

# THE NEBRASKA ADVERTISER

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NEMAHA, - - - - - NEBRASKA.

## THE FOOL'S PRAYER.

The royal feast was done; the king  
Bought some new sport to banish care,  
And to his jester cried: "Sir Fool,  
Kneel now, and make for us a prayer!"

The jester doffed his cap and bells,  
And stood the mocking court before;  
They could not see the bitter smile  
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head, and bent his knee  
Upon the monarch's silken stool;  
His pleading voice arose: "O Lord,  
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"No pity, Lord, could change the heart  
From red with wrong to white as wool;  
The rod must heal the sin; but, Lord,  
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"Tis not by guilt the onward sweep  
Of truth and right, O Lord, we stay;  
'Tis by our follies that so long  
We hold the earth from Heaven away.

"These clumsy feet, still in the mire,  
Go crushing blossoms without end;  
These hard, well-meaning hands we  
thrust  
Among the heart-strings of a friend.

"The ill-timed truth we might have kept—  
Who knows how sharp it pierced and stung!  
The word we had not sense to say—  
Who knows how grandly it had rung!

"Our faults no tenderness should ask,  
The chastening stripes must cleanse  
them all;  
But for our blunders—O, in shame  
Before the eyes of Heaven we fall.

"Earth bears no balm for mistakes;  
Men crown the knave and scourge the  
fool  
That did his will; but thou, O Lord,  
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

The room was hushed; in silence rose  
The king, and sought his gardens cool,  
And walked apart, and murmured low:  
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"  
—E. R. Sill, in Farmers' Review.

## THE KIDNAPPED MILLIONAIRES

A Tale of Wall Street and the Tropics

By FREDERICK U. ADAMS

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### CHAPTER XXIII.—CONTINUED.

Mr. Carmody informed Capt. Baldwin that there was a quantity of valuable stores on board "The Jumping Jupiter." The naphtha launch was lowered and several sailors detailed to transfer all articles worth saving from the raft to the yacht. Mr. Vincent returned to "The Jumping Jupiter" and rescued "Socks," who was voted a mascot of exceptional ability.

When Sidney Hammond came on board the yacht he was given a reception which brought a blush of pleasure to his bronzed and handsome face.

"The Jumping Jupiter" was abandoned to "his" fate.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

#### HOME AGAIN.

"How far are we from Vera Cruz, Capt. Baldwin?"

"About 25 miles, Mr. Carmody."  
"You may proceed to that harbor, at once," directed Mr. Carmody.

Mr. Carmody then called a conference in the social hall of the "Helen Carmody." There were present Palmer J. Morton, John M. Rockwell, R. J. Kent, Simon Pence, Hiram Haven, Sidney Hammond and William Chalmers.

"We will be in Vera Cruz in an hour," said Mr. Carmody, when all were seated around the center table. "It is now 9:30 o'clock. We will be in telegraphic communication with New York by 11 o'clock, Vera Cruz time—which is one o'clock New York time. It is unnecessary to disguise the fact that our return to civilization is a matter fraught with much importance from a business standpoint. I am not speaking for myself, as I have no interests which have been seriously menaced by my absence, or which will be affected by my return. This is not true of some present. They have been made to suffer financial loss by their detention. It is but fair that they shall have the right to recoup some of their losses. Now, I am not unacquainted with newspaper men, their methods and ambitions. I am going to ask Mr. Chalmers to waive his rights as a journalist for an hour after our arrival in Vera Cruz, in order that we may send the news of our safe return to our families, and that we may then notify our business associates, and forward such instructions as shall protect our interests in stocks and securities. I am aware that we are under many obligations to Mr. Chalmers and to the New York Record, but I assure him that neither he nor his paper will suffer by granting this favor."  
Mr. Chalmers was on his feet the

moment Mr. Carmody ceased speaking.

"I am only too happy to grant that request," he said. "Through no fault of the Record, or of its editor, Robert Van Horne, we are implicated in this affair through the unaccountable acts of a man who has been one of our correspondents. Although this is the most important piece of news in recent years, and one in which the paper is entitled to a fair share of credit, I recognize that you gentlemen have interests which are paramount. I will send no message to the Record until the Stock Exchange is closed in New York. Our paper will take its chance with the others. After that hour I shall expect the thorough co-operation of you gentlemen, so that we may be able to place on the wires the complete history of this case, with such acknowledgment of the part played by the paper as you choose to authorize."

"That is the way I like to hear a man talk, Mr. Chalmers," said Mr. Morton. "That is business. I will say to you that I will break my rule and write a statement which you can use if it has any value. Your representatives will find me ready to talk on any subject connected with this affair."

The same promise was made by the other magnates.

"Mr. Seymour and Mr. Stevens are experienced and discreet newspaper men," said Mr. Chalmers. "It takes time to write and put on the wires a story like this. I ask that they be allowed to begin work at once, and I will be responsible that not a word is telegraphed which can appear on the streets of New York before three o'clock this afternoon."

"They shall have every opportunity," said Mr. Carmody. "We will turn this room into a newspaper office right now. Send for Mr. Seymour and Mr. Stevens and we will get to work."

"You can draft me as a reporter," said Sidney Hammond. "I can help out on some of the incidents on the island."

"You see me about Hammond," said Mr. Kent. "He is too modest to tell you the truth about himself."

Seymour and Jack Stevens were sent for and they proceeded to their task with the tact, rapidity and system of experienced newspaper men. They speedily obtained the framework of the story. Upon this they built, incident by incident, the tissue and body of a well-rounded narrative. Mr. Chalmers became a reporter for the first time in years. He suggested the basis of eight signed statements—L. Sylvester Vincent was not excepted. By the time the "Helen Carmody" was anchored in Vera Cruz harbor Mr. Chalmers had the story well in hand. He went ashore with the rescued magnates and with them to the telegraph offices. Chalmers found the manager and arranged for the use of all available wires on and after one o'clock. Mr. Morton and his companions filed telegrams to relations and business associates and once more was in touch with New York.

After a conference with Mr. Chalmers it was agreed not to leave Vera Cruz until late in the evening. It was planned to steam direct to New Orleans, go from there by special train to New York. Mr. Chalmers insisted that he have all the time necessary to prepare and forward his story. At 12:40 Chalmers filed his first news bulletin, and from that moment until ten o'clock at night a corps of telegraph operators was busy clicking the greatest "beat" ever recorded in the history of modern journalism.

It may be mentioned in passing that the receipt in New York of private telegrams from the missing millionaires was followed on the exchange by enormous buying of stocks. There were no rumors to account for the consequent rise in prices and for some time the market stoutly resisted the advance. Then quotations began to rise; slowly at first, but with increasing momentum. Something had happened! What was it?

The news of the Wall street boom came over the telephone to the newspaper office. Mr. Sharp, the acting editor of the Evening Record, was on the alert. In a fever of excitement he awaited the expected word from Mr. Chalmers or one of his assistants. The rival paper, the Evening Gazette, was out with an extra containing a rumor that the lost magnates had been located in South Africa. Mr. Sharp could stand it no longer. It was two o'clock and the market was soaring, but Wall street was as mystified as ever. For a week Sharp had held in type the most startling headlines ever designed in the office. He had been advised that the "Helen Carmody" had sailed from Havana and he knew her destination. It was the day for news from the abducted men. Sharp decided to "take a chance." The following was his first effort in headlines, which covered the front page, and crowded the title of the paper into small type in the upper left-hand corner:

### THE EVENING RECORD.

New York, May 24.

#### RESCUED BY THE RECORD!!!

The New York Record Accomplishes the Greatest Achievement in the History of Journalism!!!

#### RESCUES THE MISSING MILLIONAIRES!!!

Palmer J. Morton, John M. Rockwell, Andrus Carmody, R. J. Kent, Simon Pence and Hiram Haven

Rescued from the Mexican Coast by an Expedition Fitted out by the New York Record!!!

Wall Street in a Flurry of Excitement!

The brief article which followed contained no information not stated in the headlines, and there was no date line at the head of it. Mr. Sharp was busy preparing a second and more circumstantial announcement when a telegram was received from Mr. Chalmers. A few minutes later the second Record extra was on the street. It read:

"Vera Cruz, Mexico, May 16.—The expedition in charge of William Chalmers, managing editor of the New York Record, has effected the rescue of Palmer J. Morton, John M. Rockwell, Andrus Carmody, R. J. Kent, Simon Pence, Hiram Haven, Sidney Hammond and L. Sylvester Vincent. The kidnapping of these distinguished financiers is the most sensational crime in history. On the evening of May 1, seven of these men were lured on board the steam yacht "Shark," owned by Walter B. Hestor, the famous amateur newspaper correspondent. Hestor planned the crime and executed it with the cunning of a maniac. He invited Messrs. Morton, Kent, Rockwell, Carmody, Haven and Pence to join him at a dinner on board the "Shark," at which time an important business matter was to be discussed. Mr. Sidney Hammond was invited as legal counsel for Mr. Hestor. L. Sylvester Vincent was present to discuss another business matter with Mr. Carmody. Once out in the Atlantic, Hestor refused to return his guests to New York. He permitted them to send ashore the letters which were received by their relations, and then steamed south. He landed them on the coast of Mexico—on the sixth day—at a point south of Vera Cruz, on a spot which he stated was an island. Here Hestor had fitted up a bungalow on the edge of a lake, connected by a narrow inlet to the Gulf of Mexico. That night Hestor sailed away in the "Shark."

"By indefatigable effort, the New York Record traced this crime to Walter B. Hestor. Its detective force, under the charge of John Stevens, located the bungalow. Special credit is due to Bernard Seymour, the famous detective reporter of Chicago, who, by skill and strategy, which will be explained later, found the contractor who built the bungalow—Col. John McIntyre, of Havana. On Tuesday, May 16, Miss Helen Carmody, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Andrus Carmody, placed the steam yacht which bears her name at the disposal of the Record, and in company with her aunt, Mrs. Isabel White, sailed for Havana. William Chalmers, managing editor of the Record, was in charge of the expedition. At Havana, Bernard Seymour, John Stevens and Col. McIntyre were taken on board and the yacht proceeded to Vera Cruz. In the meantime the marooned men had not been idle. They had constructed a seaworthy boat and were out in the gulf, about 30 miles northeast of Vera Cruz, where they were picked up by the "Helen Carmody" and taken to Vera Cruz. They are in splendid health, and their sufferings have been mental rather than physical. They will leave to-night on the yacht for New Orleans, and from thence to New York by special train. The following signed statement is forwarded by request of the rescued men:

"To All Whom It May Concern: We desire to announce our safe return to civilization, in good health and spirits. We are mindful of the mercies of an all-wise Providence, who has watched over and brought us through many perils and difficulties. We take this opportunity to publicly acknowledge our thanks for the splendid services rendered in our behalf by the New York Record, to whose executive ability and foresight is due our rescue from the dangers of the sea, and our safe return to shore. Our gratitude is especially due to William Chalmers, Bernard Seymour and John Stevens. In our opinion, this forced detention was the act of an irresponsible individual and not a conspiracy for any rational purpose. Signed)

ANDRUS CARMODY,  
PALMER J. MORTON,  
JOHN M. ROCKWELL,  
HIRAM HAVEN,  
SIMON PENCE,  
R. J. KENT,  
SIDNEY HAMMOND,  
L. SYLVESTER VINCENT.

"Vera Cruz, May 24."

Late that memorable Wednesday night, the staunch steam yacht "Helen Carmody" left the lights of Vera Cruz twinkling in the distance, and started on her 900 mile journey to New Orleans. All were fatigued from the excitement and toil of the day, and it was late on Thursday morning when they met again around the breakfast table in the spacious dining cabin. It was a merry and a contented party. There were 14 around the board—just enough to es-

cape the fatal 13—but Bernard Seymour, being superstitious, counted three times before he was satisfied. Miss Helen Carmody presided as hostess. Never did she look more charming.

Simon Pence came in for much railery about his gold idols and images. There were many inquiries about "Socks," the monkey.

"There is no chance for you and Vincent to escape that freight bill now," said Mr. Kent. "Here are your idols on Mr. Carmody's yacht. He can impose an extra charge if he chooses."

"No, I will be liberal," said Mr. Carmody. "When we get to New York we will appraise their value, and Mr. Pence can draw his check for one-third of it. Then he and Vincent can make an equitable division and I will do the same."

Mr. Vincent consented with promptness to this arrangement. Mr. Pence sighed and said he would stand to his agreement. The gold appraised about \$370,000, and Mr. Pence gave Mr. Carmody his check for \$123,500. By general agreement this was deposited to Mr. Vincent's credit, making his total share in excess of \$227,000. He disposed of many of the idols as curios, and finally found himself in possession of a fortune of \$250,000.

The "Helen Carmody" was favored with good weather, and on Friday evening the low shores of Louisiana crept up out of the gulf. To the east was a vessel which looked like a steam yacht, headed in a diagonal direction, as if to run across the course of the "Helen Carmody."

Mr. Carmody, Miss Helen and Mr. Chalmers were on the forward deck. Chalmers was the first to observe the yacht.

"There is a problem which sailors have to solve," he said. "That boat is headed across our course. Will she cross our bows, or will she go to the stern, assuming she keeps straight ahead? What do you say, Mr. Carmody?"

"She is a bit faster than this boat, I think," said Mr. Carmody. "In my judgment she will pass at least half a mile ahead of us."

"I do not think so," said Miss Helen. "I am loyal to our yacht. We will beat her. Don't you think so, Mr. Chalmers?"

"I think one of us will have to change our course," replied Chalmers. At this moment Capt. Baldwin approached and called Chalmers aside.

"That boat to windward is the 'Shark,'" he said in a low tone. Chalmers took a quick look at the steadily approaching craft. "She is going to cut us off," continued Capt. Baldwin. "You had better pass the word among the men folks, and send the ladies below. I don't know what the intentions of that fellow Hestor are, but he is not going to interfere with the 'Helen Carmody' without a fight."

Chalmers returned to Mr. Carmody and Miss Helen.

"That yacht is the 'Shark,'" he said, quietly. "Capt. Baldwin has recognized her. He does not anticipate any trouble, but he suggests that Miss Carmody and Mrs. White go below for awhile."

"I do not wish to go below," said Miss Carmody, her eyes dancing with excitement. "I am not afraid. They cannot hurt us, can they, papa? Let me stay on deck. I want to see that awful Mr. Hestor and his captain."

"That will not do, Helen," said Mr. Carmody. "Capt. Baldwin is right. You join Mrs. White and remain in the saloon until I call you."

Miss Helen glanced appealingly at Mr. Chalmers, but received no encouragement in her meditated rebellion; so she obeyed and went to the lower deck.

Sidney Hammond came rushing forward.

"That is the 'Shark!'" he exclaimed. "Let us prepare for trouble. That maniac means mischief. Where are the rifles?"

[To Be Continued.]

#### Two Views.

A learned Oxford don was commissioned to write a Latin epitaph to be inscribed on a monument to some person of note. He composed the lines, and was so proud of his performance that he not only sent several copies abroad, but began to put out feelers as to the comments made.

But inquirers, like listeners, seldom hear any good of themselves, and the replies he received were about what might have been expected—guarded, lukewarm in praise and imperfect in critical acumen. The most unsatisfactory of all came through the verger of his own college, of whom the scholar inquired as to any remarks his pupils had made. Said he:

"Do the young gentlemen ever translate that little epitaph of mine, eh?"

"Why, yes, sir, they does," returned the verger.

"Well, very good, and what do they say?" urged the don.

"Why, sir, they say it is bad Latin." "Bad Latin!" echoed the horrified don. "Tell the young blockheads it is sepulchral Latin!"—Youth's Companion.

## REPUBLICAN "LOVE FEASTS."

Officers of the National League Will Tour the Country in the Interest of Roosevelt's Re-Election.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—Party rallies in every state in the union, under the personal direction of the officers and members of the executive committee of the republican national league, reinforced by a heavy oratorical battery, is a part of the plans for the campaign for the re-election of President Roosevelt, considered at a conference of the representatives of that organization in session at the Auditorium Annex. It is proposed that the officers of the league shall make a tour of the country, conducting republican love feasts at every center, as the best means to bring about republican success.

### NO "SHOTGUN" METHODS.

War Department Does Not Think Yellow Fever Situation at Laredo Requires Drastic Measures.

Washington, Oct. 2.—Fearing an epidemic of yellow fever, a number of persons living along the Rio Grande have appealed to the war department for the establishment of "shot-gun" quarantine and that the soldiers be ordered to this duty. While the officials of the department are alive to the necessity for action to prevent the spread of the disease, they have concluded that the present outbreak does not justify such radical steps as contemplated by the request for troops.

### May Cut Out Free Meals.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 2.—Commission men at the stock yards have started an agitation to do away with free meals to customers that come to market, also the custom of supplying them with daily papers the year round. It is estimated that 50 to 60 cents of every \$1 taken in by commission men is returned to the trade through various channels.

### Trainmen Killed, Cars Demolished.

Centerville, Ia., Oct. 2.—Two freight trains on the Rock Island collided, head-on, six miles east of Centerville. Ten people were injured. John Goodman died from his injuries and James Holeran and James Krambeck of Eldon were fatally hurt. Each train was going 30 miles an hour and the engines and 14 cars were completely demolished.

### Officers Saved Preacher's Life.

Ventura, Cal., Oct. 2.—A. F. Allen, a wealthy Free Methodist minister of Santa Paula, is under arrest charged by a Mrs. Larsen with attacking Drusila Larsen, aged 11. A mob surrounded the jail bent on lynching Allen, but the determined stand by the sheriff and his deputies saved his life.

### Swift Couldn't Corner Lard.

Chicago, Oct. 2.—The effort of Swift & Co. to corner the September lard market—an undertaking always hazardous—ended in a failure. Traders say this is the situation: Swift & Co. are loaded down with a line of 200,000 tierces of lard, for which there is comparatively little demand by shorts.

### \$10,000,000 to Fight Tobacco Trust.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 2.—The Security Warehouse company, of New York, has arranged to lend \$10,000,000 to the Kentucky Burley Tobacco Growers' association with which to buy this first year's crop from the growers. The association is fighting the tobacco trust.

### Democrats Condemn Lynchings.

Boston, Oct. 2.—The platform adopted by the democratic state convention is silent on the money question, the first time since 1896; condemns lynchings everywhere, and opposes the repeal of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments.

### The Public Debt.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business September 30, 1903, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$917,752,545, which is a decrease for the month of \$6,171,812.

### Wouldn't Have Their Arms Scratched.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 2.—Half a hundred of the girls of the Indianapolis high schools rebelled against vaccination and routed the young physicians who had been sent out by the health board to scratch their arms.

### Wagner Statue Unveiled.

Berlin, Oct. 2.—The unveiling of the colossal memorial to Wagner, who is represented as sitting in an armchair, took place Thursday in an amphitheatre in the woods of the Thiergarten.

### Will Erect Odd Fellows' Home.

Oklahoma City, Ok., Oct. 2.—The Odd Fellows of the two territories organized a building association here and will erect an Odd Fellows' home here at once to cost \$100,000.

### Does He Reflect Democratic Sentiment?

Guthrie, Ok., Oct. 2.—While here attending a masonic convention Congressman J. D. Richardson, democratic house leader, declared for single statehood for Oklahoma.

### Brazil Wants a Balloon Contest.

Rio Janeiro, Oct. 2.—The chamber of deputies has passed the bill providing for an international steerable balloon competition at Rio Janeiro in 1904, for a prize of \$100,000.