-from-Oa, dear. I've forgotten the name of the town, but it's in Connecticut, and seventeen trains a day stop there-you know the town I mean. Now tall me when the evening train from there comes in."

"But madam." mildly expostulated the train caffer, "you haven't told

"Yes, I have," interrupted the woman.

"But, madam, I don't know-" "Oh, that's it," she snapped; "you don't know. What are you here for but to know when trains come in?" "I'd be happy to tell you if-"

"No such thing," snarled the now thoroughly aroused woman; "you know, but you won't tell me. You're an importment rascal and I shall report you at once," which she proceeded to do.

Nothing came of it, but the unfortunate man nearly lost his job because he could not answer the impossible question of a silly, irritable woman.

An Ample Fund of Pleasure and Health May be derived from an ocean voyage and for eign travel. But before one gets one's "sealegs" on, as the sailor says, the abominable qualms, becotten of sea sickness, have usually to be gotten over. Delicate people suffer, of course, more than the from this ailment. but few sea travelers escape it. Against the frightful nausea it produces. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a reliable defense, and is so esteemed by tourists, commercial travelers yachtsmen and mariners. An atlment akin to ea sickness often afflicts land travelers with weak stomachs. This is often brought on by the parring of a railway train. Disquietude in the gastric region from this cause is always remedied by the Bitters, which also prevents and cures chills and fever, rheumatism, nervous and kidney trouble constipation and bil-

Between 300 and 400 women are licensed apothe aries in the United States. So careful are they in the performance of their duties that they resent a wink at the

## Hot Springs, S. D.

Calls for your admiration, recommendation and patronage. It is the nearest, most attractive summer, pleasure and health resort to Lincoln, and possesses the merit of being among the very best in the country. It is located on the Elichorn railroad, the chair and sleeping car route. Low excursion rates are in effect. For descriptive pamphlet and tickets call on or address, J. R. Buchanan, Gen'l Pass, Agt., Om-aha, or A. S. Fielding, City Tkt. Agt.,

Madge—Are you sure Dolly has accepted Fred! Florence—Well, yes; Fred told me that she said she wouldn't marry the best man in the world.

## If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Man.

Winslow's Scotting Syner for Children Teething-Mr. Oldbenn-Now, please don't give me that old chestnut about being a sister— Miss Vera Young—You mistake me, sir: I was merely about to remark that I am willing to be a widow to you.

Karl's Clover Hoot Tea, The great Blood purific gives freshness and clearness to the Commexion and oness Constipation. 25c., 5tc., \$1.

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"Blank? Oh, yes. We come down in the same electric car every morning. In this way we are thrown together a great deal."



## KNOVLEDGE

Brings comfor and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others ad cojoy life more, with less expenditur, by more promptly adapting the wrid's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to helth of the pure liquid laxative princhles embraced in the

remedy, Syrup f Figs. Its excellencies due to its presenting in the form met acceptable and pleasant to the taste be refreshing and truly beneficial projeties of a perfect lax-ative; effecting cleaning the system, dispelling cold headaches and fevers and permanenty curing constipation. It has given sasfaction to millions and met with the pproval of the medical profession, becase it acts on the Kidneys, Liver at Bowels without weakening them at it is perfectly free from every objecticable substance.

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"Never mind," interposed the major: "run up to quarters and give the alarm. Be sure to bring back Dector Palgrave with you, too."

For a little over two months now, a horror of mystery and death had hung over the garrison. Officer after officer had been mysteriously and appallingly stricken

down by death in rapid succession. As Beckford had declared, Colonel

Valentine made the ninth victim. The symptoms were the same in each and every case-instantaneous paralysis, with intense speechless agony for the fleeting moment, then death as by an apoplectic stroke of unparalleled swiftness.

Medical authorities were equally at

fault. Snake bite was suggested more than anything else, but then the symptoms were different in many particulars from those attendant upon the bite of the cobra, which is responsible for nineteen-twentieths of the fatalities from this cause in India.

Moreover, why should a commissioned officer have been the victim in every instance never once a private soldier or any one in comparatively humble employment about the post?

Thus an element of private malice or vengeance seemed to enter into the

Doctor Mardyn, who, as the colonel said, had once been a professional detective, took a great interest in the mysterious deaths. He found that there was one man who had been in the immediate vicinity of each of the specessive victims and this man was the Hindoo, Mahmudi,

The man had borne a good reputation at Madras, but upon making inquiries, the doctor discovered that he coast, where he was employed before coming to Madras, he ha he reputation of being vindictive remorselessly revengeful to the In a degree, although always under the clock of a servile and treacherous au ability.

Mereover the Hindoo had lived long in Sumatra, where he was associated as a boy with the terrible thugs.

After the colonel's funeral, Mardyn was one of a group of officers who were discussing the last mournful event in the mess room, when Mahmudi-who had again been taken into the service-passed with his accustomed salaam, and carrying the inevitable bamboo wand.

An idea suddenly occurred to Mar-

"Here, Mahmudi-A word with you, my man!" he called out. "Let me look at that staff of yours a moment." The man looked startled, but speedily recovered his self-possession, though instead of advancing he drew

"This, shaib," he murarared, holding up the wand. "A simple, inoffensive reed-that is all."

"Give it to me. I say!" cried Mardyn sternly enough now, and with a significant vehemence that at once aroused the interest of his companions. "A simple reed, yes; but why has it always been your companion just prior to each of these mysterious deaths with which your presence or proximity has invariably been associated? That is what I want to know. Let me examine the staff,

But at this juncture the Hindoo, to the surprise of everybody, suddenly took to his heels, with a terrified erv. The young surgeon, however, was after him in an instant.

The Hindoo was overtaken: there was a brief struggle for the possession of the staff, and then to the general amazement, Mahmudi uttered a shrill scream, and fell as if shot.

"It is fate!" he gasped, more composedly, as they surrounded him. 'Accursed sahibs! yes, I was the murderer of one and all of them, and I glory in the record."

He then stiffened out, and instantly expired.

A cry of horror then arose, as a little serpent was perceived darting its ugly head out of the wand which the naval surgeon carefully held in his hand.

Doctor Palgrave, the post surgeon.

assisted Mardyn in the examination of the reptile that followed, and then the mystery of the successive fatalities was solved at last. The serpent was a specimen of the

cehys carinata, which is never more than a few inches long, and is so hor. | Dr. Nall, pastor of the Presbyterian ribly venomous that its bite is capable of causing death in a few seconds. The murderous Hindoo had only re-

vived an ancient custom among Indian criminals by confining it in the hollow of his bamboo wand, so that its head just barely protruded at the open end.

Then the merest touch of his unsuspecting enemy or object of his resentment with the tip of the innocentlooking but diabolical weapon would cause the snake to plunge its fangs into the defenseless flesh, and death ensued with the certainty almost the

suddenness of the lightning stroke. It was fortunate for the clever surgeon that in the struggle for the bamboo wand, the horrible reptile did not bite him instead of the murderous

Itud Heard of It. "What is the latest news of the

strike?" inquired the friend. "The strike?" said the Philadelphia savant, becoming interested at once. coriginated in Rome about 2,200 years ago. Some musicians who had not been allowed to paritcipate in an annual banquet assembled together and marched out of the city. thereby depriving Rome of their

What Mamma Would Phink. She, blushing Oh, George, what would mamma think if she knew you

servitude at a period when," etc. -

Chicago Record.

kissed me? He - She wouldn't think at all; she would ray it right out.

FOUND HIM A BRIDE.

A Moon-Eyed Maiden Who Went East to Wed a Christian.

Mmc Sarah Grand's scruples about marriages of convenience do not disturb the ladies who conduct the Chinese mission home in Sacramento street-at least, not so far as their almond-eyed charges are concerned. This may be a violent assumption. but it is suggested by a business-like little romance which began at the home and came to its natural end at New Orleans a few weeks ago. It is the romance of May Lai, aged 20, who now presides over a small household in Louisiana's capital, says the San Francisco Chroniele.

Four years ago the good ladies of the mission snatched May Lai from the burning and from the highbinders, she was a verytwinsome and pretty girl, as Chinese girls go, and to her comeliness she added -so herChristian guardians say -a ready intelligence and a docile and obedient spirit. Indeed, she was just like the good little girls in the story books. Eventually she embraced the faith, and then she was complete. Probably she would yet be pursuing in the handsome mission home on Sacramento street, under the guardian eye of Miss Culbertson, the even tenor of her moon eyed way. diverting herself with the occupation of being an exemplar to the wayward of her sex and race and perhaps thinking life insufferably dull, as girls-even Chinese girls will at some times, had not Mrs. C. P. Radcliffe crossed her horizon.

Mrs. Radeliffe is the matron of the New Orleans Presbyterian Chinese mission, located on South Liberty street, in that city. Connected with the mission is a Chinese Christian association, the secretary of which is a celestial name unknown in these parts, who is described as being possessed of many graces of mind and body. He is 28 years of age, plays the organ, reads and writes English and is a sincere and devout Christian. His earnestness in that respect had long since won him the regard of the Christian men and women of the crescent city. When he learned that Mrs. Radeliffe was about to come here on religious work he charge her with a delicate mission, and she, being a woman as well as a missionary, at once agreed to his prayer. It appears that Ah Sam-being nameless and a Chinese, that will serve him as well as the next-wanted a helpmate. New Or leans has not many Chinese women and no pale-faced school teacher offered herself as an oblation, for there is a certain projudice against oblations of that kind, especially down south. Ah Sam bethought himself to seek a bride among the legions of his country people who favor this neck of the vineyard with their presence.

So Mrs Radeliffe came to San Francisco with a commission. In due course the subject was laid before the ladies of the home in this city. It was charmingly romantic. The commissionaire vouched for the character of the young man in the case, and the business was as good as settled. But on whom should this good young man be conferred? If the limit of choice had been unrestricted, it is sad to think what a bone of contention this philanthropic affair might have become. But it wasn't. On the contrary the number from among which the selection was to be made was wofully small, the average Chines; female who comes to these shores developing a cross obstinac; with regard to conversion. It was not strange, therefore, considering her manifold charms of feature and form and her religious standing, that May Lai should have been hit upon. Being feminine, she lik d the idea of ma riage, and never having thought very seriously of woman's sphere and the tyranny of man, she was disposed to take her other half on faith. So the facts were laid before her, she was duly infora - of the gravity of the step she was about to take, and she readily, even joyfully, ag eed to necompany Mrs. Radeliffe on her journey to New Orleans. Her patrons and guardians got her up a nice little banquet at the home before she left, and sent her on her way rejoicing. They we e married, Ah Sam and May Lai, in New Cricans by Rev. church, and there the idyl ends.

He Caught on to It.

A bright fellow from the West was talking to a Boston intellectuality of the spectacles gender, and in the course of the conversation she remarked

"The West is undoubtedly enthusiastic and energetic but those impromptu suspensione you indulge in are to be condemned by a'l lawabiding people "

It dazed him for a second, but he caugat on then, and quite as if he were used to that sort of language, he replied:

"Well, yes, perhaps a lynching bee is a little brash for you Eastern people, but they clear the moral atmosphere out of sight.

A Considerate Editor.

Editor-Look at this blunder in he London Times. Write an editorial on "English Ignorance of this Country."

Assistant -I am not very well today, and am afraid I won't be able to write ten or twenty columns. Editor-Oh, well, make a little paragraph telling what the English

know about this country. A Long While to Remember. Clarissa-I cannot remember when

I did not have a whole school of men at my feet. Ethel Dear me. You must have

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Tribune

married dreadfully young .- Detroit

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THE STORY OF A BELL.

Owed Its Existence to a Stalk of Corn Grown by the Wayside.

In the church tower of the little town of Grosslaswitz, in the North of Germany, hangs a bell, and on it is engraved its history, surmounted by a bas-relief, representing a six-cared stalk of corn, and the date October 15, 1729. This is the story of the bell: At the beginning of the last century the only church bell at Grosslaswitz was so small that its tones were not sufficient to penetrate to the ends of the village. A second bell was badly wanted, but the village was poor, and where was the money to come from? Everyone offered to give what he could, but the united offerings did not amount to nearly enough for the purpose. One Sunday when the schoolmaster, Gottfried Hayn, was going to church, he noticed growing out of the church-yard wall a flourishing green stalk of corn, the seed of which must have been dropped by a passing bird. The idea suddenly struck him that perhaps this one stalk of corn could be made the means of procuring the second bell they wanted so much. He waited till the corn was ripe, and then he plucked the six ears on it and sowed them in his own garden. The next year he gathered the little crop thus produced and sowed it again, till at last he had not enough room in his garden for the crop, and so he divided it among a certain number of farmers, who went on sowing the ears until, in the eighth year the crop was so large that when it was put together and sold they found that they had enough money to buy a beautiful bell, with its story and its birthday engraved upon it, and a cast of the corn stalk to which it owed its existence.

SECRETARY FOSTER'S CHAIR.

How Carefully the Government Looks After Things of Small Value.

It is the popular impression that the smaller affairs of government are very loosely run, and that in any of the departments are opportunities for fat pickings by any man not over scrupu-

lous. As evidence of the incorrectness of this theory one of the treasury department employes relates an incident of the first day of Mr. Carlisle's administration. Secretary Foster had occupied one chair at his desk for a long time, and, as men will, had become attached to it. He expressed a desire to take it with him.

"Certainly," said his successor, "take it along."

It was more easily said than done. First an order was necessary; then the chair was to be accounted for to the official who has such matters in charge; then it was to be paid for.

It was a valueless piece of furniture. As a short way out of the difficulty the appraiser was sent for. He eyed the wreek over and over and said it might be worth \$2 to anybody who wanted it very much.

"All right,' said the secretary. Then he out his hand in his pocket, pulled out a \$3 bill, paid the official and preaented the chair to his predecessor.

Compulsory Religion.

A writer of the day gives an amusing illustration of the religious eathusiasm of the Russians, and their desire to extend the knowledge of truth. The authorities every now and then make an excursion into Siberia and bring back a lot of Buddhists, whom they proceed to baptize in spite of their loadly-expressed dissent. After baptizing them they say to them: "Now, you dogs, you are Christians, and you can go and pray to your nasty gods as much as you wish, and thank them that you are Christians."

The Washington Elm-

Prof. Asa Gray says that the Washing ton elm at Cambridge has been estimated to produce 7,000,000 leaves, which would make a surface radiation of about five notes in extent and give out every fair day in the growing season seven and three fourths tons of moisture.

Man rejoices in doing good, but the thrill of exultation rarely strikes the fellow who. in an exuberant moment, gives his last nickel to the church.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, 1 88.

FEANS J. CHENTY makes onth that he is the sentor partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED POLLARS for each and every case of Catarach that can not be council by ease of Catarrh that can not be cured by

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It is not likely that earth makes ever re sult from electric disturbances, and it has not yet been proven that they ever give rise to any such, though when large masses of rocks are displaced, as in Japan in 1891. slight local changes in magnetic curver bave resulted.

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Is the oblest and best. It will break up a Cold quick
r than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it A new king has been born into the world in Paron Harden Hickey, the former Fren 1 Journalist, who has purchased the Island of Trinidad. He has crowned himself with the title of James I., and has inaugurated



a little now and the in removing offend ing matter from the stomach and bowels and you thereby avoid a multitude of distressing de-rangements and dis-eases, and will have less frequent need of your doctor's service Of all known agents for this pur-pose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are

the best. Once used, they are al-Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to fur-

ther constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great constipation piles and their attendant discomfort and manifold derangements. The 'Pellets' are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. No care is required while using them; they do not interfere with the diet, habits or occupation, and produce no pain, griping or shock to the system. They act in a mild casy and natural way and there is no reaction after ward. Their help lasts.

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Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be better for the devier, because of paying his a better profit, but he is not the one w

**\*** If It's a Sprain, Strain, or Bruise



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