

THE BEST NEWS OF NEBRASKA.

State Treasurer's Bond Purchases.

The list of bond purchases for the state school fund made by Treasurer Steuffer since his incumbency of the office, January 1, 1901, is as follows:

Cherry county courthouse bonds, \$15,000; purchased February 13, 1901, at four per cent. face rate.

Cuming county refunding bonds, \$55,000; exchanged for 4 1/2 per cent. old bonds; purchased May 15, on a basis of 3 1/2 per cent.

Thayer county courthouse bonds, \$55,000; bought at a face rate of 3 1/2 per cent.

Burt county refunding bonds, \$80,000; purchased July 5, 1901, on basis of 3 1/2 per cent.; face rate 3 3/4 per cent.

Otoe county funding bonds, \$44,000; purchased September 4, 1901, on 3 1/2 per cent. basis; face rate, 4 1/2 per cent.

Douglas county refunding bonds, \$80,000; purchased October 8, 1901, on 3 1/4 per cent. basis; face rate, five per cent.

Colfax county refunding bonds, \$49,000; purchased October 17, on 3 3/4 per cent. basis; face rate, five per cent.

Washington county refunding bonds, \$10,000; purchased November 5, on 3 1/4 per cent. basis; face rate, five per cent.

Dodge county refunding bonds, \$26,000; purchased November 18, 1901, on basis of three per cent.; face rate, four per cent.

Irrigation Works Wonders.

W. R. Beddeo, of Orleans, who was in Omaha the other day, said: "Scotts Bluff county was almost unheard of a few years ago, but now homeseekers are flocking there and all because three or four individuals put in a few irrigating ditches and found them to be an absolute success wherever tried. The crops of wheat and corn raised on irrigated land were wonderful. There is no shortage of water for this purpose, because the ditches tap the North Platte, which is fed by melting snows in the mountain regions."

Injured Wife Seeks Redress.

Mrs. Jessie Byers has sued four saloonkeepers of Wymore for \$10,000 damages. In her petition Mrs. Byers, who also acts in behalf of her minor child, Margaret, charges that her husband, Jasper Byers, has become a physical and mental wreck from drinking intoxicating liquors at the establishments of the defendants and which has made him unfit to render his family the support required of him as a husband and father.

May Result in Municipal Ownership.

The supreme court has affirmed the injunction issued by the district court restraining the Omaha city council from giving away a valuable franchise to the Omaha Waterworks company, a private corporation. The decision will probably result in municipal ownership of the waterworks plant.

Plot to Depose Bryan.

A recent dispatch from Lincoln said: The political friends of William J. Bryan within the ranks of the Nebraska democracy profess to have unearthed a plot to depose Bryan as leader in this state and to capture the Nebraska delegation in 1904 for David B. Hill.

Woman's Hand Blown Off.

While out with her husband after wood Mrs. Henry Stewart, seven miles southeast of Lynch, attempted to draw out a stick, when it struck the hammer of a gun in the wagon and discharged the weapon, blowing off a hand. She was not expected to survive.

Wouldn't Let Him Die.

C. J. Noble, a resident of Blair 25 years, took a big dose of strychnine with suicidal intent. He bade his family good-by, but doctors were summoned and Noble's life was saved.

Pierce's Congregational Church.

A packed house witnessed the dedicatory exercises of the new Congregational church at Pierce. It cost \$5,000 and is lighted by acetylene gas.

Levied on Herd of Cattle.

Officers attacked 600 head of cattle belonging to John H. Diercks in Holt county, under suit brought by the Omaha Cattle Loan company.

Interstate Fair Gets None.

The county board of supervisors refused to contribute any sum toward paying premiums of the interstate fair held at Beatrice.

Boy's Horrible Death.

The five-year-old son of T. H. Marcellus, a business man of Gross, met a terrible death by falling into a red-hot lime pit.

Fremont Baptists Have New Church.

The new Baptist church at Fremont will be dedicated Sunday. In the main auditorium 600 opera chairs were placed.

To Give Everybody a Chance.

Every teacher, editor and postmaster in Nebraska will be asked to receive subscriptions for the McKinley memorial fund. At their meeting in Omaha recently the members of the Nebraska branch of the McKinley Memorial association decided to raise Nebraska's contribution to the monument fund by means of a popular subscription. The money contributed by Nebraskans will be used in erecting monuments to the late president both in Canton and Washington. The Nebraska plan for raising money will be made known to the public by means of circulars, which will be sent into all parts of the state.

For a Third Regiment.

Adj. Gen. Colby and other military authorities of the state are contemplating the organization of a third regiment of Nebraska national guard. "A third regiment of national guard can be organized with practically no cost to the state," said an officer of the guard. "The general government supplies the equipment and the only extra expense which must be borne by the state is for per diem and other expenses during encampments. A third regiment would make a complete brigade and place the state upon a much better military footing."

Two Federal Judicial Districts.

Lincoln attorneys have prepared a bill for submission to the next congress which provides for the organization of two federal judicial districts in Nebraska. To the South Platte district it is proposed to add several counties in the northwest Platte country in order to make the two sections equal. Headquarters of the northern district is to be in Omaha, while that of the southern district will be in Lincoln.

Ex-Gov. Furnas' Plan.

Ex-Gov. Robert W. Furnas, secretary of the state board of agriculture, has a plan to raise money for a Nebraska exhibit at the St. Louis world's fair. Mr. Furnas' plan, in brief, is to raise money enough by securing notes in small amounts from the leading citizens of each county. No man need sign for more than \$100 or so, and the legislature can appropriate the money before the maturity of the notes.

While on Errand of Charity.

Conrad Luft, from near St. Helena, went to Harrington in quest of a doctor for a neighbor and as he started for home his team ran away, throwing him to the ground and breaking his jaw in several places and injuring his spine. There was little hope of his recovery.

Eager for Nebraska Land.

Land Commissioner Follmer leased school lands in Brown, Holt, Rock and Cherry counties last week. At every auction the bidding was spirited, the demand being greater than the supply. In the four counties 46,000 acres was leased, 32,000 being in Cherry county.

Carry Off Clerk and Liquor.

C. E. Hicks' drug store at Bladen was raided by officers from Webster county and D. E. Phelps, the clerk, was placed under arrest and two wagonloads of liquor were secured and taken to Blue Hill with the prisoner.

Woman's Voice in Primaries.

State School Superintendent Fowler holds that women have a voice at the primaries held in cities for the nomination of members of the boards of education.

Hebron Entertains Big Crowds.

The cornerstone of the new county courthouse at Hebron was laid Friday with masonic ceremonies. A dinner was served free to all guests at noon.

Carnivorous Corn Shredder.

M. G. Lee contributed three fingers and a part of a thumb to a corn-shredder near Shelton. The same machine levied on Joe Ross for a trio of digits.

May Move Nebraska Asylum.

It is reported that the Norfolk asylum for the insane, which was burned recently, will not be rebuilt. The institution may be removed to Lincoln.

Butte Rises Anew.

At Butte 100 carpenters and laborers are busy building up the burned district. Substantial buildings are taking the places of dilapidated ones.

Tore Miggard's Arm to Shreds.

Harvey Miggard fell upon the rapidly-revolving cylinder of a thrashing machine near Beaver and one arm was torn to shreds.

Furkey Got Him Into Trouble.

"Shorty" Hooser, a drayman at McCook, was arrested for selling turkeys that had died.

HYPNOTIST DISINTERRED.

Carl Athene Taken Out of His Coffin None the Worse for Being 120 Hours Underground.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 25.—Carl Athene, the hypnotist who was buried on a vacant lot at Eleventh and Wyandotte streets last Monday night, was disinterred at nine o'clock Saturday night in the presence of several thousand spectators. The coffin in which he took his long sleep was placed on a platform, and six men lifted his body out and let it rest on the blankets. An alarm clock was set off close to his ear, and before the bell had stopped ringing Athene began to move. Finally he opened his eyes, and the six men lifted him to his feet. The crisp night air revived him rapidly, and he tried to talk to the crowd, but it was so noisy that he was compelled to give it up, and asked to be taken to the Baltimore hotel.

A doctor took Athene's pulse and found it registered at 55. When he was interred last Monday night his pulse was 78. At the hotel his temperature showed 100. His upper lip was split in the center from the dryness of the earth, and he had lost probably 20 pounds.

Athene was given a bath at the hotel, after which he sat down to a lunch consisting of three spoonfuls of milk and one-half of a cracker. He continued this diet for 24 hours, gradually increasing the quantity of milk and food.

HAD MANIA TO DESTROY.

William Rossman Breaks About \$5,000 Worth of Plate Glass Windows in the Business Portion of Eaton, O.

Eaton, O., Nov. 25.—Between midnight and Sunday morning about \$5,000 worth of plate glass windows in the business portion of this town were broken by William Rossman, who had recently been discharged from the asylum for insane at Dayton as cured. Rossman used stones for demolishing 143 windows, 113 being large plate glass in the windows of business houses. Rossman is a member of a prominent family. He remained up all night deliberately for his work of general destruction. Rossman would have smashed all the windows in the town had he not been caught and, with difficulty, landed in jail. His hands are badly cut and he is being attended by a physician. His mania before commitment for insanity was the breaking of windows.

DICTATES TO THE WORLD.

Gigantic Sugar Trust in Germany Forces Down Prices and Alarms European Traders.

London, Nov. 24.—The British sugar magnates assert that their investigations have revealed the existence in Germany of a great trust called the "Kartell," which has been in existence about a year and it is chiefly owing to its agency that sugar has been forced down to its lowest point in the history of the industry and that Germany is enabled to dictate to the world the price of that commodity.

"PASSES THE DEAD LINE."

A Southern Magazine Rejected a Serial Story Wherein the Heroine Was Forced to Marry a Negro.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 25.—Because a beautiful young white woman, the heroine in Sir Walter Besant's serial story, "No Other Way," is forced to marry a negro criminal, the Sunny South, a leading literary weekly of the south, has announced the discontinuance of the publication of the story. The Sunny South declares the story passes the dead line of southern sentiment.

Gigantic Interests of Liquor Traffic.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Indications multiply that the whisky distillers intend to make a tremendous effort to have their tax reduced from \$1.10 a gallon to 70 cents. The stake amounts to something like \$60,000,000. The distillers at present have in bond in this country 148,074,471 gallons of whisky.

To Fight Crozier's Promotion.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Before Capt. Crozier, of Kansas, appointed to be general and chief of ordnance, gets his commission he will have to face a fight led by the disgruntled army officers. There will be a determined contest in the senate against his confirmation.

An Ex-Presidential Candidate Dead.

Galesburg, Ill., Nov. 25.—A. J. Streeter, well known in agricultural and political circles of Illinois, and who came into national fame in 1888 as the union labor party's candidate for president, died of diabetes yesterday at his home at New Windsor.

Dr. Gartell Must Hang.

Butler, Mo., Nov. 25.—The jury in the trial of Dr. James L. Gartell for murder of D. B. Donagon brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree. The defendant was perfectly unconcerned and read a newspaper while the verdict was read.

"WHAR DEW I CUM IN?"

(Being the Soliloquy of a Farmer on the Free Raw Sugar Question.)

Thar's a mighty lot er talkin' about farmers 'n thar rights, 'N the wonderful prosperity thet beet growin' invites. Thar's er heap of foolish crowin' 'n the "beats" begin ter shout 'N holler fer the Tariff ter keep free raw sugar out! But I notis thet the beet-producin' farms are very few, An' the farmers through the country aint got much of it ter dew. The hull land aint a-raisin' beets, 'n aint goin' ter begin, Beet growin' right fer sum, I guess—but, whar dew I cum in?

The farmer gits four dollars now fer every ton o' beets— A hansum price, I must allow—but hidin' sum deceits. Beet sugar manyfacturers admit es they hev found Thet "granylated" costs 'em sumthin' like two cents a pound. In fact thet leaves a profit on which they'd greatly thrive— And—if it kin be sold fer three, why should we pay 'em FIVE? It seems ter me es thet's a game thet's mighty like a skin— But—if thar's any benefit—waa!—whar dew I cum in?

When Uncle Sam's in want o' cash we're glad ter help him out, 'N we'll stand all the taxes thet are needed, never doubt, But when his pocket-book's well lined an' nary cent he lacks, Et seems ter me his duty's ter repeal thet sugar tax. Them fellers wot is interested sez it's to protect The beet-producin' farmer thet the duty they collect, But I guess thet explanation es a little bit too thin— The sugar maker,—he's all right;—but—whar dew we cum in?

Take off raw sugar duty an' the price will quickly fall, To everybody's benefit, fer sugar's used by all. The poor will bless the Government thet placed it in thar reach— ('N millions of our citizens free sugar now beesech) The dealer 'll be delighted—less expenditure fer him— More demand 'n bigger profits—which at present are but slim. An' the farmer 'll be as well paid as he ever yet hes been— But he'll buy his sugar cheaper—thet's whar he an' I'll cum in.

Now, whar's the sense er reason of the sugar tax to-day, When our treasury's a-bulgin' an' we hev no debts ter pay? The duty on raw sugar's Fifty million every year— An' the people's got ter pay it—thet's a fact thet's very clear. Fifty million! Great Jerusha! Ter protect beet magnates, too, Why should they tax ALL the people—just ter help a scattered FEW? And the FEW? Beet-sugar MAKERS! Don't it really seem a sin Thus ter help an' fill thar coffers? Whar dew you an' I cum in?

The farmer growin' beets hes got a contract price fer years,— Free raw sugar wouldn't hurt him, an' of it he has no fears, But mebbe, like myself—he's also growin' fruit so nice— Ter preserve it—at a profit—he needs sugar—at a price! The repealin' of the duty, surely cuts the price in two— Thet'll make a mighty difference, neighbor, both ter me an' you! Let the sugar manyfacturer make such profits as he kin— Ter him it may seem right enuff—but whar dew I cum in?

An' I aint agoin' ter swaller all the argymts they shout Thet the farmers need protection—an must bar raw sugar out. Common sense is plainly showin' thet the people in the land Want raw sugar free in future—an' its freedom will demand. 'Tis a tax no longer needed—hateful to the public view,— Taxin' millions of our people to enrich a favored few. They can't blind me any longer with the foolish yarns they spin,— While they're busy makin' money—whar dew you and I cum in?

I'm agoin' ter keep on hustlin', talkin', pleadin' with my friends,— Aint no sense in lettin' others gain thar selfish privet ends. I'm agoin' ter write termorrer to my Congressman 'nd say Thet he oughter do his best ter kill that tax without delay! Feller-farmers, do your utmost— whether you grow beets or not— To repeal the tax on sugar—you can but improve your lot! Cheaper sugar helps your pocket, greater blessings you can win— When we've three-cent granulated—that's whar you an' I cum in!

LONG AND SHORT HAIR.

The Former Once Regarded as a Mark of High Birth, the Latter a Sign of Dishonor.

Homer wrote of the long-haired Greeks by way of honorable distinction. Subsequently the Athenian cavalry and all Lacedaemonian soldiery wore long hair. The Parthians and ancient Persians wore long, flowing hair. The Franks and ancient Teutons considered long hair a mark of high birth. The Goths looked on long hair as a mark of honor and on short hair as a mark of thralldom; so did the Gauls, for which reason Julius Caesar, when he subdued them, obliged them to cut their hair short in token of submission. In England judges, the speaker of the house of commons and at one time the bishops, wore long hair, while criminals and paupers wore short hair. On the other hand, Jewish priests during their time of service had their hair cut once a fortnight, and Roman slaves wore their hair and beard long, but shaved their heads when manumitted. Sailors who escaped from shipwreck shaved their heads as if manumitted from the sea. In Ezekiel vi there is mention of a "barber's razor," with instructions to "thou son of man to cause it to pass upon thine head and upon thy beard."—Detroit Free Press.

The Cook's Cannonnade.

The first thing that strikes a landsman on a man-of-war is the rigid discipline observed everywhere. On some of the ships belonging to the tropical countries, however, discipline is very lax. The Defense, a Haytian man-of-war, was lying in the harbor of Port au Prince. One day a mess cook, for some reason, cleaned about a peck of knives and forks on the gun-deck, and being suddenly called away, and not wishing to spend time to go to the galley, he seized the mess-pot full of knives and forks and stuck it in the muzzle of the ten-inch gun, putting the tampion in after it. About an hour afterward the admiral came aboard, and as the gun was loaded with blank cartridge, they used it to fire a salute. It happened that the gun was aimed toward the

town, and almost pointblank at the Grand hotel. The guests assembled on the porch to witness the ceremonies, when they were saluted with a rain of knives and forks, which stuck against the wooden walls like quills on a porcupine. Fortunately no one was hurt, although there were many narrow escapes.—Youth's Companion.

How He Won Her.

A sturdy young foot-baller who has been courting the lovely daughter of a wealthy magnate, had many rivals to contend against. The magnate was an ardent lover of football, and when the youthful player came a few weeks ago to plead for the young lady's hand, the father replied: "Go and score a couple of goals for our team and then come and see me again." The lover pluckily fulfilled the allotted task a few Saturdays ago, and called again on the man of money. "And now," said the magnate, "tell me in what respect you differ from your rivals in seeking my daughter's hand." "That is easily explained," was the ready response. "They loved for gold, while I goaled for love!" The witty wooer won his wife and with her a fortune of \$50,000.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Preferred the Old Way.

Mrs. Bradbury was instructing the new cook, who was not only new, but as green as her own Emerald isle. One morning the mistress went into the kitchen and found Katie weeping over a pan of onions. "Oh, you're having a harder time than you need to have, Katie," said she. "Always peel unions under water."

"Indade, ma'am," said Katie, "I'm the last one to do that, askin' yer pardon. Me brother Mick was always divin' and pickin' up stones from the bottom. It's little he couldn't do under water, if 'twas tyn' his shoes or writin' a letter; but me, I'm that unaisy in it I'd be gettin' me mouth full and drownin' entirely. So if ye please, ma'am, I'll pale thim the same old way I've always been accustomed to, and dhry me tears afterwards."—Youth's Companion.