AN ECHO.

The sound of a young girl singing,
And p ssing down the stair,
With a rustle of g r neuts, clinging, And a voice unwuched by care-

That is all! But keen, and smarting Like a knife thrust to the bone, Back over the years long flown,

Once, she came, with a silken swishing, And singing blithe as a bird; Once, my joy ou ran all wishing, And my heart beat high as I neard—

The sound of a young girl singing, And passing down the stair, With the rustle of garments, clinging,
And a voice untouched by care.

—Harry Romaine in Truth.

### A MIDNIGHT STRUGGLE.

Twenty years have elapsed since this event happened, but I never shall forget it. Bill Sutton and I had been working as partners on a mining claim on the banks of Lake Owen, a small lake in the eastern part, of California near the Sierra Nevada mountains. We had been very successful. and by diligent labor had amassed quite a respectable fortune in gold dust. Other miners, work ng not a quarter of a mile from our claim, had la ored equally as ha d but luck was against them, and their earnings had amounted to almost nothing.

There were stragglers about the mines who would not hesitate to murder a miner for his gold if it was known that he had any in his possession. Only the night before, George Wollang, a German miner, had been found weltering in his blood, which was still encrusted around a bullet hole in his breast. No clue to the perpetrator of the deed could be found. It was all shrouded in mys-

On the day of which I am about to make particula, mention, I was in our cabin after a hard day's work under a scorching sun, weighing our gold dust. Bill had started down to the take for water, preparatory to getting supper. I had finished weighing the gold, and was about to deposit it in the secret hole in the floor of the cabin, which served us as a bank when my attention wa attracted by a slight noise at the only window in the c bin.

I dropped the bag of gold dust, and raising my eyes in the direction of the window I saw a man's face me and before I had time to leap pressed close to the glass with his villainous looking eyes fleed greedily on the bag or gold dust which now lay on the floor. I snatched my revolver from my belt and cocked it, but when I looked again the face had disappeared.

I immediately rushed to the door and opened it but was only in time to catch a glimpse of the man's form as he disappeared in the thick foliage which surrounded the cabin.

I knew pursuit was useless, as dark ness was fast approaching. With evil forebodings as to the result of the discovery o the willain, which I believed him to be. I returned to the cabin, and found Bill Sutton there be-

What is the meaning of this?" he asked, as I entered pointing to the open bag o' gold dust on the floor. him what had transpired during his absence.

"Tom," he said, gravely, when I had finished. 'the end of this has not come yet. While that villain knows that we have such a large amount of gold in our possession our lives are not safe. It's my opinion that the fellow who murdered and robbed George Wolfang, and the man you detected spying upon you to-night,

are one and the same person."

That is my belief." I sad. did not like the look of his face. It had a murderous look about it, and I think the owner of it would be capable of committing any crime."

If he comes here we will give him a warm reception," said Bill, as he carefully reloaded his revolvers

That night we retired with our revolvers under our pillows, but we were not molested, and everything passed off tranquilly. The next night passed off in the same manner, as did the whole week following and we soon began to forget the event of the week previous. Bill said it was only imagination that I had seen no face acainst the window at all; but he could not make me believe that it was imagination. I was sure that I saw that face at the window, with its devlish eyes peering greedily at the bag of gold dust. In the midst of my sleep I would awake with a nervous start imagining that he stood over my bed with a knife upraised ready to plunge it into my weart.

One day Bill had occasion to go to the neighboring town of Stubville, situated about twenty miles distant after supplies, and was to be absent over night.

olf the owner of that mysterious face should happen to pay you a visit -though I don't talak he will-don t be afraid, but give him an ounce of cord lead or a couple of inches of steel and solve the mystery of the murder of George Wollang." a said Bill as he shou dered his r he and started off for Stabrille.

I watched him until his form was hidden from view in the forest and then entered the cabin.

Darkness soon came on and after having see rely barred the door au! window. I retired to bad, but I could not sleep. The moon water had heretafore been hidden your view by the clouds now shone dit with unusual brilliancy. lighting up the whole

A feverish unrest was upon me Thoughts of the avent of the week pravious began to flit across my brain. After tose ng about uneasity upon my ad for a couple of hours i at last feil salesp. How long I slept I could not | York Weekly. tell, but I was awakened by a creaking iolsa in the direction of the door.

I opened me eyes and the eight that met my gam seet a thrill through my body. There is the doorway ad sees at the window. In one hand

ne carried a dark lantern, while in the other was a long murderous looking knife.

My revolver and knife were under my pillow. I strove to grasp them, but my hand seemed paralyzed.

He entered, closed the door noiselessly, and crept on tiptoe toward me, keeping the knife st ll firmly clutched. Heavens! was I to be murdered in my bed, with a revolver and knife under my pillow? But he did not give me much time for deliberation. With a cat-like tread. my visitor neared my bed. He was bending over me with the knife upraised ready to strike the blow which would deprive me of life. could feel his hot breath scores my cheek, but I feigned to sleep soundly.

Suddenly a puff of wind snapped a limb off one of the trees outside the cabin and hurled it against the door. He lowered the upraised hand and turned quickly about to ascertain the cause of the noise.

Now was my chance. Far better to die fighting than be murdered without raising a hand in my own defense. With a weapon 'n my hand I would have a chance for life, otherwise I would have none. Quick as thought I plunged my hand under the pillow. I had no time to make a choice of the weapons, but took the first one I got my hand on. a long. glittering knife, as large, if not larger than the one he held in his hand.

Startled by the noise the villain turned quickly about. With a yell of defiance I jumped out of the bed and rushed upon him knife in hand. Muttering a curse, he dropped the lantern and rushed forward to meet me.

The knives clashed together with terrific force, each of us straining every nerve to break the other's guard and drive his knife into the other's bosom. It was a fight for life now. Each of us knew that one or the other must die. My antagonist was a tail muscular fellow, while I was a mere boy; but what I lacked in strongth I made up in agility.

After several vain efforts to force my knife from my hand, he began to lose all control of himself. By a quick movement on my part I sucseeded in turning his kn fe aside and inflicting a deep wound a his shoul-

With a yell of rage he sprang upon aside and evade him he had struck my knife from my grasp and hurled t to the other side of the cabin, far beyond my reach.

With almost herculean strength he pore me to the floor, and, placing his knee upon my breast, he held me iown so that I was powerless. His repulsive face glowed with develish exultation as he bent over me, knife in hand.

· I guess you hain't forgot Wolfang. have yer?" he said, tauntingly. "I'm goin' to serve yer the same way. Won't yer partner ramp and tear when he finds yer here dead. with this yer knife in yer carcass and all his dust gone? Dead men tell no

I shuddered as he raised the knife high above his head ready to plunge it into my breast, and began to think tried to utter the prayers my mother taught me when a

boy. but I could not. The knife began to descend, and I shut my eyes to hide from sight the horrible spectacle.

Ah! "hat was that? The doorway was darkened for a moment. Then there was a flash, a report, and the man with the knife upraised above me fell lifeless to the door and I ainted.

When I returned to consciousness Bill Sutton and half a dozen sturdy m ners were bending over me. Bill was bathing my forehead. When I recovered sufficiently he related to me the circumstances of my narrow es-

When about fifteen miles from the abin he had met the supply wagon on the way to the m nes and, as he had no other business in Stubville but to obtain supplies he returned with the wagon to the miners' head uarters about a quarter of a mile distant. After leaving it he at once hastened to the cabin and arrived just as the villain's knife was about to pierce my breast. Without a moment's hesitation he brought his ri-e to his shoulder and fired, with the results already known to the reader. -N. Y. Weekly.

A Bridai Tour.

Uncle Mose happened to visit the fombs, when he heard his name palied and found Sam Johnsing was me of the inmates of a cell. Dat's pretty rough on yer Some What's per doin in dar? "It am mighty ough. I is in heah for stealin' a hoss up in Harlom and now I can't get narried." Why de debbei didn't fer get married fust and steal de hoss siterwards?" Bekasa I needed de noney from de sale of de hoss to go on to bridal cour wid." Old Mose said comething about the state paying for he expenses of the bridal tour up the Hudson and passed on .- Texas Silv-

Found at Loss.

Agent-You use a typewriter, I see. Business Man-Yop.

And work it yourself?"

Yun Well sir I am introducing a new rm of typowriter. It writes script nstrail of Roman letters looks just to ordinary writing."

What if it does? Oun of the letters in it is a u with dut in the middin so if you don't mow whether a word like receive is period at or to roomy! I'll take one "-New

His Sheepskin. thid Tom work hard this year to get

in shoupskin?" "Oh not he just pulled the wool od the owner of the identical face I liver his teacher's eyes."-Chicage Blor Ocean.

A CITY OF SLEEPING CARS. How the Visiting Knights Templar Will Be Housed While in Boston.

One of the unique features of the Knights Templar Conclave in Boston this month will be a city of sleeping cars, the like of which has probably never before been seen in this country. It will be made a feature of the triennial, and some of the finest entertainments of the visiting knights will be offered at the settlement, which will hold forth in glory for a week. The Boston and Maine road evolved the idea when it gave an official announcement that track room for 500 sleeping cars would be provided on the old Mc-Lean Asylum grounds, a park-like expanse used by one of the best-known sanitariums for years, until it gave way to the encroachment of business and the managers sold out at a big price to the rail, ad corporation. Day by day the magnincent stretch of green dotted with fine old trees is giving way to lines of steel gridironed with sleepers, but the park is so large that even though the work goes rapidly on it will be many weels before it is completed, and the 25th of this month, when the first contingent of knights reaches Boston, will find plenty of pleasant room left for the accommodation of the "sleeper visitors." Probably only breakfasts will be regularly served in this car city, but booths will be arranged so that if any one is hungry, or if sick ones find it necessary to remain there all day, no one shall suffer for want of food. Nowhere about the city can a cooler place be found than in the that in the steaming dog days not a few of the visitors, especially ladies, will find it very c' sirable to wander about the shaded park rather than travel in the dusty and heated city. For that reason, if for no other, the committee of fully as attractive as the city breathing places. Some of the visiting commanderies will invite the fraters whom they wish to entertain to that place, valing the most famous of Parisian

TRUTH AT A DISCOUNT.

Men .elty with

railroad ticket office-"I suppose you sell tickets to New York?"

"You have a direct line?"

"Is it the only direct line?"

"It is."

boulevards.

Brect line?" "As you see, sir," replied the agent,

as he opened a folder. "Y-e-s, I see. You land passengers

"Of course." "Luxurious coaches—no dust—finest dining cars-scenery unexcelled?"

"By taking your line I avoid delays and reduce the chances of accident to the minimum?"

"Yes, sir, you do. Have a ticket to

road!"

He Was Both. stranger, as he entered the store of

Hunter & Fisher, grocers. "No, sir; he's gone out fishing."

"No; he is hunting in Marin county." "Hunter is fishing and Fisher is hunting, eh?"

"Yes, sir." "Hunter is a fisher and Fisher is a hunter .eh?"

"Yes, sir." "And I'm hunting for Mr. Fisher and fishing for Mr. Hunter?"

"Then I'm a hunter and a fisher too?" "Yes, sir; they'll not be back to-day." "I'm both, and they ain't but one apiece, ch ""

"I guess so, sir," and the clerk com-menced to eye the stranger suspicious-"I guess so, sir," and the clerk com-

"Of course I'm both," and he handed

Photographing the Haby. man, springing up stairs three steps at a jump and dashing with uplifted truncheon into the photographer's studio, "what are you fighting about up here? Are you all in this row?" Sarah and pa and me and Cousin Beasie and young Mr. Thinlegs, her young man and the two cousins from litrmings ham and Uncle Charlle and grandma all looked kind of silly and were quiet, and the photographer said:

"Oh, that's all right, officer; there's blean it." Exit policeman.

whistle, crash, slam, toot-te-toot, bang, bang, smash! Picture is taken.

A toft Thing. Dobson-Say, Perkins has struck a

Jones - You don't say?

First Little floy-My sister wears a Second Little Buy-Pooh! That's

Government in Africa "I will start with the wounded man who starts in the vicinity of Obdur-

He Wanted to Buy a Ticket, but Wanted "I suppose," he began, as he entered

"Certainly, sir," was the reply.

"We have, sir."

"Is it down on the map as the only

in New York ahead of all competing lines, of course?"

"Yes, sir."

New York over our line, sir?"

"Can't say yet. I'm going to see five other agents, each with the shortest and most direct line, and if I can find a liar among the six I'll ticket over his

"Is Mr. Hunter in?" inquired a

"Well, perhaps I could see Mr.

"Yes, sir; I suppose so."

out his card. Upon it was engraved: "Fisher Hunter."

"Good heavens," roared the police-Grandpa and Uncle John and Annt.

no row; we're just trying to keep the baby quiet while we take its picture,

Chorus-Ham, bang, smash, jingle,

Dobaou-Yes; stepped on a rat trap in the dark tast night. Toxas Siftings.

No. 2 shoe. nothing. Mine wears a No. 6 .- N. Y

The Care Taken of Them by the British are officers for attendance, a kitchen

When General Shafter landed on the hores of Cuba, he was only five or Surgeon General Muir takes charge of six hundder miles from his base of the contingent, and it is through his upplies and he had an open sea and all water route connecting him with the untimited resources of the United States. When Gen. Kitchner drew up in front of Khartoum, he was 1,300 miles from his base and the route was partily through the desert, partily by water and partily by rail. Frederic illers, the great war correspondent, describes the manner in which Gen. Kitchner prepared to care for his sick and wounded. Compare it with the Alger management in this country:

man. With the reserves of each regiment there are thirty-two armed stretcher-bearers, who directly men begin to fall run forward and pick up the wounded. They will then hurry their charges to any available cover, bush or sand knoll, where presently camels bearing cacoltes (chairs) or littens, will come up and carry the wounded to the field hospital, the tents of which have already been erected as near as possible to the river. Kettles are boiling and beef tea and medical comforts are ready to hand for the incoming patients. Here the operating tables are fixed, the Roentgen ray apparatus ready, and all urgen't case will be immediately operated on. As soon as convenient the wounded men will be taken to the river banks. where a hospital boat, of which there are eight, will be signaled, and the patient taken on board. These boats are simply the sandals, or two-decked barasylum grounds, and it is not unlikely ges, which have transported the troops to the front, rigged up with 200 beds. Each boat will have a surgeon major and nursing staff. Among these offtcers I may mention Majors Smythe, Carr and Dodd, who hold special reconds for this kind of work. Eventually, when each sandal has its complearrangements desires to make the place ment of wounded, it will be lashed to a stern-wheeler and run down with the current to Fort Atbara, where the first hospital is reacched en route to Cairo. Here the patients will rest till the ambulance train is made up to and evenings there will be a scene ri- carry them via Berber, across the Nubiam desert to Wady Halfa, where those too seriously ill to proceed remuch for a time, while the others proceed by boat to Shellah, when another are those of a private citizen. I am er half is made till the patients have tired of public life and I mean to get time to recoup themselves for the final and most trying stage of their journey, by rail via Luxor, through the dustry delita, to Cairo. they are placed on the broad guage line at Luxor, the ambulance train asmmes more of the comforts of its appointments of European Red Cross trains. The care are fitted so that the ordinary stretcher bearing the wound-

THE SICK AND WOUNDED ed may be placed laterally, to minimize the pain caused by the ociliaand an ice box, in which beverages

are cooled for the thirsty and fever-ish. When the train reaches Cairo care that the wounded and sick are so far recovered as to eventually proceed to their mother country

FREDERICK VILLIERS." There is no use to try to make the American people believe that the starvation, suffering and death following the battles around Santiago were upavoidable commitants of war, for they never will believe it. Neither will they ever believe that the shipment of our sick and wounded back in cattle transports, without nurses, medical supplies or decent food was anything else than inhuman cruelty, directly resulting from the incompetency of Alger's war department.

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. If there is any doubt about the legal status of Mr. McKinley's was investi-

galting committee, as Mr. John Sherman thinks there will be, there will be none about the congressional comthe mittee that will later on make an investigation.-Menominee

OUR DUTY. Our duty in the Philippines is to take them from under Spain's domination and assist the intelligent and progressive natives to establish an independent nation of their own in the land of their fathers. This is nothing more nor less than their God given right, and Mr. Halstead makes it clear that we have obligated ourselves to do this very thing.—Farmer's Voice.

THE DINGLEY LAW A FAILURE. The deficit is shown by the treasury statistics at the end of the fiscal year to be \$102,788,471.35. The statement also shows the Dingley law receipts for fiscal year of 1898 as \$26,979,064.30 less than the receipts under the Wilson law for the previous year of 1897.

Here is a satisfied man with but a single desire. Hon, Charles N. Bulger of Oswego, N. Y., announces that at the close of his present term he will retire from the office of recorder, which he has held nearly twenty years. He are those of a private citizen. I am out of it at the end of this year. My desires are few. I simply want a seat | Notice to armers in heaven hereafter."

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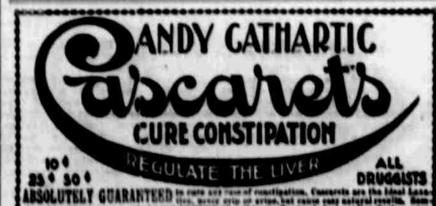
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## Certificate of Publication.

OFFICE OF

### Auditor of Public Accounts, State of Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb., March 17, 1898. It is hereby certified, that the Employers Liability Assurance Corporation, Limited, of London, in the Kingdom of

Great Britain, has complied with the insurance law of this state and is authorized to transact the business of Accident, Employers Liability and Fidelity Insurance in this state for the current year.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Auditor of Public Accounts the day and year above witten.

JOHN F. CORNELL.

Auditor P. A. SAMUEL LICHTY, Inc. Deputy

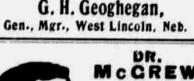
NOTICE.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, W. V. Pace. the assignee of the noteand mortgage to Fronk M. Hali by J. W. Mitchell of the date of September 6, 1888, and filed for record in the office of the county clerk, of Lancaster county. Nebraska, said mortgage being for \$800.00, together with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per acomm from theath day of September 1998, that being the amount now due on said mortgage, upon all of the general stock of merchandise belonging to J. W. Mitchell and situated in his store at 1338 O street in the city of Lincoln, Lancaster County, Nebraska. Said mortgage covering all of J. W. Mitchell's general stock of wall paper, goods, wares and merchandise, fixtures, furniture, paints, oils, varnishes, picture mouldings, pictures, tools and one gray horse and delivery wagon used by said J. W. Mitchell in his said business. All of said property will be by me the assignee of the said mortgages, offered for saic at the store rooms of the said J. W. Mitchell at 1338 S street Lincoln, Nebraska, at 10 o'clock a. m. on the 15th day of October, 1898. at 1338 O street Lincoln, Nebraska, at 10 o'clo a.m. on the 15th day of October, 1898 W. V. PACE.

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