

Eccentric as he was, ex-Senator Fair made no collection of antiques.

Oscar Wilde says "the world does not understand him." Well, the jury seemed to do so.

It may be that after all the freedom of the press is less a menace to the serenity of public officials than the occasional recklessness of the pulpit.

A New York paper says that "Champion Corbett doesn't drink a drop." That's too bad; a drunken bully may be excused, but a sober one never.

It must be put down as a signal illustration of his talents that Ananias lived before the boundless opportunities of the sea serpent had been dreamed of.

The rich gold finds in Alabama turn out to be silted mines and the gentlemen who invested heavily in the stock can reflect that everything has its proper season.

A floating item says that "Caesar Borgia has a library of works relating mostly to art." Now, the question is how he keeps them from being scorched down there.

That's right. When a horse stumbles give him a good cut with the whip. Of course, he meant to do it. If he does it again, don't look at his feet, get out and club him.—Rural New Yorker.

An actress of considerable disrepute has resorted to the old scheme of having her jewels stolen. The circumstances demonstrate that an actress can no longer travel on mere lack of reputation.

Sam Jones rises to remark that "there is nothing worse than the summer girl." Ah! Who is the false and fickle fair one who has been strumming love tunes on poor Sam's heartstrings merely for her own amusement?

A dispatch from Idaho says that it has just been discovered that "there is no law in this State against killing Bannock Indians." Steps should be taken at once to make the game laws apply to killing Bannocks as well as bucks.

"Oh was some power the giftie gie us to see ourselves as others see us! It was frae meikle blunder free us, And foolish notion."

The bicyclist who goes a humping, Could he but see himself a bumping Along the street, would trade his pumping for some mild motion.

Philadelphia papers are making a great to do because a boy who went to see a launch at Cramp's ship yard was drowned, and lay considerable blame at the door of the great firm. Hundreds of boys have passed over the battlements of the sweet by-and-by during this the watermelon season, in this and other localities, and yet the Cramps are little mentioned in alluding to them. Why this discrimination?

That was a good rebuke which an English bachelor is accredited with giving his sister, who wrote, asking him to look up a governess for her daughters, enumerating the list of talents and virtues she would require, on a salary of four hundred dollars a year. "I'll look out for one certainly," he wrote in reply; "but, if I find a lady all that you describe, I shall marry her, if she will have me." An Englishwoman's standard of requirement for the post of governess, companion, or secretary has long been known as out of all proportion to the meager salaries she is willing to pay for her services.

The hump-backed position when riding is gradually dying out in America. There are still a few specimens about, however, but they meet with nothing but contemptuous looks even from brother cyclists, says the Cyclist, London. The foregoing is good, very good in fact, but it might be ever so much better if it were true. As a matter of fact the stooped-over scorchers are still numerous; too, too numerous, and the time when we shall enjoy his entire and permanent absence cannot at present be indicated. We believe, however, that the bicycle stoop so transgresses all the rules of symmetrical art and natural beauty, it must because of its ugliness pass away.

Optimistic to a degree bordering on the boom days of 1896, Kansas City gave a horse show. In spite of electrical wagons, trolley cars and burring bicycles the Missouri River metropolis exhibited the long, lank runner, the smooth-limbed trotter and the steady-going, all-purpose animal of the streets in one grand, old-fashioned meeting. Good for Kansas City! Some day that town may exhibit the horse only in song, but let it gather together the noble animals now out of job, slick them up and trot them out to admiring crowds carried to the show grounds in everything and on everything except horse equipages. Horses have been banished from the boulevards by the bicycle; they have been forced from the streets by electricity. Trot them out for show. They will always be pleasing to the eye. Granted that we are beginning to regard the noble animal in the light of containing as many rib-roasts and so many shanks as what of it? Is a horse the same symmetrical and sleek and glossy for being reduced in value by

the pound? Thrifty Kansas City! When she cannot make anything else from her equine properties she collects them and charges gate receipts to profits. If the horse show doesn't pay it is only a commercial stride to the slaughter pen.

The people of the Pacific coast are waking up to a realizing sense of the danger of a cholera visitation that confronts them. Both in San Francisco and in Portland, Ore., the boards of health are adopting stringent measures to shut out the epidemic. All vessels arriving at these ports are to be examined carefully and quarantined if necessary, and the national government will be called upon to take action under quarantine laws which shall assist the local authorities in the work of repelling an invasion. This action has been taken none too soon. The reports from China and Japan are of an alarming character. The aggregate number of deaths from cholera in the latter country since Aug. 1 was over 16,000, while in China during the same period the number of deaths has reached nearly 50,000. These reports undoubtedly fall to give the whole number of deaths in the two empires, as in the one case they only include Tokio and one or two other ports, while in China the death list is confined to Peking and Shanghai. The advance guard of the epidemic has already reached the Hawaiian Islands, and the next points of communication are Portland and San Francisco. For the first time the dreaded disease threatens this country on its western slope, and as the winters on that slope offer no obstacle to its progress it is all the more reason why both the State and national governments should move promptly. It is a hint also to the authorities of Chicago, the dirtiest city on the continent, to do something toward cleaning up.

Mrs. Ballington Booth, the sweet evangel of practical religion, who has charmed so many hearers with her pathetic recital of the old, old story, and who has taken the message of the lowly Nazarene into homes where the apostles of the institutional church go too seldom, has given her opinion of what is popularly called the "new woman." It is unnecessary to say that her observations are as chaste and beautiful as they are pertinent and proper, for what Mrs. Booth says is always spoken with the elegance of diction that becomes a cultured woman and with the circumspection that becomes a woman who has seen a great deal of the world. Mrs. Booth says: "The revolting creature, gaudily attired in man's clothing, possessed of strange notions about the home, wifehood and motherhood, scorned and shunned by the men, is not my idea of the new woman. The new woman, according to the popular conception, speaks of children as 'brats,' says they tire and aggravate her, and so she bestows all her love upon some ugly little pug-nosed dog, which she carries in one of her manish pockets. She is also a man-hater, and in going forth to seek emancipation and a world-wide rule for her sex she declares it to be her mission to down and belittle him. As for religion, it is too simple for her strong mind. She is entirely independent and a free thinker." However reluctant we may be to accept this characterization of the new woman, as popularly understood, we must admit that Mrs. Booth has described a certain type of development which is altogether too prevalent. Mrs. Booth declares that the new woman she has described is not her idea of a new woman. That this type of the new woman is no credit to her sex is a proposition that has the hearty concurrence of the real friends of advanced womanhood. Mrs. Booth says she believes in the advanced woman. We all believe in her. To be trained for work in the industrial callings and to enter into competition with man in professional attainments, when driven to it by the necessities of sociological or economic conditions, need not mean a renunciation of the highest ideals of womanhood. Education and industrial training are not incompatible with a high conception of wifehood and motherhood. The new woman we all believe in is not the man-hater and the man imitator who talks loudly and coarsely in the language of the street and disdains the polite refinements of the home and its hallowed environments. We believe in Mrs. Booth's new woman, in whom is centered the hope of emancipated womanhood.

Whittier's Patriotic Poems. During these years of the anti-slavery struggle not only was Whittier's reputation as a poet growing steadily, but the people of the North and of the West were as steadily coming over to his side. Of course we cannot exactly measure the influence of a poem or song, but it may be almost irresistible. He was a wise man who was willing to let others make the laws of a people if only he could write their songs. Law is but the expression of public opinion; and when the ringing stanzas of the anti-slavery bard and the stirring speeches of the anti-slavery orators had awakened the conscience of the free States, the end of the evil was nigh. Slavery made a hard fight for its life; but it was slavery that Whittier hated, and not the Southern slave owners; and there is no bitterness or rancor in the poems published in 1863 and called "In War Time." And of these ballads of the battle years the best and the best beloved is "Barbara Fretchie," which was rather a tribute to the old flag than an attack upon those who were then in arms against it.—St. Nicholas.

"Willie, Mrs. Dawson tells me that you behaved very nicely at luncheon at her house yesterday. Why can't you do it when you're at home?" "Because, mamma, if I behaved badly there, Mrs. Dawson would send me home, but you haven't any place to send me."—Harper's Bazar.

TOOK THE MONEY IN SIGHT.

The Treasurer of an Insurance Company Disappears Suddenly.

PROSECUTION CLOSES ITS TESTIMONY

The Defense in Durrant's Case Promises Some Sensational Developments During the Trial of Durrant

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 23.—Chas. H. Vice, treasurer of the Home Mutual Aid association, has disappeared and taken with him the books of the association and thousands of dollars which have been wrung from the public by false representations within the past eighteen months. He left not a dollar in the treasury with which to pay claims against the association. All that he did leave were several bushels of printed matter, a cheap desk and a couple of chairs in a bare uncarpeted room.

The Home Mutual Aid association was incorporated under the laws of Missouri, February 14, 1891. Its first officers were Frank Sullivan of Edina, Mo., president; M. D. Hollister of Kansas City, secretary; C. H. Vice of Edina, treasurer, and W. C. Hollister of Edina, financier. It was incorporated as a fraternal beneficial order. It insures men and women between the ages of fourteen and forty-five years. An insurance policy for \$1,000 in the concern cost the insured \$2 a month and for that he got \$1 a day during sickness not exceeding ninety days in any one year, and \$1 a day when temporarily disabled he got the full amount of his policy or the full amount was paid to his beneficiary at death. The benefits to women members were as liberal as to men.

Found Durrant in the Church. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 25.—The prosecution in the Durrant case closed yesterday afternoon. Three more of its witnesses were recalled for the accommodation of the defense today but they will testify only to facts connected with the finding of the body of Miss Lamont in the tower.

The most important of the final witnesses in connecting Durrant with the murder was William Sterling, a gas-fitter, who put saving burners on all the gas cocks in the church the day before the murder. Tuesday he corroborated Janitor Sademan in saying that there was a leak in one of the chandeliers near the entrance to the vestibule, which is supposed to have supplied the gas smelled by George King when he entered the church on the day of the murder, just before Durrant burst on his view, pale, weak, and agitated. The day after the murder, Sterling said, he had taken out the burners on which Durrant claimed to have been working when overcome by gas. He found nothing the matter with them and no gas leak in that part of the building. While trying to reach the ceiling on the day after the murder he tried the tower door, but found the outside knob broken off. He seized the projecting rod to the other knob with his pinchers and turned it, but the lock was broken and he could not open the door. Had he done so the murder would probably then have been discovered.

Three more witnesses were introduced to whom Durrant had denied that he had seen Miss Lamont on the afternoon of the murder, though he admitted that he was with her that morning. The testimony is to prevent the defense from explaining Durrant's being in Miss Lamont's company on that afternoon, even should it desire to do so, which is not probable.

The defense opened its case today, but is not yet certain if it will outline its case in the preliminary statement. Durrant's counsel is very secretive, for the alleged reason that they do not want their witnesses to be attacked by the prosecution. The defense promises sensational developments, but there is a general doubt of its ability to effect the case of the prosecution.

Murdered the Captain.

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 25.—Captain Benjamin F. Reveille of this city has been murdered on board his vessel, which was scuttled and sunk in the Potomac river, near Riverside park. It is supposed that the murderer was a member of the crew, and after committing the deed and robbing the body and boat of all the valuables he could find he went ashore in a small boat. Captain Reveille left here a week ago, and subsequently sailed from Annapolis on his schooner, the John A. H. Dixon, for Washington, D. C., with lumber. Nothing has been heard from the captain or his vessel until late last night, when it was reported that the steamer Sue had found the John A. H. On investigation Captain Reveille's body was found, with wounds showing that he had been murdered. The Sue towed the schooner as far as Riverside park, when it was found an attempt had been made to scuttle her. Before she could be beached the schooner sank. As yet there is no clue to the murderer.

Dry Goods House Closed.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 25.—The dry goods and furnishing store of Adam U. Scharfer, was closed yesterday morning under a chattel mortgage held by Burnham, Hanna, Munger & Co. The stock and fixtures are in the hands of R. W. Hecker as trustee. Two chattel mortgages upon the stock and fixtures were filed by Mary U. Scharfer and Frederick Stroder for debts aggregating \$8,000.

FIRE AT BELLEFOURCHE, S. D.

Nearly Every Dwelling-House in the City Destroyed.

DEADWOOD, S. D., Sept. 26.—At 4:15 yesterday more fire was discovered in a vacant building adjoining the post-office on Main street, Bellefourche. The town, being without adequate water facilities, was at the mercy of the flames. Every effort was made to subdue the fire but the bucket brigade proved to be of no use whatever. The flames spread until every business house in the city, with three exceptions was enveloped. The people fought hard to save their property and that of their neighbors, but was useless. Thirty buildings, comprising most of the wealth of the town, was destroyed. The insurance, covered by many eastern companies, amounts to but \$48,000. It was thought and it is still believed that the fire was of incendiary origin. One man has been arrested, who goes under the cognomen of "Alabama Kid." He is charged with starting the fire which destroyed the town. For several hours an armed guard has been watching over him to prevent the citizens from taking vengeance upon him. It is said that he is responsible for the origin of the fire and an attempt has been made to lynch him.

Bellefourche, a thriving and enterprising town, has, by accident or crime been sent back many years. The people, however, are not cast down, and think that their town is one of the best in the entire Black Hills and will endeavor to rebuild. The loss, while heavy, is so distributed that it will not materially affect the future plans of the town. A system of waterworks had been inaugurated and was nearing completion when the fire occurred, and had it been in operation the fire would have been impossible.

Among the most important buildings burned are the postoffice, Stewart & Love, dry goods; Bellefourche hotel, Gay Bros. drug and dry goods; Brant hotel, Arnold Bros. & Classic, general merchandise; the Bellefourche Bee Publishing company, the Butte county bank and other buildings of less importance.

Knot Tied in Haste.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Sept. 26.—Wilton Lackaye and Miss Alice Evans were married here Wednesday afternoon. Lackaye, or William Lackaye, the name he gave in getting the license, is the leading man in the Tribby company that has been engaged at Omaha for the past three days. The bride was also a member of the company up to Wednesday taking the part of Musette one of the minor roles. The couple drove over from Omaha hurriedly shortly after noon and going to the residence of the pastor of the First Presbyterian church asked to be married. He informed them that they would need a license, and as the prospective bride and groom were in a great hurry he went with them to the court house, where the necessary document was secured and Mr. and Mrs. Lackaye were married in the clerk's office. They departed hurriedly and arrived at the theatre in Omaha after the curtain had gone up, the groom appearing in his part as Svengali only half made up. The groom left for San Francisco Wednesday evening and the bride for New York, where she is said to be due for an engagement with one of Hoyt's plays.

He Stole Diamonds.

DENVER, Colo., Sept. 26.—E. R. Clark, the diamond broker who disappeared some weeks ago with diamonds of Denver citizens valued at \$6,000, was arrested yesterday night in San Francisco. Clark went in good society here and for a time cut quite a figure in business circles. His family connections are in Louisville, Ky., where his wife is now supposed to be. He will be brought back.

Discovered Spies.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—A dispatch to the Central News from Berlin says an ex-officer of the Bavarian army named Pfaffler has been taken into custody in connection with the recent arrest of a French man and woman in Cologne for espionage. The progress of the inquiry in the cases of the Cologne prisoners has revealed a spy system having agencies in every great German fortress, and Pfaffler is alleged to have been one of the agents.

Circus Blows Down.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Sept. 26.—Barnum & Bailey's circus was exhibiting here Wednesday afternoon when a terrible wind and hail storm came. The audience was dismissed before the storm arrived. The main tent, the boarding and the animal tents were blown to pieces and are a total wreck. No one was injured. Elephants and other animals were badly frightened and nearly broke out.

Reserved Roadbed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 26.—The true treasury gold reserve stood at the close of business yesterday at \$94,118,434. The reserve was reduced to these figures by the withdrawal of \$1,000,000 for export to Europe and \$150,000 for shipment to Canada.

Complete the Job.

YANKTON, S. D., Sept. 26.—Capitalists in London to whom T. T. M. Pierce an Englishman, formerly residing here, sold \$750,000 worth of fictitious school bonds and tax certificates have organized a London and Yankton Development company, and are making the title good to themselves and will develop the property. This includes the half finished railroad to Hertzog, Neb., which will be completed and the Missouri river bridge here.

WILL FIGHT FOR IRELAND.

Irish Americans Repudiate the National Alliance.

A NEW ORGANIZATION IS FORMED.

No More Money to be Invested in Trying to Secure Legislation Favorable to Emerald Isle.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 27.—Birth was given by the Irish national convention yesterday afternoon to an organization which has for its avowed object the liberation of Ireland from England's yoke by a policy of physical force. The ashes of the Fenian brotherhood are rekindled; the national league, with its trust in legislators and its reliance upon parliaments and enactments, is buried from sight and in its place rises the Irish national alliance of the world. Incidentally, too, the Irish parliamentary party across the Atlantic is repudiated and henceforward will be deprived of the abundant revenues that have been contributed from this country for its maintenance and support. For the next two years, at least, New York city will be the seat of operations of the new movement William Lyman, a wealthy Irish American of that city, having been selected as first president of the alliance, with authority to appoint a secretary of his own choice. The plan of operations adopted provide for a central council with authority to issue charters for state organizations. Membership is limited to people of Irish birth or descent, who shall pledge themselves to aid in the liberation of Ireland by any means "consistent with the laws and usages of civilized nations." The plan closely resembles that of the old Fenian brotherhood. Last evening the convention adjourned sine die. Nothing was done by the convention at the morning session owing to the delay on the part of the committee on resolutions in agreeing to a report.

Great Powder Explosion.

LEADVILLE, Colo., Sept. 27.—Sixty-five pounds of giant powder exploded yesterday afternoon in the Belgian mine in Adelade Park, five miles from this city. Ten miners were at work in the drifts at the time, and it is believed that a miner carrying the powder from one drift to another let it fall, and the explosion caused a cave-in, resulting in the instant death of six and the fatal injury of two more. Help was sent from the city with the report of the explosion to hasten the work of the rescue of the wounded and dead. The only miner who can tell how the explosion occurred was brought to the city Thursday night so badly injured that he cannot talk. He is now at the hospital and will die. The six bodies were brought to the morgue and were identified as follows: Clark McGinnis, John Hamill, James H. Gray, Ed Kuhne, Chris Phillips, John Baggs.

Hundreds of Farm Houses Destroyed.

MONTREAL, Sept. 27.—The big forest fire that has been raging for the past two days in the forests of the county of Athabasca has destroyed hundreds of farm houses. The village of Brawits Mills is wiped out, and not a building remains. Even the cattle were burned in the fields. The inhabitants fled terror-stricken and barely escaped with their lives. Hundreds of families became separated in the flight. Most of the country from Brawits Mills to Ashton is a charred and blackened waste. The fire is eating its way still further into the interior and the sky is obscured by dense smoke. Forestdale and Moose park, on Mitchell's road, escaped the fire entirely, but along the Athabasca branch of the Grand Trunk the destruction is pitiable.

Found by the Roadside.

DEER ISLE, Me., Sept. 27.—Mrs. Violet Haskell, who became well known some weeks ago by marrying Prof. J. H. Brister of Cincinnati, a negro musician, while having a living white husband ill at this place, was found dead in the woods in the roadside yesterday afternoon. She had undoubtedly committed suicide. A .38-calibre revolver was found lying on her breast. A bullet had entered the right temple. Soon after the account of her bigamous marriage was published, she returned with her child. Since then she has remained with Haskell, her legitimate husband, who has been ill for some time.

Robbed by Masked Men.

LEAVENWORTH, Kas., Sept. 27.—Springdale is a village with less than a half hundred inhabitants, located in Alexandria township, Leavenworth county. Last night two masked men entered the store of Mr. Courtney, ransacked the place for money, and then marching out, set five men a short distance from the place and relieved them of all their valuables. No resistance of any kind was shown the highwaymen.

Fire Caused by Electric Wires.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 27.—Fire broke out in the chamber of commerce building, corner Fourth street and Fourth avenue south, about 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and completely gutted the two upper floors. The loss will not exceed \$30,000. There is \$100,000 insurance on the building. The cause of the fire is supposed to be electric wires. The occupants who were burned out have secured offices in adjoining buildings and resumed business.

Nebraska Notes

Several cities in Nebraska suffer a bitter famine right after the equinox. The Craig Times has been indefinitely suspended. And all things must perish in time.

A thief entered the office of the Newcastle Times and stole the editor's watch and several shekels of silver.

Covington used to have forty saloons and now has but two. Reform is making tremendous strides in some localities.

A boy at Plattsmouth stuck his hand playfully into a leopard's cage, and but for the quick action of the keeper would have left it there.

Charles Van Pelt of Danbury is not expected to live. A horse fell on him some time since and his injuries proved worse than anticipated.

C. H. Swallow, formerly of the Leigh World, has purchased the Humphrey Democrat and will make it "pop" during the pending campaign.

The chief of police at Columbus was fined for assaulting an honored and influential citizen, who was obeying the law the best he knew how.

The proposition to vote \$275,000 in irrigation bonds will be submitted to the voters of the Lincoln and Dawson county irrigation district on the 12th day of October.

William Duff, an old resident of Pawnee City and an old soldier, died at his home Thursday morning. He has been very sick for nearly a year and his death has been expected for some time.

Of the ninety-six teachers employed in Richardson county, seventy-eight received their education in those schools. Fifty-eight of the seventy-eight attended a high school or normal to complete their education.

A man near Indianola saw a rattlesnake disappear in a hole in the ground and set at work to unearth the reptile. His efforts were abundantly rewarded and he went home a conquering hero, after searching fifteen rattlers and an owl.

Ray Dunn, aged thirteen, was accidentally shot in the eye by a revolver in the hands of Eddie McGrew, while they were out bathing with some other boys southwest of DeWitt. The doctor found it necessary to remove the injured eyeball.

John Cutler, a farmer living seven miles northeast of Verdon dropped dead from heart disease Thursday morning while in the hog pen feeding his hogs. When he was found by his family he was badly mangled and eaten by the hogs.

The body of a full grown white child was found under a bridge within the corporate limits of Crawford Thursday. The child was said there alive in the condition it was born, nude. It evidently was alive when laid there, as the little one had clasped a bush with its right hand. An investigation is talked of. It was buried by the city marshal.

Notwithstanding the fact that The Journal of Pawnee City has noted the past week the successful efforts of the electric belt fiend in various towns of the state, said articles being reproduced in our home papers, yet these same fellows, like the great warrior of old, "they came, they saw, they conquered." About thirty-two citizens are the proud owners of a small strip of canvas, with four pieces of tin and a as glued along the edges.

A distressing accident resulting in two deaths occurred at Brady, six miles east of Albion Saturday night of last week. Bert Hooton, wife and child, were driven into the village in a road cart. When near the elevator they were obliged to cross a canon, and this was filled with water to a depth of five feet. In crossing, the cart was overturned and the three were thrown into the water. The rain and darkness caused them to be separated, and when the man, almost exhausted, was rescued by Mr. Schavand the wife and baby were out of sight and sound. The body of the child was found at night and that of the woman was discovered the next morning.

The handsome two story frame residence of Dr. J. S. Romine of Chadron was totally destroyed by fire at about 4 o'clock Thursday morning. Dr. Romine was alone in the house at the time and narrowly escaped death by suffocation. The house, nearly all of the furniture and the doctor's dental goods were destroyed, entailing a loss of about \$6,000, fully covered by insurance. The house, valued at \$2,000 was insured in the Hartford for \$1,900. The furniture, valued at \$4,000 was insured for \$2,000 in the Liverpool, London and Globe and the dental goods, valued at \$2,000 were insured in the same company for \$1,500. A pile of greasy waste at the foot of the staircase gives rise to the belief that the fire was incendiary origin. Mrs. Romine is now in Boston visiting relatives. Many family heirlooms, Indian relics and other things that cannot be replaced were totally destroyed.

A vile contemporary refers to the editor of the Gering Courier as a "ring boned apology for a man" to which response is made as follows: "This delicate and gentlemanly remark, coming from the bald headed dough face who is not even an apology for a baboon, fills us with weep. We could almost sob. It serves us right too. After ignoring the old babe so long, we had de business to dignify him with even so mild a notice." And this is a civilized country.