By ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

[Copyright, 1694, by American Press Associa-

In early October, 1865, I traveled on horseback from Asheville, N. C., into east Tennessee by way of the precipi-tous and picturesque valley of the French Broad river. Here, if any place on the continent, one might have thought that the battle storm that raged for four years on either side of the Great Smoky range would have been unfest and the sound of its wild tumult be heard only as an ecoo. But the ash heaps marking the sites of log cabins, defenses thrown up to command the sweeps and angles of that rough mountain road, haggard men in ragged blue or gray, with one leg or one arm, and, more than all, the shallow graves hastily hollowed in the thin soil of the bills, told that even this sanctuary had been defiled by the red hand of war and its sylvan aisles lit up by the torch of the destroyer.

During years of fighting and scouting on the beights and through the valleys of the Appalachian mountains I had never before been so impressed by the variety and splendor of coloring of these wooded crests and slopes. The autumn tints were bewildering in their brilliant beauty, the dark green shafts of balsam and fir serving to bring the crimson hues of the maples and the russet gold of the mountain oaks into intens : lights.

As the sun was setting myself and my companion, Captain Singer of the Thirty-third Ohio, halted at a cabin, hoping to find accommodations for ourselves and animals for the right. But even with the thoughts of self in mind we had to turn in our saddles for one more glance at the valley of gold and another long lock at the marvelous slopes and copes of the mountains now blazing and flaming with the crimson, igneous glow that one felt must continue to light up the landscape after day had faded from the crests of the Cumberland range to

It was a double log cabin, with a meadow in which cattle were grazing, down in the valley, and a large field of shocked corn on the slope above. In the open space a tall, fine looking young woman appeared in response to our call.

"You uns want to stay fo' the night, eh?" she said, and she shaded her eyes from the western light and looked down the road in a direction opposite to that by which we had come as if expecting some one. Then as she did not see the object of her search she turned to us and added: "Git off yer critters and rest a bit till Andy and Phil come up. I reckon hit won't be long, fo' we mus hez been lookin fo' 'em back evah sence the sun drapped ovah Cartah's ridge. Ah, thar they is, and right smart glad I am to see 'em, fo' Andy ain't no use of hisse'f when hit gets dark."

With our bridles over our arms, Singer and myself turned in the direction indicated by the young woman's extended arm and saw two men coming up the us, was in shadow almost as dark as night. As the men approached we could see that one walked with his hand on the shoulder of the other, as if for guidance. The man who appeared to be blind wore a faded blue jacket, the yellow facings of which told me that it had been designed for a Federal trooper.

The woman came out, and linking her arm in that of the man whose eyes were shaded by the glazed peak of a cap that looked very odd under his slouched cavalry hat she turned him toward us and said: "Andy, har's two strengers with critters as seems bound to' Knox-



"Andy, har's two strengers with critters as seems bound fo' Knoxville way." ville way, and they sez as how they'll pay ef so be we uns ken keer fo' 'em till mawnin."

Without moving his head the man responded, "Strengers, we uns ain't got much, but sech ez hit is you uns is welcome to hit," Then, addressing the other man: "Phil, of so be the strengers' critters ain't breachy, I reckon they'll find good paster down in the run meder. Show 'em the way, and ef the critters is used to cohn yo' ken tote 'em down some aftah suppah.

'All right, Andy," responded the other man.

Phil was dressed in a butternut suit that had seen its best years ago. His grayish felt hat had been water soaked and wind beaten out of shape, and bis rusty, wrinkled boots, into which his trousers were pushed after the fashion of the mountains, were not mates. One was open at the toes and shrunken till its top seemed to rest on the ankle, while the other was a cavalry boot extending to the knee and flaring out at the top. He was about 30 years of age, tall and siender as an Indian, to which his bronged face and long black hair gave him a resemblance, and he carried simualf with an case and a grace that indicated strength and activity and told that he had been a soldier.

On the way to the meadow be con firmed the latter impression. He told us his name was Phil Ross; that he had served in the Thirty-seventh Tennewsee infantsy, and that he had had his 'chock fill uv fightin."

"Andy Magwell is uv the same kin

with me," continued Phil Ross in response to our questions, "but he was a Yank durin the wah and fit in the Fifth Kaintuck fo' the gov'ment.'

"Did Andy Maxwell lose his sight in the war?" I asked.

"Yaas, but Andy ain't what you uns mout call plum blin. Thar's a doctah, a Yankee doctah, down to Knoxville, ez is a-curin him, and he 'lows that Andy 'll git to see right aart aftab a bit, but his face won't nevah be much fo' looks, and I ken tell yo', strengers, befo' the wah thar wasn't a man in all the hills ez had a finer pair o' gray eyes in his head than Andy. Reckon you uns been in the wah? Yes, on the Union side? Well, hit don't mattab a d-n, a sojer's a sojer to me, and I don't keer the side he fit on so long's he did his plum best and wasn't a cussed sneak."

This easy moving, low voiced man attracted me very much. I felt there was a romance in the lives of himself and his "Yankee" kinsman, Andy Maxwell, and now that I am reading over my journal, in which was kept the record of that trip, all the first impressions come back to me intensified, and I find myself wondering why I did not write out the story before.

We went up to the cabin, where we found Andy Maxwell sitting with his back to the fire, at which the woman was preparing supper, while he dandled a chubby year-old youngster.

We had wheat flour biscuits, fried bacon, "genuwine" coffee, with cream, butter and new milk for supper-luxuries not often seen in the cabins of these mountaineers.

I was particularly struck with the appearance of the room in which we found ourselves. Side by side from the pegs there were suspended two old overcoats, the one blue and the other gray. A saber with a dented scabbard, a Spencer carbine, a Belgian musket, such as many of the Confederate troops in the west carried; a tattered guidon, with the staff broken and a gilt "B" on its faded blue field, while two old fashioned rifles, with powder horns and an unmistakable Yankee canteen, hung from pegs near by and suggested a feeling of good fellowship between at least two late foemen which was unfortunately not very prevalent at that time.

As soon as Andy Ross learned that Singer and myself had been in the Union ermy and fought in a number of battles with himself he insisted on shaking hands with us, and he assured us again and again that he was "doggone glad" to see us, and he promised that if we staid for a week Phil Maxwell would give us some of "the best wild turkey shootin to be had a-top ny the Lor's fabr arth."

While smoking our pipes after supper that night the men, with the help of the woman, Sally, whose status at first puzzled me, told their story. I cannot pretend to quote these kind hearted, simple minded people, and so as I am giving an actual experience I though I am well aware that my method violates all rules of literary art.

As in every other part of the Appalachian mountains south of the free states, the people of the Great Smoky range 12 ties of blood and who had been the closest friends became the fiercest enemies conscripting officers forced them to take

The fathers of Andy Maxwell and Phil Ross were first consins, but for no that they could give themselves they tock opposite sides when secession began, and their sons did the same.

The young men-neither had a brother-were brought up together. They played together as children, fished tothe mountains when they became old enough to be intrusted with a rifle. They fell in love at the same time, but it was unfortunately with the same young woman, Sally Jordan. Sally Jordan was at that time the belle of the Great Smoky range, and her fame brought many an amorous youth from the valleys to the hills, but if her heart was touched at that time by the devotion of any of her admirers she kept the secret to herself.

The neighbors, who knew that the cousins, Andy Maxwell and Phil Ross, were "dead a-love" with Sally Jordan, shook their heads and prophesied trouble between the young men. Even their respective fathers feared they would become enemies, "all on account of that gal Sally," and they were planning for a compromise when, following the thunder of Sumter's guns, the con-

scripting officer appeared in the hills. There was at first among the mountaineers a pretty general feeling that they should stand together and repei the men who came to recruit or conscript, but gradually the latent likes or prejudices asserted themselves, and old neighbors who adhered to the Union began to hold aloof from old neighbors who came gradually to sympathize with secession, till at length they passed each other on the hills without speaking. Anger grew into hate, and the opposition that silenced the tengues gave speech to the rifles.

The Maxwells and the Rosses, "bein nigh neighbors, so thick and uv a kin,' it was at first believed would held together and take sides with the Union, as did a majority of their friends, and it was "gen'ally 'lowed' that they would have done so had it not been for Sally Jordan. The girl herself at first took neither side, but as Phil Ross and Andy Maxwell were rivals for her hand, and so were no longer "friendly disposed," it was not thought strange that they should carry their opposition still fur-

ther and take opposite sides in the war. Neither of these two men knew the meaning of the word "chivalrie"-it is indeed doubtful if it ever came up from the flat slave plantations to make their acquaintance-yet Phil Ross' conduct was at this time most chivalite.

(Continued next week.)

Toke THE WEALTH MAKERS.

HOW TO BE A GOOD CAKEMAKER.

Social Distinction Was Won In Olden Times by Proficiency In It.

The first requisite is good stuff-fresh eggs, sweet butter, light, lively looking brown sugar or the finest loaf and flour not too white, but of the quality that when squeezed in the hand will keep the lines and veining of the palm. Besides these have flavorings -a bottle of brandy, another of the very best whisky, spices, homemade citron, raisius, molasses and sherry or Madeira wine.

From such basis you can evolve at least 20 different cakes, each in its own way unapproachably excellent.

Begin with the butter. Whether fresh or salt, wash it twice carefully through clear, cold water; then cream in a cool place, since in a warm one there is danger of oiling. Beat very light and stir all the time until mixed with the other ingredients.

About the eggs it depends. In winter they must be fairly warmed; in summer, chilled with the coldest spring or well

The flour must always be heated-se in the sun after the first sifting, provided it shines hot enough; otherwise put into a bag and place upon an earthen dish inside the oven until hot through.

Then it must be sifted again fast as the hands can move, and at once stirred lightly into the cake batter.

Sugar is powdered, sifted and dried, but not made hot. Two methods of mixing obtain about

equally. In one the sugar is put first with the creamed butter, beaten in thoroughly, and the yellow of egg, also beaten very light, added a little at a time. Then comes the flour, also added grad-

ually; next the white of eggs, beaten till the dish that holds it might be turned upside down without spilling it; then the flavoring; last of all, whisky in the proportion of a tablespoonful for each four eggs used in the cake.

That is for pound cake or silver or gold cake. In fruit or spice cakes brandy takes its place.

The spirit is used not as flavoring, but as a sort of chemic solvent, which softens the crude component flavors into a harmonious whole.

In the other way the sugar and yolk of eggs are beaten together, the flour mixed with the creamed butter, then the two components carefully stirred together. Severally the whisky and flavoring go into the butter before the eggs and sugar are added.

Last of all comes the frothed whites: then after 10 minutes of vigorous beating the cake is ready for the oven.

How "Dogcarts" Received Their Name. Originally "dogcarts" were used by parties of sportsmen in driving to or from the hunting field, and there was always a box or empty space under the back seat, into which the dogs were put when being taken to the field. Probably this was done in order that they might be quite fresh to begin the chase, and shall tell the story in my own way, from it these conveyances came to be called "dogcarts."

How to Prepare Salmon With Mayonnaise. Five pounds of salmon are enough for ple. Get a piece midway between were divided on the question of the war. tail and shoulders. Boil it the day beand hence, as elsewhere, those knit by fore and put away in a cold place till ready for use. To boil it tie it in a cloth and put 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar and when the presence of the Confederate a tablespoonful of salt in the water. Put the fish in cold water and stand on a moderate fire. After it begins to boil let it boil 20 minutes or half an hour. Lift it out carefully by the cloth in which good reason that any one could see or it is boiled and let it drain well before removing the cloth. Then place it in a porcelain dish and set away. When ready for use, put it on a fish platter, remove the skin and dress it all around with crisp white lettuce leaves, pour over it a little tarrogon vinegar, garnish gether as boys and hunted together in it prettily with hard boiled eggs cut in quarters lengthwise, lemon cut in the same way, dash a few capers over it, and last of all pour the mayonnaise over it and serve.

> How to Securely Fasten on a Doll's Head. With a pencil or stick push the center of a circular piece of strong cotton cloth up into the head. Push into this pieces of rag until the head is full. This will prevent the possibility of pulling out the large piece of cloth. Sew the head on the body by the cloth though the holes already provided in the neck.

How to Make Oyster Croquettes.

Drain and plump and ruffle 25 oysters. Skim them out and chop fine. To a gill of liquor that exuded from the oysters add an equal amount of cream, and when it boils thicken with 2 tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed into a heaping one of butter and stir constantly until it is smooth. Add the well beaten yolks of 2 eggs; let boil up once and remove from the fire. Add a teaspoonful of celery salt, a table speenful of chopped parsley, a bit of cayenne and a palatable seasoning of white pepper and salt and return the oysters. When cold, form into oval or round croquettes, dip in beaten egg, then into bread crumbs and fry in amoking hot fat composed of one part butter to two of lard.

How to Improvise a Night Light.

Weight a piece of candle so it will float upright in a tumbler partly filled with water. This will last several hours, burning until the wick is below the surface of the water, and has the merit of being perfectly safe.

How to Select and Test titue.

Good gine will dissolve in none but nearly boiling water. It can be whittled like horn, breaks crisply, is perfectly brittle in dry weather and has a clear, transparent appearance. Throw a piece into cold water; if it swells, but does not dissolve, it is good. The best glue requires twice the amount of water to thin it that poor glue does and drops in fine filaments from the brush, while poor gine drops line water.

How to Brighten Gold Thread Embroidery. V/hen the gold threat used in embraidery becomes tarnished, it can, if rare, be restored by being present with a flatiron moderately hot.



1. A part of the body. 2. A jewel. part of the band. 4. A girl's name. 1. Affection. 2. Shaped like an egg. 3 A veil. 4. A girl's name.

No. 123,-A Problem

A man bought seven books, the prices of which were in arithmetical progression. The price of the one next to the cheapest was 8 cents, and the price of the degress was 23 cents. What were the prices of all of the books?

No. 124,-Final Acrostic.



number of letters. When rightly guessed and placed one below the other in the order numbered, the final letters will spell the name of a distinguished American commodore who died on the island of Trinidad .-

No. 125. - Drop Letter Proverbs. Here are two excellent proverbs to re member when tempted to sail too high: 1. "G-u-l-k-a-o-k-t-u-c-m-d-w-l-k-a-o-. 2. "C-t-o-r-o-t-c-o-d-n-t-y-u-c-o-h."

A farmer who was fond of experimenting on his farm did so with some of the follow-1. He beheaded one of his animals, turn-

ed her around, and great sorrow was the 2. Another he beheaded and minced the

remains and found it very tender. 3. He removed the head and shoulder of another, chopped up the remains and found something with which to cook it.

4. Another he beheaded and found

measure of type. 5. From another he removed the head, chopped up the body, and it became a fairy. 6. Another he beheaded, and it became

> No. 127, A Diagonal, xxxxxxx x x X x x x x x x x X x x x xxxxxxx x x x x x x x XXXXXXX

The upper row of seven letters represents Established Church of England." Some of these people came to the new world. The second row, the chief of a Michigan tribe who formed a conspiracy to drive the English from the whole western country. The Iroquois refused to join the plot. The third, the English master of a small bark who discovered and named Cape Cod and Martha's Vineyard. When he returned home, he carried with him a vessel load of sassa fras root. The fourth discovered and named the river and gulf of St. Lawrence. The fifth, the oldest college in America. The sixth, a city which has become eminently historical. The seventh, an intrepid Frenchman who discovered the gulf of Mexico. The diagonal names a government stamp

No. 128.-About "Ologies." 1. If you should discover the science which has for its object the knowledge of

which is in universal use.

disease, what name would you give it? 2. Any fool can grow bushes, but what is the science of fruit raising? 3. An odd "ology" is "the doctrine o

terms. 4. An elevating science is that which treats of the existence and attributes of the

reator, his government, the duties men are to practice, etc. 5. A modern "ology" of very great use and value is "a collection and explanation

of terms peculiar to an art or science." 6. One cannot easily find a more interesting study than the classification, habits, habitations, etc., of animals.

The reason it is no joke to step on a tack in the dark is because it is impossible to see the point.

What is done cannot be undone, especially if it is a hard boiled egg. The deaf and dumb man gets no credit for having never told a lie.

A lame defense may be very effective if it's in the case of a man who uses a crutch

The Puritans were not speculators, and yet they frequently invested in stocks. The coal miner is generally above his business after working hours

Key to the Puzzler. No. 115,-Beheadments: P-lea, A-wey

Assent, S-wale, Y-east, No. 116,—Hidden Trees: Beech, ash, cedar, hemlock, maple, oak, elm. spruce birch, willow, pine, poplar, aspen. No. 117.—Double Triangle: 11

> пЕ R Е n R 1 A R E H 8 M

No. 118.—A Little Boy's Speech Speech tot, do, not, wrong, right, say good night. No. 110.—A Picture Puzzle: Ratinos. Horse Indian corn. Nasturtium Obeliak. Cow. Eagle. Revolver, Opera glasses.

No. 100. - Progressive Enigma: Non-Webster No. 121 .- Historic Characters: 1. De Witt Clinton. 2. Sir Walter Raleigh. 2. Colonel E. L. Drake. 4. Stephen A. Douglas a. Dr. Marcus Whitman. 4. "Stonewall" Thomas J. Jackson.



ALLEN ROOT,
State Stock Agent Nebraska State
Farmers' Alliance.
OFFICE AND FINANCIAL MANAGER.

W. C. ALLYN.

GEORGE S. BROWN,

Allen Root & Company, IVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Room 220, Exchange Building

South Omaha, Neb.

J. W. CASTOR, Pres. W B. LINCE, Sec. J. P. ROUSE, Vice-Pres A. GREENAMYER, Treas. O. L. LINCE, State Agent.

Mutual Insurance Farmers OF NEBRASKA. Organized In 1891.

482,000,000 + Insurance + Now + In + Effect.

DIRECTORS J. W. Castor, Emerald. Neb.
J. P. Rouse, Alvo. Neb.
J. L. Hermance, Raymond, Neb.
A. Greensmyer, Cheeney, Neb.
B. H. Davis, Syracuse, Neb.
J. A. Floren, Goehner, Neb.
J. A. Barr, York, Neb.
W. J. Hildreth, Exeter, Neb.
N. Hyatt, President, Seb.

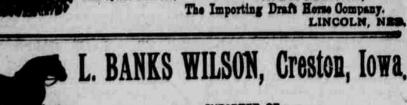
PRINCIPAL OFFICE 245 South | 1th Street, LINCOLN, NEB.

Correspondence solicited from all persons interested in mutual insurance

GASOLINE ENGINES

few minutes' attention a day will keep it running. Most economical; guaranteed cost of running is one cent per horse power per hour. Address,







MY horses won more honors than any importer's in America as the following fairs: Iow.

Beate Fair, Des Moines: Nebraska State Fair, Lincoln; and the Haness City Fair, seems to take first promium and sweepstakes over all. For strictly first-class imported herses, let prices, low interest and long time visit the Creek City Farm, Creekon, lows. Telephone to farm one mile distant. New importation just received.

J. . WROUGHTON, Hastings Neb.

IMPORTER AND DEALER



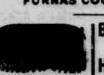
In Clydesdale, English Shire, Percheron, Belgian, German Coach, Yorkshire, Coach and Cleveland Bay Stallions.

Long time given to responsible parties. Correspondence solicited. Stables in town. Address, W. J. WROUGHTON, Hastings, Nob.

LADIES



FURNAS COUNTY HERD



-AND-Holstein Cattle. Thirty-five sows bred for spring farrow, four males of June farrow and a few fall pigs at prices to suit the times.

H. S WILLIAMSON, Beaver City, Neb.

For Sale.

A FIVE HORSE POWER

Electric Motor

In good condition. Will, be sold CHEAP If sold soon. M. O. REILLY, Corner 11th & M Sts., LINCOLN, NEB

ESPANO CAPILLAURA the Spanish Patr Grower, will and on bare faces. It stimulates and invigorates as Soffing Rich with. It is safe, sure, certain. Tested for 30 years, if it fails meney will be returned. Large metal cases Price. 8. 28. PALM OF BEAUTY A wonderful cosmetic PALM OF BEAUTY A wonderful cosmetic parts. whiteus, softens and ALL facial imperfections, whiteus, softens and actually transforms the most rough and modely complexion. It makes the homely handsome. Unequalled and safe.

Al COST For so days only we offer a full size
Al COST For so days only we offer a full size
only Socenia. Balm of desirty for 50 conta.
Both for only Tocents. Sent free and prepaid
allywhere. Circulars free. Address.

HUNTER & CO., Hinsdale, N. H.

CURED PAY **NO PAY UNTIL CUREO** Writefor Bank References EXAMINATION FREE.

to Operation. No Detention from Business. BEND FOR CIRCULAR.

THE O. E. MILLER CO.,

F. M. WOODS. BIG BERK HOGS Fine Stock Auctioneer.

1203 @ St., Lincoln, Neb To Make a Trip to the Best Advaptage It Is Essential to

: : START RIGHT. : : If Going to Kansas Don't Call On Us. BUT IF COING TO CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, OSKOSH, SIOUX CITY ST. PAUL, DULUTH.

CHADRON HOTSPRINGS, RAPID CITY, DEADWOOD; Any point in the two Dakotas or Central Wyoming, call on us, Because as the Only Lineruming Direct to these and intermediate points on its Own 7,951 miles of road, it is the Best. W. M. SHIPMAN, A. S. FIELDING.

Gen'l Agt. City T'kt. Agt. 117 So. 10th St , Lincoln, Neb.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE ST. LOUIS