

Clippings.

If there is to be any Fourth of July celebration in Hebron this year, probably the farmers will have to get it up. It would be a mortal offense to most of our business men to read the declaration of independence in their hearing, and just think what a break it would be for the orator of the day to attempt to justify the heroes of '76 for rebelling against the "benevolent assimilation" of the old country.—Hebron Champion.

From the way things look now there won't be any McKinley traveling men's club in this fall's campaign. These traveling men are taking homeopathic doses of "prosperity" every time a new trust is organized, and unless complications set in they will be completely erred as well as out of a job by the time 1900 rolls around.—Buffalo County Patriot.

The Ram's Horn, published in Chicago, has a very striking cartoon which represents labor in the guise of a farmer, barefooted and with sleeves rolled up, busily engaged in hoeing corn, with the figure of a plumed military man comfortably seated on his shoulders, waving a sword. Underneath is the highly suggestive legend, "The White Man's Burden."—Aurora Register.

The old life insurance companies collected in 1898 a total of \$307,101,404, and out of this sum paid but \$85,575,626 in death and dividends. The fraternal orders collected in the same time \$42,000,000 and disbursed in settlement of death claims \$38,066,676. In other words, out of each \$1 collected the old line companies paid back but 28 cents, and out of each \$1 collected by the fraternal societies 91 cents was paid back to the members. The actual expense of management of the old line companies in 1898 was \$80,265,453. The total expense of management of all fraternal was \$2,895,872. The policy holders in old line companies were mulcted to the extent of \$140,000,000 in overcharges. As to the superiority of fraternal protection, nothing more need be said. The official figures are sufficient endorsement.

Republicans tell us that we must retain the Philippines as a base for Asiatic trade, while the provender for our troops is being purchased in Australia because it can be bought there and shipped to the Philippines considerably cheaper than it can be purchased and shipped from here. If the people of Asia can purchase in Australia cheaper than they can from the United States, how are we going to establish a trade with them even if we had seventeen bases of operation in the Asiatic sea?—Grand Island Democrat.

"Attorney General Monnett of Ohio, who is a republican is making things red hot for trusts in his state," says the Superior Journal. Yes; the same General Monnett was a candidate for re-election and of the McKinley-Hanna aggregation of 800 delegates, he got one county. He made it hot for the trusts and the republicans made it hot for him.—Hastings Democrat.

It is always fair to judge the other fellow by what you would do were you in his place and he in yours. Suppose the negroes in Africa should send an expedition of 50,000 up the Mississippi and Missouri rivers to Omaha and should there issue a proclamation that their purposes were altogether kind and good, that they purposed bringing us their civilization and religion, that all we had to do was to behave nicely and be real good while they benevolently assimilated us. Suppose they succeeded in capturing a strip of Nebraska a few miles wide from Omaha to Nebraska City and killed 20,000 out of 10,000,000 Nebraskans, what would be our feelings toward them? Would we then quietly submit, lay down our arms, and accept the conditions imposed upon us? If we would not, why should the Filipinos submit to us under the same conditions. Suppose they should come in and agree to all the terms we make for them, how long can we trust them to keep their promises? Won't it be always necessary to keep a powerful army and navy in the Philippines unless we grant them the same rights we claim for ourselves? Won't we continue for all time to pay more for our whistle than it is worth unless we throw our whistle away.—Central City Democrat.

BEAUTIFUL NEBRASKA.

Stanton county is a genuine garden now. We have flowers that show their pretty blossoms from every nook and corner, our fields of waving grain would lead one to think that if the Garden of Eden was any more beautiful it has not been seen of late. We haven't the thousands of cattle on the hills and we many more in the valleys. The streams are limpid and filled with pure water only when a sudden freshet deposits some of our soil into the water. We have countless trees whose shade is inviting, the broad acres of pasture with the short dense blue grass, the succulent clover, and the life giving grasses. Plenty of rain comes to dampen the soil, but no floods, cyclones, or hailstorms mar the fair surface of our landscape or destroy our property. Again we say if its beauty or results you are looking for come and be one of us and live happy.—Stanton Register.

HEAVEN'S JUNE BELOW.

It was out on Prairie Creek. The occasion was the funeral of one of the prominent citizens. The officiating clergyman was a stranger in the county. He was giving the deceased brother a good send off and finally said that he had gone to a "better land." Right here is where the trouble commenced. The whole congregation rose up indignantly and protested. The preacher was almost paralyzed at the conduct of the people, and tremblingly asked what was the matter. One of the most influential men in the congregation—I think it was Brother (name) answered and said, "I have no doubt but that our deceased brother has gone to the best foreign country that there is, but we want in distinctly understood that there is no 'better land' than Prairie Creek township

Merrick county, Nebraska."—Father Wells in Central City Democrat.

Our republican friends and the administrative high-foggers tell us they are going to give the Filipinos their freedom as soon as our forces have established their authority. Just so! we understand that in order to give them their freedom you must first take it away. This is the same logic the Irishman resorted to when hammering his mule, when he said: "It's not that I hate you that I hate you, but to show the authority I have over you, d—n you!"—Dixon County Leader.

The purchase of additional territory by the United States heretofore has been for the purpose of providing homes for the surplus population, with the exception of Alaska, which was bought to protect our sealing industry. The same grounds will not hold good as regards the Philippines, as it is not the natural home of the Anglo-Saxon race, and its climate and tropical situation is such as to preclude the idea that it will ever be populated by white men. We have plenty of room in our present colonies, our territories, where the over-population of our eastern states may find an outlet and establish homes for themselves and their posterity for generations yet to come.—Stockville Faber.

The course taken by the populist party of Custer county this fall will aid greatly in shaping the course taken over the state. Custer county is the cradle in which the populist infant was rocked. Let us beware of what we do. The grins of the republican party and a goodly number of Hanna dollars will be used in this county to defeat some one on the populist ticket after it has been named as has been done several times in the past, with the help of some of our ranks. We must stand together, and in order to do so, we must nominate a good clean, competent ticket.—Custer County Beacon.

The Hog Raisers' Mutual Insurance company office 1240 O street, Lincoln, is a new enterprise established in our city, and from our acquaintance with the gentlemen managing the company we predict for it a successful career. We are confident those securing protection through this company for their swine against disease will be well satisfied with the treatment received from them. The company's add will soon appear in this paper.

TRUE DEMOCRACY

The Best Object of Government—The Industrial Revolution.

In this article I shall discuss: Practical Democracy, or rule by the people, is possible only through the Initiative and Referendum and Imperative Mandate.

With all his radicalism in favor of the people, Thomas Jefferson never proposed anything so democratic as direct legislation by the people. The democratic party never was as democratic as the party that now advocates the initiative and referendum, the peoples independent party. The principle of rule by the people underlies all of the fundamental policies advocated by the populists. But first of all comes the plan of providing a system whereby the people may legislate for themselves. Until this system is established there is little hope of accomplishing any one of the radical reforms which we advocate.

The idea that the people do not know enough to rule, or make laws, is a child of monarchy. It was begotten and born of kings. It is a brother to the idea of the "divine right of kings." To these two satanic offspring may be traced much of the evil flowing from bad government. Under kings and emperors and czars, the tendency has always been toward absolutism. This tendency always received strength from the idea that one man could rule better than more than one. Next came rule by more than one, the aristocrats, also resting upon the idea that the people cannot be trusted. Here in the United States, first we established rule by the people through their representatives; but this has been gradually but surely broken, in the interest of wealth and the few who claim that government cannot be trusted to the many.

Here are their teachings: They say that only bankers and "financiers" are competent to formulate a financial system for the nation; that laws for the regulation of the railroads can only be drafted and enacted by the servants of the transportation companies; that mining laws should be left to mining kings; tariff and other laws affecting factories to the manufacturers, and so on to the end of the list. Class legislation is the result of applying the idea that the people are not competent to rule. The only safety lies in the classes having an untrammelled voice in the enactment of laws. It is not only idle but pernicious to argue in favor of the superior wisdom, honesty and loyalty to the nation's interest, of the favored, highly educated, financially successful minority. Their own selfish interest obscures their vision. It is impossible for them to separate themselves and their own interests from public questions and labor for the good of all. No class can do this.

But when all classes are heard equally, when every interest in the nation stands on an equality with every other interest, in the matter of making laws and enforcing them, we may hope for just laws and their impartial enforcement, but not till then.

Real statesmanship does not reside in any one class, nor in any law classes. Nothing less than the combined wisdom of all classes will give us statesmanship. But, as I have shown, before all classes can rule, before all can have a potent voice in public affairs, a radical change in the existing system must be made. The people must vote directly upon all important laws proposed. This can best be done by means of the initiative and referendum. Under such a system a small minority can propose measures to be enacted into law, or, when proposed by a legislative body, a minority of that body can cause them to be submitted to the people to be voted upon. This system is already operative in this state in relation to amendments

to our constitution. Now a majority of the legislature may cause a referendum to be taken upon any proposed amendment. Or, if it so orders, a convention of the representatives of the people may be held, at which the people may initiate or propose amendments, to be referred to all voters.

For instance, why ought not the people to vote directly upon the following questions: The free and unlimited coinage of silver; government insurance of all paper money without the intervention of banks; government ownership and operation of railroads, telegraphs, telephones, etc; municipal ownership and operation of all city utilities; protective tariffs; income tax law; election of United States senators; and many other important questions that vitally concern their interests?

But the objection is made that the people cannot understand these questions. There is but one effectual answer to this objection and that is to say that the charge is false. The people understand these questions better than the politicians and those who set themselves up as teachers of the people. The united judgment of the people, prompted as they are by a desire to do what is for the good of all instead of a selfish anxiety to help a class, is far safer and truer than the best judgment of any class.

The main consideration in this age of intelligence, is to let those control whose hearts are right. If pure and patriotic motives govern those who are charged with the duty and responsibility of deciding public questions, we may reasonably expect the best results. Furthermore, as government ought to be conducted for the good of the millions and not for the interest of the few, it is eminently just that the millions should have an unqualified control of its policies. They are the ones to bear the consequences, hence they ought to bear the responsibility.

But it would not be enough to adopt simply direct legislation, without the power to recall unfaithful servants. This is called the Imperative Mandate, giving to a public officer's constituency the power and privilege of peremptorily recalling him at pleasure and substituting another man in his place, whenever they lose confidence in him. The power would be exercised upon the petition of a minority, specifying in what respects he had been unfaithful. If the petition should be sustained by a majority vote he would have to step down and out.

The mere possession of this power would make it unnecessary to often make use of it. Such a club held over a public officer would compel him to be loyal to his people. Hence its salutary effect would be beyond all calculation. No public official would dare to desert his constituents. Moreover, he would be elected to carry out specific policies. His instructions, coming from his employers, would be clear and unmistakable and he could not fail to obey them, or lose his position. Speed the day when the people shall rule by means of the initiative and referendum and the imperative mandate.

W. L. HAND,

Kearney, Neb.

TRUTH WILL BE HEARD

Bartlett, Neb., June 10, 1899. When the postmaster general ordered Atkinson's pamphlets taken from the P. I. mail he did a good service for Mr. Atkinson for the postal department and for laborers and the people. No one ever hit imperialism a harder blow. Since that order the demand for Atkinson pamphlets has been immense, making money for Atkinson and the postal department and giving laborers employment and informing the people in a swift and efficient way of the true inwardness of imperialism. Wish Mr. Smith would accidentally hit the gold bugs just as hard as he hit imperialism. Accidents sometimes happen to the best of people. R. ROWLAND.

A BIT OF HISTORY

The colonial congress meets at New York October 7th 1765 and passes a declaration of rights and grievances, claiming as their birthright all the privileges of Englishmen, including the right of being taxed only by their own consent. Another of their public grievances was in 1773 England had an alleged scheme to establish bishops in America. So you will see that those same bishops are only the tools of kings. They stand with the rich men today. The leading rich men in those days, were the Tories. Those men in Chicago and elsewhere who are standing by McKinley and his expansion policy I ask you honestly what are they, are they not shills of a new brand in America? Be aware of them. They smile and while they smile volunteers perish. What do they care as long as they gain their end. Such is statesmanship in 1899. Oh what will the next year bring forth? Can you predict? Those same wolves will try to separate the flock. No they never can if they are true to their families, if they are led astray by those republicans or their agents God help them for you my brother will have shlyock with a vengeance, you will have plenty of time to repent of your former sins. Read and be your own exponent. If you want to build up this great republic you must put your shoulder to the wheel and then you may say, "Liberty what crimes are committed in thy name."

FARMER JOHN.

Are You Going to Los Angeles

Only \$32.00 for round trip via Great Rock Island Route. The Kansas and Oklahoma delegations have decided to start on Thursday, July 4th. Train leaves Lincoln 3:30 p. m. arriving at Colorado Springs 7:35 a. m. Friday. One day will be spent in this beautiful city. The route of this personally conducted excursion is via Great Rock Island Route, Royal Gorge, Tennessee Pass, Canon of the Grenads, Glenwood Springs and Salt Lake City. Here we remain Sunday. Persons anticipating this trip should make their application for sleeping car reservations early as possible. Pullman's latest designed tourist sleeping cars have been assigned for this business. Only \$3.00 for double lower berth to Los Angeles, Cal. Double berth will accommodate two persons. For further information write E. W. Thompson, A. G. P. & T. B., Topeka, Kansas, who will send you a guide and souvenir of the trip.

A Curious Custom.

A curious custom in connection with the birth of an heir to the earldom of Carnarvon is now being observed at Highclere castle. The traditions of the family require that on such occasions 500 gallons of beer should be brewed, and that the cask remain unopened until the heir attains his majority. From oak grown on the Highclere estate a Newbury cooper has made a huge cask hooped with brass, and bearing a coronet and inscription plate of the same metal. The inscriptions runs: "May Highclere flourish. This cask of ale, containing 500 gallons, was brewed in commemoration of the birth of Lord Portchester, born November 7, 1898. Albert Streetfield, butler, Highclere castle, 1899."—London Chronicle.

Born in Missouri.

The tale was told to the present writer by a native of Missouri, of the six men who, in the course of a smoking car conversation upon a railroad train, fell to questioning one another as to the states of their nativity. "I was born in Ohio," boasted one. "And I in Illinois." "And I in Kentucky." "And I in Georgia." "And I in Maine." The sixth man was somewhat deliberate, but as they looked toward him he put his hand behind him, and grasping the handle of a gun which stuck out of his rear pocket, said: "Well, I was born in Missouri. Now, d—n ye, don't one of ye laugh!"

Red Glasses for Seakickness.

A new remedy for seakickness comes from Germany. The discoverer says that seakickness is due to lack of blood in the brain, and wearing red glasses will send the blood to the brain with a rush and so relieve the condition. He ascribes such benefits as may follow the use of champagne and other stimulants, as well as the relief given by lying down, to the congestion of the brain produced, but asserts that the red glasses act more quickly and efficiently.

Will View Fossils in Wyoming.

The Union Pacific railway will invite over three hundred colleges and universities of the United States to send an expert geologist or paleontologist, with a corps of assistants, to Wyoming the coming summer to visit the fields of gigantic fossil remains which are found in that state. The invitations will offer, in the interest of science, free transportation from Chicago on the east and San Francisco on the west to Laramie and return.

Honest Folks in Finland.

There is less crime in Finland than in any other country in Europe except Iceland. Honesty is the national virtue. Bolts and bars are not deemed necessary fixtures for a house, even in the country, where the people spend much of their time in the "olds, and in the large towns people leave baggage and other personal property in the street for hours unguarded, without fear that it will be molested.

High Salaried Clergymen.

New York has numerous instances where clergymen receive from \$10,000 to \$20,000. The late Dr. Hall, of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, had \$20,000 and a manse. Henry Ward Beecher was paid \$20,000 a year, which barely sufficed to maintain his Peckskill farm. Bishop Potter has \$15,000 with a rectory, with its upkeep thrown in.

The Bubonic Plague.

Statistics gathered regarding the bubonic plague in India show that since the beginning of the last outbreak at Bombay 250,000 deaths have been recorded. This number, however, is believed to be much below the actual total, because the natives are known to have concealed deaths from the disease.

Some Fast Time Records.

The fastest times reported for the mile are: Railway, 34 seconds; ice-boat, 1 minute; steam yacht, 1 minute 35 seconds; bicycle, 1 minute 35 2-5 seconds; horse, 1 minute 35 1/2 seconds; ocean liner, 2 minutes 29 seconds; running, 4 minutes 12 1/2 seconds; rowing, 4 minutes 45 seconds.

A Long Journey.

The East Greenlanders journey round to West Greenland to get snuff, and will consume four years in a single excursion there and back, often, according to Nansen, remaining no longer than an hour at the trading station before taking up their homeward march.

Naturally Enough.

"I gave that poor man \$1 a few days ago, and told him to come around and let me know how he got along." "Oh, that was good of you! He was your bread cast upon the waters." "I suppose he was. Anyhow, he came back soaked."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Christian Endeavor Meeting Place.

The Crystal palace in London, where the first great world's convention of Christian Endeavorers will be held in 1900, can accommodate 100,000 persons. Preparations are making for 25,000 delegates.

Salt Lake.

The water of the Salt Lake in Utah is six times as salty as that of the ocean. It is estimated that it contains 4,700,000,000 tons of salt.

Artificial Rubber.

An artificial rubber, as good as the real thing, is now made of glue and glycerine, mixed with sulphur oil, with kaolin.

KOSMYS. MAGICIAN.



How very interesting!" exclaimed Mrs. Van Eyck. "Bee, I call it creepy," said her husband. "Amar'a was always fond of out-of-the-way sensations to enliven her house parties," said the beautiful Mrs. Lloyd. "I notice that Carroll did not say much," put in Batcheller. "Not; but he looked hard enough at the performer and his pretty daughter, especially the latter."

"Mr. Batcheller, help me to serve tea," came the hostess' voice from the other end of the veranda. And the conversation changed over the five o'clock teacups. That night, after the ladies had retired, Kosmys and Carroll were left alone in the smoking room. The latter had asked various questions as to the former's power or art. As Kosmys answered he shaded his eyes with his long, narrow hand, curved at the tips, "a rapacious, false hand," Carroll said, fancifully to himself. He was not inclined to like the man—he had a distrust of his evasive, veiled eyes. Kosmys was, perhaps, 40. He had a black beard, and his hair was growing thin.

"I must tell you that you are preparing a disappointment for yourself," he remarked at last, composedly, "if you seek to go into these matters too far. The most profound ultimate elucidations are only for those who have gone through a preliminary training—a rare case, as I need not remark."

"I do not understand your daughter's role in all this," Carroll said brusquely. "Would not your magic succeed if exercised on a chance person in your audience?" "No law of the natural or supernatural sort can operate without the proper conditions," said Kosmys shortly. "The condition here is sympathy."

When Carroll retired he found his mind abnormally active, and, knowing that he could not sleep, raised himself on the pillows, after extinguishing the light. Then there happened to him something forever unexplained. A red gleam, as of coals, shown in one corner of the room. Presently a smoke came, and in it figures began to form—a man and a girl. Carroll's blood was now hammering in his ears and temples. He recognized Kosmys' black beard and shifting eyes, under the verhänging brows. But, more, he recognized the girl; it was the man's daughter, that exquisite, pathetic creature, with the haunting eyes, who had not been out of Carroll's thoughts since the magician had first been invited to entertain Mr. Trevelyan's house party. But no. Suddenly he seemed to feel, distinctly, that she was not the daughter of Kosmys. The two were as strangers to each other, and the man was pursuing the girl with hot passion, cruel and fierce, and she, with despairing prayers and energy, was defending herself.

Carroll sprang up. But the picture in the smoke had changed. What he saw now was the girl alone—the girl, as she had appeared to him the first time, a few days before, with her strange, cowed beauty, and the look of wistful eyes that implored impos-

ible help—and she was stretching out her hands to him in supplication; the tortured glances of her eyes was like an audible call. Carroll was on his feet this time. But before him was only darkness. All had vanished. Alone, as he advanced, he saw the gleam of diving coals. He stooped. A flat pan stood upon the carpet. It had been placed there probably before he went to bed by some hand of solid flesh and blood. Carroll collected his thoughts. Kosmys had spoken of scenic pictures at his first performance. He said that they were now only seen at hour intervals in the palaces of Indian rajahs. A few magicians of his kind had the secret of them in the West. But they were impossible save where very peculiar conditions of affinity existed between him who caused and him who saw them. A pan of coals, on which was thrown a certain powder, was a prerogative. Had Kosmys then, placed the pan here, in Carroll's room, to show him the picture so dazzling to himself? Never! But she whom he called his daughter? Might it be? Had she not the same powers as the man whom she assisted? Had she not deliber-

ately tried to make clear to this stranger some terrible mystery in her existence, to implore his help, his succor?

"Then," said Carroll, as the morning broke, "she knows the interest with which, insane as it may appear, she inspired me. If an affinity be necessary for these black arts, the affinity exists between us."

At breakfast the ladies chattered of the coming performance of that evening; the final one before Kosmys departed. The two, by their own wish, ate apart.

Carroll was silent and absorbed, pale and nervous.

Carroll asked himself, now, in the broad daylight, whether he were not the victim of hallucination. The pan of coals was certainly in his room; but he might have dreamed the rest. Through the tenseness of his thought he heard Batcheller saying:

"The daughter is going to be put into a trance to-night, and we are to see some wonderful instances of thought-reading on her part. I believe Kosmys says he is keeping the best for the last."

"Yes," said Mrs. Trevelyan, "I have invited two or three dozen people over. Kosmys just now sent me word that his daughter would not appear during the day. They are preparing themselves in quiet, I suppose."

"I wonder if the girl is really the fellow's daughter," observed Mr. Van Eyck, to Batcheller, in a low tone. Batcheller gave a laugh and shrug. "Gad! who knows? With people of that kind," Carroll felt his ears tingle—he could have struck the speaker.

At 4 o'clock of the afternoon he went to his room. Upon his dressing table was a small folded paper. All day he had been ceaselessly restless. He had seemed to himself always to be waiting for something. He knew not what. He read over the following lines:

"Have I erred in thinking that you are a friend? I shall know, if you will go to the small conservatory after the performance to-night. A slave begs this—a bond slave; since the earliest girlhood in the grasp of a terrible power. Help! help! to escape from bondage! I have tried to reach your soul with mine. Did I succeed last night? Have you divined the truth? A horrible fate threatens me. The future will be worse than the past. The future? Who knows if I shall have one? He knows everything, this man. If he learns what I am attempting, he will kill me, for I hold all his secrets in my hand." There was no signature.

"The brute!" cried Carroll to himself. His doubts had vanished. This was a direct appeal. He felt the need of infinite circumspection. He must so act that no suspicion should be aroused. He went to the small conservatory and studied its entrance and exits, and the way by which he could best reach it that night unseen.

By 9 o'clock Mrs. Trevelyan's guests had assembled. Carroll looked narrowly at Kosmys as he entered. "At least he has discovered nothing as yet," he thought.

"The daughter looks ill," whispered Mrs. Van Eyck to her neighbor. Carroll overheard, but he avoided looking at the girl, as she, he felt, avoided looking at him. She was seated in a chair, and then Kosmys, concentrating his gaze upon her, put her to sleep. She appeared to struggle against the influence, and Kosmys, with a gleam in his eye that made Carroll clench his hand against his side, leaned over her, and made passes with his fingers. There was something, to Carroll, evil, furious, in the magician's insistence. At last the trance was complete. The girl, reading the silent thoughts of this guest or that, began interpreting their wishes, lighting a lamp, finding a book, repeating a verse of poetry recalled in Mrs. Trevelyan's mind. Suddenly she staggered and fell. A score of men sprang forward. Kosmys alone did not move.

There was a physician among the guests invited for that evening. He bent over the girl, and after a moment he said, in a quiet voice:

"She is dead!" "Murderer! You have killed her!" shouted Carroll, springing toward Kosmys.

Several hands collared him. "Are you mad, man?" cried Batcheller. "Is it likely that the fellow would kill his greatest aid?"

Carroll went abroad. Months passed before any speech came from him as to the happenings at Mrs. Trevelyan's. Then, returning, he met the physician who had been present on that last night, and irresistibly impelled, he unbosomed himself.

"Of course I can never explain it. No one can. But I am morally certain that the girl was that fellow's victim, entrapped as a child, trained to aid him in his work, and, finally, having grown to woman's estate, pursued by attentions that were odious to her. She saw that I was interested and strove to reach me, that I might help her. She dreaded him. She thought he would discover her attempt. And he evidently did. If I found out that she had written to me and he killed her. Naturally all this is unexplainable to you."

The other smoked gravely—moment.

"Not necessarily. I am less materialistic than my confederate. I believe in the existence of things beyond my comprehension. Nevertheless, you're doubtless wrong as to the killing. The girl was agitated and the strain upon her was too great. Bombardment by him had gone through an end of mind-reading sessions. Yet he did suddenly, directly after only. You can't tell when the brain and body will refuse to go farther."

Carroll fell into deep reverie. His face was pale and drawn. "That man was hard hit," said the doctor to himself.