

T was in the Rue du Luxembourg, opposite one of the gratings of the Garden. Every time I passed there, after lectures, accompanied by my friend and professor, Dr. Rebaud, I saw the latter raise his head and send a smiling, affectionate little

salute toward a window on the second floor of a particular hotel. A hand then waved there for an instant and a young girl's pale visage, pretty in spite of its sickly languor, appeared between the guipure curtains.

The vacation came on. My professor left Paris and I grew so busy in pre-paring for my medical examination that I entirely forgot his youthful patient of the Rue du Luxembourg.

In the month of November, however, I happened to pass there again. The little hotel, so coquettishly aristocratic, had a mournful look. It was closed up. The first time I saw the doctor

asked him about his patient. His brow at once darkened and he burst out with: You must have seen in the papers the arrest, not long ago, of the famous cosmopolitan swindler whose real name is still a mystery, but who called him-Don Jose, Comte de Pena-Veja!"

Noticing my astonishment, he added: "You don't see the connection, but how could you? It's a strange story.

The Comte de M--- and his wife had everything that could make a family happy. They were rich and loved each other. The husband was a retired general of division whose perfect manners had the strong serenity of those born to command. The Comtesse was somewhat haughty, but imposing.

"They had one child, a daughter, born during the Franco-Prussian war, at their chateau in La Touraine, whither the Comtesse had retired. The Prussians occupied the whole country. The General was a prisoner in Germany and news was obtained with the utmost difficulty. The child, born under these terrible circumstances, came into the world deaf and dumb. In the clutch of this incurable infirmity, her poor little intelligence was very toil-somely developed, so that, after long years of effort, the young girl could barely manage to read and write.

General and his wife concentrated all their love on this sore spot of their life. He was admirable, she They passed their existence with their daughter, winter in the hotel you are acquainted with, summer partly at their chateau, partly at a Norman seaside resort where they rented a villa. "It was at this seaside villa that the

tragedy began.
"As life in such localities exacts less constraint than in Paris, the infirm young girl was allowed to go out attended only by a governess. I had recommended long walks in the wholesome, strengthening sea air.
"One day it was noticed that she had

grown sad and languid. The cause of this strange condition was sought for; it was found in the pocket of one of her dresses. It was a laconic note: 'I have loved you since I first set eyes on you. How happy I should be if you would love me a little!' This note was signed Jose, Comte de Pena-Veja.

"It was a thunder clap in the villa. "Never had the parents thought that their daughter could be loved and marry like the rest. They questioned her by means of a slate. She wrote: 'I love him and want to be his wife.' The father made inquiries about this Don Jose and the information was deplorable. Fearing a scandal, the family hurridly departed for Paris. "That winter the young girl had a dry

afraid of consumption. The ensuing summer it was decided on my advice not to quit Paris, as traveling was dangerous for the patient. It was then you

"A detail struck the parents. At certain hours, as she sat there amid the cushions of her extension chair, flashes of life would suddenly pass through her. A reaction would be produced, but



"THE END HAS COME," SOLEMNLY.

it was only temporary, for, after a few instants, the patient would fall back upon her pillows, more pallid and

"During one of these reactions, her mother chaned to look out-of-doors. Don Jose was standing behind the gratings of the Garden, very handsome and elegantly dressed, keeping his eye steadfastly directed toward the hotel. The Comtesse closed the curtains and removed her daughter to another room on the opposite side of the house.

Some days later, as I was finishing my examination, the results of which were far from satisfactory, the General said to me: "I cannot see my daughter die. This

Don Jose is an adventurer, but he holds my child's life in his hands. Well, I will buy it of him. There will be no will buy it of him. There will be no marriage portion, for he would scatter it to the winda, but I will give my daughter—his wife—an allowance large enough to satisfy him. To-morrow, as soon as the man appears in the Luxembourg, I will go down and bring him here. My poor child must live!"

The Countess gave a start. Tomorrow!' she exclaimed excitedly, then, calming herself, added: 'My ear, wait a week. It would be so udden. We must accustom the poor hild by degrees to the realization of

r unfortunate dream.'
"It was so settled. For several days I a not use the Comtesse. She was al-

most always out-making family visits, as her husband told me.

"The fatal period came at last. We were all assembled around the patient. The general had that grave air which is caused by the approach of a sacrifice that cannot be avoided. His wife stood as if frozen in her resignation. She had just come home, having spent the morning in those mysterious visits which had occupied her for the past The deaf mute was seated at the window, crushing the lace of her pillows with her frail bust. Her gentle face was radiant with joy. She knew that she was going to see Don Jose, that soon nothing would separate him from her any longer. It was to her father-she knew that too-she owed this happiness. And her tender glance thanked the old soldier, who felt the tears trembling on his eyelashes.

"Don Jose appeared, as usual, at the turn of a path in the garden; the general put on his hat and was stiffening himself as a preliminary to going on his fateful errand.

"But, at that moment, a din arose from the street. Instinctively he halt-We hurried to the window and ed. looked out.

"A crowd had formed close to the grating of the Luxembourg. In its midst Don Jose, held by four men, was struggling and shouting. His elegant garments were soiled and torn; his hat was gone and his hair was in confu-

"He was thrown into a flacre. Two policemen got inside the vehicle with him; another sprang upon the seat with the driver. All this had lasted but an instant.

"I can still see Don Jose, with his eyes full of hate, shaking his clenched ist threateningly in the direction of the hotel as the policemen were dragging him away.

"At the same instant the General uttered a cry: ' 'My daughter!'

"He sprang towards ner. "'Doctor, look!' cried he; 'what ails her?

"The poor child's head had fallen to one side and her face was white as chalk. A slender thread of blood marked her mouth with a red line. felt no throb of either pulse or heart

'The end has come!' I said solemnly. "The Comtesse had sunk on her knees and was weeping, as she held in hers the dead girl's hand. The General stood as if in a dream, without a tear. With a cold look, he showed his wife the crowd outside which was talking of what had happened as it dispersed. "'It was you who warned the police,' said he, 'it was you who prepared that arrest; you have killed our child!'

"'I have saved her!' firmly returned the mother, as she still knelt, repeatedly kissing her daughter's hands.'

Dr. Rebaud had finished his story. He added: "Don Jose de Pena-Vesa is accused of

the crime of the Rue Rodier and will soon be tried at the Cour d'Assises."

MONARCH OF HIS SPECIES. Killing of an Alligator That Measured

Fourteen Feet in Length. To F. A. Dennettee and to brother, Elton D. Dennettee, belongs the credit for the killing of Fort George's 'gator, a giant in size and so old that his back is crusted with barnacles and moss. But their encounter with the saurian was not without excitement and some damage to the hunters. They found the 'gator in one of the small creeks that run through the island, sneaked upon him in their boat and let him have a bullet from a Winchester. The big fellow gave a roar of rage and pain and at once started for the small craft, his jaws wide open and his tail lashing the water into yeasty foam. They jammed an oar into the 'gator's mouth and he crunched it into pulp, and then they took the other to stem his onslaughter, but he broke that, too, and ground it into kindling wood. When almost upon the boat he swung his tail against it and nearly upset it. Elton Dennettee was knocked overboard, and no sooner had the 'gator seen him than he made for him, and if the young man had not hastily scrambled on board he would certainly have met an awful fate. The two men had two pairs of oars and with these they managed to keep the little craft away from a swing of the saurian's tail, which would have crushed in the sides as if they were paper. While one of the hunters kept clear of the enraged beast the other kept pumping lead into him from the Winchester until the water was covered with red foam, telling that the monster was badly hurt. Finally he appeared to give up the ghost, turned over on his back and floated upon the surface. They lassoed and towed him ashore, but the 'gator was not dead, and still had any quantity of fight in him, and so, when one of the sportsmen ventured too close the 'gator gave a lash with his tail, knocked the young fellow upside down and paralyzed his legs for the time being and went for him, grabbing his foot in his frightful jaws, and inflicting a painful and per-haps serious injury. It was just two minutes before the jaws of the beast could be pried open, and it was an hour later before the last spark of life fled from the reptile.

Would Contract Bank Currency. At the treasury department it is said that Sovereign's plan for boycotting national bank notes, if carried out, would prove more harmful than beneficial to the interests of the country, as it would contract the currency to the extent of \$211,000,000 without injuring national banks. "It would not hurt the national banks at all," said O. P. Tucker, deputy comptroller of the currency. "If people should refuse to receive their notes the banks would simply present them to the United States treasury for redemp-tion and receive legal tender notes, which they would continue to use in their business. There are only \$211,000. 000 of national bank notes in circulation, while there are \$950,000,000 of other kinds of money outstanding."—Ex.

## Quite a Distinction.

Fort Smith, Ark., is puffed up with pride because of having broken the rec-ord in a line that is not clear of strong competition in that region. There are now more prisoners in the federal jail there than ever before ,217 of all grades.

Harvey Mot In It with This Writer.

A queer play is being given at Sofia in Bulgaria, called "The Heroes of Slivitska," in which Prince Alexander of Battenberg is the principal figure, and all of the other characters are persons PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

Had an Experience With Laughing Gas and Will Never Forget It. "Does it hurt very much to have tooth pulled?" inquired a Boston

Herald man of a dentist. "That depends," was the reply. "If the affected tooth happens to be a molar, with the roots at right angles with each other or if it is decayed so as to leave the nerve unwith the gums, so that it is necessary to dig the flesh away in order to get a good hold with the forceps, then the chances are that you will kick a little."

Then the tall man trembled from head to foot, and in a shaking voice said: "What do you think of that one?" accompanying his words by opening his mouth to its fullest extent and indicating with his finger the seat of his trouble.

The doctor took up a small instrument with a little round looking glass at one end, and, returning it into the cavern that yawned before him, made a careful inspection of the

"That looks like a stubborn old fellow," remarked the doctor, as he replaced the instrument upon the working table.

"What would you advise?" timidly inquired the tall man.
"Laughing gas," replied the dcctor.

"Will I be oblivious to the pain ?" "Entirely so."

The tall man sattled himself in the operating chair, and the doctor inerted between the patient's teeth au old champagne cork. Then he placed a funnel-shaped piece of rubber over the tall man's routh and nose, and teld him to breathe heavily. Gradually consciousness gave away under the influence of the gas, but not until the man to be operated upon had suffered the sensation of being smothered under an old-fashioned feather pillow.

The tall man was now in dreamland. He first imagined that he was on his way to the world's fair and when the train was on a down grade and going sixty miles an hour the wheels left the track. The airbrakes broke and the cars rushed along at a terrible speed. It was with the greatest difficulty that the dreamer kept in his berth. Tremendous jolting was caused by the wheels running over the ties. The suspense was something awful; the wreck of the train was inevitable. The car was filled with the shricks of the terrified passengers, mingled with the crash of glass and the rattle of the train. Suddenly there was a dealening report and a tremendous concussion, and the cars appeared to crumble away.

The tall man found himself in total darkness, but suddenly, to his horror, he discovered a streak of lurid flame through the wreckage, which told him that he would be roasted alive if immediate succor did not reach him. He could hear voices directly over him, but do as he would not a sound could he utter. The flames were making rapid progress toward the place where he was confined, and their hot breath was beginning to singe his whiskers Then came the crash of an axe directly over his head. The first blow struck him squarely in the back of the neck, and he felt that his time had surely come. The next one cut on his left ear, and the third opened up a space in his cranium the size of The fire had now crept up to his feet, and the left one was slowly roasting, when another blow from the axe, greater than all the rest, knocked his head clean from his body. He experienced a singular buzzing in his ear; there was a gleam of light in the distance and with a bound he returned to consciousness.

The doctor was standing over him, holding a double tooth in his for-That was an old stager, and no mistake. How he did hang! It took

all my strength to dislodge him," and the doctor wiped his dripping forehead with his handkerchief. "Where a-a-am I?" were the first

words of the tall man. "Why, right here in my office," responded the doctor. "You would have had a tough time if you hadn't taken the gas.

"Well, if it had been rougher than it actually was I would now be a corpse," and the tall man paid the \$1.50, and went out into the street feeling as if he had been walking in a treadmill for a week.

Traveling Incog. First American-Have a good time abroad? Second American-Fine. I trav

eled incog. Went where I pleased and escaped the vulgar curiosity of the gaping crowd. "Eh? How did you travel?"

"Incognito, I said. I didn't let em know I was a rich American. Just pretended I wasn't anybody but an ordinary English lord. - New York Weekly.

Shifting the Responsibility.

"But I don't see how you ever collected that \$5,000 insurance on his life when you had previously managed to get him on the pension list for injuries received during the war," observed the friend of the family.

"The hand of Providence was in it," said the widow, with a gentle sigh of resignation.

Luther's Plan of Education.

In 1528 Luther and Melanchthon drew up a scheme of popular educa-tion which was followed in the German schools for seventy-five years. The first class learned to read, write and sing; the second class studied Latin, grammar, music and scrip-tures; the third, arithmetic, Latin WANTED TO BE A MAN.

The Young Woman Who Went to Chr cago in Men's Clothing.

Miss Hettle Dickey, the young lady from Delaware who recenty visited Chicago in men's clothing, has told the complete story of her adventures. It appears that for years she has had an overwhelming desire to be a man. The impulse to see the world as a man sees it grew upon her to such an extent that she finally decided to leave home. She secreted a suit of her brother's clothes in the woodshed, and soon after noon on March 24 she slipped quietly into the shed and put on masculine attire. Then she walked calmly out of the yard in front of her home to the road leading to Kiamensi station on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. It was then about 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon. She followed the tracks three miles without meeting anyone. Then two men came in sight, and, for fear of detection, she turned aside into a field and made her way to Newark, where she took the 3 o'clock train for Balti-By this time her parents were searching the country for her in the immediate vicinity of their home. Reaching Baltimore, she stopped for an hour. Then she bought a ticket to Chicago and left on the 7 o'clock train over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. All the money she had on leaving home was \$20. She reached Chicago on the night of March 26 with \$3.48 in the pocket of her trousers. Her original intention was to go to Denver or San Francisco. In both of those places she has relatives. After her arrival in the Windy City she was at a loss to know where to lay her head. She was afraid to go to a lodging-house, so she concluded to walk the streets rather than run the risk of being detected. For two nights she tramped the sidewalks of Chicago before finding a place of shelter. At last she found a big lumber yard near the lake, and there she spent five nights among the piles of lumber. What little food she ate during this time she pur-chased at cheap restaurants. In all of these she seated herself at tables along-side men. For three nights she occupied a corner in a box car standing on a side track of the Illinois Central railroad. One of the employes discovered her and demanded an explanation of her presence. She maintained her fortitude and succeeded in escaping arrest. She went on in this way for two weeks until, overcome by exhaustion, she fell ill, and was removed to the Cook County Hospital. The incessant tramping and the clumsiness of her brother's shoes caused severe injuries to her feet. Upon removal of the shoes at the hospital flesh came off with them. A diagnosis of her case was made by the physicians in charge. While making an examination of her lungs he discovered her sex. She told him her name was Hettie Dickerson, but subsequently admitted that it was Hettie Dickey, and that her home was in Stanton, Del. After listening to her narrative the doctor notified her parents. On April 24, one month from the time of her disappearance, she wrote to her mother, describing her sufferings and asked forgiveness. She reached home a week ago, and, with the exception of a slight feebleness, she was none the worse for the experience.

LANGUAGE OF THE FLAGS. What They Are Supposed to Represen

in Death or Life. To "strike the flag" is to lower the national colors in token of submission, says the School Journal. Flags are used as the symbol of rank and command, the officers using them being called flag officers. Such flags are square, to distinguish them from other banners. A 'flag of truce'' is a white flag displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for a parley or consultation. The white flag is the sign of peace. After a battle parm both sides often go out to the field to rescue the wounded or bury the dead, under the protection of a white flag. The red flag is a sign of deflance, and is often used by revolutionists. In our service it is a mark of danger, and shows a vessel to be receiving or discharging her powder The black flag is the sign of piracy. The yellow flag shows a vessel to be at quarantine, and is the sign of contagious disease. A flag at half-mast means mourning. Fishing and other vessels return with a flag at half-mast to announce the loss or death of some of the men. Dipping a flag is lowering it slightly and then hoisting it again, to salute a vessel or fort. If the President of the United States goes afloat, the American flag is carried in the bows of his barge or hoist-ed at the main of the vessel on board of

Won in Regular Order.

The report of Nasrullah Khan's im pression that, as the first race he saw at Epsom was won by the prince of Wales, while on the second the premier was triumphant, they arrange matters in this way on the turf in this country seems to be borrowed from what actually took place at the races near the monastery in the Crimea during the war there. A purse was given by the executive to be run for by a horse, the property of our French allies. Some fifteen started and finished in strict accordance with their army rank-the race being won by the general, the colonel being second and the major third, but the subalterns nowhere!-London World.

A Judge of Faces.

Cecil Rhodes is a man of very simple tastes, remarkably unaffected, and plain-spoken. He has an iron will, but is soft-hearted, and is a philanthropic dreamer as well as a man of deeds. Mr. Rhodes judges men very quickly, and by their faces. By merely looking at a man once he can make up his mind what sort of a character he has to deal with. Once a friend wrote to him asking him to do something for a young man who was anxious to go to South Africa. The King of the Cape replied to this effect: "Send me his photograph and I'll let you know by return mail whether I can do anything for him or not."-Ex.

The Banking Power.

Recent statistics show that the total "banking power," as it is called, of the world is £4,000,000,000, or \$20,000,000,000. Of this North America, mainly this country, controls £1,200,000,000, while all Europe, including Great Britain, France, Germany, Hel-gium, and the Netherlands, all the great "capitalist" nations, control but £2,300,-

Awarded Highest Honors-World's Fair,

MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

cost with ammonia and alcohol Little thought he until he got home and tried to remove her cheek from his dress Little thought he what was to be. could remain there forever." "It only," he whispered, "thy cheek

der. Her head had dropped upon his shoul-It Remained.

A Multiplicity of German Titles.

Titles abounded in Germany during medieval times, but many disappeared about the beginning of this century. Palatine, margrave, burrhinegrave. wildgrave and grave, altgrave were among the titles that vanished at that time

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE OF PETITION.

NOTICE OF PETITION.

State of Nebraska, Holt County, ss.
In County Court: Notice is hereby given that, petition having been filed in the county court of Holt county, Neb., for the appointment of an administrator of the estate of Ada M. Benedict deceased, late of said Co. The same is set for hearing at 10 o'clock a.m., on Saturday, the seventh day of September, 1895, at the office of the county judge in O'Neill, in said county, at which time and place all persons interested in said estate may appear and be heard concerning said appointment. Notice of the time and place of said hearing shall be given by publication of this notice in The Frontier three successive weeks prior thereto.

Given under my hand and official seal this 20th day of August, 1895.

[Seal.]

[Seal.]

[Seal.]

[Seal.]

[Seal.]

[Seal.]

[Seal.]

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the County Court, within and for Hoit county, Nebraska, August term 1805, in the matter of the estate of A. A. Lowe, de-ceased.

matter of the estate of A. A. Lowe, deceased.

The creditors of said 'estate:
You are hereby notified that I will sit at the county court room in O'Neill, in said county, on the 18th day of September, 16th day of October, and the 16th day of November, 1885, to creceive and examine all claims against said estate, with a view to their adjustment and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said estate is six months form the 18th day of August, A. D. 1895, and the time limited for payment of debts is one year from eaid 18th day of August, 1895.

Witness my hand and the seal of said county court, this 18th day of August, 1895.

August. 1895.
Witness my hand and the seal of said county court, this 16th day of August, 1895.
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G. A. McCuttelan,
[SEAL.] County Judge.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS. NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS.
Frank J. Toohill non-resident defendant:
Notice is hereby given that on the 19th day
of "August, 1895. O. O. Snyder. Receiver of
Holt County Bank, the plaintiff in this action,
filed his petition in the office of the clerk of
the district court of Holt county. Nebraska,
the object and prayer of which is to foreclose
acertain mortgage executed by Frank J.
Toohill and Bell Toohill upon lots 12 and 13
in block 20 of the original town of O'Neill, in
Holt county. Nebraska, which mortgage was
executed and delivered to Holt county Bank
and filed for record on the 11th day of December, 1889, and recorded in book 50 of mortgages at page 496; that there is now due upon
said mortgage the sum of \$115000.

gages at page 496; that there is now due upon said mortgage the sum of \$\$1,150 00.

You are required to answer said petition on or before the 30th day day of September, 1895. or the same will be taken as true and judgment entered accordingly.

7-4

Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of Holt county, Neb. William H. Male. Benjamin Graham. William Halls, jr., and Harris H. Hayden, plaintiff's.

Henry C. Meyers and wife, Martha J. Meyers Thomas Davis and wife, Elizabeth Davis, Frederick H. Davis and wife, Mrs. Frederick H. Davis first and full name unknown. Sinker Davis & Co., Sturdevant Brothers &

Thomas Davis and wife, Martha J. Meyers, Frederick H. Davis and wife, Mrs. Frederick H. Davis and wife, Mrs. Frederick H. Davis & Co., Sturdevant Brothers & Co., a partnership composed of Joseph B. Sturdevant. Brantley E. Sturdevant, Alexander C. Ayers trustee for Sinker Davis & Co., Thomas Davis, Sarah C. Gibson, T. W. Iron, first and full name unknown, C. P. Richmond, first and full name unknown, and wife, Mrs. W. H. Beebe, first and full name unknown, and wife, Mrs. W. H. Beebe, first and full name unknown, and wife, Mrs. W. H. Beebe, first and full name unknown, and wife, Mrs. W. H. Beebe, first and full name unknown, You will take notice that on the 21st day of August, 1895, the above named plaintiffs filed their petition in the district court of Holt county, Nebraska, against you and each of you. The object and prayer of said petition being to foreclose a certain trust deed or mortgage executed and delivered by the defendants Henry C. Meyers and wife, Martha J. Meyers, to E. S. Ormsby, trustee for P. O. Refsell upon the following described real estate situated in Holt county, Nebraska, towit: That certain tract of land numbered on the platt as lot No. three (3.) and bound as follows: Commencing at a point fifty (50) links: south and fifteen hundred sixty-five (1595) links east of the one quarter (3) stake on the section line, dividing sections number thirty wo (32) and thirty-three (33,) of township number thirty (30), north, range number fourteen (14,) west of the 6th P. M., thence running easterly seven hundred seven and one half (7074) links, thence running southerly seven hundred seven and one half (7074) links, thence running mortherly seven hundred seven and one half (7074) links, thence running mortherly seven hundred seven and one half (7074) links, thence running morthery seven hundred seven and one half (7074) links, thence running orther seven linder seven hundred seven and one half (7074) links, thence running orther seven linder seven linder seven linder seven linder seven linder seven linder

Torrey & Company, Shofe Company, Jameston A Company, Jameston A Company, Jameston A Abeles & Company, John A B, Lewis & Company, Jen B, Lewis & Company, Jen B, Lewis & Company, A B, Lewis & Company, Jen B, Lewis & Lewis & Company, Jen B, Lewis & Lewis &

In The District Court of Hot Robert R. Dickson, plaintif,

Nicholas Martin and visitation of the control of th

Notice to Nonresident bear.

Arthur Thompson, Plaint
Vs. Luman M. Cleveland, Inland, his wife and C. B. Walled
estate of Charlotte White dese In the District Court

estate of Charlotte White deseants.

Luman M. Cleveland and Emaland his wife and C. B. Whita the estate of charlotte White details of the control of the control of the control of the control of the district court of Nebraska, his petition against and prayer of which is to forest tax-lien upon lot No. Sixten twenty-two in the city of Okalenuring to him by reason of aprasaid lot to him by the county and lot to him by the county and lot to him by the county of the taxes then determined the county of the

Dated this 17th, day of July 18th T. ARTHUR THOMPSON.
By E. H. BENEDICT, his Atlored

IN THE DISTRICT COURT COUNTY, NEBRASKA Farmers Trust Company, Chicar corporation plaintiff.

James Harris and wife, Mrs. Jawes Harris and wife, Mrs. Jawood and wife, Mrs. Jawood And wife, Mrs. Jawood Thomas G. Cowgill and Thomas G. Cowgill and Thomas G. Cowgill and Thomas G. Cowgill Rocket wife, Mrs. Rockwell Sayer, detail wife, Mrs. Rockwell Sayer, Mrs. Rock