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NEMAHA, - - - - NEBRASKA.

THE SURPRISED AVOWAL.

When one word is spoken, When one look you see, When you take the token,

Howe'er so slight it be, The cage's bolt is broken, The happy bird is free.

There is no unsaying That love-startled word; It were idle praying It no more be heard; Yet, its law obeying, Who shall blame the bird?

What avails the mending When the cage was weak? What avails the sending Far, the bird to seek, When every cloud is lending Wings toward yonder peak?

Thrush, could they recapture You to newer wrong, How could you adapt your Strain to suit the throng? Gone would be the rapture Of unimprisoned song.
-Robert U. Johnson, in Century.

IN THE GRASP OF ODIN.

BY GEORGE H. COOMER.



OME 30 years ago I belonged to the ship Rollo, lying at Rotterdam, and after we had remained there some weeks our captain goten freight for Bergen, in Norway.

> We were to take lumber, but on ar-

riving at Bergen it was found the cargo | have jumped on board of her. was away up the coast, at a small seaport on the Vest-fiord, and for this place, ofter discharging, the Rollo made sail.

With light, contrary breezes, we tacked a great many times, and on one of these tacks, near the Loffoden islands, passed close by the spot where, at certain times of tide, and especially after northwest gales, rages the great Maelstrom, the terrors of which were so exaggerated by the early geographers.

The ebb current had probably set us out of our course, but we saw nothing remarkable, save a commotion of the waters two or three miles away, reminding us of the Race in Long Island | gone. sound, or of Hell Gate, as it used to be in those days.

The two vessels finished loading at the same time, and the brig and ship got un- heavy roaring. der way together, to go down the flord.

This is very wide and long-a sea in itself-and in rough weather one of the But now all was pleasant. Thousands | the tide. of sea-fowl circled around the vessel, and the distant shores of the Loffoden islands had a warm, misty beauty.

This state of things, however, did not breeze left us, and we dropped anchor as she rolled. in deep water, in order not to be set out of our course by the tide.

Soon afterward it began to blow heaviislands, was so sheltered that we did not drag.

It was a furious gale, making everythe Maelstrom would roar after such a northwester.

But snug as we were for the time, of a shift of wind. And, surely enough, the fearful vortex. the gale at length hauled southwest, driving the sea directly in upon us through the mouth of the fiord.

The cbb tide opposed the wind, and the tumult grew fearful. The sea was tremendous. It carried away the Dutch brig's deck load, her longboat and yawl, while both vessels pitched bowsprit under at every plunge, rolling "scuppers to," and fast taking along their anchors.

The brig dragged faster than the ship, and being to windward, came near getting afoul of us, as, stern foremost, tugging back on her chains and deluged with water, she sagged slowly past.

Indeed, her mainyard struck our own as the two wallowing vessels rolled ours! toward each other; and afterward she back a load of pine | lay tumbling for some minutes, so close to our quarter that we could almost

> At this moment, little Charlie Rivers was with his mother in the cabin. The stern lights were open, and, standing on the transom, Charlie was gazing from one of them on the foam that curled and swashed past the counters of the

> Suddenly he caught sight of the Zuyder Zee, and in some way losing his balance, while straining his neck to look at her, out he went.

> Mrs. Rivers' had just missed him as he disappeared. She leaned out to catch him, as the Rollo's stern settled in the eddy beneath, and she, too, was

Those on deck knew nothing of the catastrophe, until, as the Zuyder Zee

prehensive of some accident to her lit- head us off; the air became foggy, and, in making a turn, we approached so near the maelstrom as to hear its

The order was given to put the ship in stays, but scarcely had we gone on the opposite tack when it fell entiremost dangerous places in the world. Iy calm, and we were at the mercy of

"See all clear for letting go anchor!" was the next order.

And the Rollo soon swung to her chain, with sheets and halyards let go, long continue. The weather thickened, and courses, topsails, topgallantsails as if preparing for a storm; then the and royals clewed up and lazily slatting

The maelstrom roared louder and louder, for the tide was ebbing, and its greatest force would be at the turn. ly, yet the wind, being from the north- The late gale, which had at first been west, our anchorage, under one of the from the northwest, must have given it awful power.

In half an hour the fog lifted, the sun shone clearly and we could see the thing creak aloft, and we thought how tremendous surges rushing around the fearful pool like monsters in a pit.

It was to the west of us, and as the air to the south grew clear we obthere still remained the apprehension served a tall brig drifting slowly toward

"The Dutchman! the Dutchman!" cried all our men, in a breath.

For everyone saw that the vessel was the Zuyder Zee.

She had no anchors, no boats, and the current was carrying her steadily toward that place of terror, where the ser god Odin would grasp her by the keel and hurl her thunderingly below.

"Clear away the yawl!" shouted Capt. Rivers. "Come with me, four of you!" he added, springing over the taffrail, "Stand by the tackles! Lower away and cast off!"

Three of my shipmates and myself went with him. How we sprang to the

The Zuyder Zee was reached. Mrs. Rivers and little Charlie, together with the Dutch captain's wife, were put into the boat, and all hands besides, ten in number, taken with them.

With a complement of 18 persons our little yawl felt the tide in a way that placed her in terrible danger, but at last we succeeded in reaching the ship in safety.

As we did so the Dutch brig went into the whirl. What a sight it was! Around and around she swept, now standing nearly on end, now lying over till her yards dipped in the water, and all the while-headforemost, sternforemost or broadside to-going with frightful

Then the hull disappeared; the lower masts were swallowed; the royal yards went out of sight. She was gone.

We arrived safely at Rotterdam. But who can describe the caresses showered upon little Charlie through all the passage? The Dutch mother, who had lost her boy, seemed to love the American child almost as her own; and when we sailed from the old Holland seaport she wafted him tearful kisses as his small face looked back to the quaint drawbridge where she stood

EMPLOYING CONVICTS PAYS.

North Carolina's Penitentlary Self-Supporting Through the Prisoners' Industry.

The North Carolina penitentiary was self-supporting last year for the first time in its history of a quarter century. From 1883 to 1889 the appropriations for its maintenance averaged \$190,000 a year. Then, under a change of policy, the annual expense dropped to \$37,500, which was the figure until 1893, when a further reduction was made to \$23,090 a year. The achievement in 1896 was under the management of Augustus Leazer. He thinks it could be done again, "not probably every year, but certainly, if the present policy is maintained, self-support should be attained or approximated every year." This result, the convict labor demagogues may be grieved to learn, was accomplished by keeping the convicts profitably employed in farming. They not only grow their own subsistence, but cultivate sufficient cotton to pay the expenses of management, their crop of cotton last year being 2,659 bales, valued at over \$77,000. There would have been 400 more bales of cotton were it not for a disastrous flood on one of the convict farms, which also destroyed 100,000 bushels of corn. As might be expected, this outdoor employment of the conviets has a good effect on their physical condition. The present rate of mortality among them, the manager reports, barely exceeds that of some of the best regulated towns in the state, while the mortality rate among the colored convicts is much less than the rate among the negroes in the large towns .- N. Y. Post.

For the Defendant.

A Welsh county court judge recently had before him a case in which a printer sued a pork butcher for the staysail and trysail, with which amount | value of a large parcel of paper bags with the latter's advertisement printed thereon. The printer having no suitable illustration to embellish the work, thought he improved the occasion by putting an elaborate royal arms above the man's name and address, but ultimately the latter refused to pay. The judge, looking over a specimen, obthe lion and unicorn were much nicer than an old fat pig. "Oh, well," answered the butcher, "perhaps your honcustomers don't. I don't kill lions and unicorns. I only kill fat pigs." Vet

HE GOT THERE FIRST.

The Ready Wit of a Bellicose Old Gentleman.

There is a small town in one of the eastern states, not far from Boston, whose inhabitants take great pride in excelling every other town in their vicinity. They try every new invention, and if it has any sort of merit it is sure to be assigned to duty in some part of the place. Two portly gentlemen, one a sea-captain and the other a lawyer, both retired from active life, were the prime movers in the experiments and adoptions, and, naturally, in the course of time they failed to agree. Extreme jealousy then prevailed, and a bitter animosity sprang up between them.

Unfortunately these two gentlemen lived next door to each other-in fact, so close were their houses that the side walls almost adjoined. One very windy night the lawyer was reading a book in his study when a terrific crash up stairs startled him. Upon investigating he found that an unruly chimney had ruthlessly hurled itself through his roof, doing considerable damage. That in itself was a matter of great annoyance, but when he discovered it was the sea-captain's chimney that was responsible, his wrath knew no bounds. Hastening down to his library, he pulled out his law-books and hunted up similar cases, devising and scheming how he could secure satisfaction from the detestable captain. While thus engaged a note arrived from his enemy that read as follows:

"Sir,-If you don't return those bricks at once, I will put the matter in the hands of the law."-Harper's Round Table.

Paper Made for German Only.

An attorney who has won renown because of his appearance in behalf of many alleged murderers came into the state's attorney's office this morning with a lead pencil in his hand. He looked about him, right and left, seeking paper whereon he might tell somebody what he thought of somebody or other, and his eye lighted upon a German newspaper man, seribbling at a table. "Ah, my friend," said the attorney, "will you lend me some of that paper?" "Certainly," said the German, passing over a generous block, "but I must tell you that you can't write English on that paper. It will take German writing only." And the attorney believed him, and, laying down the block, tried to get some paper from a law clerk who happened in. -Chicago News.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous sur-faces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is com-posed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There was a young maiden named Grace, Once the prettiest girl in the place; But she's changed a great deal Since she took to the wheel,

For she now has a bicycle face. Up to Date. Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar reeves whooping cough. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The man who has a strong will is often strong in nothing else.—Ram's Horn. The worst of winter is to slip and sprain.

Pest cure—St. Jacobs Oil. Gray hairs and wrinkles may come, but a happy heart is always young .- Ram's Horn.

When bilious or costive cat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

It is a rare man who gets anything but bills and kicks in his letters these days.

Whenever a boy says he is not hungry, it is a sign he is polite.

Cold creeps down the spine, then lumbago. St. Jacobs Oil creeps in, then cure.

The world's creed is: "He is the best man who wears the best coat."—Ram's Horn.

209 BUS. OATS, 173 BUS. BARLEY.

M. M. Luther, East Troy, Pa., grew 209 bushels Salzer's Silver Mine Oats, and John Breider, Mishicott, Wis., 173 bushels Silver King Barley per acre.

Don't you believe it? Write them! Fodder plants as rape, teosinte, vetch, spurry, clovers, grasses, etc., in endless varieties, potatoes at \$1.50 a barrel. Salzer's seeds are bred to big yields. America's greatest seed catalogue and 12 farm seed samples are sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 10 cents, and this notice, worth \$10, to get a start. [K]

She had been looking at herself in the glass. "I suppose I'll get used to it," she said, "but after what we've been through in the last few years these tight sleeves actually make me feel immodest." — London

The people have the promise blest Of an approaching calm;
The orators will take the rest
And so will Uucle Sam.
—Washington Star.

The Famous West Coast Hotels. The famous hotels of the west coast of The famous hotels of the west coast of Florida are all open. The magnificent Tampa Bay Hotel, aptly termed a "modern wonder of the world," with its casino, swimming pool, theatrical auditorium, etc., situated on Tampa Bay; The Seminole, at Winter Park, in the lake region of Florida; the Coala; the Hotel Kisthe Ocala House, at Ocala; the Hotel Kissimmee; the Belleview, at Belleair, overlooking the Gulf of Mexico; The Inn, at Port Tampa, and the Hotel Punta Gorda, at Punta Gorda.

The Plant system of hotels is under the management of Mr. D. P. Hathaway, Tampa

Mr. J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Passenger Agent, 261 Broadway, New York, or Mr. L. A. Bell, Western Passenger Agent, 312 Marquette building, Chicago, will give full information regarding any of these hotels, together with rates via rail or water.

Palace Car Porter—"Kin I brush de dust outer yer clothes, boss?" Traveler—"There's no dust in my clothes, Sam." "Well, yer doesn't look like yer was dead broke, boss. -Yonker's Statesman.

In winter sciatica is worse. Any time St. Jacobs Oil is the best cure.

A man encourages notoriety in every-thing except his love affairs.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe, 10c.

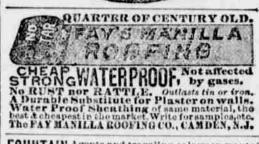
No one likes bologna sausage outside of a saloon.-Atchison Globe

Your blood now with a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla and be strong and vigorous when the change to warmer weather comes.

Sarsaparilla

Is the best-in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.





FOUNTAIN Agents and traveling salesmen wanted to sell perfect Fountain Pens for 25. DENC cents. Big profit. Almost everybody PENS , buys them. New goods. Big. quick seller. Price suits these mer month FOR any one can make \$100 per month sure, and more. Sample by mail 20c.

25 Cents. 401 Whitney Building, Kansas City, Me.

A Cougher's Coffers

may not be so full as he wishes, but if he is wise he will neglect his coffers awhile and attend to his cough. A man's coffers may be so secure that no one can take them away from him. But a little cough has taken many a man away from his coffers. The "slight cough" is somewhat like the small pebble that lies on the mountain side, and appears utterly insignificant. A fluttering bird, perhaps, starts the pebble rolling, and the rolling pebble begets an avalanche that buries a town. Many fatal diseases begin with a slight cough. But any cough, taken in time, can be cured by the use of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

More particulars about Pectoral in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass,

from Rotterdam, and by a singular coinzidence her captain also had taken his wife and little boy. But the little blueeyed fellow was no more about the decks. We had seen his pretty face at the rail. as the brig went out of Rotterdam, and igain as she went out of Bergen, and little Charlie Rivers, climbing upon the bulwarks of our ship, had hailed him in childish tones as the Zuyder Zee swept past us. Mounting upon the head rail, while

ship through it in perfect safety, nor

Standing into the Vest-fiord, we

finally dropped anchor in a snug har-

bor, before the little Norwegian hamlet

about the shores. It was wholly pine,

no other timber will flourish, and where

even the pine itself almost reaches its

What a cold and lonely region it was!

The captain's wife and little boy were

on board, and the sight of them kept

a warm place all the time in my heart,

still survived for us, though we were

A Dutch brig, called the Zuyder Zee,

She had sailed a week before ourselves

away up in the Vest-fiord.

was likewise there.

northern limit.

which was to furnish us with a cargo.

would it have swamped a fishing boat.

his father and mother were below, he had fallen under the brig's bows and

was never seen again.

The bereaved mother, coming on board of us, as we lay at anchor, took | The suspense of our captain was dread- or likes to eat animals like that, but my ittle Charlie in her arms and cried bit- ful. erly. Mrs. Rivers cried, too, and from

A good breeze would have carried the | swung partly athwart out stern, they saw a woman clutching a little boy, carried foreibly against the Dutch brig, and almost dipped up by the heavy bulwarks. The stout Rotterdam sailors grasped them as they came, and the square-built Holland skipper signaled to us that all was well.

IN THE GRASP OF THE STORM.

Here were great piles of lumber all His astonishment, of course, no signal for we were now in latitude 68, where could express; and as to our own captain, I will not dwell upon the emotions he must have experienced at that mo-

Soon afterward we saw that the Dutchman, having parted both her cables, had been compelled to make sail, sheeting home his topsails, into which as if so much of bright New England he put close reefs.

With this sail, and the tide in his favor, he might possibly in the wide, sealike flord, still keep his vessel from going ashore, though her peril was extreme.

It was not long, however, ere the wind greatly abated, and we could see that he had set his forsail, foretopmast of canvas his chance of safety was much improved.

Soon after the gale was over, a thick, rainy mist gathered upon the water, obscuring everything for 24 hours; but the wind, which had changed, blew a strong breeze directly out of the fiord. At length the air cleared and we got under way, seeing nothing of the Dutch- served that, for his part, he thought

Had he felt his way out with his leadline, or was he dashed upon the rocks?

As we passed the mouth of the fiord that moment she was continually ap- the wind hauled in such a manner as to diet for defendant .- Answers.