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NEMAHA, - - - - NEBRASKA.

HELEN.

Do you know since first I met you, Helen dear,

I've been powerless to forget you-Want you near? That (cannot live without you?

There's a certain charm about you, Causing me to never doubt you, Which is queer,

Since so many girls nave told me They'd be true,

And as regularly sold me-

Not like you, Who've been faithful to me ever, Never sought our love to sever, But with every 'ond endeavor, Dearer grew.

Many times and oft, I've held you On my knee,

I never have compelled you There to be; Though I often used to kiss you,

And when far away would miss you; I am certain that In this you

Will agree
That you sanctioned such caresses
Af were those, Yet their naughtiness no less is,

I suppose. If Dame Rumor would but drop her Bly remarks-but I can stop her, You're m; daughter; so it's proper-

Now she knows.
--Good Housekeeping.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

"Yes, I had some strange cases during the twenty years that I was in practice, but they were not as numerous as those I meet with now, in these days of hypnotism, trance and clairvoyance," said old Dr. Lacroix, with his fine smile, which was such an irresistible mixture of bonhommie and sarcasm, overspreading his ruddy, some countenance. "A great many strange things fall occasionally under the observation of an old man who for years has been a wanderer; an old idler who for his sins inherited one evil day just enough of the goods of this world to turn him from an energetic, hard-working physician into a useless member of society, with a pathological interest in his fellow beings and the queer positions in which he finds men placed on the chessboard of life. But in all the neurotic phenomena of which we have been speaking one has always to take account of the cases in which the subject has surrendered himself or herself voluntarily to the same, or, indeed, possibly, induced them." The old doctor paused and looked around at his audience of ladles with twinkling eyes. "Cases of deliberateyou understand me-deliberate trance, have not been unknown."

"Oh, yes - hysterical women," said one pretty girl.

"Hysterical women and women not you like and she can answer it." hysterical," rejoined the doctor. "Some ten years ago I happened to find myself in a little German university town. These are dull little towns, but I like them. They have their charms. I liked there was a faint, warm flush on her this one especially because I had made the acquaintanceship of some of the students and quickly fraternized with them. They doubtless looked upon me as an old duffer whom one might as well humor. And I liked their youth, their reckless exhuberance, their unspent brain and strength. Naturally it was the medical student upon whom I expended my warmest sympathy and in-

"There was especially a certain young a pattern young man. He was exceed- covers, under a glass case. The two ingly poor in the lucre of this world, and he spent far more of his time than | can't tell; I can't see.' The voice died proper in duels, and adventures of a more tender character. He had, when he chose to settle to his work, a rapidity of mental processes which outran the being out of eigars and that he had, efforts of the plodders in no time. But, after passing the bridge, gone into a 'hang it, sir,' I used to say to him, 'when shop and bought some. are you going to settle down for good? When will you become serious?' He had, side by side with his frivolities, a ded. Old Schultze grumbled somevocation for his profession which had thing about 'very unusual case' in his caused me to prophesy more than once beard. One or two of the professors that when he had done sowing his wild oats there was the making of something tolerably remarkable in him.

"'I'm serious now,' he said to me one day. He had, in fact, entered with a graver countenance than usual. Tve come across a very interesting case. I Hasn't for a week, gentlemen.' want you to help investigate it. Half the professors in the town are talking about it.'

"'You don't mean that trance case at the Archduke hotel?

" 'That very same.'

"He assured me that I need have no

scruples about accompanying him. "The young lady's father - Devereux is their name-is so frantic with nxiety that he is quite willing anyone belonging to the profession should see and prescribe for his daughter. No explanation of her extraordinary condition can be found. The trance states continue to manifest themselves every day at the same time. Old Devereux-Mr. Devereux-has very little confidence in the German physicians. He would only be too glad to have an English M. D., even though not a practicing one, to take an interest in his daughter's ease. I've been admitted, and I'm sure same length of time, and were always he will be equally civil to you."

Mr. Devereux, upon our reaching the Archduke hotel, did indeed welcome us | ence, of which she had never given evi-He had, in greeting us, the manner of a Mr. Devereux still asserted that she are ing \$124,000,000 in gold to only \$55,000,man shipwreeked on the planet of Mars | next to nothing, and the statement was | 000 in silver.

familiar beings from mother earth. 1 had a suspicion that, had our meeting been under circumstances less productive of anxiety for him, he might have somewhat tempered his welcome, He was rather obviously the man of money whom sudden gains have inflated beyond his normal size. His early advantages had also, rather obviously, been rudimentary; nor had there been any apparent later effort to remedy such deficiencies. Presumably, however, Mr. Devereux had no consciousness of any shortcomings in this direction. His large countenance, now overspread by a sickly pallor, must usually be capable, I felt, of exuding a sease of immense prosperity and importance.

"Even in the brief conversation I had with him with regard to the mysterious pathological condition of Miss Estelle Devereux, a conversation during which the worthy man's parental anguish transpired plainly, he managed, incidentally, to allude to his courier, his daughter's maid, his private equipage with which he journeyed, his suites of apartments, which were those usually preserved at the Archduke for travelers of royal lineage alone.

"Miss Devereux was in an adjoining room, and presently we were hurried into her unconscious presence. The room, which was large, was filled with knots of men, young, old and middleaged - professors, doctors, students. Miss Devereux's maid, a very demure young woman, with lowered eyes, sat by the lounge, where, outstretched, lay Miss Devereux's inanimate form.

"One may be a doctor as much as one likes, but it is an incontestable, if reprehensible, fact that one remains a man for all that. I will confess that the first thing that struck me was the young lady's beauty. In a loose morning robe of very poetic and exquisite effect, she was from her fair head to her small slipper, visible beyond the hem of her dress, certainly a most charming and attractive vision.

"I don't want to do my profession an injustice, but I must say I suspect that every man present felt the power of her beauty. Even to old Schultze, the great authority on hypnotism (who had married his housekeeper suddenly one morning because, as he said, he must have some one to see that he did not forget his nightcap, without which he always took cold, and he had no time to look for a wife), was quite aware of this fact. As for Haskins, he was so ever-

come that he actually dropped his stick. "The maid got up and bent over her young mistress, smoothing something

about her pillow. "'It is the most astonishing thing. gentlemen,' said old Devereux to us in a hoarse whisper, 'but just about this time she is gifted with the most extraordinary clairvoyance. We had almost what you might call a "see-ants" here recently. You can ask her whatever

"Haskins nudged me. "'Ask her something.'

"I approached the couch. Miss Devereux lay rigid, her eyes closed, yet lovely face. I bent slightly over her with some questions, I scarcely remember what, but her lips began to move before I had fairly begun.

"'I see a man,' she answered, 'two men. One is quite young, very tall, with blonde hair. The other is older, with gray hair. They come in together, I see them coming. They pass over the bridge. They stop on the way. They are going into a shop. I don't know just what kind of a shop. I can't see. countryman of ours for whom I had It looks as though there were a great conceived a very kindly feeling. He was many little wooden boxes, with no gentlemen are buying something.

away in a sigh. "I stood dumb. I remembered that Haskins on the way had complained of

"The auditors looked at us though for confirmation. Haskins and I nodcame forward. One felt Miss Devereux's pulse. 'Rather weak, but normal.'

"'Weak, sir; weak!' cried old Devereux in his sick room whisper, 'It's a wonder she has any pulse at ail. Eats nothing - absolutely nothing!

"Schultze shook his head, came nearer, seized the girl's delicate wrist in his grimy paw and raised her arm. The arm participated in the rigidity of the entire body.

"'Curious! Curious!'

" 'And yet the case presents features unlike any of the authenticated cases on record,' said Dr. Hohn to Dr. Bahn.

"Haskins, the next day, came for me, as he had done before, and, as before, Miss Estelle Devereux gave us an account of the way we had taken to reach | American oak will change to some peher, with various other details as to how I had employed my time during the morning -which only Haskins, who had dropped in upon her for only a little

while, could have known. "This state of affairs continued for upward of a fortnight. Miss Estelle Devereux's trances occurred at the same hour every day and lasted for the accompanied by most curious exhibitions of clairvoyance and clairaudiwith a cordiality which was effusive. dence at any other period of her life.

who had suddenly fallen in with two verified by the attendants of the Archdi ke hotel.

"The wise head, of the university town for once were at a loss, and shook their unkempt masses in vain before the puzzle.

"Old Schultz at ast suggested that the test of hot irons be appiled the next day to the soles of the subject's feet.

"I happened to be in her room and very near her lounge at the time. The maid sat at the foot, and Haskins was not far off. At mention of the hot irons it seemed to me that I saw something like the shadow of a tremor flutter though the patient's eyelids. The maid stirred, and Haskins took a step forward. As I turned I met his eyes. Miss Devereux lay like a waxen image, motionless as before. Drs. Schultze, Hohn, Bahn and all the rest had been too deep in their disputations to notice anything whatever.

"When we got out into the street I faced Haskins with the question:

"'Has it ever occurred to you that this charming young lady we have just left might be shamming?"

"Ladies, that was a most extraordinary glance the rascal turned upon

"'Well, of course, cases of hysterical women having resources to such pieces of imposture to gain certain ends are common enough. But what could Miss Devereux have to gain? quoth he.

"'Ah, that is the interesting goint, and one I firmly believe you to know a ery great deal about."

"1?' His eyes danced. "Yes, you.

"'Oh, come, doctor!'

"His manner confirmed the fantastic suspicion which bad grafted itself upon

"'Look here, young man,' I exclaimed, thoroughly aroused, 'what game are you playing?"

"He broke into a laugh. " 'Great heavens, doctor, don't scream so! If you'll only keep still a moment I'll tell you. But you must give me your word first that you will not re-

"'I shall promise nothing of the sort!' I cried. 'What preposterous piece of imposture and tomfoolery is this? I wish to know. I will be party to no such scandal.'

"We had reached my own door, and Haskins, hastily stipping his arm through mine, dragged me within.

"'Now, I'll tell you,' he exclaimed, breathlessly, and half laughing still. 'I'll count on your silence in spite of your threats. Miss Devereux-

""What do you know of Miss Devereux?

"'Doh't interrupt me at every step!' he shouted. 'I'm in love with hermadly, passionately- and have been ever since she first came here with that old idiot of a father of hers three months ago. I love her and she-she loves me! I am not going to tell you how we met first. It would take too long. But Es-Miss Devereux knew very well that she could never get her father's consent to our marriage. should not wonder if the old duffer thinks he will be able to buy up some grand duke for her, Pshaw! Well, the long and the short of the matter is that Es-Miss Devereux hit upon this plan. Oh, she's a witch, I can tell you! When the game has been played long enough I step in and cure her. Don't you see? Great gratitude on the part of the old men, paternal benediction, etc., etc. See?"

"'I see that you are a pair of disgraceful young-

"'Oh, no, doctor! Now, now; come!' he laughed. 'You know you'll stand by us.'

" 'And you and that preciously demure little maid were in collusion as to the clairvoyance, the continued fasting and all the rest of it?'

"'Yes, yes! Come, acknowledge the scheme was original at least! But it has been played long enough. It must stop now. To-morrow I shall come forward with a claim of having found a clew to Miss Devereux's strange affection. Her amelioration will be miraculously rapid. I shall have established a reputation for the greatest future eminence in my future father-in-law's sight, and'-he broke into stentorian laughter afresh and threw his arm about my shoulder-'you, doctor, will dance at our wedding!"

"What shall I tell you further, ladies? kept their secret after all. Miss Devereux grew steadily better, thanks to young Dr. Haskins' medicines, and now-they have, those two, been married nearly two years."-Boston Trav-

Beauty of the American Oak.

Although the great beauty of the oak is in its foliage and habit of growth, a large number of them have additional charms in the fall of the year, by reason of the brilliant color of their foliage, It is remarkable that nearly every culiar shade of brilliancy, from lemon to yellow or deep crimson; while the species from Europe all die away of a green color. It is a characteristic difference between the trees of the two countries. In planting, therefore, for colored-leaved foliage in the fall, one may take almost any species of American oak, feeling sure that it will in some degree add an interest to the autumn coloring.-Mechan's Monthly.

-The Austro-Hungarian empire is rich in gold, its people and banks hav-

HUMOROUS.

-"What would you say," she asked her dearest friend, "if I told you I was engaged to the count?" "I'm sure I don't know," replied the dearest friend absen -mindedly, "because I never did think much of his taste."-Chicago

- Solicitude,-"William," she sald, will you do something that is for your own good?" "What is it?" "I want you to give up smoking. You are simply ruining your health and my lace curtains."-Washington Star.

-- Wraggles-"Well, Adam was a lucky man." Barker-"In what particular way?" Wraggles-"He didn't have to prance around the garden like a blamed idiot holding Eve on a hundred-dollar bike."--Cleveland Plain Dealer.

-Young Medical Student (to charity patient) -"I-I think you must have a -a some kind of a-a fever; but our class has only gone as far as convulsions. I'll come in again in a week, when we get to fevers." -- Tit-Bits.

-- "That's a curious typographical error," said Mrs. Partridge. "The tit! of this new book is printed 'The Viking Age." "Well, why not?" asked Partridge. "What ought it to be?" "Why-Biking, oughtn't it?"-Tit-Bits.

-Tramp-"Want your grass cut, mum?" Lady-"No; no one cuts their grass at this time of year." Tramp-Well, I'll contrack for next year." Lady-"Mercy! I may be dead by that time," Tramp-"I'll contrack to see that your grave is kept green,"-N. Y. Herald.

WONDERS OF BIRD MIGRATION. Some Fly During the Day and Others at Night.

The manner of travel differs greatly among the birds. Nearly everybody has seen or heard the flocks of wild geese passing over in the night, making tremendous leaps, so to speal, across the country on their way south. That the shore birds bound to Patagonia travel in like fashion has already been told. Probably the great majority of birds travel south in great flocks at tremendous height from the earth. They are thus able in pleasant weather at least to see the landscape and so direet their way unvaryingly. In storms and fogs they lose their way, become confused, plunge about among the tree tops, fly through the streets of cities and dash themselves to death against the windows of lighthouses. To my mind this gathering of timid birds like the thrush-birds that live the summer through close to the ground and are never seen 100 feet above the soilthe gathering, I say, of birds like these in great flocks that go careening high in air for vast distances over the land by night is the greatest marvel of migration. It seems a matter of course that swallows should do so, for they are

On the other hand there are birds that are seen by day in "a ceaseless tide of migration." "They pass leisurely from tree to tree, gleaning as they go,' says one observer writing on the characteristics of warblers. It is worth noting that the bird- who migrate in this fashion are peculiar in their habits as workers-they never waste any time in play. The robins, the orioles, the bobolinks make a pienic excursion of their annual flight, but the plodders of the feathered race must needs carry their knitting to camp meeting. It has been supposed that the birds who migrate by night do so to escape the attacks of predatory birds, but these plodding migrants are quite as subject to attacks as any. Besides, on the clear nights when the night flyers go they are certainly subject to attacks from owls. There are so many things we do not know about the habits of birds that it seems worth while to call attention to points that may be disputed in the hope that some who seek knowledge out of pure love of it may turn their attention to this most interesting part of life in nature. Colette Smiley, in Chautauquan.

Photographing Thought.

Thought has been photographed by Dr. Baradue, a Roumanian; at least that is what he tells the Paris Academie de Medicine, backing up his assertion by many photographs. These are said to be rather cloudy, though a few are distinct, representing persons and things. The method employed is for the person whose thought is to be photographed to enter a dark room, place his hand on a photographic plate, and think intently on the object to be reproduced. Dr. Baraduc asserts that it is possible to produce a photographic image at a great distance, and instances the case of Dr. Istrate and Mr. Hasden. Dr. Istrate, before going to Campina, 180 miles from Bucharest, told his friend, Mr. Hasdeu, that he would appear on one of his photographic plates in Buckarest. On a specified night Mr. Hasden went to bed at Bucharest with a photographic plate as his feet and another at his head, while Dr. Istrate went to bed at Campina, willing with all his might that his image should appear on his friend's plate. Persons who have seeen the plate say that there is on it a luminous spot in the middle of which a man's profile can be made out .- Chicago Inter Ocean.

In Danger.

Jasper-I wonder why Jones whistles to much

Jumpuppe -- Probably to keep up his courage. A man who whistles as badly as he does is in constant danger of death. -Truth.

Tramps of Tender Years.

Sleeping in the open air is a grievous and severely-punished offense in England. Two little girls, one five years old, the other two, were brought before a London police magistrate recently. charged with sleeping out without visible means of subsistence. He refused to commit them and ordered them to be let loose in the streets again, as their parents had abandoned them.

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