TOLD IN A FEW WORDS

EVENTS OCCURRING IN ALL SECTIONS SUMMARIZED.

Happenings From Home and Abroad Reduced From Columns to Lines—Everything but Facts Eliminated For Our Readers' Convenience.

Friday, Jan. 17.

The trustees of the Boston and Montana Consolidated Copper Silver Mining company have declared a dividend of $2 a share, payable Feb. 20——W. S. Inlow, a grocer at Greenfield, Ia., has failed. Liabilities, $3,000; assets small——John Wright, a pioneer of Steamboat Rock, Ia., is dead——Mrs. Mary Pool, aged 44, took morphine at Des Moines and died——Rev. Charles Secombe of Chicago has been extended a call by the Congregationalists at Sibley, Ia.——A new company has been formed at Dillon, Kan., to mine stucco cement. A large crushing mill will be erected——David L. Hughes, aged 75 years, and a veteran of the Mexican war, died at Decatur, Ills.——The national convention of the W. C. T. U. will meet in San Francisco in October, 1896——M. Louber, formerly president of the council of ministers, was elected president of the French senate —— The postoffice at California, Mo., was entered, the safe blown open and robbed of its contents——The 4-year-old daughter of Richard Kellett of Williford, Kan., fell into a fire and was burned to death——The third annual session of the Missouri Swine Breeders' association is in progress at Columbia——Tommy Conneff, the famous amateur sprinter, has decided to study medicine at Holy Cross college at Worcester, Mass.——John Lawson, the "Terrible Swede," broke the 100-mile bicycle record at Chicago, his time being 3:55——C. W. Bunting, managing director of The Daily Mail, Toronto, is dead. He was 58 years of age and was an ex-member of parliament——May Bretonne won the State Journal cup and the club pennants in the iceboat regatta at Madison, Wis., covering the 18 mile course in 35:25——Inauguration of Governor Drake was made the occasion of a great demonstration at Des Moines——Chicago was selected as convention city by the Democrats and July 7 as date for the convention——Annie Royster of Boone, Ia., committed suicide at Omaha because her father had murdered her lover in a quarrel.

Saturday, Jan. 18.

The last annual report of the Illinois canal commissioners shows a prosperous year——The remains of Mrs. A. M. Roll were stolen from the Highland cemetery at Wichita, Kan. —— Clinton Jackson, aged 14, is on trial at Sommerville, N. J., for the murder of James Sullivan——George Smith, a brakeman at Higbee, Mo., fell between the cars near Moberly and was killed——William Wright shot and killed Thomas Cary on a farm near Palmyra, Mo.——Thomas E. Yost of Medapolis, Ia., was granted a divorce from his wife and upon obtaining it immediately married the widow of the late Rev. Willie C. Frost——Ex-Governor and Mrs. McKinley have taken up their residence at their old home at Canton, O., the ex-governor will practice law——Ex-President Harri on has publicly announced his engagement to Mrs. Dimmick——Spanish ministry has recalled General Campos and made General Polavija captain general of Cuba——It is rumored that the British flying squadron, which sailed from Portsmouth, is headed for the Bermudas——Dr. Jameson and others who are in prison with him will be released conditionally by the Transvaal——Senator Thurston declares ex-Governor McKinley the ideal Republican candidate for president——The Populists have fixed July 22 as the date for their national convention —— President Cleveland sent a special message to congress asking more time to annul public land grants——The blind chaplain of the house offered a fervent prayer for the struggling Cubans and was given a hearty round of applause by members——The Cincinnati papers say that, on account of the Transvaal dispute, the Germans in Cincinnati are discriminating against the English insurance companies——In December the Michigan Central reached its highest figures in freight business, averaging 22 freight trains daily for the month and on two days running 30 through trains——The annual session of the Central Sewer Pipe association closed at Steubenville, O. Business prospects were reported 100 per cent brighter than a year ago——George Garside, a wife beater, was sentenced by Judge Buck of Kalamazoo, Mich., to 10 years in Jackson prison, the limit of law——Mrs. Ira S. Wadleigh of St. Paul, Minn., has sued Miss Helen M. Hays for $12,575 for alienating her husband's affections. Mr. Wadleigh is in Iowa suing for a divorce——The workmen on the government military post at Big Rock, Ark., went out on strike because 5 cents per hour of their wages was held back——D. T. and J. H. D. Stanley, under arrest at Des Moines on a charge of fraudulent banking, secured bonds and were released. The grand jury is investigating the case——The Argentine chamber of deputies has passed a bill granting bounties for exports of sugar.

Monday, Jan. 20.

The Richland, Va., Steel company has signed contracts to remove its plant to Alexandria, Ind.——Officers of the United Mine Workers will make an effort to adjust the strike at the Jobs mines in the Ohio district——Patrick Shipman was found guilty of counterfeiting $5 gold pieces at Pierre, S. D.——John Dreoga, a Burlington railway agent at Plattsmouth, Neb., became insane and threw his babe through a window, killing it——Charles Hillerman was caught in the act of setting fire to a restaurant at Emporia, Kan.——Frank Hammond, aged 67, was burned to death in his room at Utica, Mo. A lamp had exploded —— Thomas Roe, Farley, Ia., was frozen to death in a shanty at the rear of his house. A bottle of whisky found on him told the story——On account of the abundance of metals at Tucson, A. T., the Elgin, Ills., Watch company is making arrangements to locate a branch factory there——Four prisoners escaped from the county jail at Antigo, Wis.——The firm of Grimes & Venable, jewelers, at Lexington, Mo., has assigned——Finley B. Pfaff of Noblesville, Ind., a correspondent of Chicago and Cincinnati papers, died at Denver——Jesse Roy, who shot and killed John Crawford at Cow Lake, Ark., has been acquitted——R. Hoffman, the largest dry goods dealer and clother at Brenham, Tex., has failed. Liabilities $38,000——A colony to go to Alaska and work the gold fields is being organized at Arkansas City, Kan. A start will be made early in February——It is said Speaker Reed is opposed to the admission of New Mexico and Arizona into the Union while they remain in favor of free coinage——Ex-President Benjamin Harrison is in daily receipt of congratulations upon his approaching marriage——Fred Conners, a miner, was killed by the falling of a dirt wall in a coal mine at South McAlester, I. T.——Conrad Smith, a farmer living near New Haven, Mo., tried to end his life by cutting his throat with a razor.

Tuesday, Jan. 21.

There are fresh rumors that the Wabash will shortly extend its lines to Terre Haute, Ind.——Twenty-three men, including John Hays Hammond, are still in custody at Pretoria——Rev. Frank G. Tyrrell of St. Louis is advocating the enforcement of the Sunday law in that city——The elections of Hayti passed off quietly. The government candidates were returned in all places except Aux Cayes——It is now officially stated that there were but 400 Boers in the party which compelled Jameson's forces to surrender——Rev. Warren Powers of Wilkinson, county, Georgia, answered in response to a knock at his front door and was shot dead——A. H. Dean, the forger, who in San Francisco raised a $12 draft to $22,000, is believed to have left for England on the Sylvania——Dr. de Carvalho, Brazilian minister of foreign affairs, will demand from Great Britain the immediate restitution of the island of Trinidad——Paul Gardner, aged 23, was arrested at Emporia, Kan., charged with attempting to murder James Henry Jones in Coffee county, Kansas, in October, 1893——Maggie, the young daughter of Isod Jessup of Lexington, Ky., was killed by an electric car——The burial of Hon. Frank Lawler at Chicago was made the occasion of a great civic demonstration——Bill Doolin, the outlaw, is lying at the house of H. M. Kellom at Atlus, Tex., with a bullet in his breast——Venezuelan commission has requested Great Britain and Venezuela to submit evidence in their boundary dispute——Senator Sewell declares the Monroe doctrine has been carried beyond its scope——John Tyler, Jr., the oldest son of President Tyler, Jr., is dying in Washington——The 17 students of Drake Medical school arrested for grave robbery were dismissed——Miss Helen Gould sent a check for $10,000 to Vassar college——Choynski knocked Hall out in the 13th round.

Wednesday, Jan. 22.

The midwinter session of the Upper Des Moines Editorial association will be held at Boone Feb. 6 and 7——Dr. J. C. McClintock, for 25 years pastor of the Burlington, Ia., Presbyterian church, has left for Sioux City——After a month of unparalleled high temperature for the time of year the ice harvest at Burlington, Ia., has been stopped——It has been decided to move the Solid Spoke bicycle works now at Morrow, O., to Anderson, Ind., giving employment to 200 men——In McPherson county, in the center of the Kansas corn belt, the farmers have exhausted their resources for cribbing the enormous crop and are compelled to ship at 15 cents per bushel——Mary E. Graham and her sons, Alfred, Jacob and L. H., Jr., were sentenced at Sioux City to 18 months each in the penitentiary for wholesale robbery of freight cars in the yards there——Robert Nichol, father of Hugh Nicol, manager of the Rockford baseball club, is dead in that city——The wife of ex-Mayor Dichman of Oshkosh, Wis., is dead, aged 50. She was the first white child born in Oshkosh——Ed L. Thompson of Talmage, Ia., a pioneer of Union county, is dead. He was the first postmaster of Cres on and kept the mail in a candy box——Pullman's Palace Car company declared a quarterly dividend of $2 per share, payable on and after Feb. 15——A groom of 84 years led a bride of 62 to the altar in West Paris, Me.——Victor Carleton, aged 17 years committed suicide by shooting at Spirit Lake, Ia. He was subject to fits of insanity——The remains of Bernard Gillam of Judge were incinerated at Troy, N. Y.——The Chicago Mineral and Mining exchange was formally opened——The International Bricklayers' association at Columbus, O., declared for the free coinage of silver——Five crooks effected their escape from the workhouse at St. Joseph by sawing the bars of their cells——A large plant for manufacturing spurious 5 cent coins was found in a cell of a convict in the Little Rock penitentiary——Modjeska, the actress, is confined to her bed with sickness at Cincinnati——Five children were drowned while skating on Blanchard river near Cuba, Ia.——Sunday baseball is the issue in the coming municipal election at Burlington, Ia.——E. E. Harter of Milan, Mo., who smoked 30 cigars and five boxes of cigarettes daily, is dying——Eugene V. Debs has decided to enter journalism and will accept the offer of a Chicago paper.

Thursday, Jan. 23.

The Des Moines grand jury has continued the Krekel murder investigation and will ask the governor to offer a reward for evidence——R. O. Bailey, former member of the Montana legislature and a western pioneer, died at Deadwood, S. D., as a result of falling from a hotel window——Rollin Steward, representing Minnesota and Iowa capitalists, has purchased the zinc smelting works at Cherokee, Kan.——William Buckner and Frank Smith attempted to steal some clothing at Macon, Mo. Buckner was shot and Smith arrested——Horses sold at auction at Chillicothe, Mo., at $3 apiece——The University of Illinois association elected H. H. Hadell football manager for 1896——John V. Crum, the famous Iowa sprinter, has given up the idea of competing in the Athenian games in Greece this summer. He has retired from athletics——When the fireman at the residence of J. L. Sawyer, Centerville, Ia., went to fix the furnace he discovered a burglar and fired at him. The robber escaped, leaving traces of blood——The American Amateur Athletic union has decided that Bernard J. Wefers, champion sprinter, is not a professional——Millard Stewart, an ex-postmaster at Corinth, Ills., committed suicide by hanging himself in an outhouse——The annual meeting of the national board of baseball associations will be held in New York City Friday, Jan. 24——Iowa plumbers began their state convention at Cedar Rapids. They will work to secure state regulation of sanitary plumbing——Speaker Byers named the standing house committees in the Iowa legislature——Senator Allison was formally elected United States senator from Iowa——Miss Clara Barton and staff, of the Red Cross society, sailed on the New York enroute to Turkey——Senators Sherman, Teller, Gorman and Cockerell engaged in a spirited financial debate in the senate——National Woman Suffrage convention opened in Washington——Iowa supreme court decided the A. O. U. W. case, giving both divisions the right to use the name——Prince Henry of Battenburg, husband of Princess Beatrice of England, died of fever contracted in Ashantee——James C. Ish, the murderer of William Chapple, was sentenced at Omaha to 15 months in the penitentiary——Antitoxin, the famous diphteria remedy, was tried in the vicinity of Jefferson, Ia., for the first time with marked success.

Dr. A. P. Sawyer:—Dear Sir: I have been suffering with sick headache for a long time. I used your Family Cure and now am entirely relieved I would not do without your medicine. Mrs. G. A. Miller. Sold by F. H. Longley.

Children with pale, bluish complexions, indicating the absence of the requisite red globules in the blood should take Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. For sale by F. H. Longley.

Dr. A. P. Sawyer—I have had Rheumatism since I was 20 years old, but since using your Family Cure have been free from it. It also cured my husband of the same disease. Mrs. Robt. Connelly, Brooklyn, Iowa. Sold by F. H. Longley.

Pale, thin, bloodless people should use Dr. Sawyer's Ukatine. It is the greatest remedy in the world for making the weak strong. For saleby F. H. Longley.

Times are hard. Pederewski is now only able to pick up from $20,000 to $30,000 a week for playing the piano.

Mayor Lind, of Greenfield, Mo., violated a city ordinance and had himself fined one dollar and costs.

Dr. Sawyer—Dear Sir: I can say with pleasure that I have been using your medicine, and will recommend it to all suffering ladies. Mrs. W. W. Weathershee, Augusta, Ga. Sold by F H Longley

AN ARTIST IN CRIME.

BY RODRIGUES OTTOLENGUI

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[CONTINUED.]

"Very good, Mr. Mitchel," said Mr. Barnes. "But what proof have you that you are not the father and the lunatic the innocent cousin, as so many believe?"

"Why, in the first place, though we had the same name, we are totally unlike in feature. I think Mr. Neuilly will admit that he would not have recognized me, and he knew the guilty man. However, we will take that up later. I have no fear of not proving my identity. Too many people in New Orleans know me. To continue my tale, I determined to get possession of the child. I knew that the Montalbon would resist and that I would find it difficult to prove my story. More than all, I knew that I could not obtain legal possession of her without disclosing the secret of her birth, which I wished to avoid for her own sake as well as for her mother's. I therefore stole her openly in the streets. Detectives were sent out to search for me, but perhaps Mr. Barnes will testify that I am not much afraid of detectives. Perhaps, too, he will understand better now why I know something about detective methods. I led them a dance for two years, until in disgust they abandoned the search. Then I went abroad, for I must tell you that as long as I was hounded I remained close at hand. I enjoyed the excitement. It made me forget, or at least it gave me occupation.

"I remained in Europe until my recent return to New York. It was not very long after that when I received the letter from Montalbon and the photograph which I showed to you. I recognized the picture, though, of course, I should not have known the signature, which was Rose Mitchel. I did not fear the woman, but I expected some enjoyment at her discomfiture when I should tell her to do her worst. I was not prepared for what occurred. When she met me, she began by saying:

"'I have not the least idea of attempting to blackmail you, though perhaps I could do that. But I have that to sell which I think you would be glad to buy.' I asked what it was, and she told me:

"'A certificate of marriage between your cousin and the child's mother, a certificate of marriage between him and myself, antedating that, and another certificate of marriage between myself and another man who was alive at the time that I inveigled your cousin into marrying me.'"

"Great heaven!" exclaimed Mr. Neuilly. "If she had those papers, they would prove that her marriage to your cousin was illegal, and that would make the marriage to Rose's mother perfectly regular."

"Exactly so. I paid the woman $10,000, or the equivalent of that sum, for those documents. Were they not worth it?"

"Indeed, indeed they are. I would have given twice the sum."

"Now let me show you the audacity of the woman. She told me that in case I should refuse to pay her price she intended to claim me as her husband, exhibiting her certificate and leaving me to prove if I could that she had married my cousin and not myself. This, you see, would have been most unpleasant, and as the papers were well worth the price, in clearing the name of my cousin and his wife and child, I paid over the money."

"I must again ask you," said Mr. Barnes, "for proof that you are not the woman's husband."

"Does not the fact that she sold me those papers indicate that?"

"Not at all," replied the detective. "Supposing you to be really her husband, wishing to be married to Miss Remsen, you would readily pay the woman her price for the paper which proved that your marriage to her had been fraudulent. You might have found it difficult to prove the existence of her first husband without knowing his name, even though she had given you the hint that there was such a person."

"I declare, Mr. Barnes, you are a doubting Thomas. But I will give you one more bit of evidence." He went to his desk and returned with some papers. "Here is a confession which I exacted from the woman at the time that I made the bargain with her. You see, it confirms my story. But even that you might think manufactured. Here perhaps is better proof. This," handing it to Mr. Neuilly, "is the certificate of the marriage between my cousin and the Montalbon. As is sometimes done, you see, the woman has pasted the likenesses of herself and my cousin upon the paper. Now, Mr. Neuilly, I ask you, is not that the man who was known to you?"

"You are quite right, Mr. Mitchel. I recognize the face perfectly. This is the man I have all along supposed to be a consummate villain. Now I must confess that he was more sinned against than sinning. His one crime was drinking, and the entanglement which wrecked his wife's life and his own was but a wicked plot of which he was innocent. I am glad that it is so, as it leaves the dear little girl without the danger of hereditary taint."

"Come, Mr. Barnes," said Mr. Mitchel. "What have you to say now?"

Mr. Barnes' reply was calculated to startle his hearers, but seemed to have little effect. He said:

"Mr. Mitchel, who do you think killed Rose Mitchel?"

"I don't think I am bound to answer," replied Mr. Mitchel quickly.

"I wish you a good afternoon," said the detective dryly. "Will you go with me, Mr. Neuilly?"

Before the old gentleman could reply Mrs. Mitchel interposed:

"Don't go, Mr. Neuilly. You have seen nothing of Rose yet, and besides we would like you to attend our reception tonight."

"Ha, ha, Mr. Barnes! Is she not worthy of being my wife? She takes your witness away from you, for I think you will stay, will you not, Mr. Neuilly?"

"It will be a joy to do so. Mr. Barnes, under the circumstances I know you will excuse me and forgive me, will you not?"

"Certainly. You are right to stay. I will leave you all to your happiness. And I hope it will last. Good day." With which he left them.

"Really it is too bad," said Mr. Mitchel, "but these detectives are always so sanguine. Just think of it, Queen, he thinks, or he thought perhaps would be more correct, that you were a murderer's wife. What do you say, eh?"

For answer she kissed him gently on the forehead, and then went out and brought back Rose.

CHAPTER XVI.

MR. BARNES DISCOVERS A VALUABLE CLEW.

Immediately after the wedding Mr. Mitchel and his bride started west, intending to spend their honeymoon in the Yosemite valley, having promised Mrs. Remsen and Dora, however, to join them in the White mountains before the end of the season. About the 1st of July the Remsens and the Van Rawlstons went to Jefferson, N. H., a small town along the base of the Pliny range of mountains, from which a magnificent view of the Presidential range, only ten miles away, is to be obtained. About the middle of the month Mr. Randolph determined to visit the same place and was intensely disgusted on alighting from the stage, which reaches the Waumbeck hotel about 8 o'clock at night, to be greeted familiarly by Mr. Alphonse Thauret. It was evident that his rival did not intend to lose any chance to win the hand of Dora Remsen.

If one has anything of the artistic in his nature, he could scarcely fail to enjoy himself at Jefferson. The town is practically a single road, well up the side of the mountain range. Thus the hotels all look out over a long and beautiful valley. From the piazza of the Waumbeck, on a clear day, no less than 35 mountain peaks can be easily counted, the Green mountains over in Vermont being visible as a distant line of blue and not in the total.

Of course the most conspicuous and most admired peak is Mount Washington. One who has not visited the region might suppose that he would soon become sated with the sight of the same mountains day after day. This is a great error. All the mountains, and especially Mount Washington, are ever presenting new aspects. All changes of atmosphere produce corresponding variations. The shadows of passing clouds, the effects at sunrise or at sunset, the moonlight, the partly cloudy weather when the top of the mountain is hidden, the mists and the rain, all offer such totally different coloring and picturesque effects that the artistic eye is never tired.

Dora was an artist in every fiber of her being, as one would know who listened to her talking to Mr. Randolph half an hour after his arrival, as they sat together on the piazza. In his delight to be with her and to hear her, he would have forgotten the very existence of Mr. Thauret were it not that he sat near them in the rotunda at the end of the piazza, and so shared the entertainment that she offered.

"What a pity," she was saying, "that you did not come up yesterday. You have missed the grandest sights that mortal ever beheld. I suppose on your trip up you saw nothing beautiful in the rainstorm that we had this afternoon?"

"Nothing whatever," said Mr. Randolph. "However it may have been here among the mountains, the rain did not make the valleys more attractive. Indeed I thought it simply a beastly day."

"What a mistake that you were not here instead of in the horrid cars. Why, I tell you that I haven't words with which to describe the magnificent pictures that I have enjoyed. Yet I am about to try. You must not lose it all, you know. May I tell you about it?"

"Assuredly. I shall be delighted."

"Well, then, to begin. Look out over the valley. What do you see?"

"The moonlight shedding a beautiful ray over the lake."

"Exactly," said Dora, laughing heartily. "That is just the funny mistake I thought you would make. That is not a lake at all. It is mist, or clouds rather. In the morning, if I had not told you, you would have been astonished to find that your lake is all trees and meadows. To begin, then. About 4 o'clock it began to cloud up. That was very interesting. The sun was shining brightly here, but we could see that it was raining hard over in the direction of Lancaster. Slowly it began to come toward us. Some of the boys made wagers as to how soon it would rain here. Then one of the proprietors came out and surprised us all by saying that it would probably rain over on the Presidential range before it did here. This seemed extraordinary to us, you know, because why should it skip right over us and go to the big mountains?"

"Well, did it? It does seem impossible."

"That is exactly what occurred. You see, it is like this: Whenever a storm comes from Lancaster way, the clouds when they get here are divided by the Pliny range and pass on either side, leaving us dry. Then they strike against the sides of the Presidential range and roll back into our valley. It was a curious sight, I assure you, to see the clouds flying in exactly opposite directions."

"Well, but, after all, there could not have been any great beauty in the rain. It must have blotted out all the view."

"Yes, but think how odd it was to find all these tremendous peaks suddenly gone. Not a mountain in sight in any direction. But, then, the thunder. Oh, that was grand! The way it rolls about and reverberates gives one a good idea of a great battle. There was something afterward that carried out this similarity, too, which I wish I could describe. It was after the storm had passed and the bright setting sun shone forth. Try to see the picture. Imagine yourself sitting just where I am now, and looking toward the Presidential range, the sun setting red behind us. Mount Washington had shaken the clouds from his head and was encircled by a gorgeous halo, in the form of a brilliant double rainbow. One end of it seemed to come up right out of the valley there, while the other disappeared behind Starr King mountain. The flying clouds, still black and heavy, whirled swiftly along, hanging low, and, with the sun approaching the horizon, made shifting shadow across the base of Mount Washington, while between the rifts the red rays of the sun striking different parts made beauteous tintings among the green and the brown of trees and rock. Oh, if an artist could only have seen that! But then it would have been useless, for the hand of man could not paint such grandeur. It was in the foreground that the resemblance to the battlefields was to be seen again. Every here and there stray bits of clouds disentangled themselves from the main body and rose up smokelike till one could imagine them to be from thousands of campfires. Oh, it was simply wonderful!"

"It was indeed," said Mr. Thauret, "and your description brings it all back again to me."

"Then the beautiful long twilight," Dora continued, almost unheeding, "that was lovely. Slowly these stray bits of mist met and joined others, till as the darkness came and the moon brightened, that beautiful sheet of water—for after all your lake is real water—accumulated, and there it is. At least you can enjoy that."

He did. But what he enjoyed more was the simple happiness of being with her. After a short time, however, he was deprived of that, for Mrs. Remsen claimed his attention, and took him up to the ballroom to introduce him to some of the many young women who were dancing with each other and with boys of 14 for want of better partners.

If Mr. Thauret annoyed Mr. Randolph by being at this resort, the latter gentleman was none the more pleased at his arrival. Being left alone with Dora, and construing her present mood to be one favorable to his wooing, he determined to speak to her before the other man might find a chance. Moving his chair nearer hers, he began, getting to his subject without much circumlocution.

"Miss Dora," said he, "do you recall a conversation that I had with you one day? I mean about loneliness and the longing one has for companionship?"

"Oh, yes," said she frankly; "why? Do you wish to continue it now?"

"If you please. You remember you said you would be better able to do so after your sister's marriage."

"Because I thought that I would miss her so much and be lonely myself, was not that it? Well, of course I have missed Queen very much, but I have scarcely been lonely. You have taken care of that, and I am sure that I am very grateful to you. You have been very nice to me."

"You think so? You admit that?" He spoke eagerly.

"Why, yes! Why not, since it is true?"

"Of course, but then you know so many young ladies hide their feelings. I mean suppression of all emotion is considered so necessary in a woman in these days."

"Suppression!" and she laughed heartily. "Now do you think that I could ever be suppressed?"

"No, indeed, and certainly I hope that you never will be. But if you have not been lonely, perhaps you have thought some of that other subject, love, I mean."

"Oh! That!"

"Yes. That is one question, supreme to me, about which I wish to have your views. Do you think you would be happier or unhappier—if you were married?"

"That is a question. It would depend upon—my husband, would it not?"

"Suppose that we were"—

"Don't call names, please. I couldn't suppose such a thing. I have promised not to."

"Promised not to. I don't understand?"

"I mean that I have made a bet. You don't think I am horrid to bet, do you? Of course you don't. Well, I have made a curious bet with Bob, Mr. Mitchel, you know. I call him Bob now, and I used to do it sometimes before. That was when I wanted him to do anything for me. It made him feel like one of the family. Well, to tell you about my bet. You see, sometimes, when Emily was out, Bob would play make love to me. He said it would be good practice for me; would teach me the ways of the world and all that sort of thing. Oh, Bob is a curious man, but he is great sport! Don't you like him?"

"Immensely. But you have not told me yet about your bet."

"I am coming to it. Well, one day when he was making love to me and I was doing my best, suddenly he burst out laughing and said, 'Dora, I'll bet you'll be engaged within six months of our marriage.' 'How much?' said I. 'As much as you like,' said he. I asked him if he would make it $1,000, and he whistled and called me a little gambler. But I don't think it was gambling because I was to have a certainty. Of course I wanted the stake to be a large one. So it was agreed, and he wrote it down on paper. I'll show it to you some time if you like. If I am not engaged before the 1st of January, Bob will have to pay me $1,000."

"And you mean to win that bet?"

"Indeed I do. I am young and can afford to wait that long, I am sure. There will be time enough afterward to get a husband."

"Then it would not make any difference how anxious a suitor might be to have his reply at once?"

"No, certainly not. If a man did not love me enough to wait a few months for his answer, I should think myself well rid of him. Besides it would give me a chance to study him."

"Suppose—but, no—I do ask you. Miss Dora—Dora—I love you madly, passionately, and"—

"Well, don't say any more. If that is true and you love me madly, passionately, why, then you will surely wait till January for your answer." This was said rather curtly, and Mr. Thauret's hopes sank, but rose again to fever heat as she said very softly: "There, I did not mean to hurt you. You must not think me hard. But I must win that wager. Not so much for the money as for the gratification of proving to Bob that I have some control over myself. Surely if you truly love me you will not begrudge me that satisfaction?"

"No, no, sweet one. Have your own way. I'll wait. Only say that there is some chance of my succeeding."

"Why, of course, every one has a chance. But I must not tell you how great yours is, because if I did I would not be winning my bet fairly. And I must say good night," with which she left him. Her last words lingered with him, and he took comfort. For what could she mean but that his chances were good, since if otherwise how could the telling prevent her from winning her wager? Nevertheless, as the weeks went on he tried many times to get a more definite reply from her, but never succeeded. Still he hugged the cherished hope to his heart and waited as patiently as man could.

Randolph was simply miserable all the time. Whenever he was with Dora, she was good to him, kind to him and often used tender tones that thrilled his heart. But he, too, failed to get anything from her, save the old request that he should be patient and wait. He, too, waited, but not patiently.

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Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

E. B. WARNER.

Funeral Director.

AND EMBALMER.

A full line of first-class funeral supplies always in stock.

NORTH PLATTE, - NEBRASKA.

Telegraph orders promptly attended to.

GEO. NAUMAN'S

SIXTH STREET

MEAT MARKET.

Meats at wholesale and retail. Fish and Game in season. Sausage at all times. Cash paid for Hides.

FRENCH & BALDWIN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

NORTH PLATTE, - - NEBRASKA.

Office over N. P. Ntl. Bank.

WILCOX & HALLIGAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA.

Office over North Platte National Bank.

DR. N. F. DONALDSON,

Assistant Surgeon Union Pacific Railway and Member of Pension Board,

NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA.

Office over Streitz's Drug Store.

CLAUDE WEINGAND,

DEALER IN

Coal Oil, Gasoline,

Crude Petroleum and

Coal Gas Tar.

STATEMENT

Of the Condition of the

MUTUAL

Building and Loan Association,

of North Platte, Nebraska, on the 31st day of December, 1895:

ASSETS.

First Mortgage Loans	$107 000 0
Loans secured by stock of this Association	1 400 00
Interest paid	10 898 95
Expenses and taxes paid	3 040 60
Profits	8 247 35
Cash with treasurer	42 51
Total	$130 629 40

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid up	$ 46 770 00
Premiums paid	29 009 75
Interest received	21 968 00
Fines collected	195 90
Matured stock of First series unpaid	31 800 00
Entry fees	462 25
Transfer fees	30 50
Canceled shares in treasury	63 00
Total	$130 629 40

State of Nebraska, Lincoln county, ss.

I Samuel Goozee, secretary of the above-named Association do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement of the condition of said Association is true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief. SAMUEL GOOZEE, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day January, 1896. H. M. GRIMES, Notary Public.

Approved: THOS. C. PATTERSON, C. F. IDDINGS, VICTOR VONGOETZ, } Directors.

REFEREES' SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, rendered in an action pending in said court wherein Irving B. Bostwick et. al., are plaintiffs and Fannie B. Myers et. al., are defendants, the undersigned duly appointed referees in said cause will on the 15th day of February, 1896, at one o'clock p. m. at the east front door of the court house of said county, in North Platte, sell the following described real estate, to-wit: The southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, the north half of the southeast quarter and southeast quarter of the southeast quarter of Section twenty-seven (27), Township ten (10) north of Range Thirty-one (31) west of the Sixth P. M., at public auction to the highest bidder on the following terms, viz: One-third cash and balance in three equal annual payments with interest at seven per cent per annum on deferred payments.

Deferred payments to be secured by first mortgage on said premises.

Dated North Platte, Neb., Jan'y 8th, 1896.

ORA E. ELDER, A. S. BALDWIN, GEORGE MCALLISTER, } Referees.

j116

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT NORTH PLATTE, NEB., January 4th, 1896.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Nebraska, on February 11th, 1896, viz:

JOHN L. MCGREW,

who made Homestead Entry No. 16,899, for the east half of the southeast quarter and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter section 30, township 16 north, range 29 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Lewis C. Elliott and Enoch Cummings, all of North Platte, Neb., Robert J. Minzie, of Myrtle, Neb., and William T. Macrander, of North Platte, Neb.

JOHN F. HINMAN, Register.

2-6

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Neb., January 7th, 1896.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Abigail E. Furnish against the heirs of Mordica C. Furnish, deceased, for failure to comply with law as to Timber-culture entry No. 7658 dated October 27th, 1885, upon the south half of the Northeast quarter of Section 19, Township 9 N., Range 29 W., in Lincoln county, Nebraska, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that there has never been any land broke out or cultivated in any of the years since the land was taken and that no trees have been planted on said land; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 27th day of February, 1896, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

j116 JOHN F. HINMAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. Land Office, North Platte, Neb., January 7th, 1896.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on February 21st, 1896, viz:

JOSEPH W. STUMP,

who made Homestead Entry No. 16050 for the Northeast quarter of Section 12, Township 11 N., Range 30 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Acton D. Orr, of North Platte, Neb., Clifton C. Dawson, DeWitt W. Van Brocklin and Martin VanBrocklin, all of Watts, Neb.

j116 JOHN F. HINMAN, Register.

U. P. TIME CARD.

Taking effect January 5th, 1895.

EAST BOUND—Eastern Time.

No. 2, Fast Mail.....Departs 9:00 a m
No. 4, Atlantic Express..... " 11:00 p m
No. 28, Freight..... " 7:00 a m

WEST BOUND—Western Time.

No. 1, Limited.....Departs 3:05 p m
No. 3, Fast Mail..... " 11:25 p m
No. 17, Freight