

NOT CROWDED.

"See, will you skate with me?" he whispered. "If you're rested now, you know." And the little boy and a modest snow...

SOME MYSTERIOUS DEATHS.

FROM THE RECORDS OF A FRENCH POLICEMAN.

I had some renown as a successful roque-catcher; and I had some experience, too. My field of operations, as a usual thing, lay within the confines of the Department of the Lower Alps...

Toulon. On the next morning I called for my bill, and informed my host that I was off for home. Then I went to the fruit preserver's and told him the same, stating that I must confer with my partner before I concluded my bargain...

I told him I had plenty of money, but I was not fully prepared to pay the price he had demanded. He said, "Very well," and added, that he should be happy to sell to me when I came again. I bade him good-day, and then departed...

I saw Cazabon at his desk again, and I returned to my horse. I knew that I had a risk to run now, but I was ready for it. If the factory agent was at the bottom of the crime and meant to have me robbed, he had already set his machinery in motion...

I had crossed the little cascade of Saint Esprit, and was descending a short steep hillside, when I saw a boy by the roadside, at the foot of the descent, engaged in whipping a mule. He was a slightly built fellow, not more than fifteen years of age...

"What's the matter, my boy?" I asked, as I drew up near him. "This ugly mule has thrown both me and my bag of corn from his back," the boy answered.

"Now," said he, "if you will take hold of that end, we will put it on." He lifted up the other end, and pressed it that it hurt his shoulder, and he begged of me to lift it on alone.

"By Jove!" he muttered, "they will be suspecting me next, if they have not done so already." I was soon satisfied that Juan Fontaix knew nothing of the guilty party. He was very fearful, and at times blanched and trembled at the thought of being apprehended for the crime.

MONSIEUR LOUIS CAZABON? I remarked, by way of letting him know that I was thoroughly informed.

He started, and I saw very plainly that he knew just what I meant; but he tried to recover himself, and clumsily asserted that he did not know anything about the individual I had named.

The boy then explained to me the secret of the pipe. Only the outer surface was of merecham. Within it was a pistol of the finest steel, and of the most exquisite workmanship.

I returned to Castellane with the boy; and having left him in charge of the Sub-prefect, I took a gendarme along with me, and went to the factory. Monsieur Cazabon was surprised to see me back so soon; but he was more surprised when I asked him to take a walk with me...

In due time Monsieur Louis Cazabon was tried and condemned to death; and the Prefect of Digne took possession of the infernal machine. Before the villain was executed he confessed his crimes—told how many years he had worked to perfect his fatal instrument, and produce the poison—and also owned that the boy Henry had been driven to help him through fear of his life.

AFTER THE BUGS.

How an Ex-President of Harvard College Kept His Promise.

The late Rev. Dr. Hill, the honored ex-president of Harvard, was once on a crowded train with a number of emigrants and spent his time making paper dolls for the cross, tired children of a poor emigrant woman who was overcome with poverty, trouble and the perplexities of travel.

A CHANGE OF BASE.

Members of the Alliance Fighting Under Different Colors.

The enemies of the Alliance have again changed base. As one evidence of this notice the changed tone of the press dispatches and the partisan press one of the most important agencies through which they work. Their policy in the beginning was one of indifference to entirely ignore the organization, says the Union Era.

One of their new plans is to put on sheep's clothing try to get very friendly with the farmers to lament with him over the hard times, and declare that we must have more money. In fact they will talk Alliance principles (but always in the abstract) and appear a deaf ear to the partisan appeals and refused to be swayed by the scare crops.

The Coming Storm.

Eternal justice has drawn her sword over the nation, and the man is a fool who cannot see (if he will investigate) the gathering storm that is soon to burst upon this nation like a mighty cyclone if its financial system is not changed.

Banks and Bonds.

A publication now lying before us says the bonds held by the United States as security for the circulation of national banks amount to \$220,000,000. Average these bonds at 4 per cent interest the people pay on them annually \$8,800,000.

In Their Own Interest.

Why does this plutocratic element of our people call so lustily for an honest dollar? I think I can see enough light through the cracks to have some little idea of it. I expect the silver dollar of 1873 grains could be changed, it might in some way affect the payment of the bonds.

of its legal value as money. This will not do. It is absolutely preposterous to attempt to regulate the legal value of money by the commercial value of the material of which it is composed. It is an impossibility because the commercial value of the material is controlled by the inexorable law of demand.

CAUSE OF HARD TIMES.

The Conditions That Have Evolved the Subsidized Plan.

A great many good people can't understand why times grow harder each year notwithstanding production continually increase and strictest economy is practiced, says the Southern Alliance Farmer. If they carefully examine the following statement they will easily see the cause.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Value. Items include Wheat, Corn, Oats, Cotton, and Total. Values range from \$1,750,000 to \$1,822,224.99.

It must be remembered that the prices for products delivered to New York or New England manufacturers. It is safe to say that it costs producers 15 per cent of the value, or \$74.83,331 to sack or bale, pay the freight storage and insurance on these products from points of production to place of manufacture or new York.

Patronize Home Industry.

For further information address Nebraska Binder Twine Co., Fremont, Neb., or J. W. Hartley, Alliance Purchasing Agent, Lincoln, Neb.

OUR BOOK LIST

Our list of choice literature is made up of the best and most reliable reform books, by the most noted writers. If you want to keep posted on the great questions before the American people you should consult the authorities.

Table with 2 columns: Book Title and Price. Titles include 'The Railway Problem', 'Main Traveled Roads', 'Whither are We Drifting, Willey?', 'A Kentucky Colonel', etc. Prices range from 50¢ to \$1.00.

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