LINCOLN, - - NEBRASKA

THE sentiment in favor of creating a legislature consisting of but a single body of law makers, is finding considerable favor among the delegates to the constitutional convention Dakota.

THE grain speculators of Minneapolis are gnashing their teeth because the city authorities have assessed 8,000,000 bushels of wheat in the elevators there, a thing never before done.

How much money do you think John Bull has invested in American railway stocks and bonds and various industrial enterprises? As nearly as we can reckon, the sum runs up between two and three thousand million dollars. The old gentleman must have a good deal of confidence in Jonathan as a financier.

PEOPLE who think that missionary work does not pay are invited to look over the accounts of a clergyman who was sent to Japan by a New York he cleared ten times that amount by shipping houthen idols to the United States. Practical Christianity probably never had a better exponent than | their presence in our midst today, as this gentleman.

Some of the Mormons whose scandalous institutions have been exposed by Miss Kate Fields have threatened that courageons woman with personal violence, but only to be told by her that she can thrash the best Mormon in Utah. We are indisposed to encourage any further fistic encounters in this country, but if this matter is forced to an issue our money goes on Kate as against any Mormon every time.

A will man has been captured on days, and was almost naked. When discovered he was eating old bones that he had found on the prairie. He is insone and cannot tell what his name is or whence he came. An effort is being made to discover his identity.

SEVERAL leading papers are sounding the alarm against the influx of syndicate British capital that is to be employed in buying up flour mills and other industries of our country. Americans must resist all kinds of alien land and property holding as it is detrimental to the best interest of our people and a menace to liberty, good citizenship and the prosperity of our country.

THE most valuable book in the world | chains, by which the farmer and labor is said to be the Hebrew Bible at the vatican in Rome. In 1512 Pope Julius, then in great financial straits, refused to sell it to a syndicate of rich Venetian Jews for its weight in gold. The Bible weighs more than 325 pounds, and is never carried by less than three men. The price refused by Pope Julius was therefore about \$125,-000, and that too, when gold was worth at least thrice what it is now worth.

THE millions of the Wall street wizard did not avail in a suit that has been running in the New York courts for nearly twelve years. A private citizen, whose place of business had been darkened by one of the elevated railway stations, brought suit, and to the extent of ninetenths? We chal- | For furthur information apply to after a fierce struggle the road was compel ed to remove the station and pay heavy damages in addition. This is a matter of great importance to the people on some of the "L" roads in the metropolis. Other suits will follow, and it will require all the profits of a great many shares of Manhattan stock to keep the road clear of judgments.

THE law for the abolition of slavery in Brazil went into effect last year, and the papers of Rio de Janerio have been giving accounts of its operation and results during the year. The Rio News says it has now been proved that the apprehensions and predictions of danger from emancipation were unfounded. The freedmen have kept the peace, have made no attempt to overrun the social order of the empire, and have been diligent in doing work for which they are paid on the plantations. In short it is evident from the experience of the past year that the abolition of slavery in Brazil has not brought about the evils which were predicted from it, but has been advantageous in many ways to the people of all races in the country.

THERE is an interesting and instructive controversy going on between the clties of Portland and Bangor, Maine. It relates to which one of them is "the drunkenest city on the centinent." A very remarkable discussion, certainly, to be carried on between two communities of a state, which, for more than a generation has had upon its statue the election law passed by the Conbook a law forbidding the manufac- necticut legislature it is not all that ture and sale of intoxicating lipuor, and was desired, but is a step in the right which, five years ago, by a popular direction. The one passed by the majority of forty-six thosand, adopted Connecticut legislature after Gov. an amendment to the constitution, Bulkley had vetoed the measure which making prohibition a part of the fundamental law. Yet the controversy is absolutely serious, and it has brought lame affair, retaining some of the most out some revelations as to the workings interest to the entire country.

SOME PLAIN F. TS.

LOOK THEM OVER --- THEN HAND TO YOUR FRIEND---KEEP THE LABOR PALL

The republican party of Lancaster county will soon hold its primaries. The farmers and laboring men of this county comprise nineteenths of this party yet, have scarcely one word to say in its councils. The organized la- against us. The guns are shotted to bor man up to the present, has never been recognized to the extent of receiving, even, a pound keepers ship. The middlemen, who neither plant nor reap (we mean the shyster lawyer, the shyster real estate broker, the thieving banker, the whiskey dealer, the mercenery merchant) have come in between the farmer and laboringman and carried off every thing, in the shape of county office. But that is not all they have added insult to injury, to the extent, that to-day organized dren. They have no voice but that labor is forced to apologize for its very of the labor press to utter their comexistence. Hence we find "the tail plaints, or to demand justice. The wagging the dog; not the dog wagging press, the pulpit, the wealth, the literthe tail." In other words, we find the ature, the prejudices, the political grand republican party of Lancaster arrangements, the present self-interest ruled by a miserable class of mid- of the country, are all against us. God dlemen, neither good for "God, man has given us no weapon but the truth or the devil," while the real rank and faithfully uttered and addressed with file of the party—the workingman and the old prophets' directness to the farmers-are ostracized as anarchists conscience of the individual sinner. (Judge Mason in Fitzgerald hall-1888), men with hayseed in their hair-the opinion and mould the society are common expression of the city dude against us. We can but pick off a man church. His expenses were \$1,000, but element when speaking of our farmers here and there a MAN FROM THE TRI--and even worse. When we come to UMPHANT MAJORITY-only to be fooled look at the life records of some of these | as was the case in OUR LANCASTER DELbig gun" in Lincoln, it is the greatest | EGATION last year in the legislative mystery imaginable to account for undoubtedly the penitentiary is their place, and would be had the honest farmer and workingmen had their deserts. What claim has the farmer or laborman to American freedom, if he tolerate this longer! None. The example that we show our children, will be followed by them. Our fathers crossed the Atlantic in order to elevate us, their children. Have we, in our generation, kept pace scribing thereon: "All men are crewith their great sacrifice? Have we atod equal."-"God hath made of one not degenerated? Are we not politic- blood all nations of men." It seems ally whipped, spat upon like so many to us that in such a land there must curs by this fine haired element, be, on this question of labor, sluggards classed as American society; but in to be awakened as well as doubters to reality, presumptuous degraders of be convinced. Many more, we verily America's manhood, the true knowl- believe, of the first than of the last. edge of which, by the masses would There are far more dead hearts to be mean their political extermination in quickened than confused intellects to evidently been wandering about for an instant. Farmers and workingmen be cleared up, -- more dumb dogs to be of Lancaster this is the element who made to speak than doubting con have been guiding you so long. This is the element who placed all the iron | use then, sometimes, for something clad laws on our statue, the repealing beside argument and inquisitive of which will take two generations of friends. your children. This is the element that has made tramps (by law) of

many an honest boy. This is the element that wants cheap labor? This is the element that wishes to destroy labor organizations? This is the element that wishers to destroy Farmers' Alliance? This the element (through the assistance of some hired traitor to the workingmen and farmer)

that controls our primaries and elects This is the "mob" (and the name is too good for them) that at whose back the working man and farmer carried the election torch, waded ankle deep man, were already formed, might be

This is the element that today intend offices in this county. with bated The workingmen and farmers never take the trouble to attend the primaries. If we (the embodiment of wisdom) only keep it quiet, we can secure our delegates, that once done-the bands, &c., &c., will call the massesmore the minority have installed them-

fraud is perpetrated and robbers rule. of peace 1889, the LABORER ask the question! Of whom is the republican party in Lancaster composed? Is it not of the honest farmer and laborman lenge a contradiction. Such being the case should they not rule it?

# Texas Fever.

South Omaha special: A special meeting of the live stock exchange was held Wednesday for the purpose of discussing the subject of infected cat tle. Nearly all of those present favored a rigid quarantine against the Kansas City stock yards, which are known to be infected with Texas fever The fol- the good fortune that befell our young lowing resolutions were adopted and townsman, Mr. Felix Hiller, who held a

will be presented to Gov. Thayer: that Texas fever exists among cattle in and his share thereof, \$15,000, was promptly tee stock yards at Kansas City, and Whereas, Many cattle are being shipped from said yards into the state of Nebraska, which will, as it has done

before, result in great losses to cattlemen. Therefore be it Resolved, That Gov. John M Thayer be requested to immediately

aid yards until November 1, 1889. AN ORDER FROM THE GOVERNOR. Long Pine special: The following order was sent Wednesday by Gov. Thayer, who is here, to the different railroad managers in Omaha: "All railroads are forbidden from this date to ship any cattle from Kansas City into Nebraska, under the penalty inflicted for violation of the quarantine laws. A proclamation will be issued

on my return to Lincoln. [Signed.] JOHN M. THAYER. Governor of Nebraska.

THE Michigan legislature has passed a ballot reform bill which is modification of the Australian system. Like would have accomplished the reform which its supporters desired, is a very obnoxious features of the present perof prohibition in Maine which are of nicious system. But perhaps it is better than none.

SOME INFORMATION FOR THE POLITICAL SCHEMER

Who Would Like to Enter Organized Labor Ranks ... Our Charity Compels Us to Lat Him Know a Few Facts.

Against organized labor is concentrated every weapon that ability or ignorance, wit, wealth, prejudice, or fashion can command, is pointed their lips. The arrows are poisoned. Fighting as we are against such an array, we cannot afford to confine ourselves to any one weapon. The cause is not ours, so we might rightfully pospone or put in peril the victory by moderating our demands, stifling our convictions, or filing down our rebukes to gratify any sickly taste of our own, or to spare the delicate nerves of our neighbor. Our clients are the workingmen of America and their chil-The elements which control public halls of Nebraska. We have facts for those who think, arguments for those who reason; but he who cannot be reasoned out of his prejudices must be laughed out of them; he who cannot be argued out of his selfishness must be shamed out of it by the mirror of his hateful self held up relentlessly before his eyes-(I. M. Raymond) prospective governor of Nebraska (in his own mind). We live in a land where every man makes broad his boast, insciences to be enlightened. We have

Gov. Beaver has received £180 sent by the sultan of Turkey for th benefit of the Johnstown sufferers.

ONE hundred and fifty thousand dol lars are being expended in protecting the west bank of the Missouri river at Omaha from erosion.

# The Grand Army Encampment at

It is estimated that fully 120,000 in mud and shouted till he was hoarse. | people will pass through Chicago en For what? That in return the very route to Milwaukee to attend the Grand Army encampment. As there are but two railway lines between the two cities and this immense numto manipulate your primaries, and if ber of people will have to be transpossible elect their tools to the differ- ported in two or three days, it is apparent that the resources will be taxed breaths to the utmost.

Parties desiring to attend from points in Nebraska will, by taking the Chi cago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway from Council Bluffs (which is the only direct line to Milwankee from Council party cry will do the rest. A few brass | Bluffs), avoid the great crowd and rush at Chicage, and be sure of the best the fools-out, on voting day, and once of accommodations in the way of free chair cars, sleeping and dining cars selves in office; once more the great through to destination, and will have the privilege of returning via steam Labormen and farmers in this year | boat from Milwaukee to Chicago if they

> Half fare has been made for the round trip. Children between five and twelve years of age half of the excursion rate. F. A. NASH, General Agent.

1501 Farnam street, Omaha, Neb. JNO. E. MCCLURE, Western Passenger Agent,

Omaha, Neb. Fifteen Thousand Dollars for One

1501 Farnam street.

Canton (Miss.) Citizen. Fifteen thousand dollars in return for the expenditure of one dollar is not a bad in vestment, as all will admit, and that was fortieth coupen in the lucky number (61,-Whereas, It is a well known fact | 605) that drew the capital prize of \$609,000.

paid to him through the Canton Exchange

As regularly as the months roll round the papers chronicle the good forutne of those blessings through the agency of the Louisiana State Lottery. This is not the first time winning numbers have been held in our town, but so large an amount as that won by Mr. Hiller has not heretofore come issue a proclamation quarantining this on his good for une. The next drawing state against cattle shipped from the will take place on Tuesday, July 16, the apital prize being \$300,000 Will som lucky Cantonian score another winning? Who can tell? Tickets can be had by ad

# THE MARKETS.

dressing M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La

	LINCOLN, NEB.			
CATTLE—Butchers' steers.	. 20	0	@3 5	
HOGS—Fat	. 2 (	5	@3 7	
WHEAT—No. 2 spring	. 6	0	@ 8	
RYE—No. 2	. 1	6	@ 3	
FLAXSEED.	1 3	9	@ 2	_
APPLES-Genetin, per bbl	. 2	5	@ 3	9
HAY-Prairie, bulk	. 4 5	0	@5 C	250

KANBAS CITY, Mo.

OMAHA, NEB.

Mixed-..... 4,00 @4 10 CHICAGO, ILL. CATTLE-Prime steers.....\$3 35 @4 25

CORN .....

Stockers and Recult 4 25 (21 10 HOGS—Packing. 4 25 (21 10 SHEEP—Natives. 3 50 (25 10 SHEAT. 53%)

ALONE.

I miss you, my darling, my darling;
The embers burn low on the hearth;
And stilled is the air of the household,
And hushed is the voice of its mirth;
The rain plashes fast on the terrace,
The winds past the lattices moan;
And midnight chimes out from the minster, And i am alone.

I want you, my darling, my darling; I am tired with care and with fret; I would nestle in silence beside you, And all but your presence forget.

In the hush of the happiness given,

To these who through trusting have grown

To the fullness of love in contentment; But I am alone.

I call you, my darling, my darling; My voice echoes back on my heart;

I stretch my arms to you in longing,
And lo, they fail empty apart.

I whisper the sweet words you taught me, The words that we only have known, Till the blank of the dumb air is bitter, For I am alone. I need you, my darling, my darling; With its yearning, my very heart aches; The load that divides us weighs harder;

I shrink from the jar that it makes. Old sorrows rise up before me; Old doubts my spirit they own. Oh, come through the darkness and save me,

-From All the Year Round.

# AN EXPERIMENT.

It is just to say that Miss Woodbury was made and not born a flirt. At an early stage of her development a brilliant woman of the world had taken a fancy to her, and assured her that she had in her the material for a chef d'ouvre. Belle was restless under the training of her friend. She was naturally reserved and a little melancholy, and the admitted diversions of young ladydom bored her.

"It's all so pale and meaningless," she fretted; "I could be Mrs. Adah Menkin, or I could be a nun, but this pitiful betwixt and between, what is

"It's very interesting to be so extreme, no doubt, my dear," said her friend, but we must work with what we have, and of the women who don't fascinate the men about them it is simply said, they-a-can't. Think of that when you are feeling particularly superior and high-minded."

Miss Woodbury acquired from her friend's invaluable lessons an insincerity which made her more companionable than trustworthy.

There was an interesting woman in Woodbury lived, who desired to pose as a patroness and fosterer of literature and art, to the consternation of such artists and writers as had the misfortune to live in Saint Dominic. Mrs. Reade professed an admiration for Belle Woodbury, and from the hour that missguided young woman had rashly printed a volume of poems Mrs. Reade had marked her for prey. Belle's fixed rule was to decline three invitations and accept one. Mrs. Reade's delight was in her Friday afternoon receptions, and into one of these throngs Belle projected herself one day, wondering how she should make herself smile when she finally reached Mrs. Reade's. When she did she became quite interested and so forgot herself

altogether. By Mrs. Reade's side stood a long, angainly man, with a good face. To be sure the lines were round, rather than oval, but that stands for the gentler side of human nature; and his nose, small and undecided, like a child's, but prettily shaped indicated a lack of combativeness and power not good to see in a masculine face. He had full, soft lips, like a German's-kindliness again, and love, and talent, eyes soft and patient, like those of a lady's horse. He was very quiet, and had a sweet voice. Belle summed him up in this way, and had met him (Mr. Bracey) and was talking with him about whatever everybody was discussing that afternoon, when she became aware how distinctly she was saying to herself: "I wonder if I can make him love me? I wish I could." Not at all because she was interested in the man, but because she thought it would interest her to see him suffer. He would not be fierce and restive on the rack, but dumbly and submissively wretched, like the dog his strange master vivisects, or the doe the shot that should have been kept for statelier game

has wontonly done to death. Bracey gave himself up to her blandishments with an alacrity that gave her food for reflection. "I wonder if he is married?" she mentally observed. Miss Woodbury was in a dangerously

savage frame of mind. "You are a poet," said Bracey, with a thrill in his voice. "So are you," said Belle, softly. She

made the remark at a venture; she couldn't know the man rhymed, but the muscles of his face relaxed subtlely, showing that she had stroked scientifically the velvet of his softest vanity. "If Mrs. Reade could hear us she would be delighted. This is the way

she wishes us to talk," she continued. "I don't understand you," said Bracey, "I mean that Mrs. Reade wishes us to pretend that we believe that our miser-

able little penny dips are lighted with | rent, at the same time closing the the sacred fire, and to talk as if it were | bag and it is helped aboard. The Are you not real?" said Bracey. gravely. "I am perfectly sincere in all I

write; I couldn't write if I were not." "No, I'm not real," said Belle, impetuously. "I try to be sometimes, but I am not." Bracey looked first sad, then thought-

ful, then radiant. His eyes smiled into hers. "I believe in you," he said.
"I must certainly ask Mrs. Reade about this man," thought Belle. And she accordingly did so, eliciting that Bracey was a man even more of the people than most Americans, but one who was ambitions for a college education. Every kind of misfortune had ambition impossible until within the the fact that he was two or three years older than most graduates, he had entered the freshman class of the university, and fully designed to remain until he took his degree.

"He writes." said Mrs Reade. "I liked his poems-oh, he has genius, Miss Woodbury, and I never rested until I met him. Isn't he strange and brilliant, and isn't it delightfully Bohemian for him to dress as he does?" "Bohemian!" echoed Bell, "I do not

more pleasant acquaintance." When she went to her carriage Bra-

cey was standing by the open gate. He gave her some green, pointed leaves,

which she accepted mechanically.
"I should like to see you again. know where you live. May I com and

see you?" he said with the simplicty of a child. Belle gave him permission to call

His directness pleased her.
Bracey duly made his appearance, and Belle in turn went over to the university and examined its points of interest with the mature but studious freshman, and after that they saw each other often. She was beginning to like him very much, and the teachings of her oldtime worldly friend asserted their powers, and she was discontented to perceive in him no signs that he was becom

ing a victim. "Perhaps," she said to herself, "he i s man who can be a woman's friend without falling in love with her or considering it a duty to play at being in love with her. But how indifferently complimentary to the woman toward whom such sang froid is possible! I should like to make him writhe a little. Patience! I shall do it yet."

She tried gushing over him, and knowing that it was not spontaneous, blushed guiltily when she met his calm, kindly eyes. One day, becoming desperate, she sent him some books. The next day she received the following

"DEAR MISS WOODBURY-I am much obliged o you for the books. I do not believe you have heard that I am engaged to a young lady at the east. It is a hopeless affair enough, but she has promised to wait for me. She is studying, as I am. I am very happy in knowing that she loves me. I love her. I hope this will not give you pain. I thought you ought to know it. If I had known you first, perhaps I might have liked you best. Indeed I shall always be friends. Yours very truly,
John Bracey." ike you, and very much, too, but we can only

Every man she had flirted with, every woman she had gushed over and forgotten was signally avenged in the storm of comic rage that for a moment made Belle's face a study after reading this note. If she had been a man she would have sworn, being a woman she talked. "Poor, weak brain," she said, centemptuously, "I do him the honor to take the trouble to try to give him the most educating ache he ever had in his life, he who thirsts for cultivation; and the serene stupid talks about giving me -me-pain! If he had seen me flirt! Language fails!"

She appeared to answer the note at once, and sat dipping the pen in the ink score of times, while her hand shook, when suddenly the unspeakable absurdity in the situation dawned upon her. She threwher pen and shouted with laughter. Her sense of justice told her that it was solely her own fault that she had received the note, and her sense of humor found the note itthe city of Saint Dominic, where Miss self delicious. She leaned forward

again and hastily wrote: DEAR ME. BRACEY-Thank you for your ifidence. You have given a warning a man s rarely generous enough to give, because he ears ridicule or mistake. I see you have not hought either possible. Thank you again. Always your friend; ISABEL WOCDBURY." She sealed this and went off into

another gale af laughter, and at intervals during the day lounged against doorposts and leaned upon tables and musingly muttered: "It served me right."

### "As in a Looking Glass,"

On the piazza of a Bar Harborcotage, now unoccupied, two young people found themselves one evening seated upon a garden bench, near a window at the corner of the house. It was a bright moonlight evening, and happening to look in at the window the gentleman spied across the room through another window on the opposite side another couple sitting on the piazza, with their arms ovingly entwined and evidently wrapped in sweet oblivion to all hings mundane. Whispering softly to the lady with him, he cautiously stole to the corner and looked round. but the couple had gone. Returning to his seat, he was astounded, on ooking through the window again, to behold the same couple in the same attitude. Waiting a few minutes. but still keeping their eyes on the strange couple and noting their maneuvers, they planned that they should both jump suddenly round the corner and surprise the pair. They jumped, and lo! the mysterious two had again vanished. Another zhosť story was well under way when our young friends discovered that they had been looking in a mirror.— Lewiston Journal.

# The Hottest Place on Earth.

The hottest region on earth is along he Persian gulf, where little or no rain falls. At Behrin the arid shore has no fresh water, yet a comparatively numerous population continies to live there, thanks to copious springs which burst from the bottom of the sea. The fresh water is got by living. The diver, sitting in his boat, winds a great goat-skin bag around his left arm, the hand grasping its mouth; then he takes in his right and a heavy stone, to which he attaches a strong line, and thus equipped he plunges in and quickly reaches he bottom. Instantly opening the bag over the strong jet of fresh water, he springs up the ascending curstone is then hauled up, and the div- ters chasing, the buffalo across the with the corrosion of iron and steel, after taking breath, plunges in again. The source of these copious submarine springs is thought to be in the green hills of Osman, some five or six hundred miles distant.

#### Lo Growing More Numerous, The Indian population of the Uni-

ted States is increasing slowly. Not including Alaska, the Indian population on reservations is 264,599, of which 21,300 are mixed bloods. In 1887 there were 4,794 births and combined to make the fulfilment of his 3,888 deaths, leaving an increase of only % of 1 per cent. This varies on past few months, when not daunted by different reservations. In New Mexico the increase was over 2 per cent. With this exception, where the Indian population is compartively large, as in the Indian territory, Dakota, Montana, Washington, Arizona and California, there is little or no increase. The education of Indian children is going on; the number of Indian schools in 1887 being 231. with an average attendance of 10,245, at a cost of \$1,095,379 to think him Bohemian nor brilliant. I the United States, while in 1878 the have to thank you, Mrs. Reade, for one number of schools was 137, average attendance 3,489, and cost for their support was \$195,853.

NIGHT WITH A MADMAN.

How an Attorney's Talent for Story Telling Saved His Life. an Francisco Chronicle.

John F. Burris' presence of mind pushed death to the wall and saved the life of himself, of Dr. Hadden, and of Mrs. Henry Weibold on Friday night. They were all in the power of a madman-one with the most dangerous mission, the offering of his fel-

low man on the sacrificial altar. Mr. Burris was attorney for Mrs. Weisbold in her suit for divorce against her husband. Cruelty and insanity were the allegations. The lawyer, accompanied by Dr. Hadden, went to Agnew's station, the residence of his client, where he was destined to spend a night of such terror as few men would have lived through.

When the visitors reached the house they were informed by Mrs. Weibold that her husband was in one of his dangerous moods and that her life was in danger. The insane man had a revolver, which he had threatened to shoot her if she left his presence. Even as the woman spoke the lunatic entered the room, and in his hand was the weapon his wife feared so much. He appeared surprised to see two gentlemen there, but recovered himself and spoke in a quiet manner, asking them how they

Mr. Burris answered him, saving he hoped they would not disturb him by their presence.

"No, you don't," said Weibold; "I expected you. I have to kill you. and you came to be killed."

As he spoke he advanced toward the lawyer, with the pistol aimed at his head. He seemed terribly in earnest, and the story his wife had told and his presence in the room so unnerved Dr. Hadden that he sank to the floor in a faint.

Mr. Burris knew there was no time or room for expostulation. In the matter of strength the madman towered over him like a Hercules. Unarmed the lawyer could not cope with Weibold, and even had he had a weapon there was no time to draw

"Better hear this story before you kill me," said Mr. Burris, as if get ting killed were a matter of such ordinary, everyday occurrence that five or ten minutes would not make much difference to the parties to the "What is it?" asked Weibold.

watching his intended victim closely.

Burris had no room for a story in his mind when he blurted out the remark. His thoughts were filled with consideration of the desperate position he was in. But the man's question aroused him, and with what calmness he could command he began the recital of a funny tale. The conditions were not favorable to the happy telling of a humorous story A man is not given to hilarity on the edge of the grave. The hearer, when one's audience is a madman, may fail to see the point, or he may have heard the story before, and the flash of the pistol in his hand may light the entertainer through the dark valley. As Mr. Burris continued Weibold retreated to a chair and sat | are to be made by a jury of women. down, but his eyes followed every movement of the attorney and his revolver never lost the pointblank aim at Burris' head. Embellish the story as he might, tell it with what skill for killing time he could, it had to come to an end at last. But it was received with commendation.

"Good," said the lunatic; "fine. I have heard worse, and now I have to kill you.' He again advanced on Burris, who

his forefinger on the trigger. ures in the jungle after an elephant, remarked Mr. Burris, quietly. "I had it printed, but it may be new to

Weibold said he would listen and

again took his seat. There was a scene for a painter. The lawyer, apparently as cool as if in his office, talking over the trivial matters of the day, talking to such purpose and for such an object as had never before called out his power of eloquence. It was a plea for life; rather a demurrer against the taking of it, and it was argued for hours. The madman sat with his eyes fixed on the speaker, quiet, impassive, earnest, beguiled for the moment from the accomplishment of his work, but never losing sight of it; his cocked revolver firmly gasped in the hand that pointed it at his victim's head. On the floor lay Dr. Hadden, unconscious of the scene. Mrs. Weibold

So hour after hour passed, and Burris passed with the time from place to place, now hunting "rogue" elephants in the jungle of Africa, now spearing the walrus in the frozen North, harpooning the whale as he slept on the valleys of the walains, or encountering the bear on the mountain side.

The night passed away; the madman's comments were short: "Good: go on; another." The morning light shone through the trees now; although it was only 8 o'clock in the evening when this queer duel of wit against pistol began. Story after story was told, and Burris was almost exhausted.

He began on a tale he had told before; it flowed naturally, and it had its effect. Weibold began to nod; his eyes closed, but opened instantly, and were fixed on Burris along the line of the revolver. But again he nodded; his head sank down, gradually the pistol arm weakened. the fingers relaxed their hold, and with a bound the lawyer jumped to his side and the weapon was secured. Weibold did not stir, and Hadden, who had recovered consciousness. but dared not cause a sound, arose to his feet and helped his friend to the open air, who, now that the agony was over, seemed on the point of fainting. They walked to the insane asylum, only a short distance away, and reported Weibold's condition to the authorities, who secured the madman.

CURBENT COMMENT.

In Holland an unmarried woman always takes the right arm of her escort and the married woman the left. At a church wedding the bridge enters the ediffee on the right arm of the groom and goes out on the left side of her husband.

Since the termination of the dynamite patent in 1881 there has been immense industry in the invention of high explosives, and there are now more than three hundred varieties. A dynamite cartridge one foot in length takes only 1-24,000 of a sec-

Dr. Petter, provost of the university of Pennsylvania, greatly wants to resign his post, but the trustees will not hear of it. He gets \$5,000 a year salary, and gives the college \$10,000 a year from his pocket. No wonder they want him

A TEST has been made in France to see whether the color of a horse had anything to do with his characteristics. It has been demonstrated that any such idea is all nonsense. Pedigree and early training have all to do with it, and color nothing whatever.

THE Piute Indians in Nevada are in a worried frame of mind over the prediction of one of their number that a great flood is soon to sweep over their Territory. They have deserted their homes, it is reported, and taken to the mountain towns, carrying provisions along.

IN NEW YORK city three women follow the business of butcher and are successful. One has been at it for twenty-five and another for twenty years. They are said to be very ladylike and refined women, with none of the "butcher atmosphere about them and not a bit beefy in appearance.

A ROMANTIC couple in Indiana were married on horseback in the middle of the road, and then took a gallop into the country in lieu of a bridle trip. The bride, who is only sixteen, suggested the horse feature, and insisted that both animals be coal black. There was no opposition to

JOHN DANIEL, a butcher, died in New York the other day from erysipelas contracted in a peculiar way. He was carrying some decayed animal matter in a slaughter house and accidentally scratched himself with a piece of bone. The animal poison got into his blood and caused his

A MALE beauty show is to be opened in Vienna, and the decisions Four prizes will be awarded—one to the handsomest man, one to the owner of the finest mustache, the third to him who has the largest nose and the fourth to the competitor for having the least hair on his head.

A New York physician names these among other evils to be guarded against at summer resorts: Over saw his arm bend with the tension of fatigue and undue exposure to the sun, irregular eating, over feeding "Let me tell you one of my advent- on food to which one is unaccustomed, sitting orlying on the ground and unnessary exposure to the dew and dampness after nightfall.

> Before the war the high water mark in cotton was 5,300,000 bales. The crop of last year is not yet entirely out of the hands of the planters, but those whose business attention is absorbed by the staple place it at 7,400,000 bales, an increase of 300,000 over the year preceding This season, with average weather, it will be 8,000,000, or five times the value of all the gold and silver produced in the United States in one year.

#### Soapstone and Its Uses, Scientific American.

A writer in a London journal calls attention to the unappreciated uses and preservative qualities of soapstone, a material, he says, which possesses what may be regarded as extraordinary qualities in withstanding atmospheric influences, those especially which have so much to do and from experiments made it is said that no other material is capable of taking hold of the fibre of iron and steel so readily and firmly as this. In China soapstone is largely used for preserving structures built of sandstones liable to crumble from the effect of the atmosphere; and the covering with powdered soapstone in the form of paint on some obelisks in that country, composed of stone liable to atmosphereic deterioration, has been the means of preserving them intact for hundreds of years.

# A Consecutions Girl.

They were sitting by the fireside in the calm twilight hour and Penelope. a soft Boston girl, felt her being diftused with the tenderemotions of the hour and scene and company.

Suddenly she leaned too far forward and the plashing waves received her graceful form. Clarance was only quick enough to seize her hair.

"Will it hold, dearest? Is it your own?" he asked. "Ah Clarence," and the lustrous

eves gazed up at him with a rapt expression, "I can not tell a lie; the bill has not yet been presented."-Eroch.