

CHAPTER III - [CONTINUED].

Hoy! ah! A wild idea flashes Shrough his brain. Cannot this rouble, the exposure be diverted: broad shoulder of the man.

Perhaps all is not lost. His heart "You shall have my chile quicker. A daring scheme has come to kim. Can it be carried out? "Hy God it must," he mutters.

He turns to the man standing waiting respectfully before him.

Come inside," he says. I wish to speak to you. Then I will inform the loctor that you desire his services. He cannot go now, at any rate, as the state of my wife is a precarious one.' The man hesitates.

"I had better go for another doctor,

then," he says. "Nonsense! Dr. Wilbur told me. not over two hours ago, that your wife was in good condition. It is natural that she should have a little fever. You are unnecessarily worried. Come in: I would not advise you wrong-

CHAPTER IV.

With a doubtful look upon his face, the men follows his master into the reception room, the same room where

s depths of an easy He has much to say capacious to this man. A daring proposition to make. How shall he begin? Suppose the man were to refuse. He thinks deeply, conscious that the eyes of the servant are fixed upon him, wonderingly, uneasily. Finally he says:

"Courad, you have been in my em-

Nearly twelve years, sir." "I have been a good master."

*None better, sir."

"I have paid you regularly, liber-ally. In time of sickness, have sent my own doctor, and paid his bill." Yes, sir, you have been good to me and mine.

"You appreciate all this. You are grateful?" "I would go through fire and water

for you, sir.' The man speaks fervently.

"I believe you, Conrad. I am going to put you to the test." "The fire and water, sir?"

"No, not that, but something which be, to you perhaps, infinitely corse. It is a test which will try your heart, which you will shrink from, but which, if you refuse me, will ruin me." The master speaks rapidly, impress-

The man looks upon him with

troubled eyes.
"It must be pretty bad, sir." he says. "It is. In fact, it is almost a crime."

His voice sinks to a lew whisper.

"Crime, sir, you would not ask me commit murder, or nothing like that?" The look of horror in the man's eyes

brings a smile to his master's face. "No. not murder, Conrad. I would not ask you to kill a man. Listen; I



"GIVE ME YOUR BABY."

The servant sits with open eyes of wonder, while the master tells him in language that he can comprehend, of his misfortune, his speculations, what the result must be. His honest heart cannot credit the fact that his beloved muster is as poor as himself. He hears him through and then says, "If my little savings will be of any

service to you, Mister Adrian, you are welcome to them.' "They would be but a drop in the bucket, Conrad."

"Then how can I help you? don't be afraid to soeak, sir. If it is in my power to do it, say so."

Adrian Dyke draws his chair close to the faithful servant.

"It is in your power, Conrad, and yours only. You can save me. You can prevent me suffering. Will you?"
"If I can, but I can't see how."
"You have a baby boy?"
"You fire for how but you for the same how how?"

"Yes, God bless him. The master winces. I am also a father of a little help-

as female. "So you have said, sir."
"I have told you that I had hoped, yes, prayed that this, my first born, would be a boy. I depended upon that little

reature to save me.'

"Yes, sir, you said so."
"But God did not unswer my pray You can save me. You can do what Providence has tailed to do. What, sir! I don't understand you."

The eyes of the servant are roving cestlessly around the apartment. "Give me your boy!"

The man sits erect in his chair. His with compressed his and a look of mest face the picture of horior and stren resolve upon his face, hurries off

"And what would I do? My wife!" he gasps.

The master lays his hand upon the os all is not lost. His heart "You shall have my child-It is but violently; his breath comes an exchange. The two children are

but a few hours old. Your wife is not in a state to detect the difference. She will love one child the same as the other, will not know that my child is not her own. My wife will not know. She is weak; the sex of her babe is not known to her. The exchange will be easy, unaccompanied by risk. Will you do is?"

The man bows his head. He falls upon his knees before his master. 'Ah, Mister Adrian anything but "Anything but that. My baby! my boy! I can't part with

him. sir. The scheming master roughly raises him to his feet.

"See here, Conrad," sternly, "You look upon this matter in the wrong light. I don't ask you to part from your boy. I only ask you to allow me to palm him off as my own, until I shall have come into possession of this fortune. It is a matter of life and death with me! I could not survive

the interview between the brothers had taken place.

He seems ill at ease, surrounded by the baxury of the apartment, which is dimly brought into rehef by the light of the fire.

The master lights the gas, turning it low. Then telling the man to be seated, he throws himself into the seasted, he throws himself into the Conrad! No more work; no more canacious depths of an easy anxiety; money in the bank. Wealth at your command."

The man trembles as though suffering from intense cold. His master's words are flashing, burning through his mind. If he does not accept, his master, whom he loves, his kind, generous master, will become a beggar, his lands sold, his fine house and magnificent furniture sacrificed. And he -he'can save him! True, he must give up his boy, the little creature that his honest heart clings to with all the first love of a father. But he will not be childless, he will have another. Can he not love another as well as his own? And then the money-ten thousand dollars! A princely fortune to him. What can he not do with it? How he can live, what a fine little farm he can purchase and still be near his boy. He

"Come, Conrad. Precious moments are flying. If it is done, it must be done to-night.'

"But Mary Calder-She is nussing your missus -won't she know?" A frown contracts the brow of the master.

"Yes, but she won't tell," he says. "You will let me see my boy when I want to?" "You can see him whenever you

like. The man burst into tenrs To save you, Mister Adrian, I'll do

But don't tell anybody." Adrian Dyke barst into wild laugh-

ter. Teil anybody! The man's homely words filled him with mirth wild hilarious mirth. He will be saved. It will be easy now.

"Come," he cries to the astonished servant, who cannot understand why his master should exhibit such mirth. He has never seen him like this before. Come, the doctor will visit your wife. Then after he has gone, bring the child to the house; Mary Calder will perorm like service with the other." He hurries into the hall, up the stairs, into the room where the doctor is sitting, his finger noon his wife's

"She is better?" he asks.

The doctor looks up.
"Yes, pulse about one hundred. Oh,
she'll pull through all right. See what a fine baby you have."

He points to the little bundle in the nurse's arms. The woman holds it up for the father to see, a wee, red-faced,

blinking atom of humanity.
"Yes, a fine child," he says, absently.
Then he informs the doctor that the man, Conrad Gardner, is awaiting him

in the hall below. Yes, yes," the doctor murmurs, "I should have gone there before, but I wanted to be sure your wife wasout of danger; I can go now." He hustles about the room, gives his final instruc-tions to the nurse and follows Adrian Dyke down the stairs.

At the bottom, under the light of the hall chandelier, he stops. "One moment, Conrad," he says. He puts his hand into the inside pocket of his coat removes the hittle black note-book and writes the condition of his patient at the hour he had left, then follows the gardener out into the night, while the plotting man, with a sickening feeling at his heart's core, stares after him. He has forgotten the doctor in his arrangement of affairs, has not thought of the houest, conscientious old man who knows all and will thwart himbe can close the month of Warr (all and the can close the month of warr (all and the can close the month of warr (all and the can close the month of warr (all and the can close the month of warr (all and the can close the month of warr (all and the can close the month of warr (all and the can close the month of warr (all and the can close the month of warr (all and the can close the month of warr (all and the can close the control of the can close the can cl he can close the mouth of Mary Calder—she is but a puppet in his hands—he holds a damaging secret over her head which makes her his slave—but the doctor!

He cannot control him. The walk to Gardner's cottage is a short one. In a few moments, he sees the light of the lamp placed in the narrow window, he knocks upon the door. It opens, disclosing the troubled

face of the man. "Is the doctor still here?" asks the

master "No sir. He's just left. he gave the missus a few drops out of a bottle which he took from his medicine case, and said she was all right, then he left."

Advian Dyke staggers back against

the side of the doorway. "Gone! Lost!"

The man looks upon him with a pale, distressed face.
"You are ill, sir," he cries.

No. Which way did he go?"
"Towards home, sir."
This next moment he is alone
Alone, stacing after his master, who, the da-kness upon the road lead-

ing to the town the road taken by CHAPTER V.



treasure they hold. Stretching out upon the placid. peaceful landmendow and highland.

streamlet and forest, the mazy, light, murky, substance obscures the pathway of the sun, which is struggling to make his appearance this peaceful morning. The clouds of mist, as delicate as a woman's vell, roll and twist up and down, forming fantastic figures in the air, as if rebelling against the power of the king of day. But the sun is all powerful. With rays of increasing heat and brilliancy, he forces his way through the mist, driving it from the earth, bunishing it to the realms of nothingness, and then, the bat le ended, smiles radiantly upon the earth. Far up on the road can be heard the sound of laughing voices—harvesters going to their work. The day is young, the sun just risen, they are eager to begin before the rays become oppressive, -those young men, dressed in homespun shirt and linen trousers, rough cow-hide boots, wide-brimmed straw hats. One of these carries a scythe; he alone of the trio is silent. His honest young face, tanned by exposure to the sun, has the appearance of anger. His companions are laugh-

ing, evidently teasing him. Tain't no use to get mad," eries one, hardly more than a boy, possibly eighteen years of age, "I saw you, Sol! You were settin' on the rail of the bridge as I passed over, your arm around her waist."

"That's tough, Sol," remarked the other. The man with the sty the turns upon them

'It ain't any of your business, anyhe cries energetically. s'ppose a feller has a right to court his sweetheart out-doors as well as in-doors. You fellers poke your nose into things that don't concern you." He is angry. With a sly wink one of the others is about to make some further irritating comment when his companion seizes him by the arm and says with a frightened glance toward the side of the road, where the grass and weeds are growing thickly: "Bill, What's that?"

They halt, and gaze earnestly where the man is pointing. They see the figure of a man, stretched out upon the grass.

"Oh, it's a tramp," answers Sol. "Yes, and he's sleepin'," says the

'Sleepin' mighty sound," remarks They stand, huddled together in the

middle of the road, their eyes fixed upon the still, silent figure, half conce tled by the high grass. "Let's holler, and wake him," suggests Bill.

'All right."

They shout at the top of their voices: "Wake up! Change cars! West Chester!" Bill crying this last in imi-tation of the brakemen upon the trains. Still the unconscious form shows no sign of life.

The young man, Sol, carefully lays his seythe in the road and approaches the figure. He shakes it, and then his companions start in fright as they hear



"IT'S A DEAD MAN."

"It's a dead man!" A dead man! They stand awed. They fear nothing living, these farmer lads, but the sight of one harmless in the sleep of death, fills them with unspeakable terror.

Sol alone shows presence of mind. The corpse is lying upon its face; with an effort he turns it over upon itsside. "By G-d! it's Dr. Wilbur! he gasps, falling back

Dr. Wilbur! They all know him. They remember the kind old face bending over them in time of sickness. Re member the cheery voice, the careful attention. Can this old man be dead? They remove their hats and softly

Yes. It is Dr. Wilbur-his aged face contracted and drawn, his kindly eyes "He's been murdered," wh spers he who had been called Bill. "See, there is a mark on his forehead. There is

blood on his face. They draw back, horrified. Who could have committed this foul deed, and for what purpose?

> (To by Coutinued.) A False Charge.

Magistrate—What is the charge? Prisoner-Tis false, your honor b d no deadly weapon. It was only a

French du ling platet.

BANDITS RAKE IN TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Agent Held Up by Two Men and His Office Rifled - Wells Pargo Company the Lozers They Disappear and No Trace of the Thieres. took place at the Santa Fe depot here tonight and for a second time within a few months the Wells, Fargo Express company is minus a small-sized fortune owing to robberies in this vicinity,

The Chicago limited of the Santa Fe, due here at 9:42, pulled in and out on time, and after its departure the night agent busied himself, as is customary, for a time on the platform arranging matters for a later train. When he entered the express office, which is located in one end of the depot

he was suddenly confronted by six-shooters in the hands of two men, who ordered him to throw up his hands and then commanded him to open the safe. Both requests were complied with, The robbers then rifled the safe, securing some \$20,000 and disappeared. Beyond the fact that both men were small no clue to their identity is known at pres-

OPEN TO SETTLEMENT.

Many Settlers Ready to Make the Rush in Idaho.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 12 .- A proclamation declaring open to settlement at noon (Pacific standard time) on November 18 all the unalloted and unreserved lands acquired from the Nex-Perces Indians, under the transfer subject to all the conditions, limitations, reservations and restrictions contained in the agreement with the Indians, has

in the agreement with the Indians, has been issued by President Cleveland.

The amount of land that will be opened to settlement is about 546,000 acres, situated in the Nez Perces reservation, in Idaho. Ary religious society or other organization occupying any of these lands, under the proper authority, for religious or educational work among the Indians, is given the right to purchase the lands so occupied within two years, at the rate of \$5 per acre. By the ageement with the Indians the lands retained by the government, and those remaining in the possession of the those remaining in the possession of the Nez Perces, it is also stipulated that these Indians shall be subject for twenty-five years to the laws of the United States prohibiting the intro-duction of intoxicants into the Indian country, and that the allotees shall, for a like period, be prohibited from seiling intoxicants to Indians, LEWISON, idaho, Nov. 11.—There are

enough homeseekers already in camp near the Nez Perces reservation to take all the desirable lands to be opened for settlement by proclamation by the president. Several hundred are waitpresident. Several hundred are wait-ing in this vicinity for the opening day, and hundreds more are in camp at other points. Many of those who will make a rush into Cold Springs in the southern part of the reservation, have already crossed the line and it is un-derstood the Indian agent will drive

CALLED HER DOWN.

Lucy Parsons a Trifle Too Violent to Suit Chicago Police.

CRICAGO, III., Nov. 12 .- To an audience of 2,000 sympathizers in the West Twelfth street Turner hall, Herr Mont and Lucy Parsons tonight spoke of the the command of Inspector Shea, who occupied a prominent place on the speak

er's platform.

Mrs. Parsons was the first speaker and she devoted the first half of her talk to a review of the incidents connected with the Haymarket massacre.
Only once did she approach the danger
line, when she said: "I would rather be
consigned to the bottomless pits of heli
than walk the golden streets of heaven
with Judge Gary." Inspector Shea tapped her on the shoulder and commanded her to cease uttering such lan guage. There was a great commotion is the audience, but Chairman Oliver quieted the people with a few judicious

KILLED A CHINAMAN.

bleago Saloonkeeper Resents an In

suit Offered His Daughter. CHICAGO Nov. 11.-Edward O'Kecfe, otherwise known as "Dutch" O'Keefe. is the man who shot and killed Lin Deck Dunn, a Chinese laundryman at 3757 South Halstead street, about noon yesterday. O'Keefe is a saloon keeper deing business in Halstead street, near Thirty-seventh, and yesterday morning sent his thirteen-year-old daughter to the laundry. She soon returned and said a Chinaman at the laundry had grabbed her by the arm and attempted to drug her into the rear of his place o

Mr. O'Keefe at once dressed himself. put a revolver in his pocket, and wen to the laundry, where the girl identified Lin Dock Duna as her assailant O'Keefe then demanded an explanation and says the Chinaman rushed at hin with a flat fron, raying he would kill him. O'Keefe fired; causing the China man's instant death.

DESPERADO ESCAPES

Vic McCarty Makes His Pacape and th Police Whiatle.

OMARA, Neb., Nov. 12 -- Vic McCarty, wh cleverly evaded the officers of Dougias county last Saturday night, has suc ceeded in escaping from the state and i captured. Not a photograph of the man-is in the hands of the officers, although he has a reputation for being the tough est customer in all S-; py county and was in jail for a considerable length of time. A reward of \$290 is offered for his capture and it is just possible that he may be taken in by some of the police familiar with him and his dealings.

The Omaha deputy sheriffs returned to the office about 8 o'clock last night and said that they had been unable to find any trace of Vic. They did find a clue, however, which strengthens the belief that Vic's departure was planned and ready for recently for the belief that the strengthens the belief that Vic's departure was planned. and ready for execution. This is in the fact which they discovered at South Omaha that during all of Saturday ar-ternoon, until nearly 5 o'clock, John Me-Carty, Vic's brother, was in South Omnha, apparently killing time, for he was not seen attending to any business. About 5 o'clock John was seen leaving South Omaha, riding one horse and lead-ing another saddle horse with him. This was the last seen of John Saturday.

A two days' session of the freedmen's aid society has begun at Chicago.

SECURED A BIG HAUL OUR RAINFALL BY SEASONS BOUND HAWKINS

Moisture Comes in Nebraska Mainly to the Growing Months.

An article in a daily state paper of last Wednesday presented certain facts with rogard to the average rainfall of Nev braska for the last nineteen years, as compared with that of adjacent states, from which it appears that our average rainfall for the year is not very different from that of Kansas, is in excess of Colorapo Spiexes, Col., Nov. 12, that of South Dakota, and even com-A most daring and successful hold-up parce facorably with that of Minnesota and Iowa, if we consider the more eastcrly position of these latter states. It was thus shown that the past two or three years, in which the elements have seemed so unfavorable here in the west and particularly in Nebraska, bave been exceptional and abnormal years; and that while we must expect such seasons here from time to time, yet that there is no reason to think that they are liable to recur often; that we have to go back to the years 1859 to 1862 to find another group of years with such a small yearly rainfall.

But it may be asked: "Even if our yearly rainfall is usually ample for the growth of crops, are we not particularly liable to a deficiency in the growing season and especially in the critical months, when the cora is earing?"

The following table gives the average monthly precipitation for the state. These averages, as well as those of past years, given in the Journal article areviously referred to, are obtained as forlows: The state is divided into six sections of equal area; the average rainfall of each of these sections is first obtained by taking the mean of all the observations that have been made in this sees tion; then an average is taken of these six means to give a state average. This method does away with the objection that station's are not equally distribued

over the state;		
Month.	Average	Rainfall.
January		0.70
February	********	0.72
March		1.19
April		2.42
May		3.69
June		3.90
July	*******	3.56
America	*********	2.63
August		
September	******	1.88
October	* *******	1.57
November	********	0.68
December		0.61
It thus appears the	ar of the 2	1.58 inches
of yearly rainfall	in Nebras	skn. 16.20

inches, or 69 per cent of the entire amount, falls during the five months of the growing season, April to August, inclusive. That we may see how we com-pare in this respect with other states, the following table, compiled from the record of weather bureau stations, shows what per cent of the total of yearly rainfall occurs in these same five months in other localities:

Station Growing Season, August Per Cent. Per Cent. St. Louis, Mo. 48 7 Cheyenne, Wyo. 71 13 Davenport, Ia...... Keokuk, Ia...... 64

It thus appears that the states of Nebraska, Kansas, Dakota and Wyoming, with their none too plenteous supply of yearly rainfall, have on the other memory of the dead anarchists and denounced the police. But their language was kept from being too inflammable by the presence of 200 blue coats, under percentage of this rainfall occurs in the growing season, when it is most useful. and that as we go eastward the percen-tage gradually falls off, particularly to-wards the southeast; or, in other words, in the direction towards which the actnal amount of rainfall increases most decidedly; so that if we compare the rainfall of the growing season alone in different localities, Nebraska' does not appear in so unfavorable a light as her small yearly rainfall would indicate.

But it may still be asked whether our rainfall is not particularly liable to fair us in the latter part of the growing sea-sen, in the critical months when the corn is earing and maturing. Here again a reference to the table given above will show that we compare favor-ably with the states farther east as to our percentage of August rainfall. A much larger percentage of the entire year's rainfall occurs in August in the western states than in those farther

Moreover, a comparison of past years is somewhat reassuring as to the com-parative infrequency of severe droughts in July and August. The average rainfall of Nebraska for July is 3.56, and for August 2.63 inches, and the following table will show that the actual rainfall for these months has only now and then fallen seriously below the normal

		Rainfall	
ч	Year.	Inches.	Inches.
5	1876	4.28	3.25
8	1877		2.04
9	1878	5.71	2.16
	1879	5.92	1.54
1	1880	3.36	3.87
1	1881		1.18
1	1882	3.40	7.31
	1883		3.21
7	1884		2.97
п	1885		3.96
	1886		3.25
а	1887		4.15
	1888		3.15
q	1889		2.40
М	1890		2.24
в	1891		2.92
6	1892		3.20
	1893		2.33
М			0.74
*	1894		3.04
	1895		
9.	Thus it appears bot		

ison of our yearly rainfall for the past nineteen years with that of other states, and from a study of its distribution through the months of the year, that the past two or three seasons have represented climatic conditions which are exceptional rather than normal, and which are to be expected occasionally rather than ordinarily in Nebraska. G. D. SWEZEY.

Black Diphtherin Raging.

BIOSPRING, Neb., Nov. 19 .- Special.)-Several deaths have resulted in the central part of the county from black diphtheria. Julesburg, Colo., has placed a quarantine on the north side of town, and the disease has caused the suspension of several county schools. The weather the past few days has been warm, with no prospects of an early change. Physicians state that unless a change comes soon the apread of the disease will be wide.

An explosion at the Blackwell colliery, near Derby, England, caused the killing

Ex-Water Commissioner of Beatrice Must Stand Triat. BEATRICE, Neb., Nov. 12, - (Special.) -Ex-Water Commissioner G. E. Hawkins was given another hearing today, this time in Justice Pulton's court and upon the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses and of securing the signature of the then Mayor Shultz to two fraudulent warrants amounting to \$166.13. The process was similar to that used in the case which was on trial Saturday in county court-duplication of bills. Nearly ten witnesses were examined today. Unlike the witness for the prosecution from Omaha, they were prepared to swear to what they knew

without equivocation. The defense did not offer any testimony. The evidence introduced by the prosecution went to show that the dates on the duplicated bills had been changed, and as they bore Hawkins' "O. K." the presumption was that the changes were made by him. M. T. Cummings, in whose favor the largest bill and warrant were drawn, testified that he knew nothing about them and did not receive the money. Murphy and Colby warmed up considerably in argument, and the former severely scored Hawkins. At the conclusion of the hearing Hawkins was bound over to district court in the sum of \$700. B. F. Taylor, P. B. Sprague and C. H. Vanarsdale appeared as sureties.

TO CAUSE RAINFALL.

Mun Advance a Penetical Suggestions.

J. J. Riddell of Lincoln contributes to the public an article on rain-making, in which he indorses the concussion theory of Mr. Wright. In closing he makes this suggestion:

"It is well known that in drying a gas "It is well known that in drying a gas
it is usually passed through some substance which has a strong affinity for
water. Of these substances there are
several, of which anhydrous calcium
chloride seems to offer the best results.
It is nearly white, solid substance, and
has a great affinity for water, and is
capable of absorbing enough water
from the air to completely disselve
itself.

"Now, my suggestion is the

"Now, my suggestion is this: Let a quantily of this substance (previously thoroughly pulverized), be sent fust above the cloud by cannon, balloon or otherwise, and be allowed to gradually settle down through the cloud. I believe that as each particle returns to the earth it will bring with it a drop of water. Nor is this all. It is well known that air when cold or moist is heavier than when hot or dry, and I heavier than when hot or dry, and I fully believe that when the rush of cold, moist air has been started downward on a small scale that it will be only a signal for more of the cool, moist air to follow in the break already made by the first drops, and especially if the clouds should be bombarded at the critical moment, with the atmospheric conditions being favorable, a rain should follow."

TAKEN HOME FOR BURIAL

l'uneral at Hastings of a Late Inmate

of the Asylum. HASTINGS, Neb., Nov. 11 .- (Special.) -The remains of Caspar Fisher, who died at the asylum at Lincoln Saturday morning, were brought to this city yesterday afternoon and interred in Park View cemetery, being escorted to their last resting place by members of Hastings lodge No. 28, K, of P., and a number of friends who mourn his sad end. The deceased was a resident of Hastings for many years and was well liked by all with whom he came in contact. About a year ago his mind began to show unmistakable signs of rapidly failing and it was not long until it was found necessary to place him under restraint. He was adjudged insane and sent to Lincoln where his case was pronounced hopeless from the first. He went into a rapid decline and his death was not unexpected. Deceased had no known relatives in this section of the country.

country. Don't Want Names Known.

Lincoln people continue to take much interest in Schlatter, the healer of Denver. Scarcely a day passes that some one does not return claiming to have been relieved of aches and pains. The rallroads are not in the least averse to encouraging faith in the healer and encouraging fath in the heater and verily they have their reward. Last evening a party of about three dozen Lincoln citizens left on the Hurlington train for Denyer for no other purpose than to try the power of the ex-shoemaker to make their afflictions vanish. Just about half of them exacted a solemn promise from the ticket agent that he should not tell that they were that he should not tell that they were going, showing that not all were proud of the fact. Among the later arrivals from Denver is J. D. Johnson who thinks that the sight of his daughter. Alice, is improving since Schlatter laid hands on her. His son, who is deaf and dumb, was not at all affected. Henry Yanney, brother-in-law of Councilman Lawlor, thinks he has been cured of a lame back. Others claim that they hear better or see better or that rheuhear better or see better or that they hear better or see better or that rheu-matic pains have left them. However, not one in six who go out for treatment is ever heard from. The uncured ones keep still about it.

OMAHA SCHLATTER CRAZY

Iwo Hundred More Invalids Start for OMAHA, Nob., Nov. 12,-(Special)-

In addition to 156 employes of the Union Pacific who went to Denver to be cured by Schlatter last Saturday, about 200 left this evening for the same purpose. The agent of the railway did no other business today but issue passes to the employes and the entrance to his office was thronged all day. Some of these who are going are simply cases of old age and cannot be cured.

age and cannot be cured.

Tales of marvellous deeds by Schlatter continue to be told. One Omaha street railway conductor when at Denver and being treated by Schlatter asked for a blessing to be given to a handkerchief in order that his wife might be cured too. Schlatter told him it was no use for the woman had been dead three hours. The conductor at once wired Omaha and found that he had been told the truth. Applications for passes are coming upon all railway officials here by the thousands. The excitement among invalids is intense.

A Mrs. Bandt of Fring, Carfield county, whife going about with her house-hold duties, suddenly fell to the floor and expired. Heart disease was