

The Foolish Virgins.
Bishop Potter is amusing his friends with an account of a recent visit he paid to a Sunday school class presided over by a staid young clergyman. The bishop was asked to question the children so that he might be edified by their knowledge of matters Biblical. As a starter he said to a little girl whose face beamed with intelligence: "Who are the foolish virgins, my dear?" "Them as didn't get married," was the prompt and emphatic answer.

DON'T SPOIL YOUR CLOTHES.
Use Red Cross Ball Blue and keep them white as snow. All grocers, 5c. a package.

No Room for Improvement.
"There is one branch of labor," said the great inventor, "that must always be done by hand."
"What is that?" queried the reporter.
"Pocket picking," replied the g. l. with a ghoulish grin.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Married Seven Times.
William Hulbert of Buchanan, Mich., has just been married to his seventh spouse, though he is not yet 50 years old. Among the seven were two sisters from one family and two from another. Death robbed him of three helpmates and an equal number were divorced. The seventh Mrs. Hulbert was won through the medium of an advertisement in an Eastern paper. Hulbert is a stonemason and a man of any quantity of nerve.

Storekeepers report that the extra quantity, together with the superior quality of Defiance Starch makes it next to impossible to sell any other brand.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Reform is all right; it's the reformers who go wrong.

FIT'S Permanently cures, no fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 50c trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 281 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The key of success is within the reach of everyone, but some men are too lazy to reach for it.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

A Youthful Bishop.
The Rev. Dr. M. Edward Fawcett, the newly elected Protestant Episcopal bishop of Quincy, is one of the youngest men ever elected to the episcopate in the American church. He has been a priest of the church only five and one-half years, having gone over from the Methodist church. Dr. Fawcett was born in New Hartford, Ia., November 1, 1865. He took a theological course in the Northwestern university, and was ordained a minister in the Methodist Episcopal church in 1885. He resigned his Methodist charge in 1896 and was immediately appointed a lay reader of the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer at Elgin, six months later a deacon, and one year later was ordained a priest and appointed rector of the same church.

Wilhelm's Delicate Thought.

By the Kaiser's express orders a souvenir of the emperor's recent accident has just been placed in the Kaiser Wilhelm room of the Hohenzollern museum. In the large glass case, lying alongside of costly articles of silver and gold, is a single strip of bark about half a yard in length. Visitors ask in surprise what this rude scrap of forest tree has among so many valuable specimens of the wealth of Ormuz and of Ind. But a label supplies an explanation to the query, and reads thus: "The bark with which his majesty the Kaiser in Grunewald on March 27, 1903, fastened the first temporary bandage on her majesty the Kaiserin's broken arm, until surgical aid arrived."

BRAIN BUILDING.
Hysteria sometimes leads to insanity and should be treated through feeding the brain and nerves upon scientific selected food that restores the lost delicate gray matter. Proof of the power of the brain food Grape-Nuts is remarkably strong.

"About eight years ago when working very hard as a court stenographer I collapsed physically and then nervously and was taken to the State Hospital for the insane at Lincoln, Neb., a raving maniac.
"They had to keep me in a strait-jacket, and I was kept in the worst ward for three months. I was finally dismissed in the following May, but did no brain work for years until last fall, when I was persuaded to take the testimony in two cases. One of these was a murder case, and the strain upon my nervous system was so great that I would have broken down again except for the strength I had built up by the use of Grape-Nuts. When I began to feel the pressure of the work on my brain and nerves I simply increased the amount of Grape-Nuts, and used the food more regularly.

"I now feel like my old self again and am healthy and happy. I am sure that if I had known of Grape-Nuts when I had my trouble eight years ago I would never have collapsed and this dark spot in my life would never have happened. Grape-Nuts' power as a brain food is simply wonderful, and I do not believe any stomach is so weak that it cannot digest this wonderful food. I feel a delicacy about having my name appear in public, but if you think it would help any poor sufferer you can use it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There are desserts and deserts. The delicious, health-giving kind are told about in the little recipe book found in each package of Grape-Nuts.

THE ALLIANCE HERALD

T. J. O'Keefe, Publisher.
ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA.

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

The most powerful automobile ever built is the Gobron-Brille racing car, having 120 horse power.

In Scotland in 1893 there were 204 insane persons in each 100,000 population; there are now 250.

The postoffice department announces that July 4 next will be a complete holiday for all the rural free delivery carriers in the country.

Lieutenant H. L. Roosevelt, promoted to be captain and assistant quartermaster in the marine corps, is a cousin of the president.

General Kuropatkin, the Russian minister of war, arrived at Tokio and is the guest of the emperor. The press augurs well of his visit.

The horse presented to the president by the citizens of Douglas, Wyo., arrived in Washington and has been installed in the White House stables.

The number of young men leaving Austria and Hungary is so great that the government of both countries are making strenuous efforts to stop it.

The largest and best stocked marine aquarium in the world is in the old moat of the abandoned Fort Jefferson on Groden Key, Dry Tortugas.

The ambassador of Italy has informed the state department that the date fixed for the meeting of the sanitary conference in Paris is October 10 next.

The differences between the Kansas City Southern railroad and its mechanics have been adjusted and the strike has officially been declared off.

The rate of suicides per million in London is 95; in Brussels, Berlin, Stockholm and St. Petersburg, 300, and in Paris and Vienna 400 per million.

Work on the French national pavilion, a reproduction of the grand trion at Versailles, France, will be begun soon at the World's fair, St. Louis.

The New York Central and Pennsylvania railroads each estimate their respective receipts from summer vacation travel at more than \$1,000,000 a season.

Several conflicts have recently occurred in Macedonia between insurgent bands and Turkish troops. Some thirty Bulgarians have been killed and many wounded.

The Wisconsin Central road announced a one-way rate of \$8 to Chicago. This is a cut of \$3.50 over the usual fare, and was done to meet the cut in time made by competing lines.

General Baldwin has informed the war department that the governor of Arizona says United States troops are no longer needed at Morenci and they have been ordered back to their stations.

Former President Cleveland has been offered the presidency of the University of Virginia. When seen Mr. Cleveland said: "I should be utterly unable to accept such a proposition."

Among the passengers who arrived by the steamer Auguste Victoria, from Hamburg, were Catherine Fleischer Edel, Wilhelm Barrow Koven and Max Lahting, singers for the musical festival at St. Louis.

The doctors who performed an autopsy on King Alexander report that the king's brain was not developed, and showed weakness. Alexander left \$300,000, of which \$100,000 was deposited at Brussels.

Members of the law and order league of Nebraska City, which was organized several years ago, have notified the management that they will allow no more Sunday games and that in the future no more games may be played in that city unless the players desire to pay a heavy fine.

The secretary of the interior has ordered the withdrawal from entry of 800,000 acres of public land in Idaho in connection with the Blackfoot irrigation project, and 500,000 acres in Nevada in connection with the Rock Creek, the Humboldt river, North Humboldt and South Humboldt projects.

Fifty Iowa city physicians met in Des Moines for the purpose of forming a state organization. Among the papers read was one by Dr. Louis A. Thomas of Red Oak, in which he urged the establishment of bath rooms in connection with school houses and that pupils be required to bathe regularly.

It is officially stated that there is no truth in the report circulated in America that Queen Wilhelmina has shown symptoms of a tuberculosis nature, or that she has any intention of going to Madeira or Cairo on account of her health.

Sir Frederick Pollock, the famous English lawyer and law writer of London, has cabled his acceptance to an invitation to read a paper before the annual meeting of the American Bar association, which will be held at Hot Springs, Va., August 26 to 29.

THE LION'S WHELP

A Story of Cromwell's Time

BY AMELIA E. BARR

Author of "The Bow of Orange Ribbon," "I, Thou and the Other One," "The Maid of Maiden Lane," Etc.

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CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

For Matilda had concealed every fault and every unkindness by her prompt action in the matter of Lord Neville, and Jane had been loving and praising her for it, until the sweetness of their first affection was between them. And Matilda, enjoying praise; she liked the appreciation of her kind deed, and was not therefore disposed to make light or little of what she had done, or of its results.

"And, pray, how comes my lord on towards recovery?"
"Slowly. Life was nearly gone; body and mind were at death's door; but he can walk a little now, and in two or three weeks we are going away,—far away,—we are going to my brothers in the Massachusetts colony."

"You will come back?"
"I think it is unlikely. Father feels a change approaching. The Protector's health is failing rapidly; he is dying, Matilda."

"If he dies?"

"Father will leave England as soon as Cromwell is in his grave. Cymlin will keep old Swaffham fair, for Cymlin will never leave England while you are in it."

"And you can bear to talk of leaving England in that calm way, without tears and without regrets. Jane, it is shameful; it is really wicked."

"Dear Matilda, do not be angry at me because I had to do what I had to do. I was married to Cluny three days after he came home. We all thought he was going to die, and he wished me to be his wife. Now did I not do right to marry him when and how, he wished?"

"Yes," she answered, but her face and voice showed her to be painfully affected. "Jane, I cannot bear to lose

home for many weeks, perhaps months. A recent experience had proven the necessity for this exclusion of strange elements. Early in June, Israel had taken Cluny to bid farewell to his old General, and the meeting had tried both men severely. At its close Cromwell went to a desk and wrote a few lines to the officials of the Massachusetts Colony; in them, commending Lord Neville to their kindness and care. His hands trembled—those large, strong hands—trembled as he gave the letter to Cluny. Then he kissed him once more, and with a "Farewell" that was a blessing, he turned away, weeping.

"It is another friend gone," he said mournfully to his own heart; "lover and friend are put far from me and mine acquaintance into darkness."
Cluny was so much troubled and affected by this visit that Israel thought it well to take him to see the ship which was to carry him to the solitudes of the great waters and the safety of the New World. He was impatient to be gone, but there were yet a number of small interests to be attended to; for they were to carry with them a great deal of material necessary to the building and furnishing of their future home. Every day revealed some new want not before thought of, so that it was nearing the end of June when at last all was declared finished and ready.

Then Jane hastened home, resolving to see Matilda on the following day. But when she reached Sandy's House, Mrs. Swaffham met her with a letter in her hand—"Lady Jevrey asks you to come to Matilda, who is in great trouble," she said.

So Jane went to her friend. With her, also, she found the grief death brings.



Jane knew how to comfort Matilda.

you. I shall have no one to love me, no one to quarrel with," she added.

"You will have Cymlin."
"Cymlin is Cymlin; he is not you. I will say no more. When a woman is married, all is over."

Then Jane rose to go, and Matilda tied her bonnet strings and straightened out her ribbons and her gloves, doing these trifling services with a long-absent tenderness that filled Jane's heart with pleasure. "Good-bye, dear!" she said with a kiss; "I will come as often as I can."

"Very kind of you, Lady Neville," answered Matilda with a curtsy and a tearful mockery; "very kind indeed! But will your ladyship consider—" then she broke down and threw her arms round Jane, and called her "a dear, sweet, little baggage" and bade her give Cluny some messages of hope and congratulation, and so parted with her in a strange access of affection. But true friendship has these moods of the individual and would not be true without them.

Jane walked home through the city, and its busy turmoil struck her as never before. What a vain show it was! A passing show, constantly changing. And suddenly there was the galloping of horsemen, and the crowd stood still, and drew a little aside, while Cromwell, at the head of his guards, rode at an easy canter down the street. Every man bared his head as the grand, soldierly figure passed by. He saw Jane, and a swift smile chased away for a moment the sorrowful gravity of his face. But he left behind him a penetrating atmosphere of coming calamity. His glorious life was closing like a brilliant sun setting in a stormy sky.

The fifteenth of May had been set for his assassination. Cromwell knew all the secret plans of this conspiracy; knew every member of it; and on the afternoon when Jane Swaffham saw him passing up London streets, so stern and scornful, he had just ordered the arrest of one hundred of them.

Jane heard constantly of these events, but her heart had closer interests. The ship which was to carry Cluny and herself to America was lying at the wharf nearly ready for sea. There were to be no other passengers; Cluny and Jane alone were to find in its black-ribbed cabin their

"Stephen is slain!" were her first words. She could hardly utter them. But Jane knew how to comfort Matilda; she could talk to her as she could not to the ladies of Cromwell's household. "How was Stephen slain?" she asked, "in a duel?"

"No, thank God! He fell, as he himself could have wished, fighting the enemies of his king. He was with Conde and the Dukes of York and Gloucester before Dunkirk, and was killed while meeting the rush of those terrible Ironsides. Camoy wrote me that he said 'Mother!' joyfully, with his last breath."

"Poor Stephen!"
"Oh, indeed 'tis very well to cry, 'poor Stephen,' when he is beyond your pity. You might have pitied him when he was alive, that would have been something to the purpose. All his short, unhappy life has been one constant battle with Puritans and poverty. Oh, how I hate those Stuarts! I am thankful to see you can weep for him, Jane. I think you ought. God knows he loved you well, and most thanklessly. And he is the last, the last de Wick. Root and branch, the de Wick tree has perished. I wish I could die also."

"And Cymlin, Matilda?"

"I shall marry Cymlin—at the proper time."

"You may have sons and daughters."
"I hope not. I pray not. I have had sorrow enough. My father and his three sons are a good ending for the house. It was built with the sword, and it has been destroyed by the sword. No, Jane, the line of de Wick is finished. Cymlin and I will be the last Earl and Countess de Wick."

"And Prince Rupert?"

"Is a dream from which I have awakened."

"But he may still be dreaming."
"Rupert has many faults, but he is a man of honor. My marriage to Cymlin will be a barrier sacred to both of us. Our friendship can hold itself above enmities. You need not fear for Cymlin; Matilda de Wick will honor her husband, whether she obeys him or not. Cymlin is formed for power and splendor, and he will stand near the throne."

"If there be a throne."

"Of that, who now doubts? Cromwell is falling sick, and you may feel

"God save the King" in the air. If you had married Stephen, he would have been alive to join in the cry. I could weep at your obstinacy, Jane."

"Let it pass, dear. I was suckled on Puritan milk. Stephen and I never could have been one. My fate was to go to the New World. Stephen has escaped this sorrowful world and—"
"Oh, then, I would he were here! This sorrowful world with Stephen in it was a better world than it is without him. Jane, Jane, how he loved you!"

"And I loved him, as a companion, friend, brother, if you will. When you lay his body in de Wick, cast a tear and a flower on his coffin for me. God give him peace!"

At length their "farewell" came. The last words between them were soft and whispered, and only those sad, loving monosyllables which are more eloquent than the most fervid protestations. And so they parted, forever in this life.

The next afternoon Jane and Cluny rode through London streets for the last time. On the ship they found Jane's father, Doctor Verity and Sir Thomas Jevrey. There were no tears at this parting; nor any signs of sorrow; every one seemed resolved to regard it as a happy and hopeful event. For, though not spoken of, there was a firm belief and promise of a meeting again in the future not very far off. Israel held his "little daughter to his heart, and then laid her hand in Cluny's without a word; the charge was understood. When the last few minutes came, and the men were trooping to the anchor, Doctor Verity raised his hands, and the three or four in the dim, small cabin knelt around him, and so their farewell was a prayer and their parting a blessing.

Israel and Doctor Verity walked away together, and for a mile neither of them spoke a word. As they came near to Sandy's, however, Israel said: "It is a short farewell, John. It will be my turn next."

"I shall go when you go."

"To the Massachusetts Colony?"

"Yes. I am ready to go when the time comes."

"It is not far off."

"A few months at the longest."

"He is very ill?"

"The foundations of his life are shaken, for he lives not in his power or his fame, or even in the work set him to do. No, no, Oliver lives in his feelings. They are at the bottom of his nature; all else is superstructure. And Fairfax, as well as Lambert and others, think they can fill great Oliver's place!—no man can."

"For that very reason, when he departs, I will away from England. I have no heart for another civil war. I will draw sword under no less a general than Oliver."

"Good night, John."

"Good night, Israel. Have you told Martha?"

"Not yet. She will fret every day till the change comes. Why should we have a hundred frets when a dozen may do?"

But when Israel went into Martha's presence something made him change his mind. The mother had been weeping, and began to weep afresh when she saw her husband. He anticipated her sorrowful questions, and with an assumption of cheerfulness, told her how happy and hopeful Jane and Cluny seemed to be. "It did not feel like a parting at all, Martha," he said, "and indeed there was no need for any such feeling. We are going ourselves very soon now."

The words were spoken and could not be recalled, and he stood, in a moment, ready to face the storm they might raise. Martha looked at her husband with speechless wonder and distress, and he was more moved by this attitude than by her usual garrulous anger. He sat down by her side and took her hand, saying:

(To be continued.)

DUKE OF YORK SNUBBED.

Mounted Police Had Good Idea of Their Dignity.

Listening to the conversation of the Canadian mounted police, as one encounters them everywhere in the Northwest, it is distinctly evident that they are men of a different stripe from the Tommy Atkins of the British regulars, says Leslie's Monthly. The mounted policeman is a head, not an automaton nor a flunky. This was curiously illustrated during the visit of the duke of York to the territories last year. As the royal train came into one of the frontier towns two liveried outrunners dashed breathlessly to the platform, shouting excitedly for the police to "get out the royal horses!" The troopers of the university type smiled and said nothing; but one of the frontiersmen in khaki frowned and took a bite of chewing tobacco.

The two little men in royal livery became apoplectic.

"Don't you men hear? Get out the horses! Who's going to get out the horses?"

The trooper in khaki again calmly took consolation for the insult from his tobacco. "Have some? No? Horses? Did you say horses?—Well, don't burst your buttons. What do you think you are for? Get 'em out yourself!"

To Enlarge Washington University.
Samuel Cupples, the St. Louis millionaire, who has just sailed for Europe, states that upon his return he intends to enlarge the Washington university and make it the largest school of engineering and technology in the world.

World's Largest Spider.
The largest spider in the world has been found in Sumatra. Its body is nine inches in circumference and its legs spread seventeen inches.

Iowa Farms 54 Per Acre Cash, balance 14 crop 1911 paid. MULHALL, ST. LOUIS, Mo.

She Saw Aaron Burr.
Mrs. Henry Chadwick of Brooklyn, who is 84 years old, tells of seeing Aaron Burr. She is the granddaughter of Benjamin Botts, who defended Burr in his trial for treason at Richmond in 1807. Her father owned a farm near Jamaica, L. I., adjoining one owned by Burr. When she saw Colonel Burr he was 77 years old, withered and bent, but his famous eyes were still black and piercing. Burr died in 1836. Mrs. Chadwick also knew Chief Justice Marshall well.

KEELEY INSTITUTE FOR NEBRASKA.

The Great Work It Has Done in the Past Twenty Years.

More than twenty years ago, Dr. Leslie E. Keeley made the announcement that "Drunkness is a disease and can be cured," and this statement has been verified by the fact that the Keeley treatment of the Liquor and Drug habits has restored more than 300,000 men and women to their families and friends and brought hope and sunshine into that number of blighted lives. The Keeley Institute for the state of Nebraska is located at Omaha, corner of Leavenworth and 19th streets. It is operated under the authority of The Leslie E. Keeley Company, with a member of the company's medical staff as its resident physician, and its remedies, methods and rules are those prescribed by the originator, Leslie E. Keeley, M. D., L. L. D., and in use for nearly a quarter of a century.

The Omaha Keeley Institute occupies one of the highest points in the city, only seven blocks from the center. The Institute is a very large residence building, thoroughly modern, large verandas and beautiful grounds. In fact there is everything here that those wishing to take the Keeley treatment could desire, and this is the only Keeley Institute in the state of Nebraska. Any additional information can be had by addressing the Keeley Institute Company, corner of 19th and Leavenworth streets, Omaha, Nebraska.

In Poland the standard bearer must be a flag-pole.

GREATLY REDUCED RATES VIA WABASH RAILROAD.

Below is a partial list of the many half rates offered via the Wabash Railroad.

| | |
|--|---------|
| Atlanta, Ga., and return..... | \$32.10 |
| Sold July 5th, 6th and 7th..... | |
| Indianapolis, Ind., and return..... | \$19.40 |
| Sold June 17th, 8th, 9th, 13th and 14th..... | |
| St. Louis, Mo., and return..... | \$13.50 |
| Sold June 16th and 17th..... | |
| Boston, Mass., and return..... | \$31.75 |
| Sold June 24th, 25th and 26th..... | |
| Boston, Mass., and return..... | \$33.75 |
| Sold June 30th to July 4th..... | |
| Saratoga, N. Y., and return..... | \$32.20 |
| Sold July 4th and 5th..... | |
| Detroit, Mich., and return..... | \$21.00 |
| Sold July 14th and 15th..... | |
| Baltimore, Md., and return..... | \$22.25 |
| Sold July 17th and 18th..... | |
| Baltimore, Md., and return..... | \$22.25 |
| Sold Sept. 17th, 18th and 19th..... | |

All tickets reading over the Wabash are good on steamers in either direction between Detroit and Buffalo without extra charge, except meals and berths. Long limits and stop-overs allowed. Remember this is "The World's Fair Line." Go this route and view the grounds.

For folders and all information, address HARRY E. MOORE, G. A. P. D., Omaha, Neb.

The Real Cause of the Trouble.

A negro preacher down south has discovered the real cause of the recent volcanic disasters. He says: "De earf, my frien's, resolves on axes, as we all know. Somefin is needed to keep the axes greased; so when de earf was made, petrolum was put inside for dat purpose. De Standard Oil comp'ny comes along an' strax dat petrolum by borin' holes in de earf. De earf stix on its axes an' won't go round no more; den dere is a hot box, just as ef de earf wuz a big railway train—and den, my frien', dere is trouble."

His Heart Out of Place.

With a heart displacement of four inches downward and one inch to the left Thomas Hoben, aged 45, of Indianapolis, still lives, but his death may result at any time. Hoben was examined by members of the faculty of the medical college of Indiana, who term his ailment aortic regurgitation. The normal position of the human heart is one inch to the right of the fifth intercostal space. Hoben's heart shows by examination that the apex bent is four inches below and one inch to the left. It is believed this peculiar ailment is the result of overwork in a rolling mill. A severe shock at any time would undoubtedly produce instant death. Medical experts say that there are a few cases of heart displacement of such extent as the case of Hoben.

A Cure for Dropsy.

Sedgwick, Ark., June 22d.—Mr. W. S. Taylor of this place says:

"My little boy had Dropsy. Two doctors—the best in this part of the country—told me he would never get better, and to have seen him anyone else would have said they were right. His feet and limbs were swollen so that he could not walk nor put on his shoes."

"When the doctors told me he would surely die, I stopped giving him medicine and began giving him Dodd's Kidney Pills. I gave him three pills a day and at the end of eight days the swelling was all gone, but as I wanted to be sure, I kept on with the pills for some time, gradually reducing the quantity, till finally I stopped altogether."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills certainly saved my child's life. Before using them he was a helpless invalid in his mother's arms from morning till night. Now he is a healthy, happy child, running and dancing and singing. I can never express our gratitude."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills entirely cured our boy after everybody, doctors and all, had given him up to die."

An Irish physician says that a man never begins to take care of his health until after he loses it.