

## CHINA WANTS ROAD

ANXIOUS TO BUY UP THE HANKOW CONCESSION.

## OFFER MADE PRESIDENT

CHINESE MINISTER HAS A LONG CONFERENCE.

Anxious to Know What Mission of J. Pierpont Morgan Was—Francis B. Loomis Visitor at Oyster Bay.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y.—Sir Chen-tung Liang Cheng, the Chinese minister, arrived here and was driven to Sagamore Hill. He took dinner with the president and Mrs. Roosevelt. Sir Liang made an engagement by telegraph to see the president and arrangements were made to have one of the executive carriages in waiting for him at the railway station, but he unexpectedly arrived an hour earlier than expected. He secured a conveyance in which he drove to the president's home. The minister came to talk over with the president matters relating to the Hankow railroad, concerning which J. P. Morgan had a conference recently with the president. Sir Liang desired to obtain some information about that conference and to present some information from the standpoint of the Chinese government. Sir Liang remained at Sagamore Hill about two hours, returning to the railroad station in time to take the 10:30 train for New York. The president authorized the statement that the conference related entirely to negotiations pending regarding the Hankow railroad. Sir Liang, before he departed for New York, said he simply desired to discuss matters with the president, but regretted that he could not at this time discuss the matter.

"China wants to purchase the railroad and the concessions," he said, "and has made an offer for it. What that offer is I cannot discuss now. We are trying to make an arrangement that will satisfy and I think an entirely friendly settlement will be reached."

"Has the Chinese government at any time threatened to seize the Hankow railroad?"

"Oh, no," replied the minister, "not at all. We have merely offered to purchase it."

The property, he explained, was 850 miles of railroad on paper, but only twenty-eight miles in actual operation.

"The company" said he, "has concessions for 850 miles of line but in seven years it has built only twenty-eight miles." The minister indicated that many Chinese were opposed to any railroad, but said expressly that objection was not due to foreign control of the line.

It can be said by authority of the president that the visit of Secretary Snaw of the treasury to Sagamore Hill had no relation to the secretary's retirement from the cabinet. The matter on which the secretary talked to the president was personal entirely to them. The secretary's resignation in the future was not mentioned. Secretary Shaw has let it be known that he expects to resign from the cabinet some time next winter, but no date has been set. It is accepted in political circles that the secretary expects to become a candidate for the presidential nomination in 1908 and that his relinquishment of cabinet duties is to free him from any embarrassment in his campaign for the nomination.

Loomis Calls on President.

Francis B. Loomis has visited the president recently.

At the conclusion of his visit Mr. Loomis said he had made a brief report to the president of the accomplishments of his mission to Europe, both as to the reception of the remains of John Paul Jones and as to his inquiries and observations concerning the various American embassies and legations he had visited. He pointed out that one of the objects of his inquiries was to evolve a plan whereby the American government could obtain information through its embassies and legations more promptly than is now the case. He said that Great Britain and European governments surpassed the United States in the promptness with which they obtained such information as they desired.

Mr. Loomis had worked out a plan which will probably be put into practice, but he declined to say just how it is.

## JEWISH BAKERS IN RIOT

POLICE OF NEW YORK'S EAST SIDE HAVE DAY OF TROUBLE.

Number of Prominent Men of Crowell, Nebr. Under Suspicion of Being Connected With the Late Robberies of That Vicinity

NEW YORK.—Frequent outbreaks of rioting, calling for drastic action by the police, marked the course of the strike of the Hebrew bakers on the east side. In an attack on a bakery in Allen street, fifty rioters broke into the place, completely wrecked it, and upset barrels of flour and dough in the street.

The police reserves had to be called out before the rioters could be dispersed. A committee of 100, sent from strike headquarters to a bakery in Orchard street to induce non-union workmen to quit, attacked the shop, hearing of which hundreds of strikers rushed from the meeting to the scene of conflict. One policeman who attempted to defend the non-union men, was severely beaten, but held his ground until rescued. The patrol wagon, bringing a squad of reserves was furiously assailed by the mob, who stopped the horses and even dragged some of the men from their seats. The rest quickly alighted and charged the mob through a rain of bottles and bricks that poured from roofs and windows. After ten minutes hard fighting the mob dispersed.

At many points on the east side wagons carrying bread were attacked, the drivers beaten and the contents thrown into the street. Many women participated in these attacks. According to the strikers, the loaves thus destroyed were supplied from shops in Philadelphia and other nearby towns.

Throughout the whole lower east side a bread famine was general among the Hebrews for the people not only refused to eat any but kosher bread, but appeared to be bent on destroying all the bread of that character which they could lay their hands on.

### BIG SENSATION AT CROWELL

Search Made of Premises of Prominent People.

FRENT, Neb.—The arrest of four men at the town of Crowell, in this county, on the charge of robbing the store of Smith brothers at West Point and subsequent developments, including the search of the store conducted by Postmaster Hower and the hotel of Herman Diers, both prominent residents of Crowell, caused a sensation in the northern part of this county.

The four men arrested are Charles Morrison, Ed Lee, James Smith and George Conneley. They were taken in custody by Sheriff Kloke of West Point and Herman Seidel, the village marshal at Scribner. They are now occupants of the West Point jail at has long been suspected that a gang has been operating at Crowell. The store of Mr. Hower and the hotel of Mr. Diers were said to contain a quantity of goods. A search warrant was gotten out at the town of Scribner and officers went to Crowell to search the two buildings. In Mr. Diers' hotel were found concealed 150 suits of clothing and 1,000 pairs of shoes. These, Mr. Diers explained were from the stock of a store he conducted ten years ago.

Further investigation is being made in the case and something of importance is expected to develop. The goods stolen from the store at West Point were a dozen suits of clothing. These were not found.

### DEATH CAUSED BY POISON.

Autopsy Over Mrs. Gibson showed She Had Taken Poison.

OMAHA, Neb.—A woman who registered at the Her Grand hotel as "Mrs. Gibson, Lincoln, Neb.," died from laudanum poisoning. The woman said she was waiting for her husband. Among her effects was found the card of L. R. Gibson, a Chicago traveling man carrying a line of specialties. Some letters found among her effects indicated that she was in trouble, but the contents have not been made public. Traces of laudanum, were found in her stomach. A bottle which had contained the drug was found on her dresser.

## NEBRASKA NOTES

The old soldiers' reunion at Central City, has been opened with a good crowd present.

C. W. Armstrong, of Beatrice has been badly injured in a runaway accident near Adams. He is still in a serious condition.

The 2-year-old daughter of Deputy Postmaster Hedges, of Falls City, has fallen from the porch at her home on South Harlan street and dislocated her right arm.

Mrs. Fred Sebelly of Norfolk stepped out of doors with a pan of milk. She slipped on the step fell backward and suffered concussion of the brain.

Alex Johnson, aged 15, of Oakland, slipped under the wheels of a car as he attempted to board a train and the accident necessitated the amputation of three toes.

William Tower has sold a bunch of 370 head of hogs to the local buyers at Edison. They were the finest bunch of hogs ever shipped out of Edison, averaging 355 pounds.

Dr. J. R. Cameron, a Beaver City boy and a veteran of the Spanish-American war, has been united in marriage to Miss Veda Corbin at Ashland, Ore. Both bride and groom are well known at Edison, Dr. Cameron having served a term as sheriff of Furnas county.

A Rock Island freight train of ten cars, loaded with coal and lumber collided with the depot at Rockford badly damaging the structure.

No one was in the building at the time. The engine and cars were damaged.

Word has been received at Beatrice of the marriage of Miss Laura Thomas, for many years a teacher in the Beatrice public schools, to Mr. E. A. Vogh, which occurred at the groom's home at Antigo, Wis., Mr. and Mrs. Vogh will make their home at Antigo, Wis.

John R. Smith has sold his farm adjoining Falls City on the northeast, to Henry Whiterock, for \$17,500. The farm included 160 acres. This gives a general idea of the price of Richardson county land.

Fred Muster, a farmer residing near Plattsmouth reported to the police that some unidentified person placed strychnine in a watering trough on his premises, supposedly for the purpose of killing his stock. A portion of the drug found in the trough will be analyzed and the mystery thoroughly investigated.

The Western Weighing and Inspection bureau has established a station in Beatrice, with Mr. De Mitt of Omaha in charge. It will be the duty of the inspector to examine closely all the books in the various railroad offices as regards weights. Mr. De Mitt and family will locate in Beatrice.

Jesse Bard, whose home is northeast of Edison is the victim of a peculiar accident. While working around a cornsheller his jacket began to wind around the tumbling rod. The rod had carried him once around when his brother Ezra, seized him and tore the jacket from his body. Although terribly bruised no bones were broken.

Melne Leners, one of the prominent German farmers living in Hanover township, has been seriously injured in a runaway accident. His team became frightened at a threshing machine engine and after running a short distance he was thrown out of the wagon. His left ear was nearly cut off, his arm broken and his body terribly bruised. He is getting along as well as could be expected.

The Northwestern hotel at Leigh has changed hands. Dubsky Knapp, who were the owners for the past six months have sold to Edward Lee and H. C. Kemper, who assumed charge.

The Hopkins-Goodell company of Crete, Neb., have disposed of their elevator and grain business to the Bartling Grain company of Nebraska City. They at the same time disposed of their lumber and coal business to Walker Brothers of Douglas.

Fred Ecker, a farmer living in Loup township has met with an accident which will lay him up for a time. He was loading some bridge timbers in the lumber yard at Columbus when his team started to run away. He was caught in the lines and dragged under the wagon and when he was picked up it was found that he had suffered a compound fracture of the left leg. He was removed to a doctor's office and later to his home.

## TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day—Historical and News Notes.

In Norway a storking is the whole thing.

The storking also seems to be somewhat of a surething.

Admiral Togo will pardon us if we say that he doesn't look it.

If laughing be a symptom of insanity, as a certain scientist affirms, then et there be more insanity.

We shall never know, but really it looks as though Dewey might have been giving Togo absent treatment.

King Oscar has found out that the absent treatment is not good for whatever it is that has been ailing Norway.

Young Mr. Hyde will find, on footing up his balances, that he has been paying handsomely for the advertising he has had.

Russell Sage warns women to keep out of Wall street. Apparently "Uncle Russ" is not too old to be partial to the ladies.

After all, wasn't Rojestvensky rather lucky to fall into the hands of the Japs instead of reaching a port where he must regret to report?

In attributing their success to the shining virtues of their ancestors the Japanese admirals should not forget the living soldiers who fight like demons.

A Pittsburg man has sent Togo a box of stogles as a token of friendship and admiration. It may be a lucky thing for Japan that Togo has already done his duty.

"It is reasonably evident already," observes the Detroit Evening News, "that Nebogotoff will have to write a book." Cheer up. He may have to write it in Russian.

Camille Flammarion, the astronomer, says Mars has a peculiarly pleasant climate. Will Astronomer Flammarion please at his earliest convenience find out from the Martian weather clerk how he manages it?

That lack of repose for which Americans are sometimes criticised by foreign cousins may be accounted for in a measure by the fact that there are about 75,000 automobiles now in use and more being built every day.

When a Japanese baby is born it is customary to plant a tree. On the child's wedding day the tree is cut down and is given to a cabinet-maker. Furniture made of the wood is regarded as one of the chief ornaments of the new home.

This may be a country of standpaters, but it can't stand Nan Patterson. A New York woman has obtained a divorce and \$6,000,000 in place of alimony. Giving that much money is a dangerous precedent. But a man who was willing to give \$6,000,000 must have been pretty tired.

The sad problem of the epitaph came to a Pennsylvania boy the other day, when his pet dog was killed by a railway train. The boy buried the dog in the back yard, then set up at the head of the grave a piece of a railway tie, and pondered over the inscription. The result surprised his kinsfolk and other friends when they saw painted in white letters on the tie, "Look out for the locomotive." But who could have done better?

Set a bug to catch a bug is the maxim of the Agricultural Department, which purposes to set a belligerent insect at the Hessian fly. Some similar experiments in the matter of orange tree parasites are not entirely reassuring, however. If it becomes necessary to find a bug to kill the bug which kills the Hessian fly and later on to find another bug to kill the bug which kills the bug which kills the Hessian fly the process is likely to become involved and fatiguing. It will be a case of proceedings ad infinitum, as Dean Swift said of the fleas.

When the late Gen. Fitzhugh Lee was buried, several Confederate veterans were among the civilian escort. They wore the old uniform, marked with the insignia of the rank to which they attained. Lieut. U. S. Grant, a grandson of the great general, was adjutant of the parade, and from his horse directed the honorary pall-bearers to their proper places. When he saw on the collar of the Confederate uniform of one of these men the captain's insignia, the young lieutenant, in obedience to the military regulations that a junior officer dismount before addressing a senior, sprang from his horse, and on foot directed the captain where to stand. This is only one of many signs that the old bitterness has

disappeared, and that in its place has come a mutual respect that promises much for the future.

If Russian newspapers tell the truth, the Czar believes the saddest blow struck his nation was in the sinking of and the killing of the crew of the battleship Alexander III., a ship officered and crewed by the peacock society men of Russia. Both the Czar and his newspapers seem to forget that the blood-soaked plains of Manchuria are dotted with hundreds of thousands of graves of slain Russian soldiers. The waters of the eastern seas and straits are dyed and clogged with the blood and bodies of thousands of Russian sailors. The homes of Russia have been turned into houses of mourning and the wailing and moaning of widows and orphans penetrate all the world except the thick walls and the hard hearts of the bureaucrats of Russia's own capital. The Russian newspapers are unfortunate in that they have to think and believe as the Czar does—that the deaths of dandies and nobles are regrettable and the deaths of faithful subjects commonplace.

Senator Beveridge, in a magazine article, urges people to "get into the habit of happiness." Anybody can do it, he says. "Practice saying to yourself when you awaken in the morning: 'Everything is all right'—and keep on saying it. You will be surprised how nearly 'all right' the mere saying of it at the beginning of the day will, really make everything." Senator Beveridge's standpoint is that of a man of buoyant, optimistic temperament. Some men are born happy. Mr. Beveridge was. He was not born with a gold spoon in his mouth. It looked more like pewter. He knew the pinch of poverty. He had a hard struggle to attain his present high position. But it is safe to say that during the whole time he was cheerful and hopeful. It was his nature, and it is the nature of many, most of whom, perhaps, do not fully appreciate their good fortune. Others are born unhappy. They have a predisposition to misery as truly as some have a predisposition to consumption. They are congenial pessimists, "born unto trouble as the sparks fly upwards," and it is much harder for them to be happy than for the optimists. Senator Beveridge also speaks from the standpoint of a man who has won. Many have lost. Perhaps it is their fault, but that does not increase the pleasantness of their reflection. Perhaps it is not their fault. Honesty and perseverance usually succeed, but not always. They may be joined to small ability. Intellect, ambition, character and persistency united sometimes are balked by ill health. Whatever the cause of his failure, the aspiring man who has been thwarted finds the habit of happiness harder to get than either the one who has not aimed high, or the one who, aiming high, has hit his mark. Happiness is largely a matter of health. Weak stomachs and torpid livers seldom kill, but they often make hypochondriacs. The man who can be perfectly serene and hopeful when his system is full of bile, and the buildings, and trees, and people around look alternately black and yellow, has that "perfected self-mastery" which Aristotle praised as the ne plus ultra of virtue and philosophy. The dyspeptic's road to happiness lies by way of fresh air and exercise. But Senator Beveridge's advice is good, despite the difficulty many may have in following it. The bodily and mental states do not depend entirely, but they do depend largely, upon the will, and the man or woman who resolves to be happy let what will come, or, if not happy at least less unhappy than if the resolution had not been made. And one can get the happiness habit it is his duty to do so. It is a duty he owes to others as well as to himself for happiness, like Falstaff's wit, contagious, and the man who has it is not only happy in himself but the cause that happiness is in other

Foundation of Mark Twain's Fortune  
Mark Twain says that in his early days he did not enjoy the exceptional prosperity which came later in his career. It is commonly the lot of genius to suffer neglect at first and experience did not affect his abiding nature. In a conversation with Ham Dean Howells on one occasion subject of literature vicissitudes broached by the humorist.  
"My difficulties taught me a lesson," he observed. "But I never knew whether it was wiser to spend my last nickel for a cigar to smoke for an apple to devour."  
"I am astounded," observed Howells, "that a person of so much decision should meet with so little worldly success."  
Mark Twain nodded very gravely. "Indecision about spending money," he said, "is worthy of cultivation. When I couldn't decide what to do with my last nickel I kept it, and became rich."—Success Magazine

Some people who will forgive you if you do not give them a Christmas present, will never get over it if you do not give them a wedding present.