

WHY OUR NAVY WON.

It was Thoroughly Drilled in Every Direction.

A Lesson to Naval Powers.

Boston, Aug. 24.—The Boston Journal prints an interview given by Rear Admiral Sampson on the train for Washington.

"If he said that," was Sampson's comment, "he does not know what he is talking about, for the war has taught a great many things.

"The trouble with Colomb," the reporter suggested, "may be that he has always been an advocate of torpedo boats.

PROBABLY NOT. At the same time it must be remembered that torpedo boats have never had a really fair test.

"It won't do, either, to draw too hasty a conclusion from the way in which the Gloucester, which was a converted yacht, did up the Furor and the Pluton.

"How about the big guns?" was asked.

"The 8-inch and the rapid fire guns seem to have done most of the execution, both at Manila and at Santiago.

"When it comes to piercing heavy armor, the high caliber guns must be brought into action.

"Then there is the question of smokeless powder. Our ships ought to be supplied with smokeless powder for several reasons.

"But," he remarked simply, "we know how to take care of our men in a war footing. That is, we handle ourselves in time of peace with as much exactness and discipline as in time of war.

"But," he remarked simply, "we know how to take care of our men in a war footing. That is, we handle ourselves in time of peace with as much exactness and discipline as in time of war.

NOW JAMAICA WANTS IN.

To Ask Parliament's Permission to Arrange for Annexation to United States.

The promoters of this movement are endeavoring to secure inter-colonial co-operation, but they are not depending upon it.

BANKERS OPEN IN DENVER.

Nearly 500 Delegates Present—Governor Adams Makes Suggestions.

Denver, Col., Aug. 24.—The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the American Bankers' association convened at 10 o'clock to-day at the Broadway theater.

Such a shaking of stomachs and such a gust of tempestuous hilarity as went up from those mauldin tipplers!

Secretary James R. Branch then read his annual report. The secretary appeared in his uniform of major of the Seventh United States Immune Infantry.

OVER 1,200 SICK AT MONTAUK.

Although Many Are Discharged Daily the Hospitals Are Crowded.

New York, Aug. 24.—There are now in the hospitals at Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point, more than 1,200 men.

The total number of typhoid cases is 225. Some of the typhoid patients are daily removed to New Haven. In a day or so the remaining typhoid patients will be taken to New York or Boston.

The Rio Grande will be converted into a hospital ship for use at Montauk and the harbors about New York for an indefinite time.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 24.—Whatever may be the ultimate outcome of the negotiations in regard to the Philippines, it can be confidently stated that the President does not now look to the acquisition of the entire group.

A cabinet minister who saw the President yesterday said that the basis of the instructions to our peace commissioners will be substantially as follows:

The retention by the United States of the island of Luzon, on which the city of Manila is situated.

Equal trade facilities with Spain in the remainder of the Philippine group.

Although the President has taken great pains to obtain the opinion of the people regarding the disposition of the Philippines, he has not in reaching his decision been guided wholly by popular sentiment.

DR. LEONHARDT'S ANTI-PILL CURES THE PILL HABIT.

Constipation, Dropsical, biliousness, Nervous Ills, Etc. Action not followed by vomiting.

BRIGHT'S WEDDING.



ONE evening, in the neighborhood of—well, no matter how many years ago, four German officers were eating pate de foie gras and drinking champagne in the common hall of the Maison Rouge at Strasbourg.

Suddenly one of the drinkers, who was running a wandering eye over a morning journal spread out before him, uttered a great shout of laughter.

"Then, Brigitte, allow me, I repeat, to present to you M. Otho Immerman, who has the honor to demand your hand in marriage, which I have acceded him."

Three days later Otho was still unable to believe in his happiness. The comte, with the smiling courtesy of a good-humored host had offered hospitality.

"Consider yourself in your own house, my guest," said he, adding genially: "Before two weeks have gone you will be my brother, as well, and this chateau, I should tell you, forms part of my sister's dot."

As for Brigitte, she smiled, too, and when the comte had shut himself in his library—his custom every evening—she had remained alone with Otho at the window in the soft half-light of the fading day, listening, responding, element and almost tender.

Ab, but she was pretty and charming! Otho began to love her deeply. He had forgotten everything. No, it was not true that he had forced those doors and windows and entered one night, all bloody and be-dotted, into that peaceful dwelling and carried away in his arms that swooning girl!

He talked to her and told her all about his own country and of the soft myosotis blooms that they called "vergiss-me-nicht," and of the young girls that met their lovers in cemeteries in order to gather from the tombs the eternal flowers of death to guard against human forgetfulness.

He read and sang to her from the poems of his country, and she listened dreamily and sadly and the hours that brought nearer and nearer the longed-for wedding lay passed for both of them, apparently in a mutual blossoming of tenderness.

At last it came, that wedding night, and the marriage at the Marche was over; also the brief ceremony that followed it at the church, and Brigitte de Montrozy had become Mme. Immerman.

Otho, his heart throbbing with joy, was hurrying to the nuptial chamber, when suddenly on the staircase above him a lamp flashed out, a figure stepped from the shadow and a hard voice cried harshly:

"Where are you going sir?" It was the comte de Montrozy. Otho looked at him smilingly.

"Where?" he repeated, "to the chamber of my wife, of course, monsieur."

"No, sir, not yet," comte de Montrozy returned coldly, "you have first to settle with me a debt, postponed, my friend, is not a debt paid."

And he struck Otho a blow full in the face.

At daybreak there was a duel behind the chateau and Otho fell, a ball in his brain.

There was none to ask questions and no one to find fault. The marriage and the quarrel had been equally quiet. An alleged quarrel over the wine cups was certainly reason enough for the disappearance of a single German officer in the enemy's country.

The debt was paid, but the babe was fatherless, and the young widow smiles only when she sees her little Otho she calls it, in spite of her brother's frowning protest—in her own arms.

It seems strange, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the Chinese alligator, which has long been supposed to be extinct, has been rediscovered and specimens of it sent to the Royal Zoological gardens at London.

"One lone continual battle, in a thick night of blinding smoke, the stench of powder and fresh blood and a raging, consuming thirst that would make one drink blood itself if naught else were at hand."

thick night of blinding smoke, the stench of powder and fresh blood and a raging, consuming thirst that would make one drink blood itself if naught else were at hand.

"It was then that I came upon your house. I recognized it instantly, this hall which I traversed then in a moonlight shadow, and hear still in my ears the cries of frightened women fleeing before me white as phantoms. One of them fell. I seized her, clasped her in my arms; I bore her away into another apartment."

"Drunk, drunk and maddened, I repeat, like a beast!

"You know all my crime now, monsieur; dispose of me as you will. When I read that paper, the paper that told me everything, I asked and obtained a conge. I am here. All that you command shall be done—I swear it!"

As the German officer stammered out these last words, a young girl entered the room hurriedly, like a child that has been run-in, and stopped short, blushing and dismayed by this unexpected presence.

"My sister," said he, "allow me to present—your name, monsieur, please?"

"Otho Immerman," returned the officer, turning his head ashamed and trembling.

"Then, Brigitte, allow me, I repeat, to present to you M. Otho Immerman, who has the honor to demand your hand in marriage, which I have acceded him."

Three days later Otho was still unable to believe in his happiness. The comte, with the smiling courtesy of a good-humored host had offered hospitality.

"Consider yourself in your own house, my guest," said he, adding genially: "Before two weeks have gone you will be my brother, as well, and this chateau, I should tell you, forms part of my sister's dot."

As for Brigitte, she smiled, too, and when the comte had shut himself in his library—his custom every evening—she had remained alone with Otho at the window in the soft half-light of the fading day, listening, responding, element and almost tender.

Ab, but she was pretty and charming! Otho began to love her deeply. He had forgotten everything. No, it was not true that he had forced those doors and windows and entered one night, all bloody and be-dotted, into that peaceful dwelling and carried away in his arms that swooning girl!

He talked to her and told her all about his own country and of the soft myosotis blooms that they called "vergiss-me-nicht," and of the young girls that met their lovers in cemeteries in order to gather from the tombs the eternal flowers of death to guard against human forgetfulness.

He read and sang to her from the poems of his country, and she listened dreamily and sadly and the hours that brought nearer and nearer the longed-for wedding lay passed for both of them, apparently in a mutual blossoming of tenderness.

At last it came, that wedding night, and the marriage at the Marche was over; also the brief ceremony that followed it at the church, and Brigitte de Montrozy had become Mme. Immerman.

Otho, his heart throbbing with joy, was hurrying to the nuptial chamber, when suddenly on the staircase above him a lamp flashed out, a figure stepped from the shadow and a hard voice cried harshly:

"Where are you going sir?" It was the comte de Montrozy. Otho looked at him smilingly.

"Where?" he repeated, "to the chamber of my wife, of course, monsieur."

"No, sir, not yet," comte de Montrozy returned coldly, "you have first to settle with me a debt, postponed, my friend, is not a debt paid."

And he struck Otho a blow full in the face.

At daybreak there was a duel behind the chateau and Otho fell, a ball in his brain.

There was none to ask questions and no one to find fault. The marriage and the quarrel had been equally quiet. An alleged quarrel over the wine cups was certainly reason enough for the disappearance of a single German officer in the enemy's country.

The debt was paid, but the babe was fatherless, and the young widow smiles only when she sees her little Otho she calls it, in spite of her brother's frowning protest—in her own arms.

It seems strange, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the Chinese alligator, which has long been supposed to be extinct, has been rediscovered and specimens of it sent to the Royal Zoological gardens at London.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE

Independent Sewing Machine Indorsed By All Who Use It.

For some time the INDEPENDENT has been writing to its readers a sewing machine and a year's subscription to the paper for \$19.50. The machine is warranted first-class in every particular.

A lady in this city desiring to purchase a machine called at the INDEPENDENT office and asked for the names and addresses of parties who had purchased machines. She stated that she wished to write to them and learn if the machine was "exactly as advertised."

LINCOLN, NEB., March 1, 1898.

Dear Sir—I hear that you have received one of the "Independent" sewing machines, advertised in the NEBRASKA INDEPENDENT. As I am thinking of purchasing one of these machines I write to you for information concerning it.

ETTA SAFFER, 825 North 16th St.

THE REPLIES.

The replies which she received to the seven letters were as follows:

VESTA, NEB., March 2, 1898.

In reply will say that the machine referred to, is all that the advertisement guarantees. Finely finished, and in all respects complete.

DAVEY, NEB., March 3, 1898.

In answer to your letter we received last evening concerning the "Independent" sewing machine, I can say I like the machine very much.

OAK, NEB., MARCH 5, 1898.

In regard to your letter of March 1st, I would say that the machine is just as described in the INDEPENDENT. We are perfectly satisfied.

DAVEY, NEB., March 4, 1898.

Dear Madam—Your letter received, and in regard to the "Independent" sewing machine I will say it is something like the New Home machine.

LEBANON, NEB., March 3, 1898.

Dear Madam—I will say in regard to the machine that we have, that it is complete in every respect; it is all that is claimed to be; it is newly finished; the woodwork is oak. I do not think it necessary to answer all the questions you have asked, for we think it a grand machine for the money—\$19.50—freight paid.

GLITNER, NEB., March 5, 1898.

Dear Madam—Replying to your inquiry of the 1st inst., regarding the "Independent" Sewing Machine, I will say: It compares very favorably with the Singer, which we have always considered the "best."

PAWNEE, CITY, NEB., March 5, 1898.

Dear Madam—Replying to your inquiry of the 1st inst., regarding the "Independent" Sewing Machine, I will say: It compares very favorably with the Singer, which we have always considered the "best."

JOHN M. OSBORN.

Dear Madam—Replying to your inquiry of the 1st inst., regarding the "Independent" Sewing Machine, I will say: It compares very favorably with the Singer, which we have always considered the "best."

Dear Madam—Replying to your inquiry of the 1st inst., regarding the "Independent" Sewing Machine, I will say: It compares very favorably with the Singer, which we have always considered the "best."

If you need a Sewing Machine you will find "The Independent Machine" satisfactory in every particular. It's a bargain. See advertisement page seven. See descriptive ad. and our offer on page 2 of this paper.

CHICAGO MARKET REPORT

Table with market prices for various commodities including Wheat, Corn, Pork, Lard, and Live Stock. Includes columns for Open, High, Low, and Close.