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The Primrose League

LONDON, April 21.—The annual gathering of the conservative organization known as the Primrose league, was held in the Convent Garden theatre. Lord Salisbury delivered an address, in which he said he hoped that if the house of lords should reject the Irish home rule bill for the separation of Ireland from Great Britain, the government would, as it threatened, not dissolve parliament, but again introduce the bill. He would be only too glad, he added, if the government would continue their futile attempts at impossible legislation until the unionists would be able to impress the truth of the question upon the electors.

Lord Salisbury said the financial proposals of the bill would almost bankrupt Ireland and would heavily burden Great Britain. But, he continued, the atrocious feature of the scheme was that the Irish members would sell their freedom for the advantage of Ireland by forcing the government to give them what they wanted. The bill now before the house of commons would not get rid of the Irish question, since England would be compelled to comply with Irish demands. The house of lords exclaimed Lord Salisbury, must not be turned away from its duty by any discussions concerning its constitution, but must rescue the empire from its assailant.

The chief subject of interest in the house of commons was the avowed defection from the liberal party, so far as Irish home rule is concerned, of Mr. William Saunders, member of parliament for Newington, Walworth. Mr. Saunders announced that his opposition to the bill was based on the requirement of a property qualification for the second chamber of the Irish parliament. The debate on the Irish home rule bill was by speakers of only second rate importance.

Illness Prevents the Duchess of Sutherland going to Jail

LONDON, April 21.—The story given out that the dowager duchess of Sutherland, who was sentenced to six weeks imprisonment in Holloway jail for contempt of court, was driven to the prison and locked up, was universally printed and believed. It transpired, however, that the report was erroneous. After the imposition of the sentence the dowager duchess obtained from Justice Jenne and order permitting her to go to her villa near Winsor, with the understanding that she would surrender herself to the authorities. It is now announced that the dowager duchess was taken suddenly ill at 4 o'clock in the morning. A physician was in constant attendance upon her until 7 o'clock, when her condition was such that he summoned another doctor to consult on the case. Later the doctors sent a certificate to the authorities to the effect that the duchess was too ill to surrender to undergo the sentence of imprisonment imposed by Justice Jenne.

A section of the press is trying to establish the argument that in sentencing the dowager duchess Justice Jenne exceeded his authority, and these papers point out in support of their contention that a peeress is exempt from arrest in a civil case.

Excess of Imports.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The bureau of statistics in its statement of foreign commerce for March 1893, shows the excess of imports over exports to be as follows: For the month of March, \$26,075,000, for the three months ended March 31, \$61,916,000; for the nine months ended March 31, \$47,119,000 and for the twelve months ended March 31, \$53,927,000.

A Millionaire Dead.

AKRON, O., April 21.—Lyman L. Lamb a week ago went to Chicago, ostensibly to close a real estate deal, taking with him a letter of introduction to Lawyer Newman. It appears that Lamb presented a draft for \$35,000 on the New York correspondent of the City National bank of Akron, and that Newman indorsed with him. On this \$35,000 was drawn, which Lamb is reported to have left in possession of Lawyer Newman at Chicago. This evening the City National bank received notice from its New York correspondent that the draft was received and pronounced a forgery. Information has been received in Akron to the effect that Lamb took the money with him when he disappeared, and did not leave it with Newman.

ANOTHER STROY.

CHICAGO, April 21.—Lyman L. Lamb, a millionaire from Akron, O., came here Monday to complete a real estate deal. In company with Attorney Newman he went to a bank, drew \$23,000, and leaving the sachel containing the money in the hands of the lawyer, went to a restaurant to eat. From that time nothing has been heard from him and it is supposed he was followed and foully dealt with by persons who saw him turn it over to the attorney. The police department has a number of men working on the case, but so far without result.

A mysterious appetite is possessed by a hog in Bate, Oregon. Its owner often said that it seemed to eat its own bulk of food at each meal. When the hog was killed, it was found to possess two perfect stomachs and two complements of intestines.

Terrible Wind Storms.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 22.—A furious wind storm swept over central Indiana Thursday, doing considerable damage. At Brighton the Big Four freight depot, an immense wooden building, 600 feet long and fifty feet wide, was razed by the wind and the debris scattered for great distance.

DETROIT, April 22.—One of the heaviest gales ever known on the lakes raged Thursday. The wind attained a great velocity and considerable minor damage was done. As navigation has not fairly opened, few vessels were out.

MILWAUKEE, April 22.—The worst blizzard of the season, and by far the most severe ever known at this time of the year, was raging throughout Wisconsin and northern Michigan Thursday. At Kenosha, Wis., the wind blew at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour. Sixty feet of the steel roof of the Northwestern Wire Mattress company was blown away, docks were undermined and carried out into the harbor and boats of all descriptions swept ashore.

MERIDIAN, Miss., April 22.—Clarke and Jasper counties of this state suffered from a cyclone Thursday night at 7 o'clock more deadly to human life and destroying far more property than the one of three weeks ago. It followed almost in the tracks of its predecessor. Over forty people were killed and nearly 200 more or less injured. These figures may be increased when all of the stricken districts are heard from. The destruction to property will amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars. Entire neighborhoods have been literally swept off the face of the earth. The cyclone's path was through a vast pine forest, broken here and there by a farm. Huge trees were uprooted and carried for a distance of a mile. Near the town of Pachuta lived the family of William Parton, consisting of himself, wife and three children. Their bodies, except that of the youngest child, were picked up over a mile away, mangled and entirely nude. Their brains had been dashed out. The child had a miraculous escape. It was found a half a mile from its home early this morning uninjured, but piteously crying for its mother. William Fisher lived near the station with his mother, wife and five children. They were blown away and searching parties have been out all day, but none of their bodies have been recovered. A child of Sim McGowan was found dead in a tree-top a mile from its home. Four negroes from the Eldridge plantation were killed outright, and a family of negroes numbering nine perished. One of the children was found two miles from where it was playing when picked up by the deadly wind.

Did Consul Stevens.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—A private letter from a United States official in Hawaii came in the mail last night. In reference to the report that Commissioner Blount directed the lowering of the United States flag without consulting with Minister Stevens, Admiral Skerrett or any of the representatives of the United States in Honolulu, the writer states that Blount did have a consultation with Stevens on the subject, and while he does not say so in so many words, the inference to be drawn from the letter is that Stevens coincided with the commissioner in the action. Another report and one that found much currency in Honolulu, that the Japanese in Hawaii were contemplating resistance by force to American domination on the islands, and that they had received arms to assist them in their determination, is contradicted by the writer, who states that the Japanese, and, in fact, all the people of the islands, are peaceably inclined and do not anticipate trouble, and that in point of fact the only agitators there at present are the newspaper correspondents.

Edwin Booth Ill.

NEW YORK, April 22.—Edwin Booth's condition was reported to be such as to call for no immediate alarm. Dr. Sinclair Smith made a call at the Player's early in the evening and at 11:15 gave out a statement concerning his patient which he said was made at the request of Mr. Booth's family and some of his friends. It was as follows: "April 20, 1892.—Mr. Booth's attack Thursday morning by partial apoplexy and some paralysis of his right arm and right side of the face in all probability is due to a slight hemorrhage of the brain. At no time has he been unconscious or in any immediate danger. He passed the night sleeping most of the time and has had a restful day. It is impossible at the present time to predict what the outcome may be."

As Dr. Smith left the club house he said Mr. Booth was not in a critical condition and he was going to leave him in charge of the nurse for the night. It was also announced at the Player's club that the ladies' reception day, which had been fixed to take place at the club April 24, had been indefinitely postponed on account of the tragedian's illness.

Mrs. Hancock Dead.

NEW YORK, April 22.—After a lingering illness, Mrs. Almira Hancock, widow of Major General Winfield S. Hancock, died Thursday at the residence of the general's niece Mrs. Eugene Griffin, Grammercy Park. Mrs. Hancock's strength slowly wasted away under the subtle influence of the succession of sorrows that subdued her naturally cheerful disposition and withdrew her from society during the latter years of her life.



LADY MAJENDIE

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

The morning had begun to dawn, and the cold, blue light shone in on the deserted rooms; all the servants were gone to bed save the watchers in the death room, when Lady Griseldel stole down once more to gaze on the face of the dead. The women drew back when she entered and left her alone; the dreary light filled the room, and outside the wind had sunk to a whispering moan. Angus was at the door when she came out and she put her hand into his that he might lead her away, her heart yearning for sympathy. As they went together, one of the women touched Angus's arm, and held out something to him. It was his brother's signet ring. A strange feeling made him shiver from head to foot as he placed it on his finger.

CHAPTER III.

Assunta had placed herself and her child unhesitatingly in the hands of worthy Master Malcolm, and with the true charity of his kindly nature, he took in the friendless woman, housed and fed her, and administered to her broken spirit. Till the funeral of the young lady should be over, he would not question or disturb her; and indeed she seemed to be in no wise capable of answering questions, but sat with vacant eyes, bending over her child, and rocking herself to and fro; but when that solemn day had passed by, the Minister judged it best to hear Assunta's story before inquiring were made from Dunmonaigh.

Assunta de' Caroli was the only child of an unfortunate political refugee. While she was still a little child, Leone de' Caroli had been forced to flee from his native country with her and her young mother; the latter fell an easy victim to the wiles of some traitor, and Scotland, whither motives of economy and the necessity for secrecy had induced them to come, and Assunta was left to the sole guardianship of her father.

In the midst of this poor and half-fed life, Assunta grew up and developed into a lovely girl. Her education had not been neglected, for her father was a well-read man, but it had been careless and desultory. She was fond of wandering in the woods which covered the hills at the back of the town of Strathochie; she loved the scent of the firs, and the crimson of the heather; and here one day she met with Ewan Macmonach, his gun on his shoulder, surrounded by dogs; and again and again would Ewan return, and the dogs grow to know her so well, that they would leap and fawn on her as she came up the path; and when the yellow-haired Ewan and dark-eyed Assunta walked slowly through the heather, the timid deer rejoiced, for they were safe.

Sometimes De' Caroli would join them, but oftener they were alone and entertained each other well. One day Ewan told Lady Griseldel that he had set his heart on making Assunta his wife; her displeasure was indescribable. She was a stern Presbyterian; her horror of the "idolatry of Rome" was one of the strongest feelings of her religion.

Ewan was not learned, was less clever than other men, simple in his tastes, throwing away money foolishly, acting on impulse, loving the free open air, and the exercise of his herculean limbs; he could neither plead nor argue; his mother's bitter warnings and opposition hurt him. Ewan loved peace, and in his bewildered grief he entreated Assunta to assent to a private marriage, only to be secret for a while, a short while, till he should have brought his mother to listen to his suit. Assunta loved him too dearly to refuse. Love of mystery was one of the courses of De' Caroli's character; he knew that his health was failing; it was all-important to him that his daughter should be provided with a home—and he promised that if they would leave all arrangements to him, it should be accomplished with perfect secrecy, and without delay.

A very few weeks after his daughter's marriage the exile died, and Assunta was not left desolate. A whole year elapsed, and still Ewan had not told his mother, and Assunta was so happy with the husband she loved, that she cared nothing for the life of perfect seclusion she led, and asked no more. In the pride of his youth and strength, Ewan was cut down, and Assunta found herself left, at 19 years old, a widow and alone.

It was with an anxious and sad heart that Master Malcolm begged Assunta to tell him what she could about her marriage. "It is all-important, my child," he said; "more important than perhaps you think—it affects so many."

"Not so much as it would have done if baby had been a boy," said Assunta, leaning her head wearily on her hand. "Boy! he is not a boy!" cried Master Malcolm, in the greatest astonishment. "No; she is a little lassie," said Assunta, sadly.

"Alas! alas!" he cried, "all the lands of Dunmonaigh go to a girl; oh! why was she not a boy?" "It is best so," said Assunta, "for now it will only be to give her money, and Angus Macmonach will still be the laird."

Master Malcolm shook his head sorrowfully. "Not so," he said; "all, everything goes to the heir, be he male or female." "I did not know," faltered Assunta. She gave into the hands of the Minister a desk in which Ewan had been wont to keep his few treasures, which she had sent for from Strathochie.

It is settled that Fender is to have college this year. Dallas Young of Cass county, bled his ankle unjointed by the kick of a horse. In Nebraska City they are talking of listing bicycles for assessment at the price fixed for horses. Winter wheat is said to be looking fine in Nuckolls county. In other sections the stand is light. Wm. Tosland, an old and learned settler of Perkins county, died recently at the advanced age of 85. Judge Ogden fined four Washington county jurors \$10 each for coming into court a few minutes late. The town of Ames in Dodge county wants a harbor. It claims to have plenty of work for one man. A whole train load of sheep arrived in South Omaha the other day over the Union Pacific from Wyoming. The county jail at Madison sprung a leak the other night and two slippery prisoners slid out into the damp air. E. F. Fassett has sold the Hickman Enterprise to F. F. Stevens. It is one of the best paying papers in the state. On and after May 1, Dr. E. L. Siggins of Plattsmouth, will draw the salary of chief microscopist at South Omaha. Hankins & Hitchcock, merchants of Bradshaw were relieved of \$250 in cash and valuables by unwashed burglars. Messels are having a run at Red Cloud and several are reported dangerously sick from the unpleasant malarial.

Walter Faugh an Adams county farmer, was found dead in a furrow where he had been plowing. He probably suicided. A. C. Luicks, a Fullerton drayman, had a span of horses ruined while at work with a road scraper. The edge cut their legs to the bone. E. A. Norton of Dorchester, formerly a resident of Superior, has been declared insane. He is an old man and his condition is pitiable in the extreme. The starch company at Nebraska City captured first prize in the national competitive institute at San Francisco for the best exhibit of silver-gro product.

Ex-Marshal Slaughter has returned to his home in Fullerton and as a mark of esteem the citizens of his ward elected him alderman by a tremendous majority. The remains of Mrs. Ogier, who was burned to death near Wallace, were buried at Hooper, by the side of two children, who died in Dodge county years ago. The home of J. W. Whitney of Seward county, was totally destroyed by fire that originated from a defective stove. Most of the household goods were saved.

Sam Schneider, living near Helden, lost a valuable team. They ran away while attached to a disc harrow and were so badly injured that both horses had to be shot. Two children of Peter Sorrenson, living near the Maple Creek church, Dodge county, have recently died from diphtheria, and three other children of the family are down with the same disease. A. D. White of St. Edwards must answer in a suit for heavy damages. He is alleged to have sold a Mr. Johnson intoxicating liquors whereby the said Johnson came to an untimely death. A man giving his name as Bartley, drove nine head of cattle to Red Cloud and was negotiating a sale when the owner arrived. The thief quickly departed, and has not been found up to date. A blacksmith at Campbell threw a red-hot iron out of his shop window and started a conflagration that might have proved disastrous but for the timely arrival of assistance in putting it out. The fires that devastated Western Nebraska were started in Colorado, and local authorities of the later state have offered a big reward for the apprehension of the party or parties who started the blaze. A passenger engine struck two rearings near Broken Bow and both landed on the pilot. One rode about three miles, jumped off and went home, the other was somewhat crippled and went to town for repair. The farmer about Analey recently purchased a car load of groceries, and discovered when too late that a better quality of goods could be purchased at home for a good deal less money. I was ever thus, or nearly so. Miss May North, daughter of Hon. J. E. North of Columbus, is winning golden laurels as an actress. She is with the Ramsey-Morris Comedy company that has lately concluded a successful engagement in New York. Dog killers scattered poison around Oakland indiscriminately, and came near causing the death of Dr. Carl Larson's child. It got hold of something in the yard with poison on it, and was with difficulty wooed back from the golden shores. The able editor of the Eagle Ensign claims that in the two years he has been running the paper his expenditures have exceeded his receipts by \$200, yet in the face of all this, Eagle is threatened with another paper.—Eagle Ensign. A judgment for \$118 was rendered Judge Hawley, of North Platte, in favor of L. F. Derby against B. I. Blinnan, for services rendered by the plaintiff to the defendant during the United States senatorial campaign at Lincoln last January.

CHAPTER IV. In Dunmonaigh old-fashioned laws were kept, and by half-past 10 every inmate of the house was in bed, and the doors barred and chained; but on the night of the day after Ewan Macmonach's funeral, some one was stirring even at midnight. The night was very fine. The lock lay like a sheet of silver in the light of the moon; there was not a ripple on the surface—not a cloud on the purple sky. Secretly and softly as a thief in the night, Angus Macmonach opened the door, descended the steps to the boat, and pushed off into the silent loch. Swiftly flew the little boat; Angus' foot touched the opposite shore, and wrapping his plaid round his breast, he mounted the hill. In the manse all likewise slept—Assunta with her child in her arms, worn out with weeping and sorrow. No one heard stealthy movements below. The manse was never barred nor locked up at night. There are no robbers here, Master Malcolm would say; "and should robbers come, here is nothing to rob;" so without lot or hindrance Angus found himself alone in the Minister's room. It was bitterly cold, but he wiped the drops from his brow as he drew from his pocket a large bunch of keys and knelt down by the table. He tried one key after another—would none fit yet the lock was a common one. Another and yet another; at last, with a loud crack which made Angus vibrate from head to foot, the lock flew back and the packet was before his eyes. Quickly and softly he unrolled its folds by the light of the gleaming moon; he took out the precious papers; he thrust in blank sheets instead; rolled the green ribbon and labels. Angus must strike a light; how loud the match sounded! It thrilled him through and through. All had been thought of—the red wax was pressed down, and he bent over and sealed it anew with his brother's ring. The baby moved restlessly in her sleep, and Assunta pressed her closer, half opening her weary eyes. "Hush, hush, darling! sweet little one, sleep! God watches over the fatherless and widow."

Swiftly the little boat crossed the loch again, and there was no movement or light in the windows of Dunmonaigh.

CHAPTER V.

Assunta rose on the following day with the heavy weight on her heart of one about to go through a painful ordeal. She could scarcely touch the food Kerenhappuch placed before her; and as the time for their going to Dunmonaigh approached, she grew hourly paler and paler. Early in the morning Master Malcolm had sent over a message to Lady Griseldel asking her at what hour it would suit her to receive them, and the answer came that at mid-day would be best; so when the sun was rising high in the Heavens they started together. Assunta had need of the good Minister's arm, for never had road seemed so long or so rough. An unspoken feeling made Master Malcolm choose to go by the road rather than by the loch. It seemed to his simple mind that, humble as she might be, Ewan Macmonach's wife should enter her husband's home by its principal entrance with all dignity. Look as the way seemed at first, Assunta thought it all too short when they stood before the great doors. "Courage, my child—summon up all your courage," said her kind friend; and he rang the bell, which resounded through the house. In one short moment they found themselves in the presence of Lady Griseldel and her son. They were sitting at the end of a long library; the blinds were still drawn, and the dark furniture of the room, with its tiers upon tiers of old books, gave it a gloomy aspect. Lady Griseldel rose from her seat when she saw them, and saluted them gravely. Angus did not rise when they came in, but sat leaning back in his chair, studiously endeavoring to appear a mere spectator of the scene. Lady Griseldel desired both to be seated, and then leaning forward with one elbow on the table she began— "Master Malcolm, in a matter of vital importance such as this, we will lose no time in idle parley. I understand that you consider that you hold proofs of my son's marriage with this lady?" The Minister bowed. "This lady will not object," resumed Lady Griseldel, "to answering what questions I may see fit to make before we proceed to examine her papers?" "No," said Assunta, putting back the dark hair from her brow, and raising her face; "I will answer all that you ask me."

"At what church did this ceremony take place?" "At St. Agnes' Catholic chapel in Strathochie."

"And who were the witnesses?" "My father and the sexton."

"And they only signed the register?" "They only."

"What day was this?" "The tenth of September, last year."

Lady Griseldel glanced at a little memorandum-book she held in her hand and slightly started; she continued— "And after the marriage did you return to Strathochie?" "No, we went north into the hills to Glenlyra."

Again Lady Griseldel glanced at her book, and saw recorded a letter from Ewan, dated from Glenlyra, whither, he said, he had gone for the purchase of dogs. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

She—I'll cause a panic in a moment. When the crush is the greatest I'm going to shout—He—Fire? She—No; supper!—Truth.