HARRISON, - - NEBRASKA

#### Dynamite Outract

Paris, April 27 .- The excitement reigns over the dynamits outrage of last night, and for the first time in many years the calls for lynching are freely uttered in the streets. Among the respectable classes fear and apprehensions have given way to an angry and desperate feeling, and should the law spare either Ravachol or his accomplices it is probable that the people themselves may put an end to the wretches. The general sentiment is that a state of war virtually exists between socialists and the anarchists, and the latter must be crushed like venomous snake.

M. Veroy, proprietor of the restaurant in which the explosion occurred, is still living. He is in a critical condition and the doctors hardly dare to express a hope of his recovery. Policemen continue to keep guard over the houses inhabitated by members of the magistracy which have been marked by the anarchists for vengeance. It is affirmed however, that notwithstanding the precautions adopted by the government for the protection of government officials, dynamite cartridges such as are used in mines were found near the residences of two law officers in the Rue De Lille-The matter has been kept secret at the prefecture of police and in the meantime the houses are being more strongly

guarded than ever.

From evidence gathered this morning the police believe that the perpetrators of the outrage at Veroy's restaurant were three mea and three women who dined at the restaurant last night. One of the men carried a parcel. The three women went out before the men and one of them lighted a cigar, after which he held it under the table as if to escape the fumes. Then the three men went out in a hurry and were seen run ning away a short time after they left the restaurant.

The Gaulois, commenting on the outrages of last night reproaches the authorities with incompetency and demands that something be done to put an end to the reign of terror. The Matin expresses views of a similar character.

So great has been the throng about Veroy's restaurant that the military were summoned to keep back the crowd in order that the curiosity seekers might not interfere with the work of the police in collecting evidence.

#### Sentenced to a Year in the l'en.

LONDON, April 27 .- The Hon. Patrick Emilius Greville Nugent, brother of Greville and deputy lieutenant and high sheriff of the county of West Meath Ireland, was committed for trial on the charge of indecent assault on Miss Marion Price on a train on the way from Brighton, London, on Monday,

There is a strong feeling against Nuent on account of his efforts to that the case was one of blackmail. and it is believed that if he is convicted his punishment will be much more severe than that of Colonel Valentine Baker. who, when accused of a similar assault, expressly disclaimed any idea of reflecting upon the character of his accuser Colonel Baker was sentenced to one year's imprisonment without hard labor.

### Watching the Invaders.

London, April 27 .- The influx of foreign anarchists into England continues unchecked. Several of these undesirable immigrants are reported to the police as having arrived from France yes terday. It is considered likely that they were among those who arranged yesterday's explosion in Very's cafe, and that they left France to avoid the extraordinary vigilance which now characterizes the police of that country in the search for anarchists. The London police are also on the alert and are doing all they can to keep a watch on the dangerous invaders

Despite the appeals of the press, the government has as yet shown no disposition to move in the direction of a law restricting the immigration of such characters, or authorizing the police to deal summarily with them upon arrival. Therefore, all that the guardians of the police can do is to spot the suspects and be ready for wholesale arrests in case the necessity for action should arise.

### Railroad Deal On.

CHICAGO, April 27 .- A story was started in this city linking A. B. Stickney's Chicago & Great Western corporation with the Pennsylvania railroad in a deal which, if consummated, will put Mr. Stickney in possession of a Chicago and Ohio river line. When an officer of the Chicago & Great Western was asked for information, he would neither confirm nor deny it. While discussing the matter, however, he significantly suggested that it might be necessary for the Great Western to get a connection with the Richmond Terminal system some time in the near future, and thought no better scheme could be devised than to purchase the Pennsylvania line if it could be had at what it is worth.

His Wife's Mother (in terrible flutter) -Oh, dear! Oh, my! That heavy I ouis XVI. clock ups airs jus fl off t e wall with a terrible crush on the very spot I stood but a moment before. Her Daughter's Husband (absent mindedly) —I always said that clock was slow.

Philadelphia Visited by the Fire Flend, PHILADELPHIA, April 29,-A million

dollars gone up in smoke and flames and nearly an entire square consumed is the record of the fire flend's work in Philadelphia tonight. The territory devastated by the fismes is bounded on the north by Samson street, on the south by Walnut street, on the east by Eight street and on the west by Ninth street. In the block where the Central theatre was situated is now a smouldering ruin and the historic old Walnut street theatre, which was not reached by the fire. The Times annex, which stood directly in the rear of the Central theatre where he flames or ginatel, is also in ruins. In addition to the Times, which ozcupied two floors and the basement, the building was occupied by a number of business houses, whose losses will be heavy. The amount is impossible to give at this hour, as the fire, which is under control, is still burning. Taggart's Sunday Times and Poulson's hotel, which stands on Walnut street above the theatre, are badly gutted and the loss will be heavy. All the buildings on Eighth street between Walnut and smoke and water, as are those fronting on Walnut street. At this hour a careful estimate places the entire loss at over \$1,000,000, and it is said that the insurance will not reach \$400,000.

The fire is one of the most sensational which has ever occurred in this city. At So'clock Gilmore's Central theatre, he most popular variety theatre on the city, was crowded, the attraction being the "Devil's Auction," While the orhestra was playing the overture a stage hand was startled by the discovery of fire in the fles. A sky border swung against one of the border lights and in an instant a sheet of flames swept over the stage. The inflammable scenery caught like tinder and almost before the slarm could be given the stage was a mass of fire. Half-dressed chorus girls and actresses made a wild rush for life and sought the street. Those on the stage easily escaped, but those in the dressing rooms under and above the s age had a hard struggle for life.

In the front of the house the first warning received was from the cries on the stage, which was filled by a burst of smoke and tongues of flame, which swept through the proscenium arch. "Fire!" resounded on every side and there was a rush for the doors. Men women and boys were borne down and crushed to the floor in the fight to reach places of safety.

At the Walnut street front are improved fire escapes and hundreds reached the street by them. Hundreds more. nowever, were trampled under foot and ernshed and bruised into insensibility and left lying in the burning theatre. The force of officers on the spot worked like beavers and an alarm had been quickly followed by a second. The police and firemen began work at once and brought out those who had been injured and left to perish. Many were found to be but slightly injured and took care of themselves as best they could, for there were too many who deeded medical aid at once to be provided for. Ambulances from the Jefferson, Pennsylvania, Habenman and University hospitals were promptly on the ground and aided by the police wagons, carried about 130 mjured to the hospital. The Pennsylvania hospital received forty and at midnight had thirty-eight of the injured in the

The flames spread like wildfire and in an incredibly short time the rear of the theatre was a mass of seething flames which shot high into the air. Directly in the rear of the Central theatre, and fronting on Samson street, was the eight story Times annex, separated from the theatre only by a few feet of space. As the flames shot up they licked the walls and shot up through the windows. and that too, was doomed. When the alarm was given the whole force of the Times was at work. The compositors were on the top floor and the editorial and city staff on the seventh floor. Ample time was afforded for escape and the employes had no trouble in leaving the building in safety. The Times editorial rooms were elegantly fitted up and a valuable library toccupied a section of the floor. Everything was eaten up by the fire, which, while it made very slow progress in the Times building was

no less effective.

At the south west corner of the square at Ninth and Walnut, is the historic old Walnut street theatre, where a large audience had assembled to see a comedy. When the alarm was given Business Manager Simpson decided instantly to have the announcement made that performance would be given and to dismiss the assemblage with the assurance that tickets would be redeemed. Manager E. H. Price of the Comes, pany, wishing to avoid a panic anpany, whiting to it is panic an-nounced that owing to the continued illness of one of the actors, no perform-ance would be given. The audience left the theatre in order and no accident

### Arrested for Embezzlement.

MILWAUKEE, April 29.-K. A. Linder felt librarian of the Milwaukee public library, was arrested yesterday afternoon on the charge of embezzling \$5,000 from the city. He is accused of duplicating bills for books and other supplies. Linderfelt is president of the national library association and a highly educatad man, being master of six languages, including Nolapuk. His ambition to live "high" and maintain a home beyond his means are given as the cause of his

#### The Deeming Trial.

Malsourne, April 30.—The Centra criminal court room was thronged this morning long before the hour of opening, there being general curiosity to see not only Deeming himself, but also Miss Rounsevell the young woman to whom be was engaged to be married, and who, t was expected would testify. Deeming did not show any change from yesterday. Remarks that he has made indicate that he considers his case hopeless. especially since he was abandoned by his solicitor, Martin Lyle.

Crown Prosecutor Walsh is winning general approval by the thoroughness of the case which he has presented against the prisoner. When the name of Miss Rounsevell was called there was considerable excitement in court. She walked to the witness box unfalteringly, and having been sworn, looked steadfastly at the prisoner, who returned her gaze. Miss Rounsevell in reply to the her plaintive face is raised from earth she was traveling from Adelaide to Sid-Samson are badly damaged by fire, she was sitting in the saloon when n the foliage of the stately trees. The Baron Swatson. She consented, and in grave. this manner an acquaintance was

asked me if I intended staying at Syd sound. nev. I said no, I was going to join my son' remarked that I looked fatigued would most desire to be. and produced a small flask containing. The moon, spreading its brilliance on oner. He renewed his offer of marriage ing. and I accepted him. "Swanston left bourne, also several telegrams."

one letter Deeming urged Miss Rounse | above all men? at Southern Cro-e.

The evidence of a Mr. Vivian, sales of the woman he loves. man for Mesers, Kilputrick jewelers. The scene is so calm, so hallowed, so cus purchases at the shop and about house is far disjant, the time Deeming, who then called himself "Dawson," was there two rings were Miss Rounsevell, Adjourned.

### Walting to Cross the Border,

DETROIT, April 30.-The woods are full of Chicamen over in Canada. Long haired heathen in large numbers are dodging behind trees and hiding in sequestered nooks ready to make break for the United States the minute the clock strikes 12 on the night of May 4. It does not matter how long they have been upon the continent, they have all become sufficiently acquainted with the statutes of this country to know that on May 4 the old Chinese exclusion act expires and they hope to slip into the country before the new law now under consideration in congress goes into effect. A numerous aggregation has consequently spread itself out along the border all the way from here to Vancouver and is only biding its time to make itself part and parcel of this great republic. Detroit and vicinity, however, seem to be the most favorable point at which the celestials can cross the border, for it is the most adscent city to Chicago, whence most all of them seem to be bound. Because of this?" this fact Detroit has always been a favorite port in which to land, after the trip through Canada, from the Pacific o san, and although there are no staistics to prove it, it is undisputed that more Chinamen had been smuggled across the Detroit river at various points than at any other place in the country. Captain Pratt, the special treasury regent, says the Chinamen are avoiding windsor because they know they will be closely watched there. The border is as closely guarded as it can be by the small force stationed there. There is more chance of their trying to cross at Marine City or the mouth of the river than at Detroit.

## Sugar Maker Fails.

BERLIN, April 30,-Sigfried Elbougn, proprietor of the sugar refinery at Schonpriesen, the largest in Bohemia has failed.

### Want Better Wages.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 30.-Grand Chief Conductor Clark of the order of Railroad Conductors had a conference. with General Munager Halstead of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western rails road at Scranton, He saked for an increase in wages for the conductors of 10 per cent, their wages having been reduced to that amount some time ago and never restored. Manager Halstead informed him that he would confer with the head officials of the road and render a decision in a few d ys.

"THE DUCHESS"

CHAPTER VI. Florence, after Dora had left her, sits motionless at her window. She has thrown open the easement, and nowthe sleeves of her dressing-gown falling back from her bare rounded armsleans out so that the decending night. dews fall like a bension upon her burning brow.

She is wrapped in melancholy; her whole soul is burdene I with thoughts and regrets almost too heavy for her to support. She is harassed and perplexed on all sides, and her heart is sore for the loss of the love she once had deemed her own.

The moonbeam cling like a halo round her lovely head, her hair falls luxuriant showers about her shoulders; questions addressed to her, stated that her eyes look heavenward, as though seeking hope and comfort there.

ney on board the steamer Adelaide, The night is still, almost to oppresswhich called in at Melbourne on Janu- iveness. The birds have long since ary 12. After the vessel left Melbourne ceased their song; the wind hardly stirs gentlemen who was passing stopped and perfume wafted upward from the asked her whether she was sick. She sleeping garden floats past her and replied in the negative. The same gen- mingles with her scented tresses. No tieman afterwards asked her to join in sound comes to mar the serenity of the a game of whist, introducing himself as night, all is calm and silent as the

Yet, bark, what is this? A footstep on the gravel path below arouses her "He is silting there," the witness add attention. For the first time since Dora's ed, pointing to the prisoner. At that departure she moves, and, turning her time he wore a mustache. Next day he head, glances in the direction of the

Bareheaded, and walking with his sister at Bathurst. He then said that hands clasped behind him as though he was going that way and branch off, absorbed in deep thought, Sir Adrian and stop at Bathurst too. While we comes slowly over the sward until be were in Sydney 'Swatson' gave me the stands beneath her window. Here he ring produced. On the afternoon of the pauses as though almost unconsionsly same day he asked me to marry him. his spirit has led him thither, and During the journey to Bathurst 'Swat- brought him to a standstill where he

brandy, which he recommended me to all around, permits Florence to see that sip, but I declined to take it. When we his face is grave and thoughtful, and arrived at Bathurst my sister meet me -yes, as she gazes even closer, she can at the station and I introduced the pris- see that it is full of pain and vain long-

What is rendering him unhappy on Bathurst on January 17. I received this night of all others, when the letters from him from Sydney and Mei- woman she believes he loves has been his willing companion for so many The letters from Deeming to Miss hours, when doubtless she has given Rounsevell were put in evidence. In him proofs of her preference for him

veil to lose no time in joining him, and | suddenly lifting his head, Sir Adrian stated that he had obtained employ- becomes conscious of the face in the ment as engineer of Grazier's gold mine window above, and a thrill rushes through him as he recognizes the form

Melbourne, showed the prisoner to be a full of romance, that both their hearts sneak thief as well as a murderer. Viv- beat madiy for awhile. They are tion ian testified that the prisoner made var- alone; any one still awake within the

Never has she appeared so spiritual, so true and tender; so full of sweetness caused more than usual interest. missing. These were the rings which that is almost unearthly. All pride the prisoner afterward presented to seems gone from her, and in its place looks so far removed from him, sitting there in the purity of her white robes, that, at first, he hesitates to address her. To his excited imagination, she is like an angel resting on its way to the relms above.

> At last, however, his heart compelling him, he speaks aloud.

> "Florence you still awake, when all the world is sleeping?"

His name falling from his lips touches a chord in her breast, and wakes her to passionate life.

"You too," she says in a whisper that reaches his strained ears. There seems to her a subtle joy in the thought that they two of all the household are awake, are here talking together alone if he held it so, how could be make a in the pale light of the moon.

Yet she is wrong in her imagination that no others are up in the house, as his next words tell her.

"It is not a matter of wonder in my case," he responds; "a few fellows are still in the smoking-room. It is early, you know-not yet three. But youwhy are you keeping a lonely vigil like

"The moon tempted me to the window," answers Florence. "See how calm she looks riding majestically up there. See" stretching out her bare white arm until the beams fall full upon it, and seem to change it to purest marble-"does it not make one feel as its subdued glow?"

A pale tremuloui smile widens her ips. Sir Adrian, plucking a tall pale lily growing near him, flings it upward upon her window-sill. She sees Her fingers close upon it.

"Fit emblem of its possessor." says Adrian softly, and rather unsteadily. "Do you know of what you remind me, sitting there in your white robes? A mediaval saint cut in stone-a pure angel, too good, too far above all earthly passion to enter into it, or understand it, and the grief that must ever attend upon it."

He speaks bitterly. It seems to him there tears in her eyes? His heart at dinner.

THE HAUNTED CHAMBER. | beats quickly. Once again be remembers. hears again her passionate sobs. Is she unhappy? Are there thorus in her wood carv ng is to be path that are difficult to remove?

"Florence, once again I entreat you to confide in me," he says, after a there is a llaida sate

"I can not." she returns, sadly but there is one thing I must say to youthink of me as you may for saying it-I am not cold as you seemed to imply sculpture, is full of so a moment since; I am not made of ideas that set the care stone; and, alas, the grief you think portrayed by the me incapable of understanding is limb and the outlies mine already! You have wronged me The specimen is about in your thoughts. I have here," she and carved from a said exclaims with some vehemence, laying slate, in which make the hand in which she holds the droop- tudian carvings are do ing hily upon her treast, "what I would giadly be without-a heart."

"Nay," says Adrian hastily! "you forget. It is no longer yours, you have given it away."

For an instant she glances at him keenly, while her breath comes and goes with painful quickness. "You have no right to say so,"

murmurs at last. "No. of course not; I beg your pardon," he says apologetically. "It is your own secret."

"There is no secret," she declares nervously. "None." 'I have offended you. I should not have said that. You will forgive

me?" he entreats, with agitation. "You are quite forgiven;" and, as a token of the truth of her words, she excruciating pain ? leans a little further out of the window and looks down at him with a face as in her agony sie in pale indeed, full of an unutterable One of her arms is the sweetness

Her beauty conquers all his resolutions, child's head as though "Oh, Florence," he whispers in an it from her, yet the sea impassioned tone, "If I only dare to mother's heart. Them tell you what-

She starts and lays a finger on her hps, as though to enforce silence.

accents. "You forget! The hour, the as though she had are surroundings, have momentarily led self to fate, that she you astray. I ought not to have babe. spoken with you. Go! There is nothing you dare to tell me-there is keay, a Haida Inia nothing I would wish to hear, Remem- dwell in that strip of inber your duty to another-and-good Alaska and Northers is

"Stay, I implore you, for one moment," he cries; but she is firm, and habiting the same terms presently the curtains are drawn close mens of fine workman and he is alone.

Slowly he walks toward the smokingroom, her last words ringing in his ears -"Remember your duty to another." What other? He is puzzled, but reaching the window of the room, he dismisses these thoughts from his mind and determines to get rid of his guests without delay so as to be able to the Cape of Good Hose enjoy a little quiet and calm far reflec-

They are all noisly discussing suicide that had recently taken place in a neighboring county, and which had, from its peculiar circumstances

One of the guests to-night is an armyonly a gentle melancholy reigns; she surgeon, and he is giving them an had been inflicted. It appeared at the inquest that the unfortunate man had shot himself in such a peculiar manner as to cause considerable doubt as to whether he had been murdered or had died by his own hand. Evidence, however, of a most convincing nature had confirmed the lat er theory.

Captain Ringwood, with a revolver in his hand, is endeavoring to show that the man could not have shot himself, just as Adrian re-enters. "Be careful with that revolver," he

exclaims hastily: "It is loaded!"

"All right, old fellow, I know returns Ringwood. "Look here, doctor wound here "

"Why not? Sir Adrian, take the re volver for a moment, will you?" says the surgeon, anxious to demonstrate his theory beyond the possibility of doubt. "I want to convince Ringwood. Now stand so, and hold the weapon so" -placing it with a muzzle presented in a rather awkward position almost over 101,266,084 individuals his heart.

"I thought fellows always put the muzzles of their revolvers in their mouths and blew their brains out when they committed suicide," Ringwood remarks lightly.

"The fellow evidently did not," says the surgeon calmly. "Now, Sir Adrian, if all the world were being bathed in you see, by holding it thus, you could quite easily blow yourself to-

Before he can finish the sentence there is a sudden confusion of bodies, a jostling as it were, for Arthur Dynewith such an eager aim that it alights court, who had been looking on attentively with one foot on a footstool close to Sir Adrian's elbow, had slipped from the stool at this inopportune moment, and had fallen heavily against his cousin.

# (Continued next Week)

Biggest Umbrella in the World. It is said that the biggest umbrella in the world has been made for the use of a West African King.

The umbrella, which can be closed in the usual manner, is twenty-one that she is indeed cold not to have feet in diameter, and is affixed to guessed before this the intensity of his love for her. However much she may have given affection to another, it still seems to him inexpressibly hard that she can have no pity for his suffer.

The canopy is made of India straw, and has a score of straw tassels and a border of crimson satin. On the top is a pine-shayed straw ornament which terminates in a gilded cone.

When in use the umbrella is fixed in ing. He gazes at her intently. Do the mystic moonbeams deceive him, or are

A magnification ingenuity and still a tional museum, an Post. Among the Mother," which is up the most marreles savage art. This figur and after the rule ;

The "Bear Mother materialization of a lea version of which is number of Squass un gathering bernes, who the daughter of a closof ridacule of the wh The bears descended a killed them all but the whom the king of the wife. She bore him ar man and half bear"

The carving represent the mother in nursing uncouth offspring. ture is seen at her in enger to appear the in and as it feeds it can flesh with its paw had despair, the other one ornament is seen in vent to cries provided "Hush!" she says, in trembling she endures, and retis-

bia known as the 'W From these Indian and have been obtained at a exhibit at the museus

ing began in 1791 w Arthur, of Sydney, later a herd of eight fine won which crowned be shape of a rapid input quantity and quality of these sheep produced, Mr. Mc Arthur ten year Europe to secure == Spanish merious for su the hot dry climote sy tralia was particular ation of merino: a Therefore the Australia pointed in his quest i which if not golden he w put much gold ids if turned to England, when astic accounts of Australia interested ear of the George III. As No. would have it, says a si ner's the king some pe been presented by his con with a pair of the lines rinos, and from the incs graciously gave to the A splendid animals, with sail rejoicing. These landed safely in Austra realized all the expectal owners; they improved wool and so increased at that at the end of 1800, had spread all over Au nia and New Zealand, with the land upon whit at least £100,000,000.

The following aneols reminiscences of A. K. English clergyman: 0 ing of three thousand per deen, I saw and hear cause wild enthusiasmits "There was a day," kgd an ancestor of mine was be hanged." Loud app this tragic statement. on: "I could have no d stealing." Considering which the Mactiregors of living the suggestion was able one. It was receive derous cheering. Then was allowed to select the he was to be executed; p esence of mind, he sel berry bush. It was at that it was not big en said with dignity, "Let "

Winebiddle-I'll bite at the dust, that I Gildersleeve-He cal

no hurry."

his front teeth. Punch: Jack Potter meeting of the directors last night. Mrs. Potter umit?