Where Electric Current Jumps a Rock. The possibility of telegraphing through space, which was fully demonstrated last years by W. H. Preece, has been turned to account in a most effective way for maintaining communication between the mainland and the Fasnet lighthouse, on the south-west coast of Ireland. Formerly the difficulties of carrying a telegraph cable up an exposed rock, where it was sub-ject to constant chaffog, were almost insurmountable. The non-continuous system is now used, and works admira-bly. The cable terminates in the water sixty yards off, and the electric currents, sent from the shore, find their way through the distance to two bare wires they dip into the sea from the rock.—Chicago Record.

A Cynic's Opinion.

Launter in the St. James' Budget says of woman:

"The morbid craving for notoriety that women exhibit in their various spheres of life is a singular interesting They are ready to take up any fad that will put them in evidence.

"I know women who would lead a dancing bear down Regent street for the sake of creating a sensation.

"The striving after originality (in dress) has reached such an acute stage that the real originality lies in being quite natural.

"They want to be talked about," says the author, "and create what the Yankees call a 'splurge."

If the Baby is Cutting Testn. sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Man Instow's Scotning Synur for Children Teething-

A dealer in stuffed animals, who also kept a few live creatures for sale, gave his shop boy, who was permitted to sell the stuffed specimens, orders to call him when any one asked for any of the living animals, says the Youth's

One day a gentleman called and de-manded a monkey.

"Any one of these?" asked the boy,

vas in charge. He pointed to the stuffed specimens.
"No-I want a live monkey," an-

The boy stepped to the door of the back shop and called to his master;—
"You're wanted, sir!" swered the customer.

Racycle Presidential Puzzle. Men and women, boys and girls: readers of this paper if you neg-

lected to send in your answer to the advertisement of the Presidential Puzzle in last week's sue of this paper, do not neglect to do so now. Do not put it off. Get your copy of last week's paper, Cut The Advertisement Out.

it gives all the particulars which enables you to get the best \$100 Racycle; which, with the discount allowed by working the puzzle, makes it the cheapest as well as the best. We want at once a few Racycles in your locality as advertisements—now is your opportunity. Send us your solution of puz-zle, your name and address, model wanted and height of frame. Miami Cycle and Mfg. Co.

Middletown, Ohio.

Truth never blushes when you look it in



Gladness Comes

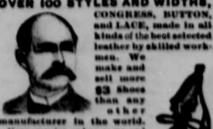
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its bene-ficial effects, to note when you pur-

ficial effectz, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR N. L. Douglas 3. SHOE "EWONLD THE if you pay 64 to 66 for shoes, ex-

OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS.



## The Escape.

On a cold, bleak evening, late in November, a female enveloped in a weather-beaten plaid cloak, was seen hurrying along the sidewalk of a fashionable street in one of the Atlantic cities. Once she ascended the doorsteps of a splendid mansion and was about to pull the bell when a sudden burst of merriment within seemed to deter her, and she again resumed her course with an air more basty and timid than before. Having passed a dozen or more houses she paused in front of one that, compared with the others, wore a quiet, secluded air. After some besitation she ventured to ring the bell. The door was opened by a servant, of whom she inquired if she could see the mistress of the house.

"I will see," he replied. In a few moments he reappeared and conducted her into the parlor, elegantly though not showily furnished. The inmates were a middle-aged lady of pale though not sickly countenance, somewhat precise in dress and manners, and a young man who sat at the

"I am very anxious," said the female, approaching the lady, "to obtain employment in some family for a few months are you willing to furnish me with some?"

"What kind of employment would you like?" inquired the lady. "I should prefer needlework, either plain or ornamental, but am willing

to undertake any labor whatever that I can perform to your satisfaction. "Well, sit down, and we will talk more about it; but first tell me your

name, and if you have a recommendation from your last employer."
"My name," she replied, hesitating

a little, "is Mary-Mary Leviston."
"And the name of the family where you last resided?" "Pardon me, madam, but I cannot

tell. She was evidently much agitated as she replied, and forgetful of the faded cloak that concealed her form, it slip ped from one shoulder and revealed a rich white satin dress, trimmed with blonde, and an elegant pearl necklace. The lady now observed for the first time that she was very beautiful, a discovery that the young man had already made, although at the time of her entrance he was in the midst of a deeply interesting article on political economy. The lady put on a look of severity, and fixing her eyes on the necklace, told her she could give no employment to a person who found means of obtaining such expensive or naments.

"Oh, don't turn me away," said the girl, bursting into tears, and wring-ing her hands in great distress and agitation. If you do I don't know what

will become of me." The young man now hastily threw aside his beek, and, approaching the lady, said in a low voice: Leonard, I beg to speak a few words with you in private."

Mrs. Leonard rose, and, passing through the folding doors, to a dis-tance that conversation could not be heard by her visitor, although, feeling some anxiety relative to a gold watch that hung over the mantel, she could

keep her eye on her.
"Well, Percy," she said to her nephew, who had followed her closely, what have you to say that is of a na

ture so private?"
"Simply that I do wish you would take this young lady on trial. I know saw innocence depicted in a human countenance I see it in hers. Artifice may have lured her into the haunts of vice, and if she has made her escape turn her not away from your door and compel her to return."

"Percy." said his aunt, "if her face were not so beautiful were its expres-sion ever so innocent, do you think she would find in you so powerful a pleader?"

"She ought to," he replied, slightly coloring, "and I think she would. Promise me, aunt, that you will re-

"No, for your sake I must turn her

away.

That you shall never do. I promised my friend Northcote that I would spend a few weeks with him, and al-though it is not exactly the season to make a visit in the country. I will start to-morrow morning. Now, aunt, you have no excuse, or none that you are not capable of despising, if it will prevent you from performing a good action. I have sewing enough myself that I wish to get done to employ her

for three months,"
"Well, Percy, since you are so earnest for her to remain, if you will promise to make your visit to your friend Northcote, I will take her a week or two upon trial ,though I should not be surprised if she should know no more about hemming and stitching than you

Mrs. Leonard returned and resumed

the seat she had left.
"I think you told me that your name is Mary Leviston," said she to the girl, who sat weeping and trembling.

"As my nepnew thinks of leaving town to-morrow to be gone some time and as I shall be rather lonely, I have concluded to let you remain a week or two upon trial."

Your words are a thousand times "Your words are a mousand times better than life to me," said she start-ing up and seizing Mrs. Leonard's hand, which she pressed to her lips. "Stay," said Mrs. Leonard, disen-gaging her hand with an air that showed that she was slightly annoyed. "if you remain here there are several conditions which you must promise to

comply with."
"I will comply with any condition that you wish. All I ask is that you will suffer me to stay."

"The first condition is that you must under no pretext whatever leave the house, except to attend church on the labbath, and then it must be in pany with some person whom I shall provide to go with you."
"That will suit me exactly—I do not

wish to go out."
"Another is that you must not attempt to hold any correspondence with your old associates."

"There is not a person on earth with whom I wish to hold any correspond-

The third and last condition is that should any of your old acquaintances call you will refuse to see them."
"All that you require I should have performed voluntarily."

"Well, then, you had better take off

your cloak and hood, for the room is rather too warm to require such warm garments.

She withdrew to the opposite side of the apartment, and Percy observed that at the moment she removed her head she tore a wrea... of flowers from her bair, and crushed it in her hand, which soon afterward, when she imagined she was not noticed, she threw

futo the fire. When divested of her clouk and hood, with her rich dress exactly fitted to her form, and her bright golden hair enwoven with pearls, Mrs. Leonard could not help confessing to herself that she had never seen a female so perfectly beautiful. If the admiration of Percy was graduated on a lower scale, his countenance was no true index of his mind, and the idea of his proposed visit into the country began to grow exceedingly distasteful to him.

The next morning, at the breakfast table, Mrs. Leviston appeared in a calico morning dress, which Mrs. Leoard had provided for her, with her hair, which was plainly parted on the forehead, compressed into one heavy, rich braid, which shone with a luster nearly equal to the small gold comb which confined it to the back part of her head. Her demeanor was medest to bashfulness, her color varying with every motion from the palest bue of the blush rose to that which dyes the leaves nearest its heart. Mrs. ard was at a loss whether to attribute this fitful varying of her complexion to modesty or guilt; but Percy, who had a great deal of chivalry about him. would not have hesitated, had it been the custom in these degenerate days, to break a lance with the bravest man in the country in vindication of her in-

Mrs. Leonard, thinking it best not to task the skill of her new needlewoman too severely at first, gave her a cam bric handkerchief to hem which, being performed with neatness and dispatch, she ventured to trust her with a pair of tine linen bands, which according to the old fashion, when women probably found it difficult to fill up their time, were to be stitched twice across, each stitch to embrace just two threads. She had finished one band entirely to Mrs. Leonard's satisfaction, when the door bell rang. Miss Levison gave a nervous start, rising from her chair, requested Mrs. Leonard's leave to retire to her own apartment. The person who rung proved to be Mrs. Redding, a lady with whom Mrs. Leonard was intimately acquainted, and to whom she determined to mention the case of her new seamstress, and ask her advice relative to the propriety of permitting her to remain. But Mrs. Redding had something to communicate ,and commenced by saying:

"Have you heard the news, Mrs.

No. indeed-what news?" "You know old Mr. Draper, don't

"I know there is such a person, though I am not acquainted

"And you have heard of the beautiful Miss Winthrop, his niece and

"And of old Barner, whose property is said to exceed a million? "I have."

"Well, it seems that Barner took a fancy to Miss Winthrop, and asked her guardian's leave to propose to her. Mr. Draper's consent being readily obtained, he proposed and was rejected. Not satisfied with this, he continued to persecute her with his addresses, and, finally, it is said, offered her guardian a heavy sum if he would, either by what your impression is, but if I ever persuasion or threats, induce her to marry him. 'Make yourself easy,' Mr. Barner,' said he; 'she shall be your bride.' He found, however ,that he had undertaken a difficult task, and. despairing of other means to effect his wishes, locked her into her own apartment, and gave out that she had left town on a visit. For several weeks she remained obstinate, but, knowing herself to be entirely in her guardian's power, and, becoming weary of her im-prisonment, she told him if he would release her she would marry Mr. Bar-ner. As he suspected that she intended to evade her promise, he told her that he could not trust her with her liberty until the hour arrived for the performance of the marriage ceremony. Knowing that remonstrance would prove vain, she, to appearance meekly acquiesced. Yesterday morn-ing was the time Mr. Draper wished it to take place; but she insisted upon its being deferred until the evening. A splendid bridal dress had been prepared in which she was duly arrayed and Mr. Barner, fine as a tailor could make him, was punctual at the mo-ment. One of the bridesmaids now entered the apartment and whispered to Mr. Draper, requesting him to give her the key to unlock the bride, as her assistant had just called to her and told her that Miss Winthrop was

"'But why were you not there to assist them?' inquired Mr. Draper. "'I arrived rather late,' she replied, 'and, as you happened to be out, I could not gain admittance.'

"Five minutes elapsed, but the bride did not appear. Mr. Barner kept his eyes constantly fixed on the door by which she was to enter. Another five minutes passed and Mr. Barner's eyes began to ache, so that he was obliged not only to wink, but even to rub them. "'What does the girt mean by keep-ing me waiting so long?' said Mr. Dra-per, as he rang the bell.

"A girl appeared at the door.
"Go tell Miss Winthrop,' said he,
'that she will oblige me by not keep-

ing us waiting any longer. The girl obeyed, and, after an absence of a few infinites returned, saying that Miss Winthrop's chamber wa

"I should not wonder if she contrived to make her escape, said Mr. Draper, starting up and rushing toward the staircase, followed closely by Mr. Barner. They soon proved the truth of what the girl had told them by a peep into the deserted chamber. Bride and bridesmains all were gone. Mr. Harner ran down stairs, and, going to the front door, inquired of some ing to the front door, inquired of some persons who were passing if they had seen a lady in the dress of a bride. Heing answered in the negative, he ran down the street like an insane man, asking the same question of every one he met. Every exertion was made on the part of the guardian to find her, but up to this time she has cluded all search."

Mrs. Leonard , who had listened to

Mrs. Reding's account without inter-rupting her, told her, when she had finished ,that she doubted not that

Miss Winthrop was at that moment beneath her roof. She then related to her the incidents of the preceding

evening "It must be her," replied Mrs. Red-"I know her perfectly well, and

your description suits her exactly."
"She did wrong," said Mrs. Leonard. "not to confide in me. I inclined to regard ber in a very unfavorable light, and if it had not been for Percy, who, for the sake of her remaining, consented to leave town, I should have turned her away.

"As she was wholly unacquainted with you," replied Mrs. Reding, "she could not tell whether it would be safe to repose confidence in you or not.'

That is true. There are some who might have taken measures to return her to her guardian, or rather to him who has proved so base a betrayer of his trust

Both ladies agreed that it would be best for Mrs. Leonard to inform her immediately that, as Mr. Draper had exceeded the limits of lawful control, by confining her to her chamber in order to compel her to marry a person that was disagreeable to her, he would not be suffered to resume his guard!

That evening, in a letter to her nephew, Mrs. Leonard related the whole story and the next evening but one she had the pleasure of welcoming

him home. More to please Mr. Draper than for any other reason, the secret of Miss Winthrop's abode was not suffered to transpire, and be, as well as the pub-He, about two months afterward. were first enlightened on the subject by the following paragraph in one of the daily newspapers:

'Married-Yesterday morning, at the residence of Mrs. Leonard, in — street, Percy eLonard, Esq., to Miss Mary Leviston Winthrop, daughter of the late Judge Winthrop of this city.' -New York News.

GRAPPLED B YA GORILLA.

Horrible Night Adventure of an American in Africa.

Just what it is to struggle with a gorilla is the unenviable experience that fell to the lot of a Cincinnatian recently returned from Delagon Bay,

on the east coast of Africa.
"My permanent quarters," he said,
in telling the story, "were at the Central, but dinner was served the night I arrived at the International. I was thoroughly fatigued, and after dinner I told the manager I wished to go to my room.

"He walked to the door and yelled for a servant in a voice that ould be heard above a driving wind and dashing rain.

"Out of the black darkness came a negro as black as the night itself. He took my bag and, with instructions from the manager to keep close to my guide, we started. "The way led through what I after-

ward learned was a garden.
"We had not gone more than thirty
or forty paces when I heard a fierce
ery and at the same moment I receiv-

ed a violent blow on the head.
"The force of the blow almost stunned me, but I managed to whip out by revolver and shoot at my assailant. Instantly I was grasped in a grip that seemed to crush my very bones. One hand was free and I fired two more shots from my revolver. Then came another crushing blow on the head, and I lost consciousness.

Three days later I came to myself My head ached and my body was sore even to the touch. I then learned that my unknown enemy had been a gor-

Carpenter's returning from the interior had brought a huge beast as a present to the hotel man. There were no ac-commodations for the newcomer, and until they could be provided, he had been chained to a big tree in the gar-den. By some means he had broken his chain, though it was an exceptionally strong one, and I was the first thing he found to pounce upon. "When I fired the second shot, an

American in the hotel. "Texas Wilson" by name, heard them, and calling for a lantern, he seized his gun and ran out to see what the trouble was. After he had gone about 200 yards, the light from his lantern flashed full in the face of a glant gorilla, who was carrying me on his back. The beast scowled and uttered repeated angry cries.

"Wilson was a man who possessed courage of the highest order and the coolness that long experience in the Southwest as a cowboy had taught him. He was a dead shot, and he waited until he could get a chance at my captor without injuring me. When it came he fired. The animal fell. He carried me to the hotel and here I am, but no more gorilla for me, if you

A NERVY BARTENDER.

Single-Handed He Defies an Infuri-ated Mob.

There are many kinds of heroism, but the man who faces and overcomes a mob of maddened men, thirsting for human blood, is possessed of a rare amount of both physical and moral courage. "Reddy" Moore, who is the proprieter of a saloon in Indianapolis, Ind., recently gave an exhibition of coolness and pluck that was remark-able, even in the Hoosier state, which prides itself upon the large crop of heroes that it has raised.

one evening last week a negro-rushed into the saloon, pursued by a mob of angry men, eager for his life. Coolly taking a revolver from a draw-er behind him, "Reddy" Moore covered the crowd with his weapon and threat-ened to shoot the first man who laid hands upon the negro. The mob mur-mured, but desisted from its cruel purpose, cowed by the nerve of the purpose, cowed by the nerve of the self-contained man behind the bar. The negroc's life was saved, in spite of the fact that his pursuers were heavily armed and that "Reddy" Moore

heavily armed and that "Reddy" Moore was only one man against many.

If Moore's voice had shown the slightest sign of nervousness, if his hand had trembled, his check paled or his eyes wavered the moral influence of his heroic attitude would have been lost upon the mob. There were a score of revolvers in the crowd to "Reddy" Moore's one. If it had been a question of mere force the saloon-beeper would have been absolutely helpless. But there is something in true courage that is more potent than guns and ammunition. As the eye of a brave man can calm a wild beast so can it exercise a restraining influence upon a mob of cowardly men.—New upon a mob of cowardly men.—New York World.

It is twenty-three years ago since we had serious trouble with Spain over Cuba, where then, as now, a revolution was in progress. An American steamer, the Virginius, was so zed and her crew, many of whom were American citizens were tried and condemned by a court martial and summarily shot the news reached this country the government at Washington demanded the immediate release of the Virginius, and as Spain was at first dilatory in com-plying with the demand there was serious talk of war between the two countries. Finally the matter amicably settled, and from that time up to a few days ago the two countries have maintained the friendliest relations -New York Irish World.

A Trinity of Evils.

Billiousness, sick headache and irregularity of the bowels accompany each other. To the removal of this trinity of evils Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is especially adapted It also cures dyspepsia, rheumatism, mala-rial complaints, billiousness, nervousness and const pation. The most satisfactory results follow a fair trial. Use it daily.

A Nursery Dish.

An appetizing and healthful "good ight" lunch for the chidren may be made of the scraps of nice clean bread. Put the bits, thick and thin, in a baking pan in the oven, where they will brown evenly and lightly clear through. When a light brown and crisp to the center, roll on a clean table or cloth with the rolling pin until it is a fine "grit." Bottle and keep dry. A tablespoonful or two in good, rich milk, makes a light palatable and digestible supper for any body.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., Proprs. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A temptation resisted, is a foe overcome A roaring lion may sometimes be one that has no teeth.

It would spoil nine men out of ten, to let them have their own way for a month. Hegeman's Camphor fee with Giveerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilbians, Files. &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Good fortune does not always ride in a gold-mounted carriage. Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Mifflinburg, Pa., Dec. 11. '95.

Every man fee's the need of a good natured woman to grumble to.

FITS -All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Kerve Restorer. Kerits after the bristing's use, Harvelous cures. Treatise and 22 trail out lefter to Fit cases, Bend to Dr. Kline, 331 Arcast, Phone, Pa-He who can laugh at himself, may laugh

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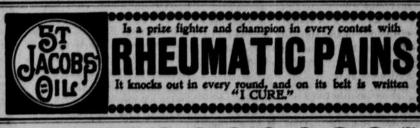
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the "just as good" sort. If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Samples showing labels and materials mailed free "Home Dressmaking," a new book by Miss Emma M. Hooper of the Ladies' Home Journal, telling how to put on Bias Velveteen Skirt Bind-ings sent for 25c., postage paid. S. H. & M. Ce., P. O. Box 699 N. V. City.

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