THE WEALTH MAKERS.

December 27, 1894

A MODERN MARTHA BY MATE MATTLAND.

CHAPTER VIL

Martha Potter had read and studied boat the victims of poverty and won-ared what she, with her aunt's fortune at her disposal, could do to alleviate their discomforts. The question which ussled her was: What plan would righten this dark and sin-embittered world for the most people? She finally thought that she would go to Chicago and see some of its many pathetic sides bout which she had read so much. Accordingly she wrote to her intimate friend, Miss Hunter, that she was coming to see her; but she was not coming to Chicago to study the wonderful triamphs of civilization this time, but its deleats. That she understood that there were men and women, and even little children who often suffered from cold and that they actually felt the pange of hunger. And that she wanted her friend's help in selecting typical cases to study, so that she might decide for herself the extent and cause of so much sorrow and real suffering.

Just before leaving her home she knelt and very devoutly and earnestly asked God's help in the work she had undertaken and to give her an unbiased opinion of the true cause and the remedy for the trouble. Then she took the familiar arive to the depot and while waiting for the train she thought that "eternal vigilance was the price" of the knowledge for which she was striving. She looked around at the occupants of the depot. they were for the most part students. They all looked like they had had their breakfast and that they were not at all worried lest their mid-day meal would not be forthcoming. The thought even occurred to her that perhaps the condition of the working-classes had been exaggerated, nevertheless she thought she would observe all she could on this trip and if she was not satisfied with the results of her investigation, she would go to New York city. The farming districts she would feave for John Austin to ex-

she would feave for John Austin to ex-plore, as he was a better judge of such matters than she. As the train sped on so fast she tried to scrutinize the men and women in the districts through which she was pass-inz. She could only discern a bent form here wearing shabby clothes, driving an aged horse in an antiquated buggy, a stalwart form there whose resolute face showed traces of ceaseless conflict with debts and mortgages; while there were women whose looks plainly indicated that if they were not worried over the strife to keep hunger and want from the little children that were about them, and clinging to them, there must be some other enemy, real or fancied, for them to battle. Thus the day wore on and at dusk the train pulled up to the suburban deport of E, where Miss Hunter was wait-ing for Marths. There seemed to be some excitoment in the waiting-room.

orphan asylum if you lived in Chicago." Bessie asked Miss Hunter for some work to do as soon as she reached the house, and proved herself not only will-ing but efficient help in almost anything that she undertook to do. Martha decided that it was not because she was not competent, industrious, willing or intelligent that she had failed to secure

In the morning Martha Potter, under the guidance of Miss Hunter and Felix Paul, who was a young divinity student and a nephew of Miss Hunter's, started out to see the dark side of life in Chicago. and a nephew of Miss Hunter's, started out to see the dark side of life in Chicago. After many changes from the horse cars to electric cars, thence to cable cars, and then came the jostling in the surging crowd; and after that they took long trips through devious alleys. They at last came to the tenement house which Felix seemed desirous of first showing Martha. She was partly prepared for the sights which it disclosed from the people whom she had met in the alleys. The densely crowded tenement with its fifthy, rickety stairs; the babies of all ages and sizes and in various degrees of filth and rags, seemed almost incompre-hensible to Martha. She thought, as she looked at the saucy, profane, hungry and stunted little mortals, that their old faces and experienced heads should have been upon the shoulders of me and women who had at least contended for forty years in the hard and uneven strug-gle with the world for something to eat and to wear. One of the first rooms which they en-tered was near but was yery scantily

One of the first rooms which they en-One of the first rooms which they en-tered was neat, but was very scantily furnished. Upon a hard bed in one cor-ner of the room lay a beautiful fair-haired girl of sixteen or seventeen years, whom Felix and Miss Hunter callsd Alice. She greeted them pleasantly and told them that she would soon go to live with the King; and that only last night she dreamed that she was there and that a whole group of dear, beloved friends in white angel robes came to greet her, and the beautiful angel, Death, as they glided over the shining waters in a golden boat to the bright shores of the Everlasting City.

"I used to think Death must be an angel with a cruel, stern countenance," said she, "but he had the kindest and sweetene, "but he had the kindest and sweet-est face that one could imagine, and his voice will so gentle when he told me to sit quietly in the boat, and that we would soon come to the place where all was peace, joy, gladness, and love. It will be so beautiful," said she, and then added with a deep sigh and a sad look upon her angelic face, "I only wish I could take mother with me instead of leaving her to toil on through the fierce winter's cold and the summer's intense

heat.'





minimize the martine. There seemed to be some excitement in the waiting-room. Miss Hunter pointed out a pale young girl to Martha and told her that this girl would have ended her existence by plunging before the incoming train, but for the timely interference of the station agent, who had noticed that she acted strangely and had been matching her

agent, who had noticed that she acted strangely and had been watching her. Martha went over to her and took hold of her hand and commenced talking very kindly to her. She said that her name was Bessie Kerns. And when Martha asked her what could be her birst is doing and a doubted the object in doing such a dreadful thing, it seemed to Miss Hunter and Martha that she told her story very simply and truthfully.

"I was so discouraged," she said. "My sister, who is several years my senior, and I came here with a small sum of money at the time of the World's Fair. We invested it in a small restaurant. We did fairly well at first, and then there was a falling off in our receipts; until finally we had a chance to dispose of the restaurant and most of the attachments. We paid our debts and started a small unch counter; but this venture proved ale, and after we had paid the debts which we had contracted the second time there was nothing left. Sister Sarah time there was nothing left. Sister Sarah said that she was going to sell her watch that father and mother had given her before they died and buy a ticket to In-dianapolis, which had always been our home until we came to Chicago. I told her that she could do so if she desired; her that she could do so if she desired; but I was not going to part with my watch and go back among our acquint-ances without a penny. I was sure I could earn some money here. I tried to secure employment in first one occupa-tion and then another, and finally I no-ticed an advertisement for help by a lady living upon 19th street. But when I found the place she offered one dollar per wack I was a discouraged I had walked found the place she offered one dollar per week. I wasso discouraged. I had walked a great distance and I had been eating wory light meals. I think I must have been crazy after I left 19th street. My head felt as though it was going to burst, and I had such a strange pain at my heart. So many whom I met seemed to have friends or money or both. I had have friends, or money, or both. I had neither. The only ones that seemed to proffer any assistance offered it under such conditions that I could not accept it. The vast city, with its hurrying, ed-dying crowd seemed to be a perfect mael-strom which, if I did not get out of it, strom which, if I did not get out of I, would bear me on to moral and physical ruin. Then I seemed to avoid the peo-ple whom I met and wandered to the lake shore, where everything seemed so quiet. At first the lapping waves seemed to sing a sweet, peaceful song, and after-

wards they seemed to try to embrace me, as mother used to do when she took me in her arms and explained away some ulidish grievance: and then some one ulied me back from the lake and I came pulled me back from the lake and I came into the depot. And when I heard the sound of the approaching train on the rails I seemed to have had the same impulse as before of getting out of this iriendless world into some other place. It didn't occur to me then as it does now that it was a weak and wicked way to

"Poor girl," said Martha, as Bessie finished telling her story, "I will be your friend," and turning to Miss Hunter she said: "Can't she stay at your house un-til I go home"? Miss Hunter willingly gave her consent, and then added: "I verily believe, Martha, that you would have your house turned into an

was Mrs. Harison, and that she had given her children laudanum yesterday and had taken some hersejf. "You can talk to her yourself," she told Martha, "I think she is strong

enough to talk now."

"How could I do such a thing,' lady? I think you had better ask how could I see my children starve? I went to the women's serving room to procure employment and every chair was occupied. went to the county agent's office to get bread, but there were so many there be-fore me that I had to come away with-out any. I begged, but was refused and told to go to work; and then when asked them for work they gave me non-Finally I could have had a place in a se loon restaurant as a waiting maid, but didn't want my children to ever thin I had sunk to such depths that I had d graced them. Besides I knew that couldn't endure the coarse, insinuatin talk of those that would be about me. went home utterly hopeless, as many a other one has done. Little Nellie look

up so pitifully when I came without bread and said: "'Oh, mamma, I am sure Jesus has something to eat. Let us die and go to Him. Don't you know the lady told us that He said:

"Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God'? And then the thought came. I was almost crazed with grief. Have you any dear, innocent lov-ing children, lady? Well, then, you can't know how hard it was to see the children grownow nava it was to see the children growing weak from insufficient food and sometimes from actual hunger, and try-ing to bear it so bravely. If only I had some laudanum, I thought I could end our miserable existence and the little precious darlings could go to Jesus. He would take care of them. I had failed. Then the thought came to me that I could cut my hair and sell it to procure the laudanum. It didn't take long to carry out the plan. 1 told the children that I would give them something that would put them to sleep and that they would awake in heaven with Jesus. Then I kissed them all again and again, and gave it to them. One of my neighbors came in just as I was taking the last swallow and, suspecting something wrong, called a physician in time to prevent baby and me from leaving this cold, unfeeling world. I know that I am not fit to die; but it doesn't seem that I am fit to live either: Jesus seems to be so far away here in Chicago, but away out in the Vermont home He seemed so near. I haven't any friends left and I wanted

to die. What would you have done if you had been situated as I was? Don't blame too much," said she, as she looked at Martha while the tears ran down her careworn and hollow cheeks.

"If my husband had lived," continued she, "I can't help but think all would have been different, although there are hosts of men out of employment here." When they started for Miss Hunter's home, Martha was not only sick at heart but was convinced that there were suffer-ings, sorrows and anguish the depths of which the printed page could not mirror. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

If you want to trade a little money and a good horse for a good plano, see or write to J. H. Dobson, 1120 M St., Lincoln, Neb. This is a Dar, gain you don't pick up every day.

Subscribe for THE WEALTH MAKERS.

Sales by sample on track. Kansas City: No. 8 mixed corn, 9 cars 394c. 8 cars 39c, No. 8 mixed, 1 car 38% c, 4 cars, 38%; No 4 mixed, nominally, 39c No.2 white, 3 cars 41% c: 2 cars 41c, 9 cars 40% c, 3 cars 40% c; No. 3 white 4 cars 40c.

OATS-Oats were about 140 lower. Only one or two buyers wanted them. Re-celpts of oats, 7 cars: a year ago was a holiday. Sales by sample on track, Kansas City: No. 2 mixed oats, 8 cars Sic, 1 car 30%c; No 3 nominally, 30c; No. 4, nominally, 27@28c; No 2 white oats, nominally, 35c;

No. 3 white, nominally 30@31e. Chicago Board of Trade.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—The following table shows the range of prices for active futures on the board of trade to day:

Dec.	22	Op'nd	Hig t	Lo'st	Dec 22	Dec. 21.
WHEAT	Dec		13%	13%	53%	58%
	May	58%	58%	58 58%	58%	58% 58%
CORN-	Dec		45	44.5	445	45
	Jan	45%	45%	45	45%	4514
OATS-	May	48%	4814	29	48 29	294
	Jan	28%	28%	28%	28%	28%
	May Dec	11 40	1.12	31%	81%	31%
	Jan		11 60	11 52%	11 55	11 57%
	May		11 95	11 90	11 92%	11 95
LARD-	Dec	6 724	8 0734	6 72%	6 07%	6 70 6 77 14
	May	7 00	7 02%	6 97%	7 00	7 00
S. R188-	Dec	5 80	5 80	5 80	5 80	5 90
	Jan	5 80	5 82%	5 77%	5 80	5 80

Live Stock.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 24 - Cattle-Re-celpts, 2,333 calves, 41: shipped yesterday, 2,236 calves, 118. The market was fairly active and unchanged: stockers dull. Hogs-Receipts, 5.247, shipped yesterday, 191. The market was steady for good hogs

and weak, closing 5c lower on common hors. The top was \$4.40, and the bulk of sales were \$4.05 to \$4.30, against \$4.45 for top and \$4.15 to \$4.35 for bulk yesterday. Sheep-Receipts, 121. shipped yesterday, 169. The feeling in the market was better for

good sheep common were very dull.

Visit the Folks

For the Holiday season the Union Pa-cific will sell tickets from points on the system on Decemaer 24th, 25th and 81st, 1894, and January 1st, 1895, at greatly reduced rates. For full information call on Union Pacific Agent, 1044 O St., or Depot Fifth and O St.



320 acres of first class land for sale; all under irrigation ditch. 175 acres in cultivation. Price \$17 per acre. 1½ miles from Champion, Neb. For further par-ticulars address, M. Cook, M. Cook, Champion, Neb.

Tobacco Free!

If you use tobacco sit right down and enclose us in a letter ten cents in money or stamps and you will receive by return mail a free sample of

Fine Leaf Tobacco

of my own raising, with my low prices, and you will save money. I am a radi-cal Southern People's Party man. My time, money, voice and pen have all been spent to promote this, the grandest— nay, the noblest and holiest cause since American patriots, inspired by the loss of liberty, unfurled the banner of freedom and struck for independence at Lexing-ton, at Concord, and Bunker Hill. Address, WM. L. PARKS, Port Beard There

Port Royal, Tenn.

All of lot number seven (7) in block number eleven (11) in Lavender's addition to the City of Lincoln, and all of lot four (4) in block three (3) in Field and Harrison's addition to the City of Lincoln, all in Lancaster county. Nebraska. Given under my hand this 24th day of Decem-ber A. D. 1894. FRED A. MILLER, Sheriff. **Take Notice!** We desire to warn all parties against one J. H. Whitmore, who has been going around the country claiming to represent the Farmers Mutual InsuranceCompany of Nebraska. He is a fraud, and never has and does not now have any authority to represent this company,

nor is he allowed to ride with any of our agents. All parties are cautioned against doing business with us, through him. FARMERS MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEBRASKA.

W. B. LINCH, Sec'y.

START SINGING CLUBS NOW

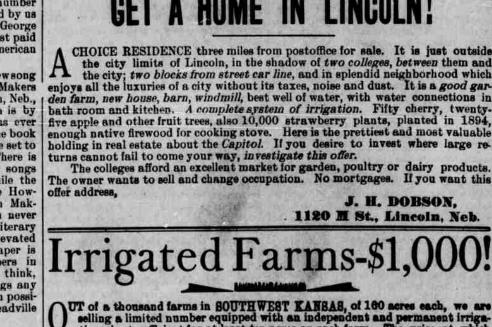
The following sample notices given Armageddon show how it is appreciated: ARMAGEDDON, or the final battle between the wealth-makers and the wealth-takers. This is a splendid collection of stirring

and patriotic songs with music. It contains 140 pages and over 60 songs set to music besides a dozen not set. A number of these same songs have been sold by us at 20 cents each. These songs are George Howard Gibson's best. Price, post paid 35 cents, or \$3.60 a dozen.—American Nonconformist.

ARMAGEDDON is the name of a new song book published by "The Wealth Makers Publishing Company," of Lincoln, Neb., at 35 cents a copy. Armageddon is by far the best book of its kind it has ever been our pleasure to examine. The book contains 70 songs, 57 of which are set to music, and every one is a gem. There is no chaff in the whole book. The songs are strong and ably written, while the music is of the very best. George How-ard Gibson, editor of The Wealth Makers, is the author. His name is never attached to any second class literary production. There is ever an elevated tone to his writings. His newspaper is one of the very best reform papers in existence and Armageddon is, we think, decidedly the best book of songs any Alliance or labor organization can possi-bly find.—The Sledge Hammer, Meadville

Now is the time to make good use of Armageddon. It ought to be in every Populist's home. If our songs are every where sung, made popular, our cause will speedily succeed. Let singing clubs be formed to master the music of this book. None finer or more effective has ever been written. "God Save the People" is a mightily stirring piece in both music and words. "Our Line of Defense" is another thrilling song set to the finest patriotic air of Germany, "Die Wacht Am Rhein." But we have not space to tell of the merits of each one of the 70 songs which the book contains. Humorous, pathetic, thrilling, awakening, en* thusing, calling forth all that is manly and noble, all love of right and justice, and marshalling the hosts . to battle,-it should be sent for and made use of by all carnest men and women now. Get ready this winter to sing these industrial

gospel songs everywhere.



OUT of a thousand farms in SOUTHWEST KANSAS, of 160 acres each, we are selling a limited number equipped with an independent and permanent irriga-tion plant sufficient for at least ten acres on each farm. The price at which these 160 acre farms are selling is merely about what the ten acres and irrigation plant are worth.

Before buying a farm investigate this. Special terms made for Celonies, Call on us or write for particulars

THE SYNDICATE LANDS & IRRIGATING CORPORATION. Room 412 New England Life Building, 9th & Wyandctte Sta., KANSAS OITY, MO-



-THE

Waverly, Neb. BUYS and IN BUSHEL OF SELLS GRAIN CAR LOTS Seed Grain a Specialty. References:-Every man within Five Miles of Waverly. Correspondence solicited. SAM REITZ:

GET A HOME IN LINCOLN!

CHOICE RESIDENCE three miles from postoffice for sale. It is just outside A CHOICE RESIDENCE three miles from postomice for sale. It is just outside the city limits of Lincoln, in the shadow of two colleges, between them and the city; two blocks from street car line, and in splendid neighborhood which enjoys all the luxuries of a city without its taxes, noise and dust. It is a good gar-den farm, new house, barn, windmill, best well of water, with water connections in bath room and kitchen. A complete system of irrigation. Fifty cherry, twenty-five apple and other fruit trees, also 10,000 strawberry plants, planted in 1894, enough native firewood for cooking stove. Here is the pretiest and most valuable holding in real estate about the Capitol. If you desire to invest where large re-

Farmers' Exchange.

Fequest. Bhy Furs by Express. other goods by Fright. Fair selection; immediate returns. Write for Circular giving Latest Market Prices. 24

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Goods bought right out, no commis- Shipping tags furnished free upon