

HE radical theory of Christianity is tion. The text is Hobrews ix., 22, "With- eried for water as they lay on the field the out shedding of blood is no remission." John G. Whittier, the last of the great were homesick and received no message school of American poets that made the from their loved ones. They died in barns. last quarter of this century brilliant, ask- in bushes, in disches, the buzzards of the ed me in the White mountains one morn-sommer heat the only attendants on their ing after prayers, in which I had given obsequies. No one but the infinite God, fountain filled with blood," "Do you really | thousandth part of the length and breadth Hible statement agrees with all physicians | go to the front, and why did these young the Christian religion it means simply back? For a principle they died. Life that Christ's life was given for our life. for life! Blood for blood! Substitution! Hence all this talk of men who say the Bible story of blood is disgusting, and that they don't want what they call a doctors who fell in the southern epidemics. "slaughter house religion," only shows Why go? Were there not enough sick to their incapacity or unwillingness to look be attended in these northern latitudes? through the figure of speech toward the Oh, yes; but the doctor puts a few medical thing signified. The blood that on the books in his vallee, and some vials of medor trickled or powed from the brow, and hands of other physicians and takes the the side, and the hands, and the feet of the rail train. Before he gets to the infected lustrious sufferer back of Jerusalem in s few hours congulated and dried up and mar and extra, taking the flying and af-substitute!

a soul saved for the last eighteen cen-The Red Word.

turies.

my text we only have to exercise as much ble." But he cannot rest while so many common sense in religion as we do in are suffering. On and on, until some everything else. Pang for pang, hunger morning finds him in a delirium, in which tear, blood for blood, life for life, we see he must go and look after those patients. every day illustrated. The act of subati- He is told to lie down, but he fights his tution is no novelty, although I hear men attendants until he falls back and is weakingly odd, something whilly eccentric, a away in a stranger's tomb, and only the when I could take you out into this city his sacrifice—his name just mentioned glittering shafts, ob, eternal justice! Roll firsh wounds, and received less symmetric symmetric forms and before sundown point you to 500 cases of substitution and voluntary suffering of farthest height of sublimity in that three one in behalf of another.

At 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon go straight as an arrow to the bosom of him among the places of business or toll. It who said, "I was sick, and ye visited me. will be no difficult thing for you to that Life for life! Blood for blood! Substitumen who by their looks show you that tion! they are overworked. They are prematoward their decease. They have gone their nervous system and pulled on the are they drudgue at business early and armed constables. Who would volunteer date? For fan? No. It would be difficult to be his counsel? No attorney wanted to to extract any amusement out of that exhaustion. Because they are avaricious? In many cases no. Because their own personal expenses are lavish? No. few hundred dollars would meet all their wants. The simple fact is the man is enduring all that fatigue and exasperation and wear and tear to keep his home prosperous. There is an invisible line reaching from that store, from that bank, from that shop, from that scaffolding, to a quiet little scene a few blocks, a few miles away, and there is the secret of that business endurance. He is simply the champlon of a homestead, for which he wins bread and wardrobe and education and Of ten business men whom I bury sudden disease ands them with no power of resistance, and they are gone. Life for life! Blood for blood! Substitution!

A Dim Light in the House, At 1 o'clock to morrow morning, the hour when slumber is most uninterrupted and profound, walk amid the dwelling Look at him. houses of the city. Here and there you will find a dim light, because it is the household custom to keep a subdued light burning, but most of the houses from base to top are as dark as though uninhabited. A merciful God has sent forth the arch angel of sleep, and he puts his wings over the city. But yonder is a clear light burning, and outside on a window ensement a glass or pitcher containing food for a sick child. The food is set in the fresh air. This is the sixth night that mother has sat up with that sufferer. She has to the last point obeyed the physician's prescription, not giving a drup too much or too little or a moment too soon or too late. She is very anxious, for she has buried three children with the same disease, and she prays and weeps, each prayer and sob ending with a kiss of the pale check. By dint of kindness she gets the little one through the ordeal. After it is all over the mother is taken down. Brain or pervous fever sets in, and one day she leaves the convalescent child with a mother's blessing and goes up to join the three dekingdom of heaven Life for life! Substitution! The fact is that there are an uncounted number of mothers who after they have navigated a some imbecie. Substitution! large family of children through all the diseases of infancy and got them fairly started up the flowering slope of boyhood left to die. They fade away. Some call it quence, or chimes poetle camto, or moves consumption, some call it acryous prostration, some call it intermittent or madom of the domestic circle. Life for life! Blood for blood! Substitution!

Or perhaps a mother lingers long enough his former kindness becomes rough reply after his apparel, remembering his every arts him again and hopes and expects sion at Hell Gate. Abraham had at terian. Philadelphia. Pa.

her strength gives out and she fails. She uninspired, evangelistic, prophetic, life! Substitution

Blood for Blood. iomes hundreds of thousands of men to do night after the battle and got it not. They

But we need not go so far. What is that monument in the cemetery? It is to the Friday the world ever saw cozed | icine, and leaves his patients here in the regions he passes crowded rail trains, regforever disappeared, and if man had de-reighted populations. He arrives in a city pended on the application of the literal over which a great horror is brooding. He blood of Christ there would not have been | goes from couch to couch, feeling the pulse and studying symptoms and prescribing day after day, night after night, until a fellow physician says: "Doctor, you had In order to understand this red word of better go home and rest. You look miseraweeks of humanitarian service. He goes

A Story of Seward.

In the legal profession I see the same principle of self-sacrifice, In 1846 William through crises in business that shattered Freeman, a pauperized and idiotic negro was at Auburn, N. Y., on trial for murbrain. They have a shortness of breath der. He had slain the entire Van Nost and a part in the back of the head and at family. The foaming wrath of the comnight so in-omnia that alarms them. Why munity could be kept off him only by sacrifice his popularity by such an ungrateful task. All were silent save one, a young lawyer with feeble voice that could A hardly be heard outside the bar, pale and thin and awkward. It was William H. Seward, who saw that the prisoner was idiotic and irresponsible and ought to be put in an asylum rather than put to death, the heroic counsel uttering these beauti ful words:

"I speak now in the hearing of a people who have prejudiced prisoner and demned me for pleading in his behalf. He is a convict, a pauper, a negro, without in tellect, sense or emotion. My child with prosperity, and in such battle 10,000 men an affectionate smile disarms my careworn face of its frown whenever I cross my The beggar in the street threshold. obliges me to give because he says, 'God bless you! as I pass. My dog caresses me with fondness if I will but smile on him. My horse recognizes me when I fil his manger. What reward, what gratitude, what sympathy and affection can I expect here? There the prisoner sits. Look at the assemblage around you. Listen to their ill suppressed censures and excited fears, and tell me where among my neighbors or my fellow men, where even in his heart I can expect to find a sentiment, a thought, not to say of reward or of acknowledgment, or even of recognition. Gentlemen, you may think of this evidence what you please, bring it what verdict you can, but I asservate be my knowledge and belief, the prisoner at the bar does not at this moment knew why it is that my shadow falls on you instend of his own."

The gallows got its victim, but the past mortem examination of the poor creature showed to all the surgeons and to all the world that the public were wrong and William H. Seward was right and that hard, stony step of obloquy in the Auburn court room was the first stee of the stalr. of fame up which he went to the top, or to within one step of the top, that last deries him through the tremmery of American politics. Nothing sublimer was ever seen in an American court room than William H. Seward, without reward, standing be tween the furious populace and the loath

An Exatting Principle. What an easitime principle this whilet leads one to suffer for mother! Nothing and girlhood have only strength enough so kindles enthusiasm or awakens clo ontions. The principle is the dominant one in our religion-Christ the martyr, larial indisposition, but I call it martyr. Christ the relectial hero, Christ the defeuder, Christ the substitute. No new principle, for it was old as human nature. but now on a grander, wister, higher, to see a sourget on the brong road, and deeper and more would resounding scale The shepherd boy as a champion for la when she expresses anxiety about him, racl with a sling toppied the giant of Phil But she goes right on, looking carefully is tine braggadocio in the dust, but here is another David who, for all the armies of birthday with some memerica, said, when churches militant and triumphant, hurs-be is brought home worn dut with dissi- the Goliath of perdition into defeat, the pation nurses him till he gets well and erash of his brazen armor like an explo

provided a ram of the thicket as a substitute, but there is another Isanc bound to the altar, and no hand arrests the sharp edges of laceration and death, and the universe shivers and quakes and recoils and groams at the horror,

All good men have for centuries been trying to tell whom this sufetitute was and prays and counsels and suffers until like, and every comparison, inspired and s golog, and attendants, bending over her tolic and human, falls short, for Christ lllow, ask her if she has any message to was the Great Unlike. Adam was a type leave, and she makes great effort to say of Christ, because he came directly from omething, but out of three or four min- God; Naah a 15pe of Christ, because he ates of indistruct afterance they can catch delivered his own family from deluge; but three words. My poor boy! The Melchisedes a type of Christ, because he simple fact is she died for him. Lafe for had no predecessor or successor; Joseph a type of Christ, because he was east of by his brethren; Moses a type of Christ, About thirty-eight years ago there went because he was a deliverer from bondforth from our northern and southern age; Joshua a type of Christ, because he was a conqueror: Samson a type of All the poetry of war soon van- Christ, because of his strength to slay the ished and left them nothing but the terri- lions and carry off the iron gates of imbie prose. They waded knee deep in mud. possiblity, Solomon a type of Christ in the They slept in snowbanks. They marched affluence of his dominion; Jonah a type of till their out feet tracked the earth. They Christ, because of the stormy sea HE radical theory of Christianit, is were swindled out of their honest rations set forth by Dr. Talmage in this discourse, and remarkable instances of had jaws fractured and eyes extinguished and Melchisedec and Joseph and Moses and Iron self-secrifice are brought out for illustra | and limbs shot away. Thousands of them | and Joshua and Samson and Solomon and Jonah, and they would not make a fragment of a Christ, a quarter of a Christ. the half of a Christ or the millionth part of a Christ.

From the Top of Glory.

He forsook a throne and sat down on his own footstool. He came from the out Cowper's famous hymn about "the who knows everything, knows the ten top of glory to the bottom of humiliation and changed a circumference scraphic believe there is a literal application of the blood of Christ to the soul?" My negative anothern and southern battlefields. Why ed on by angels, now hissed at by bri-right arm, and he proceeded to load whenever he was lifted up by the reply then is my negative reply now. The did these fathers leave their children and gands. From afar and high up he came down, past meteors, swifter than they; and all physiologists and all scientists in men, postponing the marriage day, start by starry thrones, himself more lustrous, saying that the blood is the life, and in out into the probabilities of never coming past larger worlds to smaller worlds, down stairs of firmaments and from cloud to cloud and through treetops and into the camel's stall, to thrust his shoulder under our burdens and take the lances of pain through his vitals, and wrapped himself in all the agonies which we deserve for our misdoings and stood on the splitting said the sergeant, "who was shot decks of a foundering vessel amid the through the body at the battle of Shi drenching surf of the sea and passed mid- loh. He was carried off in an ambunights on the mountains amid wild beasts of prey and stood at the point where all earthly and infernal hostilities charged on him at once with their keen sabers our

When did attorney ever endure so much for a pauper client or physician for the were surprised to see the man who patient in the lazaretto or mother for the had been shot through and through child in membraneous cropp as Christ for | walk into camp, using his ritle as a us and Christ for you and Christ for me? cane. He announced that he had had Shail any man or woman or child in this enough of the hospital, and wouldn't audience who has ever suffered for another tiad it hard to understand this Christly suffering for us? Shall those whose sympathies have been wrong in behalf of the for hunger, fatigue for fatigue, tear for he talks of home and then rises and says unfortunate have no appreciation of that one moment which was lifted out of all the ages of eternity as most conspicuous, when Christ gathered up all the sins of boys took great care of him. He imtalk as though the idea of Christ's suffer | er and weaker and dies for people with | those to be redecimed under his one arm | proved rapidly, went on duty as soon ing substituted for our suffering were whom he had no kinship and far away and all their sorrows under his other arm as he was able to walk, and was with something abnormal, something distress from his own family and is bastily put and said: "I will atone for these under the company to the end of the service. ingly odd, something which covered a way in a stranger's tomb, and only the my right arm and will heat all those unof the men who couldn't hear physically episode in the world's history, fifth part of a newspaper line tells us of der my left arm. Strike me with all thy
of pain were greatly troubled by sorrow," And the thunderbolts struck pathy than they deserved. The hardhim from above, and the seas of trouble est wounds to bear were those from the infinite price, the eternal price, was

paid that sets us free. The Religion of Blood.

That is what Paul means, that is what I mean, that is what all those who have ever had their heart changed mean by "blood." I glory in this religion of blood! I am thrilled as I see the suggestive color n sacramental cup, whether it be of burnished silver set on cloth immaculately white or rough hewn from wood set on able in log hat meeting house of the willerness. Now I am thrilled as I see the altars of ancient sacrifice crimson with the blood of the slain lamb, and Leviticus s to me not so much the Old Testament as the New. Now I see why the destroying angel passing over Egypt in the night | ing things in great shape | in spared all those houses that had blood sprinkled on their doorsteps. Now 1 know what Isainh means when he speaks of "one in red apparel coming with dyed garments from Bozrah," and whom the Apocalypse means when it describes a heavenly chieftain whose "vesture was tipped in blood," and what John the apostle means when he speaks of the precious blood that cleauseth from all sin," and what the old, wornout, decrepit, missionary Paul means when, in my text, he cries, "Without shedding of blood is no remission." By that blood you and I will be saved-or never saved at all. In all the ages of the world God has not once pardoned a single sin except through the Saviour's expiation, and he never will. Glory be to God that the hill back of Jerusalem was the battlefield on which Christ achieved our liberty!

Our great Waterloo was in Palestine, There came a day when all hell rode up. ed by Apollyon, and the captain of our salvation confronted them sione. The rider on the while horse of the Apocalypse zoing out against the black horse cavalry of death, and the battalions of the demonlar and the myrmidons of darkness, more symmethy with the men who From 12 o'clock at moon to 3 o'clock in were struck by balls that seemed to fall he afternoon the greatest battle of the universe went on. Eternal destinies were being decided. All the arrows of hell erced our Chieftain, and the battleaxes truck him, until brow and cheek and shoulder and hand and foot were incurnadined with oozing life, but he fought on until he gave a final stroke with sword from Jehovah's buckler, and the commander in chief of hell and all his forces fell back in everlasting ruin, and the victory is ours. And on the mound that celebrates the triumph we plant this day culptured marble, but two figures of live any mystery about them. Sometimes ng light, the Lion of Judah's tribe and the B man would come from the battle-Louis that was slain. Capyright, 1808.

Short Sermons.

we are masters; we are the objects men. God cares for. As he looks upon earth he is not anxious to know whether a who seemed in great agony, but upon certain portion of hely time is kept according to set rules, cut whether that time is used to make us better men and women, more Godlike, truer to his own image. That is what concerns God and that is his solution of the Sabbath question.-Rev. F. A. Horton, Preshy-

The state of the s

OLD SOLDIERS TALK OVER man's body. ARMY EXPERIENCES.

The Blue and the Gray Review Incidents of the Late War, and in a Graphic and Interesting Manner Tell of Camp, March and Battle,

The Ways of Wounded Men.

'Wounded men," said the Colonel, "were often misunderstood. General Fuller of Toledo told me that he never of panic stricken men. One man came moved, stumbling along, not heeding a word leaned from his horse and touched the man with his sword, saying sharply: dismounted as soon as he could, but alarm the poor fellow died.

"Some men when struck showed no him in the leg, and brought him to his knees. He had his left arm up, ramthat arm. Then he looked up and said against me. I guess I'll quit,' and he Ocean. dropped down."

"We had one man in our company, lance, and the boys supposed they would never see him again. But three days after the battle the regiment went into camp not far from the field hospital, and hat afternoon the men go back to it. The regimental surgeon swore a good deal, insisting that the wounded man should return to the hospital, but in the end agreed that the plucky fellow should be cared for in the company's quarters. The

rolled up from beneath, hurricane after spent balls. These were more painful a rock, and many men worried along under the most painful wounds without going to the hospital, or without even consulting the surgeon. Some of these fellows carry the marks to-day,

and say nothing about them." "The official report of the capture of Lookout Mountain," said the Major, "stated that General Walter C. Whitaker was wounded, but that he didn't leave the field. That is all true, but it is only half the story. Whitnker was one of the most impetuous, driving officers in the army. He was a regular old stormer. He was pushwhen he was struck by a rifle ball. He became deathly sick and it was suppesed at first that he was fatally wounded. The surgeons and some of his associate officers gathered about him, anxious and nervous. A surgeon opened the general's coat and vest looking for the wound which seemed to be in the vicinity of the stomach. He found between the vest and the underclothing a rifle ball that had not broken the skin

general opened his eyes and looked up the United States, but one can easily wrathful and indignant, What is that? What is that? Somebody hit me are interesting all the same.-New York with a spent ball? I won't stand it! Bring me my horse!' And fairly throwing aside all the people about him he sprang to his feet, climbed on his horse, and with his clothing in disarray and his hat banged on his head started for the front, swearing at the man who had bit bim with a spent ball. the old general after that probably had from the air that came with as little force as a stone thrown by a vicious boy. Sometimes these would strike a man on the foot and fairly craze him with pain. Sometimes they would drop on its back as he lay face down on the ground kicking up his beels, and he would writhe as though he were in the agonles of death,"

"Coses of mailingering were so common," said the doctor, "that surgeons were suspicious over wounds that had field, pretending to be dazed or unconsclous, and would shrink from touch as though he were sore all over. There were so many cases of fraud God and Man.-Man is God's big nmong the men who acted in this way thought in this earth. Man is greater that surgeons were in constant danger than all institutions. Man, you and I, of doing injustice to severely wounded

"One day a man was brought back whom we could find no wound. He couldn't talk coherently, but he pressed his hand constantly to his right side, Close examination showed that he had been struck by a fragment of shell or a was, in fact, one of the most difficult | 65.-St. Louis Globe Democrat.

God's command agreed to secrifice his son THE BATTLE-FIELDS. cases to freat that came under my per-Isaac, and the same God just in time had for weeks was intense. And yet probably no mark of a wound is on that

CANADA WAS ENGLISHED FOR THE PROPERTY OF THE WAS A STATE OF THE PROPERTY OF TH

hospitals at Nashville, the most diffi- turned to Wymore without having cult cases to handle were those in which the soldiers were influenced by hallucinations or superstitions. The patients were arranged in a large hail, the cots in long rows extending the full length of the room: One night a patient about half way down the hall Thursday night. died. The next night the man coming next in the row died, and the next day the third man in order died. Immediexpected forgiveness for one harsh ately Nos. 4, 5 and 6 insisted on being judgment of his. In the midst of a moved from the row, and they were so house in Auburn. battle he was trying to stop the flight wild about it that they had to be

"No. 7, I noticed, was a quiet, unthat was said to him. Indignant and complaining man of equable temper, impatient. Fuller as he came near him and, feeling that I must in some way stop the panic and break the line of superstitions dread. I went to him and "Go back, sir" The man looked up led up to the point by asking him if he with a look that said as plain as words: had any superstitious notions. He said I am looking for a place to die. He he had not. Then I asked him if he opened his blouse and showed a great, would be satisfied to remain as he was, gaping wound in his breast. Then he and explained that if he did not insist dropped to the ground. The general on being moved I could quiet the excitement. He smiled and sald he would most as he took the man's head on his trust himself in the uniucky row. Trifling as this circumstance was, it had the greatest influence on the patients sign. I remember one little fellow who in the row. They watched that man was struck three times in as many for two days with unflagging interest, with his left. The next shot struck | nurse, a dozen wild-eyed men looking him over to see whether death was on ham or not: but he stood his ground ming home a load, when a bullet struck | and stopped the panic. He recovered rapidly, and has been as hearty as a quietly. They have a particular spite buck ever since."-Chicago Inter

> Fighting Forces of the World, The latest addition to the military census of the world presents some queer figures. At the present time Europe has 3,500,000 men under arms. The following are the figures of the different armies on a peace footing

ADDITIONAL PROPERTY OF THE SECTION O
Men.
Denmark 10,000
Servia 20.000
Holland 22,006
Greece
Portugui
Roumania
Relgium
Sweden and Norway 57,000
Spath Switzerland
Switzerinni
Turkey
Great Britain
haly
Amstria
France
Germany
Russia
The same the same transfer of the same
The above armies employ 550,000
horses in time of peace.

under arms, divided as follows: Per and as well profitable meeting had been sia, 25,000; Japan. 100,000; India, 200,- beid. Much interes, was displayed from 000; China, 270,000; and the remainder the state abroad. The interests of the in the other Asiatic countries.

North and South America are down as the least protected, consider- brasks women stand loyal and true to ing the extent of territory. They foot this enterprise, hurricane and cyclone after cyclone, and than the wounds from the hard hit- up, on a peace footing of course, only Timothy Cliff, a carpenter living in Argentine Republic, Chile, Paraguay, Peru, Venezuela and Colombia. In Africa and the archipelagoes of

Oceanica there are about 150,000 regu-

The standing armies of all civilized nations amount to 4,610,000 soldiers with 700,000 horses. The cost of keeping this military population amounts to about \$5,000,000,000 a year.

So much for the armies in time of peace. Now let us take a look at the

	September 1997 Control of the Contro	22/21/21/21/22
	figures in war paint. Here they	nre:
		Men
1	Tarkey	700,000
1	Turkey	190,000
	Servia	
	Carlos and Names	4700 000
u	Sweden and Norway	
ł	Roumenta	160,000
ı	Denmark	
d	Relgium	197,000
ı	Austria, including all reserve forces.2	,000,000
	Italy	
3	Russia	
ì	Germany	500.000
IJ	France	290 00
1		
1	England	10000000
ı	Japan	SUDJULA
1	South American republics	000,000
	China	850,000
	United States	209,000
1	No doubt the statistician, whill	o was
í		

'He said quietly: 'A spent ball.' The forgot some of the National Guard of afford to forgive him. His discoveries

A Corporal's Lesson.

During the Revolutionary war the captain of a little band of soldiers was giving orders about a heavy beam that they were endeavering to raise to the top of some military works which they were repairing. The weight was almost beyond their power and the voice of the superintendent was often heard shouting at them. An officer, not in military costume, was passing, and asked the superintendent why he did not render a little aid. The latter, astonished, turned around with the pomp of an emperor, and said: "Sir, I am a corporal!"

"You are, are you? I ask your par don. Mr. Corporal," and taking off his hat he bowed, saying, "I was not aware

Upon this, he dismounted and pulled until great drops of perspiration stood on his forehead. When the beam was raised, turning to the little great man, he said "Mr. Corporal, when you have another such job and not enough men send for your commander-in-chief, and I will gladly come and help you a sec ond time."

The little corporal was thunderstruck it was Washington who thus address ed him.

Mortality from Amputatious, The surprising statement is made that the mortality from amputations which was 48.7 per cent. in our civil war, is now only 6.9 per cent. Antiseppiece of rock so large as to make a tic methods of surgery would have brulse two or three inches across. It saved a large army of soldiers in 1861-

**** i Rebraska Rotes

The men who were tracing the stolen "While I was in charge of one of the hides yesterday with bloodhounds, reaptured the thieves.

William Ganan and Miss Bradbury, laughter of the late Professor Bradbury of Wymore, were married at the resilence of the bride's parents in that city

Upon a petition of citizens the board d county commissioners issued a call for a special election to vote \$60,900 bonds for the purpose of erecting a court

Bart Miner, the young man from Table Rock, who was injured in a railroad a cident at Pawnee City and whose life was despaired of, is reported better, and it is thought his life may yet be spared.

At the regular meeting on Wednesday night of the Knights and Ladies of Seurity, at Humbolt, thirty-eight new nembers were initiated. At the preeding meeting forty-one new members ere initiated.

The students of the musical department at the institute for the blind at Nebraska City gave a pleasing and interesting musicale in the institue hall Thursday evening. They were assisted by Mr. Fred Hollingsworth.

Polk county's board of inganity has just had the case of Mrs. Matilda Swanson, charged with being dangerous. She was adjudged insane and ordered to be sent to Lincoln, and Thursday morning she was taken to the asylum by Sheriff Nuquist.

The seventy-ninth anniversary of Odd Fellowship and the twenty-second ansiversary of the organization of the order in Fremont were fittingly celebrated Thursday night by the various Odd Fellows organizations. The festivities began at 8:30 o'clock with a concert at Masonic hall by the Tuxedo trio of New York, and it was attended by about five hundred.

Fire was discovered in F. H. Hollworth's general merchandise store Thursday morning at Greeley about 5 clock. About \$1,000 damage is said to have been done, fully covered by insurance. Had the discovery not been made just when it was a large portion of the business part of town would have been burned out. The origin of the are is not known.

The executive committee of the Nebraska Woman's Christian Temperance Union concluded the midyear session In Asia there are about 800,000 men at Crete Thursday night. A very busy woman's temple were presented by Mrs. set A. M. Bunting of David City. The Ne-

then and there in presence of heaven and ters, but men struck by spent bullets 160,000 regular soldiers, scattered as Auburn, committed suicide Thursday earth and hell, yea, all worlds witnessing, the price, the bitter price, the bitter price, the transcendent the price, the bitter price, the transcendent reason it was counted disreputable to States, 30,000; and 90,000 in Brazil, the bre revolver. He died at 5:30. He has been a hard drinker for several years past. He leaves a wife and four small children. He is an old regident of the county, aged about fifty years. Less than a week ago Sam Smith of Auburn committed suicide by hanging.

A man giving the name of Morgan was arrested at Ashland as a deserter from the United States army. It is claimed that he descried from a regiment passing through the state and has been followed for some distance by Deputy Sheriff Daily of Douglas county. He stole a horse in Saline county which he rode as far as this place and made a sale to James Eggart, who keeps a feed barn. The sheaff of Saline county is expected, but whether he will be tried as a thief or as a deserter is as vet unsettled.

Judge Stull finished the work of the April term of the district court at Falls City and adjourned. Henry Hoffman and John Murry were each given a sentence of thir'y days in the county jail ing through the above flood of figures, for petit larceny. Hoffman is the young man whose desire to go to Alaska overcame his former notions of honesty to such an extent that he represented to Power Bros, that he owned corn, and hogs which he desired to contract, when in fact he owned none at all, and obtained an advance on the same. Power Bro. soon discovered that they had been imposed on and followed Hoffman to Beatrice, where he was arrested.

The trial of Edw. rd Lorenz at McCook for the alleged murder of Michael Travers ended Thursday in the acquittal of the young man. This case was recently sent back from the supreme court for a hearing. On the first trial Lorenz was found guilty and given a life sentence. Perhaps no trial in the history of Red Willow county has attracted so much attention as has this one, public sentiment being widely divided as to the facts in the case. The prisoner and the state were ably represen ed in the trial and the sentence has been watched with intense interest. It is said that Lorenz will go to Kansas for the present, at least, as there, is considerable leeling against him in the neighborhood in which the marder was committed. Quite a demonstration followed the announcement of the verdict. R. A. Wherry, the member of the

board of supervisors from Falls City, is very sick and is not expected to live.

J. W. Hyatt's residence, corner of L. and Ninth streets Fremont was burglarized Thursday night and a gold watch, \$12 in money and other minor articles taken. The robbers entered the house through one of the sitting room windows which had been unlocked. The watch was taken from Mr. Hyatt's vest in the sitting room and the money from his trousers in the bed room.