

HISTORY OF A HEART

"Yes, I have always said that the dear women could get the best of us every time," he continued, "unless—"

"Unless what?"

"Well, unless they themselves fall in love in real earnest."

"Then what?"

"Then we men win the game. A woman in love is never a very wise woman. You know there are two kinds of women who fall desperately in love. The cool, calculating, unscrupulous, woman, who stops at nothing to secure her wish; she is usually discovered in some of her underhanded schemes, and thus foiled. Then there is the quiet, unselfish woman who loves deeply, truly, sincerely, but silently, often secretly, because she believes she is in this way furthering the happiness of the one she loves. The world calls her cold, unfeeling, because the world judges superficially."

"Why, doctor! One would think you had studied the human heart exclusively. I thought you were decidedly not a ladies' man. But pardon me, I believe you, too, have some sort of a love history, haven't you?"

"Oh, yes, most men do."

"Was she—do men usually lose their hearts to the beauties?"

"Yes, and no. The young men of a certain type are often carried away by a pretty face. Seeing you are convalescent, I'll tell you a bit of my own experience, if you care to listen."

"Oh, yes, doctor, please do. That will be pleasanter to take than your medicine, and may do as much good."

"I feel like talking of the past tonight. It's a weakness men sometimes show. Well, you have possibly heard that when a young man fell in love, or supposed I did, with a bright, handsome girl. The love seemed returned and the match in every way suitable. So we were soon married. The result was disastrous. We had nothing in common. Could not agree. Both were high strung, and things went from bad to worse. At last we agreed—which we seldom did—to brave the opinion of a careless world and live in peace separately. We were both anxious for the separation. But neither asked for a divorce. Each felt, I think, that one matrimonial adventure of our kind was

in the company of the popular beauty or the fascinating coquette, but they are always on the watch, so to speak, and leave it to some young, inexperienced fool to get stung because he doesn't know the world well enough to keep at a respectful distance from the alluring flame. The man of the world will pass through the galaxy of wit and beauty without a scar only to fall hopelessly in love with some insignificant person who cannot boast of good looks or wit. It's her way, her manner, and she becomes a very part of his life ere he is half aware of it. He does not realize to what extent he is enslaved until he attempts to break the chain. But she usually breaks it for him. Duty is stronger than love with such women."

"Oh, doctor, you are moralizing again. What about your case?"

"Well, I called there nonprofessionally afterward. She never seemed to realize I liked her or it was her I was interested in. We were seldom alone, but one night, O ye gods; how well I remember it all. She was looking so sweet, but fragile and tired. Well, I just couldn't keep still any longer. So I told her my life, told her all, and asked her to let me love and take care of her during the rest of my life."

"And what did she answer?"

"I hate to think of it even now, but she said, 'Your former wife may still love you. If so, and should you now sue for a divorce, think what pain, what suffering for her. No, no. I can not win my happiness through the suffering of another.' I argued, pleaded with her. Told her the theory was all wrong. She supposed love where love was dead."

"Ah, I know women's hearts better than men do, even though they be doctors," she said. "Separation does not always cause indifference."

"She remained firm. But suppose, I pleaded as a last resort, suppose she, my former wife, first asks for this legal separation. What then?"

"Well, time will tell. But promise me you will make no first move, but remain absolutely passive in this matter. You will promise?"

"I promised, of course, would have promised to go to Africa and become a cannibal, I suppose, had she asked it. And then, finale?"

"No, not yet."—Chicago Tribune.

FAMOUS RAT-HUNTERS.

Unusual Sport Favored by Natives of Pacific Islands.

The native rat has a great enemy. When brought into competition with the common brown rat of Europe, introduced by ships throughout the world, it usually disappears—an example of the evils of the influx of aliens, says Chambers' Journal. The depredations of the latter are such that in Funafuti the indigenous breed has been driven from the village and indeed almost exterminated upon the main islet by the foreign rat; in many of the islands it has been completely rooted out. Even more deadly onslaught has been carried on against it by the domestic cats, which, originally brought over by missionaries and afterward migrating to the bush, have proved of service in destroying the rats. In the old days, when unchecked, rats literally overran most of the islands of the Pacific. The natives shoot the rats for sport. Fanna gooma, or rat shooting, as practiced on Hoonga in the Tonga group, apparently was an amusement reserved for chiefs, and was undertaken with much ceremony. Attracted by bait previously distributed, the rats were shot with formidable unfeathered arrows six feet long. The game was not an individual but a party affair, the side first killing ten rats were accounted the winner, and if the rats were plentiful three or four games were generally played.

In Childish Eyes.

The vagueness of the young with respect to the age of their elders is pleasantly illustrated by the early history of a nobleman who once represented a division of Manchester in the English parliament. His mother had a maid, who seemed to childish eyes extremely old. The children of the family longed to know her age, but were much too well-bred to ask a question which they felt would be painful; so they sought to attain the desired end by a system of ingenious traps. The boy chanced in a lucky hour to find in his "Book of Useful Knowledge" the tradition that the aloe flowers flowered only once in a hundred years. He instantly saw his opportunity, and, accosting the maid, with winning air and wheedling accent, asked, insinuatingly: "Susan, have you often seen the aloe flower?"

Why We Forget Names.

Many persons are especially forgetful with regard to names—as of acquaintances or some familiar object. Dr. Bastian, in discussing effects recently, quoted with approval this explanation: "The more concrete the idea the more readily is the word used to designate it forgotten when the memory fails. We easily represent persons and things to ourselves without their names. More abstract conceptions, on the contrary, are attained only with the aid of words, which alone give them their exact shape in our minds." Hence verbs, adjectives, pronouns, adverbs, prepositions and conjunctions are more intimately related to thought than nouns are, and can be remembered when nouns, or names, slip from the mind.

Takes After His Dad.

From the Chicago News: Visitor (viewing the new baby)—"He's the very image of his father." Proud Mother—"Yes, and he acts just like him, too." Visitor—"Is it possible?" Proud Mother—"Yes; he keeps me up nearly every night."

FILIPINO MOTHERS ARE KIND.

Their Ruling Passion Is Their Love for Their Boy Babies.

She is like no one else in the world, this Filipino woman, writes the Manila correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. From the white man's standpoint she is least like a woman of any feminine creature. She will work for you, sell you things, and treat you politely, but beyond that the attitude of her life, as it is presented to you, is as inscrutable as a bolted door. You can get well enough acquainted with her husband to detect him cordially, but the nature of the woman is as hard to fathom as a sheet of Chinese correspondence. It is never a common sight to see a mother, who believes she is alone, playing with her baby. A young native woman was making love to her first man child. The two were in the shack next to mine, but the windows were together. She had the little fellow in a corner and was kneeling before him in a perfect ecstasy of motherhood. The baby could not have been more than several months old, and the mother was perhaps 16. She would bend her body far back, with hands outstretched; and then gradually sway closer, closer, while the baby, very noisy and happy in his diminutive way, shrank back into the corner and showed his bare red gums. And then the mother swayed at last very near, she would snatch her naked bundle of brown babyhood and toss him into the air. And there would be great crowings and strangled laughter from the infant and low murmurings of passionate worship from the woman. Then she placed her face close to the head of her son and whispered wonderful secrets in a voice strangely soft and tender, such as you would not think could come from this smileless creature of the river banks. I watched, and the greatness of the mother heart was laid bare before me, and now better impressions came where false ones had been—and I remembered she was a woman. Rapt and ardently interested, I watched, leaning wistfully out of the window. The woman saw me. The sullen, implacable stare came back. She snatched up the child and disappeared. She bathes in the river, unconscious of the passing white man, but he must not see the woman's love for her first-born.

HARDY FILIPINO BUFFALOES.

Have Immense Strength, and Wild Ones Are Constantly Caught.

The wild buffaloes of the Philippines come from the interior, where many natives spend their time in capturing and taming them. It takes a long time to tame the wild creatures and break them into service. Some old bulls absolutely refuse to be tamed, and they show their resentment for capture up to the time of their death. Most of those in service are born and bred in captivity, and the young calves are very easily trained for use. Still enough of the wild carabons are caught every year to keep the stock from degenerating. They take to civilized life much more readily than our American bison, resembling in this respect the true water buffalo of India. The strength of these animals is marvelous. In respect to size, strength and ponderousness they resemble the elephant more than any other creature. They simply haul anything that is hitched behind them, and it is the shaft or traces that break if the load cannot be moved. Across all sorts of rough and miry country they pull the load, although they have not the sure footing of the mule in climbing steep and rough mountains and hills, they are better in the soft, miry lowlands which compose so large a part of the Philippines. When angered and running away, they dash across the country with their heavy load, as if it were so much light, flimsy cotton. Not only are they then regardless of what is behind them, but also of what may rear itself in front. Be it a river, a fence, a ditch or jungle, or another cart, the maddened animal plunges blindly through or across it, and never halts until disabled or its anger has evaporated. In the latter case it then suddenly becomes as meek and docile as before. If whipped for its misdeeds, its meek eyes seem to ask why it is punished, and they look as innocent as those of a child or a deer.—Scientific American.

Changed the Place.

It is said that Jared Sparks, chosen president of Harvard college in 1849, yielded promptly and courteously to the opinions and wishes of the faculty where no important interest was at issue, but wherever the welfare of honor of the college or of its individual members was concerned, he adhered immovably to his own judgment. A case in point, says Doctor Peabody, in his "Harvard Graduates Whom I Have Known," occurred when Kossuth was making his progress through the country. Mr. Sparks was one of the few who were disinclined to pay homage. The then usual spring exhibition, normally held in the college chapel, was at hand, and it was understood that Kossuth would be present. The faculty voted unanimously, or nearly so, to hold this exhibition where the commencements were held, in the First Parish church. Mr. Sparks declared the vote, but added: "It is for you, gentlemen, to hold the exhibition where you please. I shall go to the chapel in my cap and gown at the usual hour." The vote, of course, was reconsidered.

Need Not Hunt for It.

Why should a man borrow trouble when he can pick it up almost anywhere?—St. Louis Star.

AGAIN TRY FOR PEACE.

Kruger and the British Government Once More in Correspondence.

THE SITUATION AT PRETORIA

Foreign Office Receives a Message, but Its Contents Are Kept Secret—Negotiations on at Bloemfontein—Correspondent Just From There Wires the Advance Is Delayed Meanwhile

LONDON, March 22.—Several telegrams have passed between President Kruger and the British government in addition to the Salisbury correspondence already published.

The foreign office received a dispatch from Pretoria yesterday. The contents of the communications cannot yet be obtained.

The Capetown correspondent of the Daily Mail, telegraphing March 21, says:

"I have just arrived from Bloemfontein, where I learned that no further movement is probable for three weeks, as negotiations are proceeding."

"I failed to ascertain the nature of the negotiations, or whether Sir Alfred Milner's departure from Capetown is connected with them, but I should not be surprised if the war collapsed quickly."

A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Pretoria, dated March 19, says:

"President Kruger returned from Kroonstadt yesterday. He says the fight in the Free State will be desperate. I am informed that the Transvaal government has taken no resolution to destroy mines or property as a last resort."

LONDON, March 22.—(New York World Cablegram.)—The situation in the Orange Free State is really far less satisfactory than the British censored dispatches represent it to be. Only a small section of the inhabitants so far have submitted, the vast bulk of the Boers being either in a condition of open or covert dissatisfaction.

When Sir Alfred Milner suddenly left Capetown on a special train Monday night, with his private secretary, his destination was carefully kept secret, lest his train might be wrecked on the way. It was simply announced that he was "going north on a peace mission."

It turns out that he went to Bloemfontein, having been hastily summoned there by Lord Roberts, who finds the questions of administering the affairs of the conquered portions of the Orange Free State more than he can cope with.

Sir Alfred Milner is not only the governor and the commander in chief of the British colony of the Cape of Good Hope, but he is also the British high commissioner in South Africa, the supreme representative of the British civil government in that part of the world. It was in the last named capacity that he had dealings with President Kruger before the war.

TIME OF TREATY EXTENDED.

Twelve Months More Are Allowed for Signing.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—Secretary Hay and Ambassador Cambon today signed a protocol extending the time allowed for the ratification of the French reciprocity treaty.

By the terms of the protocol the treaty is to be ratified "as soon as possible and within twelve months from date." This is the same provision that was adopted in respect to the British West Indian reciprocity treaties.

The period of time allowed for the ratification of the French treaty will expire next Saturday. It is stated at the State department that efforts are to be redoubled to secure action on the treaty during the present session of congress. The treaty has not yet been ratified by the French Chamber of Deputies, but no delay is anticipated on that score after we shall have acted here.

MRS. LANGTRY SCARED AWAY.

"Degenerates" Not to Be Presented at Cleveland Because of Fear.

CLEVELAND, O., March 22.—As a result of the movement recently inaugurated in this city against the presentation of certain plays, the engagement of Mrs. Langtry, who was billed to open at the Euclid Avenue opera house on April 2 in "The Degenerates," has been cancelled. The police authorities several days ago announced that a censor would be present at the first performance of "The Degenerates" with full authority to order the curtain rung down should anything objectionable be said or done on the stage.

HERO OF PLEVNA DEAD.

Killed the Greatest Turkish Soldier in Modern Times.

NEW YORK, March 22.—A dispatch from Constantinople announces the death of Osman Pasha, the hero of Plevna and the greatest Turkish soldier of recent times. He was 68 years old. His defense of Plevna against an overwhelming Russian force in 1876 gave Osman enormous prestige.

Sudden Death of Conductor.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., March 22.—Jack Finn, who had been in the employ of the Union Pacific as conductor for twenty years, dropped dead here last night. Finn was discharged a few weeks ago because of a failure to make out his reports. It is said of him that during his long railroad career he never had an accident while on duty.

America Loses Companionship.

NEW YORK, March 22.—Beck Olsen of Copenhagen met Ernest Rober, the heavyweight wrestler of America, at Madison Square garden last night in a Graeco-Roman match for the world's championship and Olsen was declared the victor by Referee Sam Austin. This match differed from recent contests of this order, inasmuch as it was to all intents and purposes on the level. Rober gained the first fall in twenty-four minutes and twenty-five seconds by a half-Nelson hold.

NO TRUCE FOR TRUST.

Supreme Court Cites the Standard Oil Company to Face the Bar.

LINCOLN, March 22.—The supreme court this afternoon overruled the demurrer asking for the dismissal of the case of the State of Nebraska against the Standard Oil company, and granted the defendant until April 1 to file answer to the state's petition. This means that the case will be tried in original jurisdiction before the supreme court, probably within the next few weeks, unless the Standard Oil company secures another hearing on the demurrer or a continuance of the case.

The defendant company sought to have the case dismissed from the supreme court on the ground that as it was an action of a criminal nature that tribunal had no authority to give it a hearing in original jurisdiction. It was contended that the case should have been heard in the district court before coming to the supreme court.

Senator Thurston and F. L. McCoy of Omaha argued in favor of the dismissal on behalf of the Standard Oil company, and Attorney General Smyth contended for the state. Their arguments were presented to the court on February 19.

The court gave no reason for overruling the demurrer. An opinion on the jurisdiction to try this case was expected, but the court simply entered the word "overruled" opposite the motion and made no further comment. Mr. McCoy was at the capitol today and appeared surprised at the decision of the court. He was not prepared to say what his future course would be concerning the case.

Another hearing has been granted in the case of the bondsmen of ex-Treasurer Bartley. The last decision of the district court in this case, which is far approximately \$600,000, was against the state. The supreme court reversed this decision, holding that the trial court committed error in not submitting the case to a jury.

SAVANNAH ENTERTAINS DEWEY.

Parade with 4,000 People in Line and a Banquet.

SAVANNAH, Ga., March 22.—Fifty thousand persons on the streets here this afternoon gave Admiral Dewey an enthusiastic welcome to Savannah. The admiral had recovered from his indisposition of yesterday sufficiently for him to take part in the military parade and as he rode through the streets with Mrs. Dewey at his side ringing cheers rent the air. Military companies were present from many southern cities and nearly 4,000 men were in line. An admiral's salute was fired by the Chatham artillery from brass pieces presented to the organization by President George Washington.

The climax of the occasion occurred at the banquet at the De Soto hotel last night, where the admiral was presented a beautiful vase on behalf of the city of Savannah by F. G. Dubine. The vase is elegantly engraved and stands nearly three feet high on a marble base.

FOR LOUISIANA PURCHASE SHOW.

Lacey Introduces Bill for Five Million Dollar Appropriation.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—Representative Lacey of Iowa today introduced a bill providing for an exposition at St. Louis, Mo., in 1903 to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the purchase of the Louisiana territory. The bill provides for a government building to cost \$400,000 and also for the expenditure of \$5,000,000 by the government, when the exposition authorities have raised \$10,000,000. Provision is made also for the creation of a commission and for other features giving the exposition a national and international scope.

No More Plague Cases.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 22.—Although there has been no authentic case of plague discovered in San Francisco, the municipal department is taking every precaution to guard against its introduction to the city, and today a large force of men was set to work to hunt out disease-breeding spots and have them cleaned.

Hopeful for Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—Friends of the Porto Rico tariff bill in the senate are more confident than ever that they will be able to pass the measure. It is said that the quiet work which the harmony committee has been doing is having effect and that the opponents of the tariff are not so determined as they were a short time ago. The argument is being made that this being a republican measure, it ought not to be defeated by republican votes.

Discussing Loud Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 22.—During the debate in the house today on the Loud bill relating to second-class mail matter there was a sharp exchange between Mr. McPherson (rep. Ia.), and Mr. Lutz (dem. O.), over a charge made by the former that the latter was the attorney for the lobby which is fighting the bill, otherwise the debate was without incident. Both the friends and opponents of the measure express the belief that the vote today will be close.

REPORTERS FOR U. S. COURTS.

Senate Passes Bill Authorizing Their Employment at \$5,000.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—A bill to authorize the judges of the district courts of the United States to appoint stenographic reporters and determine the duties and compensation of such reporters was passed in the senate.

The bill provides for the appointment of ninety court reporters in the United States at a salary of \$2,000 each, extra pay being provided for extra manuscripts of court proceedings supplied.

DINSMORE TO HANG JULY 20.

He Declares His Innocence Just Before Sentence is Pronounced.

LEXINGTON, Neb., March 23.—From 7:30 to 11 p. m. in the evening, and to 10 a. m. in the morning was taken up by the court in hearing the defense on its motion for a new trial in the Dinsmore case.

Several affidavits were read, alleging that some of the jurors had expressed opinions relative to the guilt of the defendant prior to the trial. Affidavits were also read alleging that the action of E. F. Tussig, witness for the state, who threatened the life of the defendant, prejudiced the minds of the jurors. It was also alleged that the instructions of the court were too strong and suggested to the jury what the verdict should be.

Judge Sullivan promptly overruled the motion and sentenced Dinsmore to be hanged here July 20.

When asked if he had anything to say why the sentence of death should not be passed upon him the prisoner said he had nothing to say except that he was not guilty of the crime charged.

Sheriff Funk of Buffalo county was charged to return the prisoner to Kearney, the jail at that place being deemed more safe than the one at this place.

The Horlocker Case.

HASTINGS, Neb., March 23.—By its opening statement in the trial of Viola Horlocker, charged with poisoning with attempt to kill Mrs. Charles F. Morey, the defense outlined its intention to prove that Miss Horlocker was mentally irresponsible by heredity, her condition being aggravated by a man whom she loved, not wisely, but too well. The court room was jammed with spectators, attracted by a curiosity to learn what the defense would be and a desire to see the prisoner and the witnesses, among whom are some of the most prominent society people in Hastings.

Viola Horlocker and her sister, Mrs. Cheever, were in court all day long. Miss Horlocker seemed to take the matter well until in the afternoon, when she covered her face with her hands for some time, but when she looked up again her face showed no signs of excitement or suffering.

Charles F. Morey and his wife were in the room the entire afternoon, occupying seats close to the county attorney. Morey's name was not mentioned, but intimations were so strong that he was closely regarded by the crowd of spectators.

Tar and Feathers for Two.

GRETNA, Neb., March 23.—An infuriated mob took Louis Figg and wife, the religious fanatics, from their beds and treated them to a coat of tar and feathers. Notice was then served upon the head of the Gigg church that if he did not desist from breaking up families, ruining homes and maintaining a harem filled with women of the families he has broken up that a second visit from the mob could be expected and more stringent remedies applied. For a year or more Figg and his wife by some peculiar influence induced several women to leave their husbands, homes and children and live with him. The women refused all opportunities to return to their homes, saying Figg was their god and their husbands the devil.

A Young Girl's Depravity.

FREMONT, Neb., March 23.—Ruth Parsons, a 13-year-old girl, was brought before the county judge on a charge of incorrigibility, having been found in the Davenport hotel in a room with Albert Seneca. After being sentenced to the reform school at Geneva she created considerable excitement by stating on oath, that she was the mother of an unborn babe, and naming a couple of well known young men as her traiders. The judge thereupon suspended the sentence and ordered her committed to jail until proper complaints could be drawn up against the young men for statutory assault, a felony.

Reduced Rates for Veterans.

YORK, Neb., March 23.—H. H. Bowker, secretary of the Shiloh Veteran association, has completed arrangements for reduced rates on all railroads for their next annual meeting to be held at Schuyler, Neb., on April 5 and 6. He asks that all comrades buying tickets ask for a certificate.

York Farms Bring Large Sums.

YORK, Neb., March 23.—The McCullough 159-acre farm, three miles from York, sold last week for \$7,600 cash, and the Riley Struble 160-acre farm, five miles from York, sold for \$6,200 cash. Eighteen years ago these farms could have been bought for \$7 to \$10 per acre.

Gift for Academy.

PAWNEE CITY, Neb., March 23.—The Pawnee City academy has received from a wealthy friend in Pennsylvania an endowment of \$1,000. The donation was made through the financial agent of the institution, W. A. Campbell, and the name of the donor is withheld from the public.

Collision at McCook.

MCCOOK, Neb., March 23.—Passenger train No. 5 ran into a string of cars projecting over the main track at the east end of the McCook yard just as the passenger train was coming into McCook station and parts of both trains were pretty badly demolished. Engineer David Wagner of the passenger train was the only one injured, and he not seriously. The mail car was badly damaged, but the clerks all escaped injury.

Horse Thieves at Work.

DILLER, Neb., March 23.—A valuable horse was stolen from the barn of Arthur Catlin, a farmer residing eight miles west of this place. Sunday evening a stranger was noticed around the barn, but nothing was thought of it at the time. In the morning one of his horses was gone, together with a saddle and bridle. He came here at once and tried to get the bloodhounds from Beatrice, but could not. He traced the animal as far as Hanover, Kas., and there it seemed to have disappeared.



enough. I do not know who was the most to blame. God knows, I'm willing to take my full share.

"Time passed on. You know the world soon forgets such things or overlooks them, especially in a professional man with an assured position.

"In my practice and in society I met many women—pretty, handsome, fascinating and all that, but I never thought of falling in love with any of them. Possibly I was on my guard."

"Or, perhaps, doctor, you did not feel at liberty to fall in love."

"Bosh! Few men are good enough to question liberty when strongly inclined to make love or be loved."

"Doctor," warningly, "you do not mean what you say."

"Yes I do. You yet judge the world ideally. There's a lot of talk about men's unselfishness and nobleness of purpose. Well, in the abstract it's all right. We mean to do right. We often think right, but I tell you few men remain perfectly unselfish when it comes to dealing with a weak woman, whom he loves but should not. Not often does he sacrifice himself and show her the stern path of duty. It does happen, of course, but not one-half so often as women lead men toward the straight and narrow way. Every day we find women uplifting and helping some poor devil through his trouble, even though she knows she must thus lose him forever."

"I'm not able to argue the matter with you now, but how did your case turn out? The grand finale, doctor. Proceed."

"One morning I was called to see a patient, a widow, they told me, who had to teach for a living. She was an insignificant little person, dressed in black, and suffering acutely from a neuralgic attack. She anxiously inquired if it would keep her from her work long, and I remember she had a very sweet voice, and I felt a pity that one so frail should have to battle with the world all alone."

"And pity's akin to love?"

"Don't interrupt my story. I called the next day and found her much improved, but plainer in looks than the previous evening. I was called to the house again several times professionally, and I grew to like her quiet ways and to hear her talk. But as far as being seriously affected, that never entered my head. I felt perfectly safe. Ah, there's where men make mistakes! They will laugh and enjoy themselves