

Sir Hiram Maxim's Release.  
On April 26, 1860, a Maine newspaper contained the following legal notice: "Freedom Notice—For a valuable consideration I have this day relinquished to my son, Hiram S. Maxim, his time during his minority. I shall claim none of his earnings or pay any debts of his contracting after this date. Isaac Maxim, Witness, D. D. Flynt Abbot. April 13, 1869." The lad who was given his liberty is now Sir Hiram Maxim of London, England, the inventor of the rapid-fire guns and airplanes.



### HARD TO BEAR.

J. W. Wallis, Superintendent of Streets of Lebanon, Ky., living on East Main street, in that city, says:

"With my nightly rest broken, owing to irregularities of the kidneys, suffering intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys, and annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions, life was anything but pleasant for me. No amount of doctoring relieved this condition, and for the reason that nothing seemed to give me even temporary relief I became about discouraged. One day I noticed in the newspapers the case of a man who was afflicted as I was and was cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. His words of praise for this remedy were so sincere that on the strength of his statement I went to the Hugh Murrey Drug Co.'s store and got a box. I found that the medicine was exactly as powerful a kidney remedy as represented. I experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial." A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine, which cured Mr. Wallis, will be mailed to any part of the United States on application. Address: Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

An extravagant woman goes shopping on the highways and byways, headed?

**Insist on Getting It.**  
Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch because they have a stock in hand of 12 oz. brands, which they know cannot be sold to a customer who has once used the 16 oz. pkg. Defiance Starch for the same money.

Many men boast of their honesty, but only women return borrowed umbrellas.

**ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS** Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

The man who frequently makes bad breaks may be a good brakeman.

**The Kaiser's Artistic Taste.**  
The refusal of the German National Gallery to purchase Professor Kampf's "The Sisters," which was the picture of the season, still excites German connoisseurs. The cause of the refusal is the Kaiser and the often-expressed belief that art should express only that which is cheerful and pleasant. According to the commonly accepted story during the exhibition the Kaiser was being piloted around by Professor Kampf himself. When he reached the picture his majesty wanted to know who had painted those two miserable little girls. Kampf admitted he had done it. The Kaiser made no comment, but notice of the refusal of the gallery to buy the picture followed a few days later.

**New York's Sea Cow.**  
New York may be a bit shy on the bones of extinct animals, but she boasts of a fine collection of living monsters that are very rare. There is now on exhibition in the aquarium a sea cow weighing 800 pounds. It was caught a week ago last Tuesday in the Indian river, about four miles from Roseland, Fla. The sea cow has the general appearance of a seal, except that it has a beaver's tail, is minus hind legs and has a perfect cow's mouth. It is found along the Atlantic coast of North, Central and South America, and goes up the Amazon to the border of Peru. It generally lives in the lower parts of rivers and brackish lagoons.

**BUSY DOCTOR**  
Sometimes Overlooks a Point.

The physician is such a busy man that he sometimes overlooks a valuable point to which his attention may be called by an intelligent patient who is a thinker.  
"About a year ago my attention was called to Grape-Nuts by one of my patients," says a physician of Cincinnati.  
"At the time my own health was bad and I was pretty well rundown but I saw in a minute that the theories behind Grape-Nuts were perfect and if the food was all that was claimed for it it was a perfect food so I commenced to use Grape-Nuts with warm milk twice a day and in a short time began to improve in every way, and now I am much stronger, feel 50% better and weigh more than I ever did in my life.  
"I know that all of this good is due to Grape-Nuts and I am firmly convinced that the claims made for the food are true. I have recommended and still recommend the food to a great many of my patients with splendid results, and in some cases the improvement of patients on this food has been wonderful.  
"As a brain and nerve food, in fact as a general food, Grape-Nuts stands alone." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.  
Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

## THE ALLIANCE HERALD

T. J. O'Keefe, Publisher.

ALLIANCE, NEBRASKA.

### THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Fifty kinds of degrees are given by American colleges.  
One person in every 575 in the United States is a physician.

The legislative period of a German Reichstag is five years in duration.

Brazil's crop of coffee this year equals fifteen-sixteenths of the world's consumption.

The inventor of the safety bicycle, George Shergold, is dead in an English poorhouse.

Already this year America has shipped 80,000 tons of agricultural implements into Russia.

Considerable surprise was manifested in Paris over the fact that the king of Italy did not applaud when President Loubet took him to the opera there.

The National Municipal Improvement association selected St. Louis for the next meeting next year. M. G. M. Barlard, Newark, N. J., was elected president.

A new system of wireless telegraphy, in which the earth is used for the transmission of waves, invented by Dario Campana, a young Italian of Leghorn, was tried successfully.

The outbreak of cholera at Bethlehem, which was reported October 17, has been stamped out and the cordon of troops which had been drawn around the city has been removed.

John Howard Parnell, who had been selected to contest South Meath in opposition to David Sheehy, is a brother of the late Charles Stewart Parnell and city marshal of the city of Dublin.

Australia has, as the result of last year's drought, bought, since January, 7,500,000 bushels of wheat, or its equivalent in flour, from the Pacific coast, and 1,000,000 bushels from New York.

The Servian government has ordered a large consignment of Krupp guns and ammunition, to be delivered on March 1 next. This is the first indication of a Balkan outbreak in the spring.

Mr. Jochelson, chief of the Jessup North Pacific exploring expedition, states that the tribes which he studied in Siberia possessed characteristics in common with the Indians of North America.

The managers of the races at Memphis, Tenn., have offered the owner of Cresceus a purse of \$5,000 for the attendance of the champion there, on condition that he go a mile in not less than 2:00 flat.

General C. A. Whittier, who was in charge of the United States customs service in Manila, has just returned to this country by way of the Siberian railroad, having crossed Siberia in fourteen days.

Official announcement is made in New Orleans that all the vast Hogg-Swayne interests in Louisiana and Texas, together with those controlled by General Nelson A. Miles, are to be combined in one.

There is no truth in the report published in a special dispatch, received in London from Rome, that the Italian cabinet has resigned, though Premier Zanardelli is willing to withdraw an account of ill health.

Sir John Cockburn, an eminent English authority on matters medical and surgical, says that women are less nervous than men in surgical cases, and are altogether better fitted than men to become doctors.

The London Exchange Telegraph company says Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador at Madrid, will probably succeed the late Sir Michael Herbert as ambassador of Great Britain to the United States.

Captain Henry Marmaduke, a son of former Governor Marmaduke of Missouri, is now a man without a country. He gave up his United States citizenship to take part in a recent revolution in South America, which failed, so now he is not a citizen of any land. He is in business in St. Louis.

After years of study devoted to the topic, Prof. Alfred Newton of Cambridge stated that without doubt bird migration is the greatest mystery in the entire animal kingdom—"a mystery," he added, "that can be no more explained by the modern man of science than by the simple-minded savage of antiquity."  
General Nelson A. Miles has arrived in Los Angeles after a leisurely trip through Texas, New Mexico and Arizona. He will remain in Los Angeles several days and will then proceed north by way of San Francisco, through Oregon and Washington.

The "trains de luxe," which now cover the distance from Moscow to the Pacific in sixteen days, and which rival in luxury any in the United States, each carry a physician and an inspector who speaks half a dozen languages.

# The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

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### CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

Crystal walked as far as the long-boat, which was chocked abaft the galley or caboose, and nearly filled the space betwixt that sea kitchen and the mainhatch. Her proportions were gathereable, even by that light. She was a large, good boat, and the mate stood viewing her because he had a scheme sailing about in his brain as a wasp hums about a room.

"What's that?" suddenly yelled a man, springing to his feet and pointing into a corner of the dark sea about four points on the lee bow.

It was an effulgent scarlet cloud, with a slow motion of light in it as though it was wind-tossed.

The sea swept black to that dash of glowing gold, and Crystal, after steadfastly gazing, said, "It's a cloud reflecting the light of a ship on fire."

He walked to the skylight and sent his voice to the couple below in a stinging yell that instantly started Pope on to his legs.

"A ship on fire on the lee bow."

"I'm coming on deck," said Pope.

And in a few minutes he arrived with his telescope in one hand and Miss Laura's hand in the other.

"Ay, that's fire sure enough," said he. "See how it wavers. 'Tis a reflected light though," and he leveled his glass.

The lenses made it clear that a ves-

sel was burning hull down below the horizon, and that some large clouds hanging over the sea just there were bronzed by the flames.

"I am going below to get my supper," says Crystal, and he sank through the companionhatch.

"Put her off for that light," sings out Pope to the wheel. And then he bawled out for some men to round in on the weather mainbrace and trim for the light on the horizon.

Crystal came on deck out of the cabin. He had supped heartily and drank deeply. His temper was a little cooler; he had made up his mind, had matured his scheme, and felt sure of himself. He went to the rail, put his head over, and took a view of the burning sky under the bow.

"Johnny," says Pope, coming with Laura to his side, "your cousin suggests that yonder ship's the Alnwick Castle. If so, I'll burn my books, for after the Madre del deluge."

"Are ships so few that she should be the Alnwick Castle?" replied Crystal. "She's no big ship, that."

The vision of a hawk was lodged under Crystal's eyelids, and he never saw better than when he was well primed with liquor. He steadied the glass, and the lenses turned crimson in his eye.

"You can see her coming and going amid her fires," says he, in a raven tone. "Something with two masts; no West Indian, anyhow. What shall you do if you fall in with her people?"

"I shall want to know who they are," responded Pope, letting the glass drop from his eye. "She seems to be a schooner. She may prove a pirate. We don't want to enter any more pirates among us. They might rise and cut our throats, which would be hard luck."

In about half an hour from this time, for the breeze continued to gush very steadily, they could trace the outline of the vessel in her own flames with the naked eye. And now Pope's glass resolved her into a fine large schooner.

Another half hour passed; it was hard upon half an hour after nine. The vessel over the bows was still burning furiously; she was then perhaps a mile distant.

"We can do no good," says Pope. "Shift the helm for our course, Mr. Crystal, and brace to it."

"Let us draw a little closer," exclaimed Laura, "it is a marvelous sight."

All on a sudden a loud shout was raised by several voices forward.

"Look out for what's coming along."

"Jesus help me, if it ain't a woman swimming!"

"What's that she's got a-holding in her hand?"

"Oh!" shrieked Laura, "it is a black woman, and she is holding up her baby to us. Oh, save her! Oh, save her!"

The phosphor sheeted so plentifully

steadily pulsing his way with a vigorous right arm toward the brig.

He easily got into the boat, after handing his little black parcel over the gunwale. Scarce was he in, and even while the rowers were in the act of throwing their blades forward, when Pope standing up pointed to the water close alongside the boat, and his rich Irish voice rang to the brig:

"See that, Miss Crystal, and call it a narrow escape."

In the mystical sheen in the sea everybody could see a huge shark, one of the biggest of its kind; the demon floated with the boat to alongside the brig, and Pope, looking over the gunwale, saw the sparkles it made as it sank. In a minute or two he was on deck with the little black creature in his arms.

"Who will take charge of this?" said Pope, approaching Laura, as she came toward the gangway.

"Give me the child," she exclaimed. "Is it alive?"

"It is wet," he answered, "and as slippery as an eel."

"Give it to me," she repeated, and clasping the little black creature that was almost invisible, she went away to the companion and descended into the cabin.

Crystal went to the side, and gazed at the sheet-lightning in the sea, muttering to himself with many bad words.

### CHAPTER XXII.

#### Pope's Death.

After breakfast the captain conducted Laura on deck, placed a chair for her in the shadow of the trysail, and put a few newspapers on the plank beside her. It was Crystal's watch below; and when the square man had finished his meal, he entered the berth to lie down and sleep.

"You have been so very kind to me, Captain Pope," said Laura, somewhat nervously, turning an unopened paper in her lap round and round, "that I should hate myself for asking you any question which might convey an idea of ingratitude."

"Do not talk so formally!" exclaimed Pope. "I love you; speak to me, dearest, as though you loved me in return."

She blushed and answered, "I have a father and mother. I have friends awaiting my arrival in England. It must sooner or later reach their ears that the Thetis was plundered and sunk by pirates, who carried me away in their ship. Will it be long before I am able to communicate with them, to let them know that I am safe?"

"Grant me time to fall in with the Alnwick Castle," answered Pope. "You know that you're to be my wife?"

"Oh, Captain Pope," she cried, with a sidelong look at the helmsman, who with Grindal just abaft him, was not standing very far off, "you will first let me go home?"

"My dear girl—" He broke off.

He did not like so to represent himself as to make her consider that if she went home she would never see him more, because he was now going through life with a halter round his neck, and not even a love affair could court him into exposing himself in places where any hand might seize the trailing end of the rope and deliver it to John Ketch. He broke off with a slight flush that heightened his manly beauty, and said, bending low to her:

"Grant me time, my dearest girl. I love you with all the strength of my heart." He went on, in a low, soft voice, full of sweetness, "and if you do not love me with the same ardor, it is because you have not yet had time to perceive under the husk of a pirate, the nature and the character of a seaman and a gentleman."

Pope walked aft to Grindal, and the girl, hurriedly opened a newspaper, held it wide to conceal her burning cheeks.

"Grindal," says Pope, "go and tell Bobbin to lay aft and keep a lookout, and come you into my cabin, for I want to have a few words with you."

He then went below, and sat at the table in his cabin, and sank his head upon his hand and mused. Around him lay the spoils of the cruise so far as it had gone. Plenty of money was represented by the booty, but it was plenty for one or two only; when it came to dividing it into five-and-twenty or thirty portions, the worth of the plunder, per man, sank into insignificance.

Grindal knocked upon his door with a fist like a calking mallet. Pope bade him enter, and the boatswain stepped in.

"Sit you down," says Pope, "you are an old hand, and an honest man, and I want to have some talk with you."

The boatswain seated himself upon a locker, and rested his elbow upon a case of guineas. Pope threw a cigar across to him.

"I am going to take you into my confidence, Grindal," said the captain. "I am a little afraid that Mr. Crystal is no longer to be depended upon. He is troubled by his cousin, by the lady, being in this ship. I don't say his desire is to breed a mutiny, yet I allow his wish is to end this cruise soon, and go ashore in safety with his cousin."

"I've heard nothing of this," answered the boatswain, hoarsely.

"All the plunder we've got so far," said Pope, "is here. Cast your eyes over it, and you'll find it don't work out in value per head as it should."

The boatswain ran a blood-shot eye over several parcels.

"Now," continued Pope, speaking softly, "if Mr. Crystal's not satisfied, he's not of us, nor with us in spirit, and the sooner he goes the better."

"That's right enough!" said the boatswain.

"There's some of the crew," Pope went on, "as we could manage to do without. Not just yet—not until we fall in with that Indian man we're on the lookout for. Did you ever go a-slaving?"

"I've served in two slavers," answered Grindal. "There's more money to be made out of slaving than out of pirating."

"There's them men of the Thetis," said Grindal. "We'll call 'em five. Mr. Crystal is six. Now another seven or eight will reduce us to the number we want."

"Yes, I knew you would grasp my idea. With this twelve of a crew we go away for a port round the Horn, where we'll dispose of the booty, and where I mean to get married, and where I mean to settle my wife in a little home, till I've completed the fortune I must possess in order to live like a gentleman without anxiety. After a spell of rest we will lay in a cargo for the nigger market, and I tell you what, Grindal, if—but I've no doubt of it—if I find ye a thoroughly sound, honest, trustworthy man, then if my first slaving voyage pays me, I'll return to my wife and surrender the charge of this brig to you for another slaving jaunt, and half the money you earn shall be yours, and I'll make you a present of the brig when I have got what I need out of her. How d'ye like it?"

"Oh," answers Grindal, whose smile was deep and increasing while Pope talked, "it ain't often such an opportunity falls in the way of the like of me. I'm yer man, sir, to the heart of me," he added, with a great oath.

At nine o'clock Pope brought Laura up on deck to take the air with her.

"I wish," said Pope, "that I could cut a more heroic figure in your eyes in this adventure. I do not like that your pure lovely heart should associate me with so degrading an idea as plunder. God knows that I would restore every penny I have taken, and intend to take, if I knew how to come by a like sum honestly."

"How," continued he, "am I to maintain you as the lady you were born to be?"

"Oh, Captain Pope, you must not talk of maintaining me," and her voice sounded as though she was coloring vehemently, and as though her breathing were a little oppressed.

"You have promised to be my wife, Laura," said he.

"No, I have not promised you that, not yet. I must get home first, I must introduce you to my father and mother," she faltered.

(To Be Continued.)

**Iron Improves Eggs.**  
An Italian authority finds that when hens are fed on food containing a large percentage of iron the eggs reveal the presence of iron in the very digestible form of the albuminate. Such eggs exert a tonic effect on persons who eat them. The case illustrates the fact that all eggs are not alike by any means, and that, according to the food fed, they may vary greatly in dietic value and effect.

### Deafness Cannot be Cured.

By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When the tube is inflamed it has a rumbling sound or pressure in the ear, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. C. HENNETT & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Kubelik's Honest Double.**  
Kubelik, the celebrated violinist, has a double in Franz Wlster, of Prague, who also plays the violin. A short time ago an Impresario, Jassinski by name, took him for a tour in Russia. When they arrived at Kamenetz Podolsk, the young violinist discovered that Jassinski advertised him as Kubelik himself. He refused to play, paid the expenses incurred and broke his engagement with the Impresario. For some time he wandered about the streets unable to get money to return home. Finally his music and his likeness to Kubelik attracted attention and on his story being told he obtained enough money to take him back to Prague.

**Those Who Have Tried It**  
will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

—There are 99,000,000 roads to failure, all of which are well paved.

**An Impregnable Tomb.**  
The body of Bronson B. Tuttle, a millionaire, who was buried a few days ago at Naugatuck, Conn., was placed in a casket inclosed in a burglar-proof metallic box or vault, so constructed that once the lid was shut and the locks snapped into place the vault could not be opened until after several hours of work unless with dynamite. The lid of the vault is fastened by automatic locks and bars.

**The Laidlaw-Sage Case.**  
The announcement that the Wall street firm of Laidlaw & Carrie has suspended revives the story of Mr. Laidlaw's celebrated suit against Russell Sage. When the crank Norcross, threw the bomb at Mr. Sage in 1891, Laidlaw happened to be near and it was alleged that Uncle Russell seized him and used his body as a shield against the exploding bomb. Whether Laidlaw received injuries which made this was true or not, it is certain that him an invalid for life and Sage escaped unhurt. When Laidlaw got out of the hospital he sued Sage and got a verdict of \$25,000. Later this was vacated on a technicality and Laidlaw sued again. This time he was awarded \$43,000, but Uncle Russell carried it higher up. After litigation that extended over two years Laidlaw finally gave up in disgust.

**The McBride Case Again.**  
St. John, Kans., Oct. 26.—Mr. and Mrs. William McBride and Jesse L. Limes, M. D., have gone before Mr. George E. Moore, Notary Public, and have sworn and subscribed to written statements confirming the story of the awful illness and subsequent cure of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. McBride.

Dr. Limes is particularly emphatic in his statement, and there does not now seem to be any room for doubt as to the fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills, and nothing else, saved the little boy.

He was so bad that he had Epileptic spells which seized him with increasing frequency. He was semi-paralyzed in the right side, and his mind was badly affected.

In their sworn statement, Mr. and Mrs. McBride say:

"The very day we began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills our boy had twenty-seven of these Epileptic spells or fits. In less than a week he ceased having them entirely."

The case has caused a great sensation in the neighborhood. The sworn statements have confirmed the whole story.

Country cousins are now wondering why their city relatives, who spent the summer with them, have not answered the last letter.

Maude Wilder Goodwin's new novel, "Four Roads to Paradise," will commence in the November Century. It will be a story of New York life, with some scenes laid in Florence, Thetis, and treatment were suggested by the author by this sentence from the Talmud: "Four men entered Paradise; one beheld and died, one lost his senses, one destroyed the young plants, one only entered in peace." Other fiction of the November Century will include: "The Marrying of Susan Clogg," by Anne Warner, with pictures by Florence Scovel Shinn; "The Little Canoe," by Henry Wallace Phillips; "The Missing Exequatur," by Benjamin H. Ridgely; "The Shadow of Love," by George Hibbard; another Gallop story by David Gray, "The Reggie Livingston's Country Life," and "The Summer of St. Martin," by S. Weir Mitchell.

Some men are so near absolute deafness that it's a hair-breadth escape.

**When Your Grocer Says**  
he does not have Defiance Starch, you may be sure he is afraid to keep it until his stock of 12 oz. packages are sold. Defiance Starch is not only better than any other Cold Water Starch, but contains 16 oz. to the package and sells for same money as 12 oz. brands.

If a man has the dough he can easily make the bread.