Aug. 3, 1899



company, having one summer a month's vacation. decided to fill it in with a "stock

on the joint-stock syste 1 at Reachington. We extended the commonwealth principle from the stage to the home, and took a furnished house. wherein we all resided with more comfort and at less exp inse than is possible in seaside lodgings. We fellows had a smoking-billiard-room for our amusement, the girls had a boudoir for their gossip, and the married ladies kindly looked after the consumable properties and t e proprieties. A very good company we voted ourselves.

My sister Vere and her husband, Edmond Hatherleigh, were in the "crowd," and their spec'al favorite was a young Spanish girl who had taken to the boards-the Senorita Alcida Velasquez. She was my special favorite, too; but I mustn't anticipate. Being seriously in love with the fair Spaniard (who was dark, by the bye), my jealous eyes noted all things affecting her in any way, and it seemed to me that my brother-in-law admired her just a little too much. He was most polite and attentiv to his wife, but every now and again I caught him looking at Alcida with more admiration in his impressive ey s than was good for him, or for the object of it, either.

One evening, after the performance at the theater, the ladies having retired for the ni-ht, we g utlemen adjourned to the smoking room for weeds and whisky. There the desultory talk somehow veerad round to me that my sister was sleeping peacehypnotism and such p'ienomena, whereon most of us, being ignorant of the subject, expatiated with force and volubility.

Hatherleich, however, who had been a medico before he became a mum-mer, spoke about it as one having authority, and we were all astonishedthough I was by no means convinced -by the arguments he advanced and the evidence he adduced in support of . Then, in a flash, I knew that my the theory of hypnotic suggestion, especially in its relation 'o crime.

"But do you mean to say," said I incredulously, "that if you suggest a crime to a hypnotized subject he will commit it?"

"Certainly," Hatherleigh replied. "When in practice I hypnotized several patients and by suggestion relieved me, after all, and I was the agent of them of diseases which n .1 hitherto been considered incurable."

me with an anxious, but satisfied, look. The other fellows had returned, and

they began asking me all sorts of questions. But I had nothing to tell. I had no unpleasant feeling-I seemed to have

been dozing, that was all. The clock, too, showed that the experiment had lasted but a few minutes. "Well," I asked Hatherleigh, "how

have you succeeded?" "Beyond my most sanguine expecta-

tions," he rel lied, with deep meaning in his tone. "How do you feel?" "Oh, pretty well," I answered. don't want to hurt your feelings, Ed-mond, but I don't feel hypnotized a bit!"

"No? Well, we shall see," he said, quietly shru-ging his shoulders and wallowing a glass of neat brandy. He looked fatigued, and staggered as is called, finished the incubation and e crossed the room.

"Aren't you well?" I asked.

"Quite well, thanks," he replied; but these experiments weaken me for a time-it is nothing. Good night." So saying, he sank into a chair, and we left him to finish his cigar by the fireside while we wended our ways to bed, all wondering how he would convince me that I was hypnotized. I intended to turn in at once, but,

to my dismay, I could not do so. I tried to undress, but I was by some strange for e impelled to open my trunk and take from it a curious old hunting-knife I once frequently used as a "property." I never use it now. I exerted all the will-power I possessed and endeavored to replace the weapon, for a sense of impending danger was upon me; but my will seemed paralyzed, and I carefully drew the knife from its sheath, feel-ing its keen edge with my thumb.

By the same mysterious influence I was next forced to remove my slippers and creep stealthily to my sister's bedroom. A hundred times I tried to retrace my steps, but still the swful force impelled me onwards un-til I silently entered Vere's chamber. Closing the door noiselessly behind me, I advanced on tip-toe to the bedside. The room was in a semi-darkness, but the light of the shaded lamp on the dressing-table showed fully, though there were traces of recent tears upon her pale face.

Every detail of the room is stamped upon my memory, and I romember noticing that the fingers of the tiny clock on the mantel shelf pointed to ten minutes to two.

"Good heavens," I thought, "why am I here? What dreadful influence is it that deprives me of my will?" purpose was murder-to murder my own sister!

"Why does she not wake?" I thought, in my agony. "Why does not her husband save her from this death and me from this crime?"

Her husband-that was the solution of the mystery-he had hypnotized his will. But why was I to kill his ife, my darling sister Vere?

THE NEBRASKA INDEPENDENT.

The Oldest Hen.

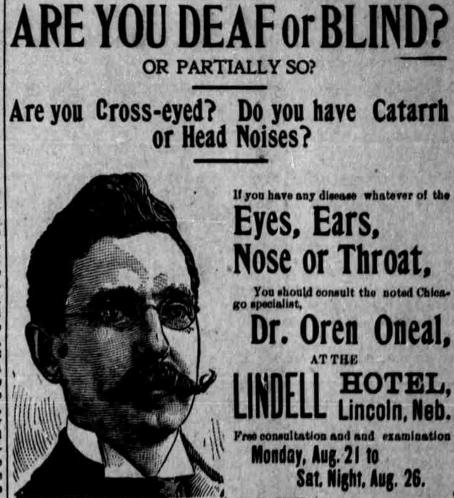
Speaking about one thing and another it may be interesting to your many readers to know that it is the belief of all I have ever heard speak, or all I have ever so in print, that the the ripening process, says American White Leghorns are the longest lived Cultivator. While the temperature of any breed of poultry, writes R. M. during ripening should be at 62 deof any breed of poultry, writes R. M. Smith in Reliable Poultry Journal. There is one hen near us here that was hatched in July, 1879, and has continued to furnish the usual quantity of eggs regularly year after year ever since, until this season. This hen has never been broody until last season, when a few eggs were put under her which were near the end of incubation, having been tak n out from a nest that was covered by a Cochen hen. "Maggie," as this old White Leghorn hen raised the chicks all right, taking the best of care of them, and to mend matters she was, from all appearances, boss of the yard, being able to retain her authority from the fact that she has spurs that measure one and threequarter inches in length. This hen is still on the same farm near here, owned by Mr. Benjamin Wingard, has passed through rough weather and chicken diseases without a blemishin fact, Mr. Wingard says she was the only hen that he had left after the chicken cholers cleaned out his entire flock two years in succession. Mr. Wingard says that this her has averaged about 180 eggs each year, and is now past, or near at least, 19 years of age. Taking it all in all, 3,240 eggs from one hen is a great record. This hen is now blind, but is taken care of by Mrs. Wingard in every way seeming to know her voice from all others about the farm. It cats out of her hand, and, in fact, depends on Mrs. Wingard for its living, being unable to look for it itself. It is the intention of Mr. Wingard to take this bird to the show is Indianapolis the coming season and exhibit her as the oldest hen on record. Perhaps this is rather a broad way of putting it, but he claims it anyway. Can any of your readers put in a better claim?

Couses of Roup.

When a bird has catarrh, scrofula, heart disease, consumption or diphtheria, it is ascribed to roup. The disease so prevalent and known as roup is at first catarrh, then pneumonts, and then consumption, according to the different stages. Tuberculous diseases, however, may effect, the bones, bowels and throat, as well as the lungs, says Farm and Fireside. An English experimenter asserts that he has proved that tuberculosis in fowls is entirely distinct from that which affects the human family and the mammalian animals, and that it is the result of fithy and unhealthy surroundings, being contagious from fowl to fowl; even appearing when new flocks are put into yards where it had previously been, if the yards were not thoroughly cleansed

Making Butter in Summer. One of the most difficult problems in producing first-class butter is that of having the cream of the right temperature and at just the proper degree of grees to 68 degrees as nearly as possible, or at least not above 68 degrees, it may be ripened more slowly at a lower temperature, usually at the expense of some loss of flavor, and this should not be done excepting in cases of absolute necessity. No cream should be added at less than 24 hours before churning, and each time any is added it should be well stirred, that all may be alike. When it is well thickened, so that it covers the paddle smoothly and evenly, without appearing to be thicker in one place than another, it may be pronounced ripened and well mixed. Now it should be cooled to the churning termerature, which may be from 56 deg ees to 62 degrees. This depends in part upon the temperature of the air where the churning is done. In a warm room we would prefer to begin at 56 degrees, knowing that it would rise rapidly enough, while is a cool room we should prefer to begin at 60 degrees. Something also depends upon the food the cows are having, and upon the time they have been in milk. When the cream breaks into granules the size of wheat grains, draw off the buttermilk and wash the butter. Be sure that the water contains no impurity. It is said that one butter maker who pots or did get fancy prices for his butter, was so cautious in this respect that until he was well assured of the purity of his water by analysis, he wou'd boil it to sterilize it before washing butter with it. The water in summer should be colder than the temperature of ordinary wells, or at from 40 to 45 degrees, while in winter it may be at 50 degrees, or even higher. In this no exact directions can be given, but on opening the churn one should be guided by judgment and experience upon seeing how firm and solid the butter may be. It should be washed in two or three waters, or until it runs clear from buttermilk. Some would add salt to the water used in washing, as it not only helps to wash out the milk better, but adds to the frmness of the granules. If the temperature is right or can be made so by the washing, we would work over and salt at once, and never work but once. As much butter is injured by Overworking as he would work over

Integration of the statement. I never allow thematic from the positive our books or militize motion from the positive our books or militize motion for the positive our books or militize motion.
Integration of the statement is never militize motion for the positive our books or militize motion for put in. It has been claimed that fowls to be dogged or run while going to and from the pasture. We never mis-use our boots or milking stool in at-tempting to referm an unruly or re-fractory cow. Mine times out of ten the remedy will make matters worse. If she cannot be overcome by kindness she is worth more to the butcher than for a dairy cow. Reducing the cost of production is a subject that is puzzling the majority of dairymen. In these times of low prices and close competition nearly all prices and close competition nearly all profits depend upon reduction of cost. Our cows are the machines for converting the grains, cornfodder and hav milk. The first requisite for this pur-pose is a good machine. A poor cow is an unprofitable investment. I plant from 8 to 10 acres of thick drilled com into a marketable commodity, namely. from 8 to 10 acres of thick-drilled corn. part being Evergreen sweet corn. which generally proves a good investment. An immense amount can be raised to use acre, and it is better than hay for winter feeding after running through the fodder cutter. Also in case the pasture should fail from protracted drought, it can be fed green. In this way I keep up the milk flow cheaply, which would be quite expensive otherwise. I also plant about 30 acres of field corn in check rows. -We cut and shock it all, putting 100 hills in a shock. We husk it with a cornhusker and shredder, the fore part of November, running the shredded fodder into the loft of cow barn right over the cows, where it will be handy to feed, and in ricks at side of barn. consider this green, bright, shredded odder worth as much as the same mount of hay, or more for milk protuction. I feed quite a large amount f bran, and as I cannot grow a sub stitute for it on my farm I must buy it. I therefore gave my order for a ar load of it. It cost nine dollars per on delivered last summer. Now if I ad bought this bran along as I wanted o use it, of our local feed dealers, it would have cost from \$12 to \$15 per ton, and perhaps I would have had to net and satisfactory in every respect, hau) it over bad roads.



NO MATTER who has treated you or how many havefailed. He will show you with one treatment that you have never used any remedies like his.

RESULTS

Measure the worth of the man, and his ability and skill in his profession.

Read What Your Neighbors Say.

Well Known in Lincoln

Forty Years of Denton, Nebraska armer and stock dealer, Lancaster county for Purbaugh has a large ad acquaintances who be are acquaintances who be acquaintances who be acquaintances who be acquaintances who be acquaintances and be acquaintances and be acquaintances and be acquaintances who be acquaintances who be acquaintances and J. O. Purbaugh of Denton, Nebraska is a well known farmer and stock dealer, having lived in Lancaster county for fifteen years. Mr. Purbaugh has a large circle of friends and acquaintances who will be pleased to know that he has been cured of a deformity of over forty years densities.

Performed Some

"So you have frequently said," I re-

turned; "but for my part I doubt if there is any such thing as hypnotism at all. You may possibly obtain influence over weak minded persons, and, by working on their credulous imaginations, effect cures o' nervous disorders; but, well, I should like to see the man who could hypnotize me!"

"Would you?" Hatherleigh inquired, with a smile that was half a sneer. "What do you say to allowing me to make the experiment?"

"Oh, I'm game, if you're willing!" I retorted, rather warm. . "Very well," said my relative,

"When shall we begin?" coolly. "Now." I answered boldly.

"Thanks," said Hatherleigh, with another sarcastic smile. "Now, gentlemen"-turning to the others-"inay I ask you to leave us alone for a few minutes."

For answer the fellows went solemply out of the room, adjuring me to bear up, and promising me a really handsome funeral should the experiment prove fatal. As for me, I now felt pretty much as a man feels when he's going to have a tooth out.

"Now, Sir Doubtful," said my brother-in-law, "just throw your eigar away and look me full in the face." 1 did so. Looking up into the man's

face, I began to realize that it was a serious matter for him, and that it might be serious for me also. For a



I BAISED & "HE KRIPE TO STRINE.

ment I felt inclined to withdraw. for liatheringh insked as though he really did poors to the power he claimed but obstix buy and prids overcome four, and I sa. il. earetissien "Goon with your sypnothing.

"I have already con tunneed," he replied, fixing his eyes on a mine.

I had expected him to make pas with his hands, and perfs rm all that sort of mummery, but he sat quite still, include me quintly in the face, for a time I fearleasly coturned his gain, but ambituaty all my over mandings sectored to facte away, and I saw nothing but a pair of Hery over, which

Then I remembered the words he had whispered to me during my brief hypnotic sleep.

You doubted my power," he said, or rather hissed. "Fool! But greater fool to think to win Alcida. She is for me-do you hear?-for me! Your puling, white-faced sister must be removed, and you shall do it! Yes, you shall kill her and suffer for the crime, leaving me free for love-and Aleida!" All was plain to me. I knew that I was compelled to shed my innocent sister's blood. All this I knew, yet had no power to stay my own murderous hand. Think of my position, and imagine, if you can, the mental agony I endured.

Advancing closer to the bedside, and carefully drawing back the coverlet, I raised the knife to strike-then the little clock on the mantelshelf chimed 2!

I had regained my will. With a ery of intinite relief I flung the knife from me and rushed out of the room. Hatherleigh was still seated beside the fire when I burst, breathless into the smoking room.

I called him by name. But he returned no answer-he was dead!

No doubt my brother-in-law had died at 2 o'clock precisely, his death being due to the intense excitement consequent upon the strain he had, by hypnotizing me, put upon himself. If so, the reason of my sudden recovery of will power is plain enough, for with his death his influence over my will naturally ceased. Anyhow, I am more than thankful that something between heaven and earth, until then undreamed of in my philosophy, saved me from committing a crime of which my moral innogence would have availed me little in a court of justice. What became of the Senorita Aleida? Oh, she is now my wife.

A Fable.

A certain monarch of violent and injudicious resnark of his court fool and drawing his sword cut off the unhappy fellow's right ear. The next day. having given the matter thought, the monaFeh approached the couch where H. W. C. in Rural New Yorker. lay the fooi in much pain and apologized sincerely for his conduct, expressing great serrow. "Your serrow is beautiful to see," complained the fool, "but it does not seature my lost sar. "The loss of your eav cuts no ico." replied the monarch. "it is suough that I express my sorrow and part say and at peace with my constones in so doing." Moral: And that is what apologios amount as a general thing.

A Coming Success.

Dadity-My boy is just beginning to read the papers. It is wenderful, too, scamed to burn into my woal. I tried how he semembers everything he to shut my own eyes to the sight, but | reads. Cadby-He does.eh? I should vain. Thuse terrible eyes grew not be surprised, Dadby, to see him larger and larger, until they seened develop into one of the brightest and to fill the limits of space, and then i must original after-dinner speakers awake to find Hatherteigh regarding of his time.

cannot contrast it from the human race or from animals, as some experiments made by feeding them for three months on infective tuberculous matter from consumptive human patients and from tuberculous horses and cows indicated. Systematic cleansing and disinfecting of poultry yards, the removal of excrement, and feeding on clean surfaces, with care in the selection of birds from healthy situations, are means which give an amount of protection from inoursion and spread of the disease, while isolation of suspected animals, or bettar, killing out and disinfection may be advisable when the disease is once established.

An Egg Record.

The hens laid 1,602 eggs in May. The average price for eggs has been 15 cents per dozen, which makes the month's output worth \$20.02. The grain cost \$8.70. The Leghorns laid 705 eggs. The ten old Minorca hens laid 206 eggs, while last May they laid only 163. An average of 20.6 eggs per hes in thirty-one days strikes us like a good record. Suppose that we multiply that by 12, and claim that the heas averaged 246 eggs per year! I wonder whether "egg records" are ever made on that basis? In March, April and May of last year the ten Minorcas laid 459 eggs. In these months of the present year they have haid 528 eggs-a gain of 69. This gain is largely due to the fact that we know how to care for them better than we did last year. One of the Brahma hens lost interest in her egg record April 28, and has been incubating since then. The other one laid 18 blg eggs in May. That seema like a fair record but twenty Minorca pullets and the ten old hens laid 537 eggean average of 17.9! Last year the hona fell off quite rapidly in June, but there hasty temper became offended at an is no indication of it this year. Since giving the heas more range we have changed the feed. We now give more corn and a stronger morning mash.

> Ran Francisco dispatches state that the first hoat from Dawson is expected about July 4, but it is not fixely that any miner will trust his gold on a where in the is escuried by a surernment steamer. There is a vary general impression around Dawoon that pleates have banded together to tack a gold-carrying vessel on 180 high asas and beer be

This has certainly given us more eggs.

WE SELL DIRECT TO THE FARMER

Two for One .- It is not good scanamy to give two pounds of cheese for onn. It is not good business to depress prices by reducing quality. It is not good sense to insist on forms that are ot popular, or to refuse to adopt those that suit the public tasts and command the highest prices. We sail teas domentic chesse and buy more foreign makes your by year. It is thus

to revolue the operation.

Not Compliant tars.

Mother-Luid you tell your pape that fr. Longjohn was here? Child-You mamma. Mother-What did he say? Child-I can't tell. Mother-Why not? Child-Beause it is not polite to whisper in company .-- Larks.

This is a perfect likeness of the poted

Oculist and Aurist DR. OREN ONEAL

so well known for his many wonder-

ful cures of desiness and blindness,

Was Cross-Eyed

PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Edward Daugherty, who works at the

Ray, the 10 year-old son of C. L. Em-body, 2930 Dudley street, Lincoln, had his eyes made straight by Dr. Onesi this week. He was born badly crossed.

J. E. Gibson, of Cheney, Neb., badly cross-eyed for twenty-one years. He also had a cataract on his left eye which was fast destroying his sight. Dr. Oneal straightened his eyes and re-moved the cataract at the same time and he went home cured the same day.



ago.

LIVES IN LINCOLN Mrs. Thomas Kenney who lives at 828 troubled for many years with granulated

Mrs. Thomas Kenney who lives at 828 R street is the grandmother of fittle Reien O'Shea of Missouri Valley, Iowa who had her eyes straightened by Dr. Oueni about a year ago. Mrs. Kenney says her grand daughter's eyes are per-fect and satisfactory in every respect. His Friends

His Friends Noticed It

G. E. Betts, a farmer living near Malcolm this county has been taking treat-ment a short time of Dr. Ossal for deal ness. He says: My friends all noticed an improvement in my hearing at once." Thanks to the skill of Dr. Oren Oneal.

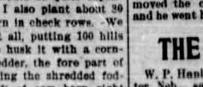
Dr. Oneal wants to see and Examine Free of Charge every case of deafness, head noises, catarrh and cross eyes in this vicinity. He can tell you in one minute whether your case in curable or not. If incurable he will not treat you or take your money.

ter's case.

Office at Lindell Hotel Parlors. August 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26,

A PANAMA. NEBRASKA, CASE.

Mr. Granville what he thinks of Dr. Onesl and his treatment of his daugh-



All Other Doctors Failed to Heip Him W. W. Dinwiddie, a farmer living near Ticonic, Monona County Iowa, is well and favorably known all over that and adjoining counties, both in Iowa and Nebraska. Mr. Dinwiddie says: "For a great many years I have been troubled with catarrh of the head, and a few years ago I commenced to grow deal and to have noises in my bead. I have doc-tored for years with many doctors for what they called chronic diarrhoes, but none of them ever helped me any. A short time ago I went to see Doctor Oneal at Sloux City, and he pronounced my trouble catarrh of the head, stom-ach and bowels. I began his treatment and am pleased to say that I was bene-fitted AT ONCE. My head feels lighter, and the noises are gone and my bearing

atted AT ONCE. My head feels lighter, and the noises are gone and my bearing is normal again. My stomach and bow-els have never bothered me since I began this treatment, and I now have more strength than I have had for four years."

HIS SUFFERING STOPPED

Oneal straightened his eyes and re-moved the coataract at the same time and he went home cured the same day. **THE BEST YET** W. P. Hanley, a merchant of Dorches-ter, Nob., says: "Dr. Oneal fitted men with glasses in 1890. I still wear then others but without any good results and always had to go back to using the glasses I got from Dr. Oneal nine years

Granulated Lids Cured. Joseph tiravelle is one of the substan-

pert oculiet is capable of fitting states to young boople. Many cases of blindness are caused by improperty fitted glasses.

All Other Doctors Failed to Help Him