000000000000 Nebraska Notes

000000000000 Twenty-two students of the Lincoln Medical college graduated at the com-

The new Y. M. C. A. building completed at Chadron, Neb., has been dedicated. Governor Mickey was invited to deliver an address at the exercises.

The DeWitt Telephone company has guard you!" increased its capital stock to \$20,000 and will make extensive improvements in its DeWitt exchange. The amended

articles have been filed. It looks as if a saloon at Ord will have to close. The proprietor died and there seems to be no legal way in which the administrator of the estate can go on with the saloon.

The report of the superintendent of the Kearney reform school, filed with the secretary of state shows a total errollment at the school for the month of March of 156. The total number of inmates at the end of the month was

The Security State bank of Washington, whose application for a charter was approved by the state banking board, has filed its articles of incorporation with the secretary of state. The capital stock is \$10,000 and the paid-up capital, \$5,000.

"A Woman's Honor," a comedy drama, was presented at the North opera house at Columbus, under the auspices of company K. First Nebraska national guard. The players were home talent under direction of H. C. Porter of Annsas City, Mo.

Th excavation for the foundation of the administration building at the Norfolk asylum has been completed by the contractors and the laying of the fourdations will be commenced at once. State Architect Tyler will superintend

the construction. Fremont residents are congratulating themselves upon the enforcement of the ordinance prohibiting chickens from running at large. A citizen was prosecuted and fined under the ordinance with the result that people generally are confining their poultry.

In order that instruction in the new drill manual may be had, the officers' school of instruction of the national buard will be postponed from May 1 to some time the latter part of June. The postponement is made at the request of a number of officers of the guard.

The North Platte Electric Light and Power company of Colorado has decided to do business in Nebraska, Articles have been filed with the secretary of state. The principal place of business is in Denver, and the capital stock is placed at \$20,000. The company operates its plants by power obtained

from the North Platte river. The commissioner of public lands and buildings and his deputy have held the following auction of school land Holt county at O'Neill and Hayes county at Hayes Center, Brown county at Ainsworth and Hitchcock county at Trenton, Cherry county at Valentine, Sheridan county at Rushville, Dawes county at Chadron, Sioux

county at Harrison. A new company has been organized to prospect for oil in Nebraska. The capital stock is \$60,000, and it is asserted that the company will prospect the northwestern section of the state where indications of oil are to be found. The concern will be known as the Omaha Petroleum company and the articles of incorporation are filed with the secretary of state.

The city of Omaha will continue to fight the cases brought in the district court of Douglas county against property holders who refuse to pay the paying taxes assessed against them in several of the city paving districts. A number of the cases have been appealed by the city from the district court to the supreme court and now are pending. Additional ones are being filed. The decisions in most instances have been against the city in the lower

TI > secretary of the state board of freigation is busy reviewing proofs of applications for water rights filed last summer. The proofs are required to specify the improvements made by the applicants.

Melvin D. Williams, assistant engineer of the United States geological curvey, has placed blanks in the hands of farmers in the North Platte valley who use water for irrigation, that they may report the amount of water used on the land, the crops raised the time of water used and other matters of like nature, which will be used in survey work for the irrigation dams to be constructed by the government in Wyoming and extending into western Ne-

The manufacturers and jobbers of Lincoln have formed an association which will mean a long step forward for the business interests of Lincoln The organization was effected at a meeting at the Commercial club, when fifty signed the roll of membership. The object of the association is to go out into the state to make an aggressive campaign to secure a larger proportion of the wholesale trade of the country mrchants and to advertise Lincoln more thoroughly as a wholesale center.

The state department of oil inspection has realized a profit of \$795.38 for the state during the month of March. The report of Inspector Church for the month shows that the receipts amounted to \$1.677.50, the expenses to \$882.12 and that the amount turned over to the state treasurer was \$795.38.

A school of instruction for the officers of the national guard will be held at the office of Adjutant General Culver in Lincoln during the first week in May. The school will be under the supervision of General Daggett and General Culver and will include a complete course of military instruction.

UPHAM ADAMS

By FREDERICK

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaires," "Colonel Monroe's Dectrine," Etc. COPTRIGHT, 1902, BT J. DREXEL BIDDLE

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CHAPTER NINE-Continued.

Two warm arms were clasped around his neck, a face wet with tears nestled for a moment on his shoulmencement exercises held at the Oliver der, and she kissed him twice, with the live kisses that come from the heart of a woman whose affection has passed the mysterious border that separates friendship from love.

"Good-bye, John; God bless you and

"Good-bye, Jessie; good-bye!" He watched her as she faded away from him and disappeared beyond the vines which shaded the veranda.

Under the arched maples where he had walked with Jessie so many times, and down the sandy road where they bad loitered in summer days now gone forever, John Burt urged the horse along. It was two miles to Peter Burt's, and he soon reached the gloomy old house. A figure stood by the gate. John rode forward and recognized his grandfather. "You did well to come home, my boy," said the old man, whose deep, calm voice held an anxious note. "Something has happened, and my soul has been calling you since dusk.

you. It isn't safe to talk here. In the far corner of the old graveyard John Burt hitched his horse and turned to meet his grandfather. The old man-seated himself on the graveof the pioneer Burt who, two hundred years before, had dared the dangers

Ride to the graveyard and I'll follow

of the wilderness. "Now we can talk," he said. "Tell me what has happened." Quickly John Burt related the inci-

dents of the tragedy. The old man made no sign during

the recital, and was silent for minutes after John had ended.

"He deserved to die, and it was written that he should perish by violence; but his blood is not on your head," began the old men calmly. "Murder, in the sight of God, is in the

and take you along with your murder-

in' grandson!" "Oven my door at your peril!" said Peter Burt sternly. "Show me your authority, and you can enter my house. This house is my castle, and no man has ever entered it without my consent."

Growling threats, the men retired. In a minute they returned, armed with a log. Used as a battering ram. it was hurled against the heavy oaken door. For a time the stout frame resisted, but with a crash the jamb gave way and the door flew open. With an oath and a call to his companion, the larger of the two rushed

As the man crossed the threshold the patriarch's left arm flew out, and the corded fingers gripped the reckless intruder by the throat. The second man hit the old farmer a glancing blow with the butt end of a revolver. With a catlike movement, Peter Burt wrenched his opponent's forearm. With a cry of pain the man dropped the weapon to the floor. Before he could guard himself Peter Burt dealt him a hard blow on the face, and gripped him by the neck as he recled against the wall.

Holding the two men at arm's length, Peter cracked their heads together, and then dragged them into the room, where the lamplight fell on their faces. The protruding tongue and the blood-surged face of the one who had led the charge caused Peter Burt to relax his hold, and the man fell limp to the floor. A glance showed that his companion was senseless, and the old man stretched him out on the carpet.

Peter Burt produced a coil of rope from a closet, and with the dexterity of a sailor bound the senseless men. He then proceeded to revive them.

"I have not gagged you," said Pe ter Burt, as he stood over them, "for the reason that your cries would



heart-not in the hand. I-I am--shudder swept over him; but he controlled himself, and continued:

"My boy, will you take your grandfather's advice?"

"I will, grandfather-I will!" replied John firmly.

"It is written in God's word: 'If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small; for a just man falleth seven times and riseth up again." said Peter Burt, laying his hand on John's shoulder. "God has willed that you shall be His instrument in great undertakings, and it is decreed that the events of to-day shall not be a stumbling block to your feet. You are now to go out into the world, and though you may know it not, God will guide your footsteps. It were folly to imagine that this unprovoked quarrel points to your undoing. It is the sign that you are at once to depart from fields you have outgrown, to take up your work in you. Something has whispered to me that you should go to California Today's event is the sign that you go now. You will start to-night, my boy, and God will be with you. Hush! 1

hear the hoofs of horses!" The old man jumped to his feet. 'Officers are coming'" he said in a low voice. "I will meet them. Remain here till I return. Hold that horse by the nose lest he whinny."

As John sprang to the horse's head. the old man vanished in the dark-

Peter Burt entered the rear door of his house and was in his room when the tramp of steps was heard, followed by loud knocking. The old man waited awhile, as if dressing. He then lighted a lamp and stood in the hallway. The pounding had been repeated at intervals, and gruff voices were heard in impatient conversation.

"Who's there?" demanded the old man. "We are officers of the law, Mr.

Burt," a voice declared. "We are after John Burt, your grandson, who has killed a man.

"Have you a warrant for his arrest, or a search warrant?" demanded the old man. "Show me one at the window and I will open the door. If you have none, begone, and let me rest in peace.

A conference followed, and a gruff voice rose in anger.

"Let us in, old man," it thundered. "Warrant or no warrant, let us in, o. by God we'll pound your door down

bring you no assistance. Peter Burt's voice broke, and a convenient, I will give you more comfortable quarters. Now that you are here, you may spend the night with me.

Seating himself at a desk, Peter Burt wrote two letters, and sealed them. He then opened a huge ironbound chest, and for half an hour was busy with its contents. When his work was ended, he quitted the room without so much as a glance at the silent figures on the floor. John met him at the gateway.

"Here are your instructions, John, he said. "Go to your room and select such trifles as you can carry in your saddle-bags. You must make Plymouth before daybreak. This letter is addressed to a man in Plymouth. Here is a ring. Show him this ring with the letter. Stay in his house all day, and start for New Bedford about ten o'clock to-morrow night. You must arrive in New Bedford before daybreak, and go to the address that broader sphere which is waiting on this letter. When you find it show Captain Horton the letter and the ring. He will put you on board the Segregansett, which sails for the South Pacific in three days from now. This third package you will not examine until well at sea. Here is money. Enter the house and make no unnecessary noise. I will saddle

your horse and wait at the barn." The sky was affame with lightning as John stood once more by the old man's side. The rumble of thunder told of the near approach of the tem-

"John," said Peter Burt as he grasped the boy's hand in his, "I feel no sorrow save the pain of a tempor ary parting. I shall see you again. my boy; I shall clasp your hand in the vigor of your manhood, when success has crowned your efforts, and when your happiness is complete. Do not write to me or attempt to communicate with me, or with anyone, until you are rich and strong enough to meet your enemies on equal ground. During these coming years let money be your ambition. You live in an age when money is the god of the material world. Understanding has been granted to you, and when you apply yourself to the struggle the thrill of knowledge will pervade you. You have received a ken of this world's affairs, so that I can say to you in the language of Isaiah: 'I will give thee the treasures of darkness and the hidden riches of secret places' Rest secure in that promise, have abiding faith in it, and hold no

communication with those who love you until my prophecy has come to pass. Do you promise me, my boy?" "I do, grandfather!" said John, who was deeply affected. "You have been

so good-"Never mind, my boy; thank God, not me. Good-bye, John-God bless

vou! The first drops of the storm pattered on the dusty roadway as the old man raised his hands and gave John his blessing. Springing into the saddle, the boy caught one last glimpse of Peter Burt in a brilliant flash of lightning which glorified his heroic figure, his white hair shining as a halo above his brow.

It was four o'clock when he halted at a small house on the outskirts of Plymouth. Years before, with Peter Burt, he had visited the old sailor who was spending there his declining years. After repeated knocking, the old man opened the door. John handed him the letter and showed the ring. He read the letter and heartily greeted his guest.

"Enough said, my boy!" he declared, as he burned the letter. "You'll be as safe here as in God's pocket. Make yourself comfortable and I'll

stow away your horse." When the old man returned he prepared a breakfast which John ate with relish, and then his host showed him to a bed which, though hard, seemed the most delightful place he had found in years. The sun was low when John woke. The old sailor did not betray the slightest curiosity concerning John's journey, and at ten o'clock his guest bade him farewell with sincere thanks for his hospitality.

The night ride to New Bedford was made without incident. It was three clock when John knocked at Captain Horton's door; and, much to his surprise, that gruff old mariner was up and dressed.

"Come in! I've been expectin' ye!" he said as he opened the door. "Glad to meet ye. Joe," he said, turning to a sleepy-eyed boy, "take care of this lad's horse,"

John secured the contents of the saddle-bags, and an hour later stepped on beard the Segregansett. Captan Horton showed him his quarters and advised him to "turn in." He did so. and when he awoke the heaving and groaning of the old whaler told him that she was on the open sea.

Not until the Segregansett had left the Bermudas did John open the package which had been given to him by Peter Burt. It contained a long letter from the old man, describing a spot in the California mountains, of which a dying sailor had told him years before. The poor fellow declared that he had found a rich deposit of gold, and that he was working his way back to Boston, hoping to interest the necessary capital. In Peter Burt's letter was enclosed a rough map which the sailor had sketched when he realized that death stood in the way of his dreams of wealth.

There was also a parcel with an outer covering of oilskin. John unwrapped it and disclosed a large, old-fashioned wallet, which he recognized as having belonged to his grand of large denominations. His fingers thousand dollars! Jessie seemed much nearer as John looked at those bits of

around Cape Horn are worthy of extended recital, but are not an essential part of this narrative. One bright afternoon the Segregansett sailed the chicks affected with gapes. into the harbor of Valparaiso, and a week later John Burt was a passenfor San Francisco.

sation strangely akin to new-born love. On the walls of her class-room was a large map, and she loved to look at it and wonder what spot of land or sea held John Burt. (To b continued.)

An Unkind Question.

It was shortly after the house committee of the Democratic club promulshould be worn by members and visichair one night.

Mr. Dunn's own garb would have passed muster at Marlborough House, tion and propagation have long since in confidence and content.

There came a certain man of business to the club that night who wore an evening suit which was well-fitting, expensive, and correct in detail.

But he did not look comfortable. Pride kept him quiet for a few mo-that pheasants will stay where they ments, at the end of which pride are reared; they may do it somecaused him to ask:

"How do you like it, Tom?" "It's immense," said Dunn; "why don't you buy it!"-New York Tele abundance, and the birds have a graph.

Uncle Sam as Foster Mother. that he might return to his country home.

"What are your claims?" asked the doctor. "I am entirely dependent upon my

mother for support," was the innocent reply. The members of the board smiled

and the doctor replied. "I am happy to assure you, my honest hearted friend, that the government is prepared to at once relieve expense during the next three years.



Guard Against Gapes. Gapes are frequently present in a

flock without the owner of the chicks suspecting it. The trouble may be a cause of loss year after year and the poultry raiser imagine bad food to be to blame, or that the chicks have some bronchial disease. Gapes come to the chicks by way of the angle worms that are fed them, or that they pick up themselves. We have known children to take such an interest in the little chicks shut up in their coops that they would dig angle worms for them, not knowing that they were at the same time supplying them with the deadly gape worm. Feeding angle worms to chicks is a good practice if it be known that gapes do not exist in the neighborhood; but if there have been gapes on the farm at all, feeding the worms to the chicks is a dangerous practice. Angle worms may be fed to mature fowls without fear of inducing gapes, as the gape worms are able to attach themselves only to the very tender membranes of growing chickens. We see the statement made that "on some farms during certain seasons it seems almost impossible to rear broods of young chicks that are entirely free from it, particularly if the chickens are kept under the ordinary conditions." This is true. but the trouble can be easily obviated by keeping the chicks on board floors. On most farms the chicks can be kept on grass plots; but where gapes are bad the board floor will have to be resorted to as a protection against the gapes. Some quite complete experiments to demonstrate this have been made by the experiment stations. Two lots of chickens were kept side by side, one on a board floor and one on the bare earth. In several repetitions of the experiment the chicks on the bare ground got the gapes, while those on the board floor did not. In another experiment two broods were kept on board floors. One brood was fed angle worms and the other was not. The brood recelving the angle worms were soon sick with the gapes, while the other brood was unaffected.

Formerly the processes of life of the gape worm were unknown, but in recent years they have been discovered, and the gape worm is seen to be a parasite of the angle worm. The worm now carries the name of Syngamus trachealis. It is reddish in color and from three-eighths to threefourths of an inch long. What appears like one worm is really two. the male and the female being permanently attached. This led to the common name of the "branched worm" prevailing in some localities. The male is the smaller of the two worms.

These worms attach themselves to the air-passages of young chicks. They nourish themselves by sucking the blood of the fowl, and when a father. In this wallet he found a large number of them collect in the layer of United States Treasury notes windpipe of a chick the loss of blood is great. As many as forty of these tingled as he handled the notes. Ten worms have been found in the windpipe of a single chick. The weaker ones among the chicks are killed off by the gapes, but the stronger ones The scenes and incidents of that generally survive the attack. The afeighteen thousand mile journey fected chickens cough up these worms and other chicks eat them and become affected. It is therefore best to take away from among the others

It is easier to prevent gapes than to cure them, but there are remedial ger on the steamer Reliance, bound measures that may be taken. One is to put the chick in a barrel A thousand leagues away, Jessie and dust in some air-slaked lime. Carden treasured the secret of a sen. This will cause the coughing up of the worms. A double norsehair twisted in the windpipe frequently dislodges many. A feather dipped in turpentine and turned in the trachea will cause many to be dislodged, and they will be coughed up.

About Pheasants.

In the care of pheasants there are no hard rules beyond those common gated a resolution that evening dress sense dictates. Circumstances vary so greatly as to climate and locality tors who dined or paid evening visits that what might be true of one localto the club, that Tom Dunn, the for- ity would not be true of another. mer sheriff, feli into a library arm One thing is certain and that is this, the English or Mongolian pheasants have come to stay. Their introducso he looked around upon the throng passed the experimental stage. Both the above named birds are strictly a woodland bird and will fly to a wood or coppes as soon as scared, but their feeding grounds are usually the open arid fields where grain and bugs can be found. Don't think for a moment times, but at other times will go miles away, much depends on the location. if feed and water is to be found in thicket or hiding place to go to when scared they will most likely stay where they were liberated or raised. A rural conscript during the civil One of the best things to keep your war appeared before the board of en- pheasants at home is to plant a rollment and desired to be exempt mixed patch of broom corn and sor ghum; this will make a good hiding place and at the same time an abundance of the most excellent food during F. J. Wilson. the winter months.

The stockman whose training has been solely in the school of experience often holds in light regard that which s written concerning his vocation. Let him remember that facts and truths are the same, whether their repository is the human mind or a book. Held by the former all perish your mother of so unsuitable a burden with the possessor; in the keeping of and assume your entire charge and the latter, the whole world may be expense during the next three years.



Breeding of Geese. As I have been a breeder of fancy

poultry for a number of years, especially the Embden geese, I think I know something about the breeding of the same. Geese are a profitable fowl on the farm. They require less grain than any other kind of poultry, except in laying season, when they should have plenty of grass and water and also a liberal supply of different kinds of grain. I set my goose eggs under chickens and when they begin to hatch they should be watched and taken out of the nest as fast as they are dry and kept in a warm place until all are out and dry, as they are very helpless little mushy things the first day or two. Put the ben and goslings in a grassy spot with a coop to shut them up in nights. They are very easily raised and are not subject to disease. I feed the goslings corn bread until they are large enough to eat corn. They can be fed meal after they are two or three weeks old. Keep them where they can get plenty of grass and water and you will be surprised to see how they will grow. Early goslings can be picked several times in the fall, but it is wicked to rob them of their clothing in cold weather. The laying geese should not be picked in laying season, if you want eggs. One gander with two hen geese is all that is required, but if you have as many ganders as laying geese it will be all right. They mate off some time in February. Some ganders will take one goose and some will take two if there are more geese than ganders. About the first of March I make nests for them in straw laying it in bunches near some fence or building. They will make their own nests and begin to lay about the 10th of March, that is, the Embden does, and I raise no other kind and have no desire to for they get so large and have so many snew white feathers .- Mrs. John W. Dunn, Wells County, Indiana, in Farmers'

How Many Varieties of Corn.

Recently a man that had attended a good many farmers' institutes expressed it as his belief that we have many breeds of corn. He thought it would be a good idea to hold a congress of corn growers and decide on two varieties, one yellow and the other white, and then to advise the farmers to discard all other varieties and stick to the growing of those two varieties or to one of the varieties. We doubt if the situation would be improved by such a move. The development of corn varieties is bound to go on under the same stimulus that has given us more than 2,000 varieties of apples, a few of which are really good. The fact is that at present we know very little about the corn plant as to adaptability of different varieties to different situations. Doubtless we ill find that there great diner ences in this regard. We have yet to fit our varieues to our localities. We will suppose that the congress named was held and that Boone County White and Leaming were selected as the varieties to be grown. Then what about the very large stretch of country in the North that is growing only flint corn and can grow only flint corn, as it is too cold for the development of the dent varieties? It is evident that the season differs greatly in length in various places and that the corn variety that will do best in a certain locality must be regulated to some extent by the time it takes to reach maturity after the ground gets warm enough to sprout the seed. There is also a great difference in moisture requirements of different varieties, and this must also count for much in the developing of new varieties.

No Hurry to Pasture.

At this time of year the dairyman is looking at his pastures expectantly for the first appearance of green grass in enough quantity to allow him to turn out his cows with some chance of them getting a fair part of their living. The temptation to turn out the cows early should be resisted. The old way was to turn them out on the first of May, no matter what the condition of the pasture or the earliness or lateness of the season. Sometimes the grass in some localities is well advanced on the first of May, but in others not. Why should there be a uniform date, even in custom, for such a matter. It pays to save the pastures for a week or two when they are just beginning to get a start. One or two weeks rest at that time will give more satisfactory returns in the way of pasturage later on.

American Hereford Breeders.

At the meeting of the board of directors of the American Hereford Breeders' Association, recently held in Kansas City, the following were endorsed as persons from whom the managers of the World's Fair could select a judge for Hereford cattle at that exposition: Thomas Clark, C. N. Cosgrove, C. A. Stannard, George Leigh and E. J. Taylor. An appropriation of \$4,000 was made for the International and also for the World's Fair and \$300 was appropriated for the Illinois State Fair. As judges at the Kansas City show, Thomas Clark, I. M. Forbes and Dr. Jessym were named. An executive committee was appointed as follows: C. A. Stannard, C. G. Comstock and B. C. Rhome.

Life is a constant drill for soldiers and bank burglars.