M. Teagraves met with an [illegible] yesterday that, to say the [illegible] will prove very painful and [illegible]tressing. She, with her husband, came down town in the morning, but he having business in [illegible], she returned home alone. As she was going up Ninth street she slipped and fell, dislocating her wrist. Assistance was rendered as soon as possible, and she is now improving as rapidly as might be expected. It is doubtful if she will ever regain free use of the wrist again, however, as her extreme age—75 years—renders an injury of this kind decidedly slow to mend.

Fine Menu Cards.

THE HERALD office has just printed the finest lot in menu cards for the Hotel Riley Christmas dinner, ever used in the city. The genial manager proposes to keep abreast of the times in hotel management. Take dinner at the Riley to-morrow.

Frank Morgan departed this morning for Iowa where he will spend Christmas. County Clerk Critchfield will eat turkey in Omaha to-morrow. The clerk's office will be closed.

An Exciting Chase After a Burning Tug.

Four men struggled for their lives on a burning tug three miles from shore one morning recently in the gathering dawn. The men were the crew of the tug John A. Miller, suddenly aroused to find the engine house a mass of flames. A gallant struggle to check the flames was of no avail. With a full head of steam on the boat was headed for the shore, but the rapid fire drove the wheelsman from the pilot house, and then the blazing and unmanageable tug plowed the choppy waves in a great circle, the flames swiftly eating their way to the stern, where the four men stood helpless against the fury of two elements. They had fought the fire till almost exhausted, their hands and faces were burned, and in despair they glanced in every direction for a sign that help was coming.

A mile away east the crew of the tug Welcome saw the flames of the burning boat. The throttle was thrown wide open, and the little boat, with the whistle tooting hope for the imperiled crew, plunged through the heavy sea toward the burning tug. Blazing almost to the water's edge it was running a mad race through the waves. Two brothers of the Welcome's captain were on the burning boat, and, in danger of a collision or of catching fire, the Welcome shot after the Miller on its course.

It was a thrilling race. Round and round the boats went before the Welcome could touch the Miller. The four men crouched astern. The flames leaped toward them. They were scorching the faces of the men. With a spurt the Welcome crushed into the Miller. Three pairs of arms shot out over the bow and in a moment two of the four exhausted men were on the Welcome and it steered clear of the burning boat. Another spurt and the rescuers managed to haul out the other men.—Chicago Tribune.

An Island All Ablaze.

The steamer China has arrived from Hong-Kong and Yokohama. While the steamer was between Hong-Kong and Yokohama on the return trip to San Francisco an imposing sight was witnessed by the passengers and crew.

The great earthquake at Yokohama had taken place a short time previous, and many of the islands in the Yellow sea were in a state of volcanic disturbance. About 7 o'clock on the evening of Nov. 3 the China was passing the Aleutian islands, in Van Dieman's straits, when suddenly the island of Succa seemed all ablaze, and flames and lava shot up to a distance of 800 feet in the air.

The steamer was twelve miles distant and the spectacle as seen from her deck was grand. The night was dark and the eruptions from the crater of the volcano took place at intervals of about fifty seconds. They were accompanied by detonations which in the distance sounded like bombs exploding, and after each discharge of molten lava and flames the burning fragments descended like sparks from a gigantic Roman candle.—San Francisco Examiner.

Redeemed After Many Days.

Several years ago a resident of Delhi placed seven five dollar bills for safe keeping in the fancy piece surmounting the parlor stove. The latter hardly ever came into use, and it was his intention to remove the money on the following day. It so happened that a few days afterward some guests arrived at the house and a fire was started in the stove. As the stove reddened into a glowing heat a wreath of smoke ascended from the top piece, and it was soon realized that the bills were undergoing the process of cremation. Four of the bills were entirely consumed, and the other three were charred almost beyond recognition. The owner, thinking them of no particular value, kept them in the leaves of a book as a curiosity. A short time ago he called a friend's attention to them, who said they could be redeemed at Washington. He sent them on and last week received three new five dollar bills in exchange for his trouble.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Ingot Weighing 90,000 Pounds.

The first ingot of nickel steel to be used in the manufacture of armor plate for the United States navy was cast in the open hearth department of the Bethlehem iron works on Saturday afternoon. The weight of the ingot is 90,000 pounds. It is 47 inches thick and 90 inches wide. The mold in which it was cast weighs fifty-six tons. This armor plate will be used on the Maine, now building at the Brooklyn navy yard. Its casting is the result of the recent tests at Indian Head.—Cor. New York Sun.

The Right to Privacy.

Two decisions have recently been rendered by important tribunals which rebuke the tendency to interfere with the right of the citizen to be let alone. The supreme court of Mississippi has decided, in the case of a black man whose cabin was entered by a party of men who came to "arrest" him, without warrant of law, for an alleged offense, and who shot and killed two of these invaders of his house, that a man has a right to defend himself under such circumstances.

The court, in setting this man free, declared its belief that the home should have every possible safeguard thrown around it.

The other decision mentioned is in a case of a very unusual character. A certain society proposed to erect a statue of a deceased and very philanthropic lady. The members of this lady's immediate family objected, on the ground that notoriety in any form was wholly distasteful to her, and that, inasmuch as she was a private citizen, the erection of a statue of her was an unauthorized invasion of privacy.

The supreme court of New York took this view of the case and declared that the wish of her family, representing her own known desire, should be observed, and that no public representation of her should be permitted.—Youth's Companion.

Killed the Bear with a Penknife.

A big yearling bear was killed on Friday on Little mountain, near Parkersburg, W. Va., by John Hall, seventeen years old, and Mont Black, twelve years of age. The boys were coon hunting in the mountain when the dogs treed the bear. They had an old single barreled shotgun, loaded with bird shot and an ax. They fired the load of shot into the bear and brought the animal down. Then the dogs attacked it, but they were beaten off. One of the boys ran in and struck at the bear with the ax, but did not hit it. Young Hall then drew his pocketknife and went at the bear. He was pretty badly scratched and severely bitten on the fingers, but stuck to the brute until he cut the bear's jugular vein. The boys dragged home the body in triumph.—Cor. New York Sun.

Curious Marrying Mistake.

At the parish church of Brierly Hill, on the borders of the Black country, a curious mistake occurred a few days ago. A bridal party by some means occupied their wrong places, and the bride was married to the best man, who was engaged to marry her sister. During the ceremony the bride had some idea that the proceedings were hardly as they should be, as the bridegroom stood behind her and the best man, and handed the ring to the latter. On the other hand, the best man made the necessary responses. Happily the error was discovered before the register had been signed and the ceremony was gone through a second time, care being taken that the right man was wedded to the bride.—London Tit-Bits.

A Cricket Bowling Machine.

Recently a patent bowling machine for the use of cricketers, for practicing purposes, was exhibited in England, where the unerring aim of the mechanical cricketer knocked out the middle stump of the most expert batsman that stood before it. The length of pitch, direction and movement of the ball can be produced within wide ranges with great facility. The aim, sighted as after the manner of markemen, is regulated from a dial, and the ball, thrown from a revolving iron hand, is capable of bowling over or under hand with great accuracy.—New York Telegram.

Divorced in Fifty-seven Seconds.

In the district court at Galveston Friday the suit of Mattie Brooks against her husband, William Brooks, was on the docket for trial. The case was called by Judge Stewart, but the defendant did not appear. The plaintiff's attorney arose, read the petition, alleging the statutory requisitions and setting forth the cause of action, put a witness on the stand and examined him, and secured the sanction of the court to the entree of a decree of divorce, all having been done in exactly fifty-seven seconds.—Exchange.

Mining from a Balloon.

Think of a mining enterprise conducted by soaring aloft in a balloon. There are many ore producing ledges on the precipitous sides of hills in the Rocky mountains. These ledges are so lofty as to be inaccessible by ordinary methods; therefore, Mr. S. C. Rees, an experienced miner, proposes to reach them by means of an anchored balloon. This will enable him to secure foothold on the ledges and make entrances through the sides of the precipitous hills.—Yankee Blade.

An Alternative.

Bobby—I'm afraid, papa, that you will have to get me a new suit or a new pair of skates.

Father—Why so, my son?

Bobby—Because the skates I have now are so old that I'll fall with them and tear my clothes, and I won't if I have a new pair.—New York Truth.

People in Boston who knew the late E. A. White are wondering about his will. He left $350,000 to his widow, and then lovingly reflected that his daughter might also need something to comfort her during a rainy day, so he left her an umbrella—"only this and nothing more."

An important dam across the Androscoggin river at Rumford Falls, Me., has just been completed. Its object is to improve the water power at that point. This dam is 440 feet long, fifty-six feet wide at the bottom and about twenty feet high.

Of the 500,000,000 persons who were carried last year on steam vessels but sixty-five were killed. This shows that this means of travel is the safest in the world.

A Kansas man has been compelled to pay a fine of fifty dollars for kissing the hand of a beautiful woman who objected to the familiarity.

Money Lost on Dining Cars.

"It is imagined by nearly every traveler who pays seventy-five cents for one dollar for a meal on a dining car that the company is reaping a bountiful harvest," said a traveling passenger agent of one of the leading roads in America, "but the figures will soon convince the most skeptical that the project is a losing one to the companies, and every one would dispense with the dining car service if they only could. It is the great competition existing between the different roads and the desire on the part of the public for rapid transit that forces the companies to place dining cars on their through trains. All of the great trunk line roads are putting on faster and faster trains every few months.

"As soon as one company puts on a train that will cover the distance between any two important points quicker than the other roads can, then all the rest of the roads set to work to reduce the time, and inside of two or three months some other road will announce a train that will make the distance in fifteen, thirty, forty-five minutes or an hour faster than its rival. And so it goes. If any of those fast trains should stop twenty minutes at a station where a dining hall is, then the trains with the dining cars attached would reach the point of destination all the way from forty minutes to an hour earlier, and the result would be that they would carry the majority of the traveling public. It is not cheap meals the people who travel on railroads want so much today as rapid transportation. Last year the Pullman Car company served 5,000,000 meals on their dining cars, and profits realized did not pay 1 per cent. upon the investment. A leading western road last year lost $36,000 on its dining car service."—Toledo Blade.

Gave Her Ring to Uncle Sam for Liberty.

A young lady, a gold ring and a United States patent letter box were the central figures in a little sidewalk drama enacted at the corner of Joyner and Chelsea streets, Charlestown, which was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic audience.

A young lady in Charlestown went to drop a letter in one of the new patent letter boxes, with the tilting lever, and being evidently used to the old style of box, where it is sometimes necessary, in order that the letter be really dropped to the bottom to push it through the slot with the finger, she followed the missive with her hand to be sure that it was safely deposited. Then, satisfied that her sacred epistle was all right, she started to withdraw her hand, when the ring on her finger held her hand firmly, and all her efforts to withdraw it proved in vain.

Some suggested that she try to pull her finger out of the ring, but the attempt proved unsuccessful. Then a few excited persons favored breaking the box with an ax, when a bright policeman appeared upon the scene, and viewing the situation, immediately went for a file with which to file the ring off the finger. It proved impossible to get the file into the box, and finally after half an hour the hand was extricated minus the ring.—Boston Cor. Chicago Herald.

A Lapse of Memory

"Humph! It's very clear that I am not in the proper vein today," growled Mr. Scribbler as he threw aside his pen and substituted a stumpy lead pencil in its place.

"What's the matter now?" asked Mrs. Scribbler as she left her ironing to come to his assistance.

"It's only that Christmas story I started to write for The Echo. I can't for the life of me get beyond the opening sentence."

"Let me see what you have written," said his wife as she looked over his shoulder and read from the paper on the table: "'It was bitter cold. The poor little match girl on the corner shivered in the biting blast.' Why, that's all right. Go on," she said encouragingly.

"But I can't seem to remember what comes next," remonstrated Mr. Scribbler.

"Let me see! Um—'in the biting blast'—and—and drawing her ragged shawl about her slender, frozen body, timidly offered her scanty stock of wares to the passers by."

"That's it!" exclaimed the author as he drew his wife to him and kissed her tenderly. "What a help you are, dear. I suppose I have written that thing hundreds of times, and yet I had utterly forgotten it."—Life.

A Freak of Science.

An English chemist who was at a Washington hotel exhibited a little microphone he had made which would render audible the footsteps of a fly. It was only a small affair and consisted of a box with a sheet of thin straw paper stretched over the upper side. By means of a little electrical device, consisting of two carbon disks, a carbon pencil and a weak battery, the sheet of paper over the top of the box was caused to produce vibrations when a fly walked over it strong enough to react energetically on an ordinary telephone transmitter when held close to the latter.—Washington Post.

The Postage Stamp Nearly 52 Years Old.

The postage stamp will be fifty-two years old in May. Its inventor was a printer, James Chalmers, of Dundee, Scotland, who died in 1853. England, fifty-two years ago, introduced the new system of prepaying letter postage, and according to a decree of Dec. 31, 1839, issued the first stamps, which were to be put before the public on May 6 of the following year. A year later they were introduced in the United States and Switzerland, and within three years had become common in Bavaria, Belgium and France.—Charleston News and Courier.

The Oldest Voter.

Nathaniel Laird cast his eighty-seventh vote at Oswego, N. Y., Tuesday, Nov. 2. He was born 109 years ago in Iceland and came to this country at the age of fifteen. His wife is still living at the age of seventy-nine, but they have no living children.—Exchange.

As well as the handsomest and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all chronic and acute coughs, asthma bronchitis and consumption. Large bottles 50c and $1.

Extensive arrangements are being made at all the churches for the proper observance of Christmas eve this evening.

H. C. McMaken will inspect G. A. R. posts at Greenwood, Louisville and Weeping Water this week.

Some Foolish People allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the succesful Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would see the excellent effect after taking the first does. Price 50 c and $1. Trail size free. At all druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Houseworth will leave on the flyer for Burlington, Iowa to spend Christmas.

There is an unusual scarcity of turkeys in the market for this period of the year.

Height of Cruelty

Nervous women seldom recive the sympathy they deserve. While often the pictures ot health, they are constantly alling. To with hold sympathy from these unfortuntes is the height of cruelty. They have a week hearth, causing shortneess of breath, fluttering, pain in side, week and hungry swells, and finally swelling of ankles, appression, choking, smothering and dropsy. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is just the thing for them. For their nervousness, headache, weekness, etc., his Restorative Nervine is unequaled. Fine treatise on" Heart and Nervous Diseases" and marvelous testimonials free. Sold and fuaranteed by. F. G. Fricke & Co.

A son of Mr. M. D. Pusser, a merchant of Gibraltar, N. C., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism for a year or more, as to be unable to work or go to school. His father concluded to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm on the boy. It soon cured him and he has since walked one and a half miles to school and back every school day. 50 cent bottle for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co., druggist.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy—a positive cure Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker mouth. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

WAnted—An active, reliable man—salary $75 to $80 monthly, with [illegible] to represent in his own section a responsible New York House. References. MANUFACTURER, Lock Box 1586, New York.