THE SHORY CONNTY JOURNAL. 1. J. MINIGHT. Pro MARRIGON NEBRASKA

al is in New York YORK, March 3.-Princes ainiani, uiece of the dep ed Cuser Lilionkalani of Hawaii, is here. She arrived on the steamer Teutonic. With her were Theophilus Davies and Mrs. Davies, who are the English guardians of the princess. Miss Davies and Miss Whartoff, companion to the princess E. McEarlane, the ex-minister of finance to the dethroned Queen Lili uokalani, and Dr. Mott Smith, the present II waiian minister to this coun'ry went down the bay to meet the young incess. There was quite an army of curiosi v seekers on the pier to get a slimp + at the orincess. A suit of rooms had been engaged for the party at the Brevoort house and they were driven there immediately after coming off the steamship.

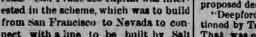
The princess is e ghteen years . Id. She is a tall, beau-iful young woman. of sweet face an alender from. She has the soft brown eyes and dark complexion that mark Hawaiian beauty She has come to the United states, she said, more for the purpose of learning and observing for herself the nature of the people was have been asked to take control of her country than to make formal petition for her crown. "That," she said, 'is rightfully mine and if he Americans are the noble minded people I have learned to regard them they will not be a party to the outrage by which I have lost my birth-

Worth 6,000,"0 .

NEW YORK, March 3 .- Judge Patter son, of the supreme court, took up ; snit brought by Mary T. Upington to recover from Archbishop Corrigan her interest in thirty-two lots on the Bos ton road in the annexed district. The lots are worth \$6,000 000. The plaintiff is a grand-niece of Mary Davy, who in 1862 tranferred the property in suit to Archbishop Hughes. The deed contained a covenant requiring the grantee to consecrate the grounds and erect a church within a reasonable time. The property has passed to the present archbishop as the head of the church in this city and it is claimed that the covenant has not been fulfilled. Documentasy evidence was put in by the plaintiff, Frederick It, Coudert, and Colonel Geo. B as, counsel for the archushop, moved to dismiss. Justice Patterson denied this motion, but he duscied a verdie in favor of the defendant, holding that the plaintiff had not proved that a 'reasonable time' und elapsed since the transfer of the prope t was made. It would be ne cessary to prove is in order to secure a forfeiture by the defendant. The judge directed he exceptions to be heard in the first instance at the gen -ral term.

Abandoned the Road.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3 .- The Salt Lake City railroad project has been abandoned. A company was organized some months ago to build a competing road. San Franc sco capital was interested in the scheme, which was to build





CHAPTER XV. UNDER SUBVEILLANCE.

Ashes! The rattling incinerated piece of paper fell to dust in Arnold Dacre's hands. Like the Dead Sea fruit of guilt, fair to the sight, but at the core holding but bitter dust and blight, the reward of all his scheming was empty hands and a frantic, rebellions heart.

Nots line, not a trace remained of the document that held Tom Cupples' secret, to reveal the hiding-place of the cov-eted package. With a great hoarse cry of rage and dismay, the plotter ran to the couch where lay the paralytic. The flickering rays of the paralytic. The flickering rays of the dying configration in the grate illumined his swarthy face, showing his bloodshot eves, his twitching muscles. It seemed as if he would drag man from the couch,

as if he would drag man from the couch, and tear the secret that was dying with him from his dying lips. Cupples breathed. There was life, then. Why might he not be revived to tell what the paper contained. A doc-tor—a doctor, by all means! Arnold Dacre sped from the room and the house. When he returned due min

the house. When he returned five min-utes later, a professional-looking man bearing a medicine case, accompanied

A light was procured. Gravely the man of science inspected the inert mass of humanity before him. His heart fluttering with alternate hope and despair, Arnold Dacre watched him feverishly. "Well?" he demanded in a dry, cracked

tone as the physician, with a dubious sigh, turned from the couch.

"Doubtful." "You mean?"

- "The man is in very bad shape."
- But he will live? Possibly a day, more likely less that

an hour. I can do absolutely nothing for him but watch him. There may be

"Then watch him, doctor, secure a nurse, spare no expense to revive him," urged Dacre eagerly. "One question."

What is it?"

"If he revives, will he speak?" "I fear not. If this man lives, he will

be a helpless paralytic." Arnold Dacre remained in the former quarters of John Wharton until nearly midnight. He rented the apartment, paid the landlady to act as constant nurse to the sufferer, and actually brought tears to the eyes of that good lady at this noble exhibition of his

ady at this noole exhibition of his generosity and humanity. "If he revives," Dacre told her. "If he should talk or try to write or make signs, tell him that I left word for him to impart his confidence to you, and be careful to note what he may have to

communicate." Then Arnold Dacre sought a fitful spell of rest, broken by fearful dreams, and early dawn found him haggard but resolute, and starting out upon a new trail, having for its motive the present object of all his schemes-the coveted

missing package. It had eluded his possession, nearly in his grasp. It looked as if he was never to cast longing eyes upon it again, and yet he reflected hopefully as he walked to a farmer's tavern at the edge of the town, whence an old ricketty stage ran into the country as far as Deenford

It was coach, express, and mail cart combined, and it would take him to his proposed destination by noon. "Deepford." That was the town men-tioned by Tom Cupples. "In a cave." vious evening, he was a strauger to Ridgefield. Could he be a detective, or was he some friend, crony of Wharton or bo

awl came forth. Then the them bungling follow west over them artin, jumbled them u picked them out, pieced them tog- aer, and finally de-veloped a sert of atchwork direction, out of which Dacre could make some system and coherency.

out of whice Date could make some system and coherency. "It's a lonely place, that cave," youch-safed Binder. "Hetter go in the day-time. Eh? will I have a drink? Well, cids/'s the strongest I take, and it will be welcome. Come ahead. Hello! we've had company, it seems."

had company, it seems." "Eh?" ejaculated Decre, starting. The charcoal Lurner pointed to a figure scurrying from a near thicket. A muttered cry of alarrm escaped the schemer's lips. There had been a listener. As the lurker dodged across the road towards the tavern, he made him out plainly—it was the blue-spec-tacled man! The discovery aroused every latent in-stinct of dread in the plotter's suspicious nature. This man possessed, shared the

nature. This man cossessed, shared the secret that Binder ad just unfolded.

wribed the paralytic. Why, yes! Sam had brought such a person to the cottage. He was ill, weak, worn out. She remembered him dis-tinctly, for that was only two days Dacre got rid of + guest at the tav-ern. He strolled . uside, determined to gone, but when Dacre cautiously referkeep a watch on t . spy, who, for the fourth time had crossed his path. If he red to some writing Binder had done for him, the woman shook her head du-blously, and remarked that she knew did not appear about the place soon, he would decide that he had started in nothing of that. She believed Sam had quest of the hidden package. and h done some scribbling work for the stranger, but he "was a close-mouthed 'on, and never told his secrets." As to Binder, he had gone to see some would not delay in prosecuting the search himself, otherwise, he would wait for

morning. Glancing casually at the upper win relatives beyond Deepford. He did this once a month, and made a sort of holiday dows of the inn. Dacre came to an inter ested and engrossed balt. Through one of them showed a light

Its rays revealed the inmate of the apart ment. It was the tawny-faced, home spun-clad, blue-spectacled stranger. Only, those blue goggies were missin

Deepford tavern, on his way home, about ten o'clock that evening. Then the woman grew curious, and ventured a shrewd query as to what made humble Sam Binder in such de-mand, as Dacre departed. Why! he was now. The man standing before the mirror, had just removed them. What a change usy made in the 'ex-

"Those eves!" he gasped, "Where have I seen-merciful goodness! I know him at last!"

A Marine Chost.

Two young Englishmen sailed to-gether on board a Cunard steamer from Liverpool for New York a short time They had never met before, but ago. they happened to come together in the first evening on board, and, finding that they had a great d al in common, soon became something more than mere acquaintances. It was a rough passage, and they were seldom able to get on deck, so they spent most of their time playing ecarte. It was between the deals of one of their games, and the one who was sitting on the bunk (whom we will call Mr, A.) was shuffling the cards when both became aware that a third person was standing at the cabin door oking at them. "Good God, Jack!" exclaimed Mr. B.

jumping up from the couch, "how on earth did you get here?"

The figure at the door said nothing, but quietly turned around and walked away again. The boat was rolling badly, and when B. had done tumbling over the portmanteau and had made his way to the door some few seconds had elapsed. A. was naturally some-what astonished at the mysterious interruption and the way his friend had treated it, so he threw the cards on the hed, and, hanging on to the door, scrambled out after him. When he got into the passage he saw B. standing some ten yards off looking up and down in a bewildered kind of way, and no-

body else in sight. "Who was it ?" asked A., as the other came slowly back to him after ques-tioning the Steward. "I have not seen him on board before."

"He was my brother, and he is not on

NEW YORK, March 4.-Mrs. Berns-sin and Mrs. Rosen occupy spartnests on the top floor of the tenement outs 194 Heary street. They both went out yesterday morning, locking their children in. The former had four offspring ranging from eleven to sixteen years, the latter had one daughter aged seven. After their departure a kerosene stove in the apartent of Myer Memburt on the lower floor exploded, setting fire to Mrs. Memburt's clothing. She managed to extinguish the fiames and with her two children made her escape. There were twelve families in the tenement and all of them rushed for the fire escape. The fire swept out into the hallway and up the stairway like a flash and the upper story was soon a mass of fiames. The fire department soon had the flames under control, however, and were congratulating themselves on the escape of all the inmates and a slight fire loss when wild shricks of a woman came from the throng in the street. It was Mrs. Hernstein who knew nothing of her children's peril until turning the corner, she saw the crowd and the evidences of fire. With the utmost difficulty she was restrained from relative of Hoke Smith. rushing into the building. As soon as possible the firemen made their way to the top story and found the five little ones suffocated in their beds. The fire had not reached them but smoke had entered and asphyxiated them in their sleep.

The Governor will Appoint.

HELENA, Mont., March 4 .- When the two houses met in joint session to ballot on senator the galleries and the sisies of the house were crowded with spectators. A rumor had gone abroad that Clark had secured several republican votes and would be elected before adjournment. Nobody seemed to know anything about the matter, however, and when the roll call was begun the faces of many of the democratic members were a painful study. The lifth man on the roll,'s republican, voted for Clark, amid great applause from the galleries. A Dixon man also changed to Clark and then three more republicans voted for Clark, but the latter was doomed to disappointment, as he received but thirty.two votes. three short of a majority. Mantle received twenty-five votes, Dixon eleven and Carter one. The Dixon and Mantle men immediately forced through a resolution adjourning the session sine d e. Governor Richard is thesefore left to appoint a senator until a session of the legislature in 1895. It is stated that the governor will disappoint both Sanders and Carter, and confer the toga on Lieutenant-Governor Botkin.

A Dead Crow.

WILSEY, Mont., March 4 .- A single Crow Indian t-rrorized this whole town for several hours and was finally shot dead himself. A ranchman fired five shots at the Indian, one or two of which took effect. Smith then fired at him with a shotgun and he fell mortally wounded. There are a number of Crows camped at Wilsey, who threaten to avenge the death of their companion but the villagers have armed themselves and are prepared for an attack.

Law in Limbo.

NEBRASKA NEWS.

A. C. Loder, of Cass county, received \$128 for three fat porkers.

The grocery fakirs are doing Furnes county to the queen's taste

The Kearney paper mill has started up under favorable auspices.

The Baptist church at Hooper has a new bell that can be heard six miles. Wilber is perfecting arrangements for a brewery to be owned by "home talent."

Talmage is threatened with a big building boom as soon as the blizzards subside

Randolph is enjoying a spiritual awakening that makes sin tremble in ts boots.

Professor Foster predicted the late olizzard and for once guessed correctly as to date.

Prairie fires have swept the country vest of Blue creek in Duel county for twenty miles.

drs. W. L. Dows of Kearney was seriously injured by being thrown from her carriage.

A man named Smith was arrested at Kearney for forgery. He is not a

Hey, I case of Ogalalla will fill the pulpit of the Congregational church at Wilcox for the ensuing year.

A fifteen-year-old non of Geo. Bottcher, living near Talmage, fell op the ice fracturing his thigh.

The North Nebraska teachers' association will hold a three days session at Fremont, beginning March

A new postoflice has been established in McPherson county. It is called Tyron and James M. Patterson carries the keys.

The Hooper creamery owned by a stock company has gone out of business on account of too meager d vidends.

The little town of Ames on the Union Pacific railroad is doing its level best to catch up with the rest of the world.

tric Lif, living near Sidney, broke his good right arm in a runaway accident. It was a horse that ran away. He did the rest.

The l'ienchman river is said to have non a power in its loins to run all the mill machinery of Nebraska. All it needs is proper development.

The death of John Shervin, of Fremont, will cause genuine sorrow broughout the state. He was well nown and universally beloved.

there is a famine of marriageable women in Chase county, and parties in need of thrifty husbands are invited to let it be known through the local RDers.

The man who looted the drug store at Leigh has been found, also a large part of the stolen goods. The thief runs a rival shop and will be vigorously prosecuted.

Art Hammel of Fremont was corricted of the disgusting charge of being a solicitor for a house of bad character, and fined #25. It ought to have been \$2 500.

Two Celfax county boys were shooting at a target with Winchester rifles, and that's what caused the death of a valuable horse that a neighbor way

sharply. "Yes, he did." Arnold Dacre's eyes took a quick alarm. What manner of man was this prying stranger, who seemed anticipathim, bent on pursuing the very same line of inquiry as himself? Arnold Dacre's heart sunk to his boots. as the ominous answer came-"A tawny-faced man clad in homespun and wearing enormous blue spectacles."

> CHAPTER XVL UNMASKED.

for some time with its sole occupant, s

woman, he retraced his steps towards Deepford. The woman was the wife of the char-

coal turner, Binder. Yes, Sam was the only man in that section. Had she noticed a stranger about there during the

past few days, and Arnold Dacre de-

of it. Dacre would surely find him at the

ing sharply.

Yes

Mr. Arnold Dacre left the cabin of the charcoal burner with a decided fies in his ear. It took very little reflection and inquiry of his informant, to decide that the man he had seen lurking near Wharton's room the night previous, was the same man who had been a passenger on the stage coach, and that individual had certainly materialized still later at the

lonely cottage. What was his motive?-there could be but one, and that was plainly manifested by his actions and inquiries. In some mysterious way, aware of the existence of the miss-ing package, he was fast upon its trail. He must have been -pying at Wharton's room the evening previous, he must have overheard the revelation of the paralytic. Either by following Dacre, or from his own deductions, he had stumbled upon the self-same plan of procedure. He was certainly aware of the secret the charcoal burner could reveal. He had anticipated Dacre. He knew as much as he did. It was only a question now, of who reached Binder first.

himself this question. concernedly, too. He had never seen him before the pre-

was he? Vainly Dacre asked

the second one inquiring for Binder that day. Another man had teen there only pressive face-a change so startling, that, as the iamplight fell full over the stranger's features, with a shock and a low cry Arnold Dacre recoiled. an hoar previous, had asked the same questions, and been awarded the same nformation. "Another man," faltered Dacre, turn-"He did not ask about the writingabout the stranger?" queried the cashier

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Lake City, thus connecting with the trans-continental roads. The reason for abandoning the project is the oppo sition of the merchants' traffic associa tion to the passage of a bill in the legislature allowing the consolidation of the California roal with a road inan other state, the claim being made that such a law would allow the Southern Pacific, which it was fighting, to consolidate its local lines with those it had in Arizona and elsewhere, thus taking its local lines out of state control.

Four Thousand Barrels of Oil Poures

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., March 3 .- The pipes of the Crescent Pipe Line company were torn up at Mowry's Mils, thirty miles from here, and 4,000 barrels of oil poured out into the creek. The depredators chopped down a number of telephone poles and set fire to the oil. The blazing oil destroyed bridges and much valuable timber. It is generally believed that persons living in the neighborhood who have done work tor the company and claim they were not paid are responsible. These peo-ple have frequently threatened to destroy the company's property.

Contral Trast Co., Case in Court.

CHICAGO, March 3.-Judge Gresham entered a decree in the case of the Central Trust company of New York against the United States Rolling Stock company ordering the immediate sale of the company's plant and of the company's plant and rty at Hegewisch. The suit was rought by the trust company on a of trust beid to secure an issue of asolidated first mortgage 5 per cent aboutures. The dead covered the ty and plant of the company total amount due on the debentby the plaintiff reaches \$2,907,841,the amount of money re alized by the of H ats and experie the expenses i are to be provided for. After claims have been sottled credi-rid resolved such sums as the may deside.

to Hill C an, N. C., were from in sither. It is a

That was not a very specific clue, was the only one he was warranted in following out.

"Somewhere near there he hid the package, " sollloquized the anxious schemer, "his incoherent babblings betrayed that much. Some where near there, too, overtaken by weakcoss, fearing to forget, to be struck helpless, he got a man to write out explicitly the details of the hiding-place of the package. Who was this man? A charcoal burner. There are not many in the district. can locate the one he saw, he will cer-tainly remember writing the scrawl for Cupples. Ignorant, careless, never at-taching any undue importance to the directions, perhaps purposely obscured by Cupples, he will remember and repro-duce them for me. Then the hiding-place-the package. Oh! I feel certain

shall find it." The ricketty old coach had several

passengers. Arnold Dacre scarcely no-ticed them, until he chanced to casually regard the one who sat on the seat with the driver. Then he started violently. suspiciously.

"Hello!" he muttered, with a frown of concern, "I've seen that face

He ransacked his memory dilligently. Tawny face-home spun fattire-blue pectacles.

"Ab! the man who inquired for lodgings at the Wharton room last night!" ejaculated Dacre. "Was it he, too, who was prying at the transom, or was it accidentally opened when the paper blew into the grate. Am I being watched? Is this man a spy, a detective? Hardly. Pshaw! I am getting nervous. I cannot

afford to worry over unimportant triflex, when the great central motive of my fate lies in a quivering balance." He dismissed the stranger from his mind as far as he could. In the bustle of arrival at the obscure settlement at Deepford he missed him, and Dacre be-

came engrossed in the details of the quest that had brought him hither. He made friencs with the keeper of the one tavern the place afforded at once. A few liberal treats won the good opinion of the boniface. Then Dacre the one inversi treats won the good opinion of the boniface. Then Dacre projected his query. "I am looking for a charceal burner living near here," he said. "Do you know any such"" "I do, for a fact. There's only one. It aint a paying business, but old Sam Biader shes out a living at it." "Biader? murmured Dacre, memor-buing the neare.

"Yes, you'll find him on the creek near the cedar growths. He has a little cable you can's miss."

he cedar growing the track of that on can't mise." Arnold Daore was on the track of that table within the next hour. After were progressing well as far. He begar to feel quite hepdful, but that emotion weakened complementy as he found deel coming down and, the flat he dange adi" be mu

who securing n inkling of the precious prey at stake, was en-deavoring to obtain a portion of the splendid booty so safely hidden away?

Dacre cudgeled his brain with these and a score of other kindred queries. He reached the vicinity of the tavern just after dark, weary, anxious, irritated. Heglanced eagerly all about the loung ing room, but the spectacled stranger was not in sight. He did not even sppear at the supper table. Dacre ven-tured a casual inquiry of the landlord different. concerning him. The latter asserted that he was in his room up-stairs.

Eight o'clock - nine - ten - between watching the clock, smoking clgars furiously and pacing up and down the road, Arnold Dacre kept his spirits in a pretty lively and restless condition. Would Binder never come! He watched

the moonlit road with devouring eyes. About an hour before midnight, his anxious vigil was rewarded. A jovia his pedestrian came swinging along the road. He was singing cheerily. Arnold Dacre halted him with a sharp challenge as he approached.

Your name Binder?"

"Right you are" spoke the bluff musician. "Don't know you, though." "No, but I am a friend of a man

befriended day before yesterday-a par-alytic. Do you remember him?" "Eh? Oh! that poor fellow," exclaimed

the charcoal burner sympathetically. "Should say I did. He was in bad shape I worried half to death after he'd left, for letting him go on alone, sick as he Well, as I said, he was my friend."

reiterated Dacre glibly. "Here, that's for you!" He had thrust a little package into the

"Eh! what's this?" demanded the lat-

"I am so glad to hear that I am "A few bank-notes to settle for your trouble and kindness, and, oh! by the way, he got you to write something out "No," continued the woman, as

"Yes, s sort of direction to some old digging or mics cave he'd discovered, I thug." "He lost the paper, he's very sick, and

"He lost the paper, he's very sick, and wants you to make another copy of it." Sam Binder started and scratched his bead dubiously. "Well, stranger, now you've got me." he pronounced blankly. "What! you can't remember it?" cried Dacre with sporebension. "Dunno. You see I never charged my mind with it. Hold on. I'll try. Let me think."

He sat down by the roadside and bent his head upon his great brawny hands. He besizes was elsocoal berning. Brain laber was a sew and difficult ex-terious for him.

5.C.

left him in Liverpool, and I know he can't have come away." "Nonsense, my dear fellow; it must

have been some one of the passengers. I certainly don't believe it was your brother He was as uttarly unlike you as one man can be unlike another. and you are short, he was fair and you are dark, he was stout and you are slim, and your faces are completely

"Yes, I know. I call him my brother, but he is really my half-brother. His name is C., and we are unlike each other. But that totally man was my half-brother, Jack C., as sure as I am standing here, or-his

Well, there was no more ecarte that afternoon; none of the officers or pass-engers had seen anybody answering to the description of the supposed C. and he never appeared again until they reached New York. When they landed, B. found a cable

message telling him that his half-brother was dead.

A Patient Wife.

"I have heard," said the kind-hearted Austin female philanthropist to the woman who lived in a dilapidated shanty in the suburbs, whose head was tied up, and who had one arm in a sling, "I have heard that your husband beats you, and I thought I would one bests you, and I thought I would con-sult with you to see if we could not re-strain him."

"You are mistaken, madam; my hus "You are mistaken, madam; my hus-band never beats me. We have lived together fifteen years, and he has never beat me yet," and the woman adjusted her arm in the sling. "I am so glad to hear that I am mis-taken," replied the female philanthro-min

"No," continued the woman, sadly, putting the bandage over her eye, "he has never struck me a blow yet. He has kicked me in a dozen different places forty different times, he has taken me by my two ears and bumped my head on the floor, or on the corner of the mantelpiece, he has poured hot water down my back, pulled out my hair by the handful, and he has stulk pins in me a time or so; he feeds the horse on my new suring bonnet, but he horse on my new spring bonnet, but he has never beat me yet, and, until he does, I don't think I ought to complain." -Teras Siftings.

Moording a Pie

Little Ethel-Why don't you get a pair of mittens for your dolle? Lit the Dot-'Cause then I can't pretend Wa cold that wakes her fingers stiff. d News

rom the ralling Iv a min could have a wife made to der, he would find fault with her:

CHICAGO, March 4 .- The grand jury returned an indictment yesterday morning for murder against Charles D. aw, general superintendent of the ort Wayne road. The indictment is the result of the accident at the Fortyseventh street crossing of the Fort Wayne road in which four persons were killed outright and fourteeu seriously injured. The charge is not a bailable one and Law will be arrested and jailed.

Lowell, Mass., March 4-The tventy-foot fly wheel of the electric reet railway power house, making venty-two revolutions per minute, tursted throwing great sections through the sides and top of the building to a distance of a hundred yards or more, stopping all the electric treet cars in the city. A. H. Meed. assistant engineer, was killed, and another employe was injured.

Hoke on Hand

ATLANTA., Ga., March 4.-Hoke

Smith, who is to be secretary of the

nterior in the next cabinet, left for

Washington, accompanied by a large

territory.

company's shop in Fremont, had the fingers of his left hand badly mashed by getting them caught in the treasing machine, and having the weight of the big hammer come down on them. He will be laid up for some time.

O. C. Bates, of the Atkinson Graphic, is the responsible author and patentee of the word blizzard. In 1869, while publishing the Northern Vindicator at Estherville, In, the coinage took place. Northwestern Iowa was then sparsely settled by sturdy pioneers, who had fearlessly faced Indian bullets and triffes incident to the settling of a new country, but when a three-days' northwester howled down upon them. and it sook them weeks thereafter to gather up and bury the defeuseless dead, no anguage in vogue at that time could express the peculiarities of the storm and the genius of O. C. Bates, of whom there is but one, labeled the thing a "blizzard" and let it go. The word was "blizzard" and let it go. The word was caught up by other papers, and is a short time had traverad the continent and engratted itself in the appendix of Webster's dictionary, and will live and fourish long after its founder has mouldered back to forgotten dast. The People's Peniard of Sidney publishes a long list of of lettern showing what the farmers of Chepsense county have accomplished in agriced-tural pursuits. The theory is ex-ploded that the work is another

ploded that the west is a b

Robert Barr, a with III Jack on Banking

party of friends. He has disposed of a portion of his stock in the Journal to employee of the paper, as during his nce at Washington he will be unable to take part in its management. Students Injared. LITTLE BOCK, March 4-An in endiary fire early yesterday morning isstroyed the colored Baptist college sere. Twenty of the students slept in the building, which was a firstrap, and from

all were compelled to jump windows, Six were severely hurt. probably fatally.

PANAMA, March 4.—Campidan valley Guatemala, has been flooded. Siz

Villages Swopt Away

illages have been swept away and undreds of people are reported Leowned.

Burled in the Buine

fell, burying several workmen w

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 4 .- At :45 yesterday afternoon the three story wick building, 25 Washington street,

tearing the building down to result for a new one and fifteen person the roof. It is belived for mon are buried in the mins.

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A Bursted Wheel.

hauling hay with near by. l'e iry Vakiner, a fifteen-year-old boy

living near Dodge was riding to town when his horse slipped and fell upon him, breaking his left leg near the thigh and dislocating his wrist.

Evaline Bradstone, the Superior beauty whose bicycle was stolen some weeks ago, has been made happy by the return of the valuable roadster. It was cond by a section hand in a corn field

where the thief had planted it.

There is an effort being made to organize a colony of eld soldiers and their friends in Gage county, for the purpose of locating on the Cherokee strip or the Cheyenne and Arapabe reservation lands in the Indian

Clint Himebaugh, a workman of the Creamery Package Manufacturing