

Colonel Charles E. Jones, the Georgia historian, has compiled a list of the surviving Confederate generals, which shows that out of the original nineteen lieutenant generals, seven survive; of the eighty-one major generals, sixteen are living, and of 365 brigadier generals, ninety-two survive. The living lieutenant generals are James Longstreet, Alexander P. Stewart, Stephen D. Lee, Simon B. Buckner, Wade Hampton, John B. Gordon and Joseph Wheeler.

Money makes the mare go, but railway officials prefer to run trains on time.

Western Intellectual Products.
"The Farmer's Cheerful Helper" is the title of a book for which a copyright has been granted to the author, G. W. Hamilton of Des Moines.

Patents have been allowed but not yet issued as follows: To W. H. Lyon and J. C. Wallich, of Creston, Ia., for a mail pouch that is adapted to be opened and closed quicker than the old style and when closed and locked needs to the contents without a key is impossible except by cutting a flexible part thereof. To W. D. Weir of Gilmore City, Ia., for a portable and transformable hoisting machine. A mast is mounted on a truck, a boom swiveling to the mast and means for operating it, a crane mounted on the truck and means for swinging it horizontally and vertically and a fork adapted for lifting corn shocks detachably connected therewith and all the parts so arranged and combined that they can be readily adjusted to transform the machine to adapt it to be used advantageously in doing various kinds of hard work on a farm.

Authors and inventors entitled to protection for their intellectual products pursuant to our copyright and Patent laws can consult us in person or by letter without charge.

THOMAS G. ORWIG,
J. RALPH ORWIG,
REUBEN G. ORWIG,
Registered Attorneys,
Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 19, '99.

Talk must be the equivalent of money, otherwise gossip wouldn't gain currency so easy.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Carroll D. Wright says: "Ten thousand people starve to death each year in Greater New York, while nearly \$400,000 a day passes over the saloon bars of that city for liquor."

Faultless Starch
Is rapidly superseding the old style starches. It saves labor, saves money and makes collars and cuffs look like new. All grocers sell it; large package 10c.

Rev. F. B. Meyer, of London, said recently: "The one thing that brings comfort to a man's heart is to know that he is on the path of duty where God put him."

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

When, in 1861, Governor Kirkwood, of Iowa, appointed Senator Allison colonel in the volunteer service and set him to raise four regiments the latter received most assistance from a big Scotch-American college lad who offered his services in any capacity. This man brought a company of his college friends and did other good work in enlisting recruits. He was David B. Henderson, next speaker of the house.

The man who takes his whisky straight usually takes his walks otherwise.



Ayer's Pills

Look at your tongue! If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the hair.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES. THE GENUINE HAVE W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of \$3 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue & Free.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
REGULATE THE BOWEL

CARTER'S INK
—None so good, but it costs no more than the poorest.

PINK CURE FOR
... ..
... ..

OLD DEADWOOD TRAIL

ONLY ONE ROBBERY IN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

Used to Be the Headquarters for Stage Hold-Up Men—The Gold Trains—Steel Express Cars Have Changed Things.

While road agents are busy in the West holding up trains and securing from \$10,000 to \$50,000, every fifteen days an express train brings into Omaha, Neb., from the great Homestake mines more than \$200,000 in gold, and the extraordinary aggregation of treasure is never disturbed by highwaymen.

Probably no proposition in the West is surrounded with a greater halo of romance and exciting adventure than efforts of the Homestake people to get their treasure to Eastern banks, and though the advent of the railroad robbed the affair of much of its romantic features, the semi-monthly trip of the treasure guards from the Deadwood mines to Omaha with from \$200,000 to \$300,000 in pure gold is not wholly devoid of interest. For more than a decade "Shotgun" Dick Bullock, a brother of Deadwood Dick, the famous old sheriff of pioneer fame, has had charge of these shipments, and he boasts that he never lost a dollar.

About the fifteenth and the last of each month "Shotgun Dick," as Bullock is familiarly known to hundreds of people between Omaha and Deadwood, can be seen sitting in the rear of a dray loaded with the small treasure box, termed the "strong box," of the Homestake company, sauntering along from the company's office to the express office. He carries with him the old-style Winchester pump shotgun. It is loaded with charges of buckshot, twenty to the cartridge, and its explosion has about the same effect as would the firing of a charge of shrapnel. To the express car Dick Bullock follows the money, and sits with his feet dangling from the door of the car while the men lift the heavy safe into the receptacle which is to carry it to Omaha. From Deadwood to Rapid City the distance is 50 miles, and the line of road passes through the treasure was carried overland in the stage coach, and half a dozen shotgun messengers accompanied each shipment.

It is considered marvelous that this Homestake treasure has not been taken from the train, or at least, that an attempt in that direction has not been made in these fifteen years. In fact, only once has an effort been made to rob the train carrying Deadwood treasure in twenty years. Bullock was not aboard that day, but Sam Wilson, another "gritty" man, was. He promptly shot the leader, Jo Wells, and his only assistant at once surrendered. This occurred in the big gulch between Deadwood and Rapid City.

The last great hold-up of the Deadwood treasure coach was in 1875, just before the road was completed to Deadwood. At that time the treasure was transferred by stage. At Buffalo Gap the gang of "Laughing Sam" Carey and "Curley" Wilson ambushed the messengers. Wade Ellis, the gamest shotgun messenger that ever defended a pile of gold for pay, was in charge and he had three assistants, mountains, and some most inviting cuts for hold-up purposes. For this distance "Shotgun Dick" pays some attention to business, for if the treasure box is overtaken by bandits it will be in this piece of mountains. After the train has passed beyond Rapid City and is speeding toward Omaha, Dick Bullock makes himself at home. Sometimes he is to be found down in the passenger coaches, but wherever he is he carries his old shotgun.

Dick Bullock is one of the few old express messengers left who guarded millions in the old days on the lumbering old Concord coaches. He has been under fire from Lane Johnny's gang, "Laughing Sam" Carey's men, "Curley" Wilson's notorious outfit and a number of other desperate bands of road agents of lesser fame. But that was a quarter of a century ago, when they were in one of the first iron coaches put into use by the Wells-Fargo people. It was a common old Concord coach, lined with quarter-inch iron for protection against the bullets of bandits.

The messengers felt so secure that they boasted of the vast treasure they would carry—\$100,000 in pure gold—and even sent word to the bandit gang of "Laughing Sam" that they were coming. The bandits in a moment of recklessness concluded they would shoot the Homestake people that their old iron coach was no better as a treasure box than any other. The outlaws went to the stage station at the gap ahead of the stage, and bound the men in charge, then hiding themselves in the station awaited the arrival of the stage coach. When the horses were drawn up by Hank Richardson, and the guards leaped out, all unsuspecting of danger, the outlaws opened fire. The driver and two of the guards were killed at the first shot. Ellis took refuge behind a tree and shot two of the bandits dead. He was in a position that promised to cause the outlaws trouble. They could not shoot him and could not leave their refuge without his shooting them. Finally, "Curly" Wilson, a big, strapping fellow, picked up one of the stable men whom the bandits had bound and laid in the trough of the stable, and holding him in front of him with one hand, made the fellow a human shield, and with the other he proceeded to operate a six-shooter. Thus equipped he marched straight toward Wade's hiding place. There was nothing for Ellis to do but either kill the helpless man or run, and he ran. Then the

outlaws proceeded to take the money. It was in bars of \$12,500. They placed the treasure in a two-horse wagon and started overland toward the Missouri river. The wagon was traced to the river near Niobrara, Neb. As an evidence of the furious rate of speed the team was being driven at, a number of bars of gold—three in all—were picked up along the route, which had jolted out of the wagon. This was all ever secured of the stolen money.

Wilson and Carey were never captured, and lived to spend the money. The two outlaws mutilated the faces of their two dead companions by cutting them with knives so that the authorities would not be able to identify them and thus connect the band with the robbery. The dead bodies were left as they had fallen at the Buffalo Gap station. This was the last time the Deadwood treasure coach was held up.

HAS TICKED FIVE CENTURIES

Famous Old Clock in Rouen Has Kept Time for 510 Years.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer: Rouen, one of the principal cities of France, and the greatest seat of its cotton manufacture, possesses the oldest public clocks in the world. The great Rouen clock has held its place in that city for 510 years and is the pride of its citizens. Placed in 1389, it has been running without interruption from that day to this, requiring nothing except cleaning and a few trifling repairs of its accessory parts. The great clock has so accustomed the citizens to look upon its exactitude as a matter of course that when, in 1572, the breaking of a wire prevented its sounding 5 o'clock one morning, the population was in a state of consternation. The magistrates summoned the custodian—Guillaume Petit—and remonstrated gravely with him. Until 1712 the great clock had no pendulum. For 323 years it had no other regulator than a "foliot," an apparatus unknown to the majority of modern clock makers. The pendulum in clock work was introduced in 1659, but so well satisfied were the people of Rouen with the time keeping qualities of their famous old clock that fifty-three years were allowed to pass before a pendulum was substituted for the "foliot." Equipped with this new apparatus it has continued to this day to strike the hours and chime the quarters.

Spanish Cave Dwellers of To-day.

We commonly refer to the cave dwellers to pre-historic times, but there are still some of these people in parts of Europe that are considered civilized. Their primitive dwellings are, in some cases, natural caves, and in others have been hewn out of the rocks. Some of these homes in Spain are described by a writer. He says: "There is no need of an alms house in Alcala. One side of the hill above the town is honey-combed with caves, which are used by the poor as dwellings, free of rent and taxes. These caves run in tiers, with paths between them, and before each is a garden in which grow the prickly pear, fig, vinas, maize and vegetables. The combination of rock and foliage gives the whole hillside that singular appearance of rocky fertility seen only in southern lands, and particularly in the presence of cactus growth. The people seemed quite as comfortably situated as many who lived in houses, and in general appearance the alms house hill of Alcala was more attractive than the gipsy quarter of Granada. Doubtless these caves have the advantage over ordinary houses of being warmer in winter and cooler in summer."

Mosquitoes New to England.

From *Almslee's Magazine*: English people will tell you that in their happy isle there are no such things as mosquitoes. One gets pretty well used to this kind of talk, but in this particular instance the boast holds good, or rather, did hold good until within the last few years. It is not alone dollars that the summer tourist has brought to London. Mosquitoes have been imported, and they have distressed the British more than the American visitors. Probably the name is a potent one to conjure with, and some idea of what terrible things are expected of mosquitoes may be learned from this simple tale of the north country: Some miners in remote workings of a Yorkshire colliery reported to the superintendent that they had been much annoyed by the bites of mosquitoes, and found a large and energetic colony of yellow-banded wasps—"yaller jackets," if you like that better.

A Cultured Monarch.

King Oscar II, king of Norway and Sweden, is one of the most cultured men in Europe. He is remarkable in literature, his works comprising musical compositions, verse, fiction, and many volumes on technical subjects, and he has also translated into Swedish Goethe's Faust, which alone is a very great undertaking. He is a fine speaker, and in his youth had such a remarkably fine and well trained voice that it was considered one of his greatest gifts. The king, though now an old man, has a splendid presence, and in manner is simple and unaffected. He spends many months of the year at Tullgarn, his grand old castle on the edge of the cliffs overlooking the sea, and one of his greatest pleasures is drilling his little grandsons.

The Surgeon Mania.

Watts—These doctors are given too much to cutting. I think. Post—Right. Whenever an open question as to disease arises the right thing is an open patient.—Indianapolis Journal.

HELLIFE FOR OTHERS

NOBLE SACRIFICE OF A PRETTY NEW YORK GIRL.

Heiress in Salvation Army—Cora Van Norden Joins Her Sister in the Slums—Believes She Has a Mission and a Once Takes Up Her Cross.

Here is the story of the young woman who believes she has a mission in life beyond social gayety and merry-making of the 400. She is Miss Cora Van Norden, daughter of Warner Van Norden, president of the National Bank of North America. She is following the footsteps of her sister, Miss Emma Van Norden, long a convert enlisted in salvation's ranks. Four years ago, just after Miss Emma Van Norden had "come out," there was a furor in her set. Miss Van Norden had quietly joined the ranks of the Ballington-Booths. She and her family were faithful attendants at Dr. John Hall's church in Fifth avenue, and her friends were amazed at the turn her devotion had taken.

"I implore you to consider," her sister said.

"No," said Miss Emma Van Norden. "I consider it my duty. You can stick to society; I shall join the army."

So Miss Emma Van Norden sold her ball gowns for charity, but Miss Cora Van Norden still appeared in society. She went the usual round of the season's entertainments.

"I follow my sister?" she laughed.

"Oh, dear, no!"

They were sisters, so it was only natural that Miss Cora Van Norden should go down into the slums to see what Miss Emma was doing.

"I don't see how you can stand this," said the girl of society. But the other only smiled. Presently Miss Cora Van Norden began inquiring further about her sister's work. It didn't seem so bad after all.

"Well, I hope you are happy, anyway," she said, and this was her first cheerful view of the situation.

"Yes, I am happy," replied her sister.

Mr. Van Norden was disquieted. He saw the awakening interest of his younger daughter and feared she would follow her sister.

"No, indeed," she laughed. "I am too fond of the gay world."

The Booth-Tuckers met and were charmed with Miss Cora Van Norden. Her sister talked quietly of the work, and all the pleasant features of Salvation Army life were laid before her.

"Dear me," she said suddenly, one day, a year ago, "isn't there something I can do to help? I don't want to join the Salvation Army. I just want to help."

So she was allowed to help.

There is a new editor today for the *Young Soldier*, published in the interest of the junior members of the army. The chief editor is away, and the new editor is Miss Cora Van Norden. She has just taken charge. Her father's expectations have come true.

"It is a very delicate matter to talk about," said Col. Lewis yesterday, at the army headquarters. "But it is true. Miss Van Norden is editing the *Young Soldier* for us."

But Miss Van Norden still clings to the outer world. Not yet can she convince herself she must give up all social gayety. She still wears her stunning tailor-made gowns.

But the truth is out. She has joined the army. Her father has given up his city house and engaged rooms at the New Netherland. Miss Cora Van Norden has come to work with her sister.

"By and by," say the other Salvation Army lassies, "she will be with us in everything."

"I told you so," says her sister "almly."

Curse Hanging Over Skibo.

There is, according to Highland tradition, a curse hanging over Skibo, Scotland, and those who would have it for their own, and there are Highland seers who are shaking their heads and eagerly wondering whether it may not in due time alight on Mr. Carnegie and his descendants. The tale is one of cruel wrong done to the original possessors, the Grays, of Skibo, and the Murrays, of Puloressie, who, for centuries, owned the lands now incorporated into the one estate that is in the hands of the great Scotch-American. Some 150 years ago the owners were deprived of their lands by foul means, a curse that brought upon the place, and from that day to this it has kept on changing hands with almost every generation. The Douls were they who ousted the Grays, but it was not long that they remained in possession. After one generation they gave place to the Mackays, who, in turn, were succeeded by the Gordons, Dempsters, Doffer-Dempsters, Chirnside, and Sutherland. The Sutherlands were unwilling to have Skibo go to Mr. Carnegie, but they were unable to prevent it, and now the Scotch-American is in power and is turning the castle into one of the finest mansions in the Highlands.

A Woman Jockey.

Emma Bagwell, the woman jockey, bears the distinction of being one of a very few women who ride in regular races against jockeys of the opposite sex. She began riding at the age of 12 years, and to the Indians about Carson is still known by her maiden name of Emma Trapp. When she married, about five years ago, and suspected that her husband, who had some running horses, was being defrauded by dishonest jockeys, she determined to help him by doing the riding herself. Mrs. Bagwell weighs but 100 pounds.

King Menelik of Abyssinia has sent two zebras as a present to Queen Victoria.

Willie, aged 4, noticed the moon in the western sky one morning after sunrise. Having never seen both orbs at once he was deeply impressed and, running into the house, exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, I've got a good joke on the angels!" "Why, Willie, what do you mean?" asked the astonished mother. "They forgot to take the moon in," answered the little fellow.

Senator Hanna's rheumatism, according to letters from Europe, has centered in his knee-cap and it is feared that seasomdittis may set in and permanently stiffen the leg.

Mr. W. H. Ijams, who has been recently re-elected treasurer of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, has been in the employ of the company for forty-six years, and has been treasurer since May, 1856. When a small boy in Baltimore he saw the great parade that Baltimoreans arranged to celebrate the laying of the corner-stone of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad on July 4, 1828.

Faultless Starch.
Best and goes farthest, gives stiffness and elasticity. No sticking, blistering or breaking. Every grocer sells it, nearly everybody uses it. 10c package.

Love is a dream. Whether it is a nightmare or not depends a lot on what you had for dinner.

New Inventions.

417 inventors received patents the last week and of this number 131 sold either the entire or a part of their right before the patent issued. Amongst the large concerns who bought patents the last week are the American Bell Telephone Co., Boston, Mass.

Unitype Company, Manchester, Conn.

Piano Manufacturing Co., Chicago, Ill.

Bevel Gear Wheel Co., Newark, N. J.

Remington Arms Co., Ilion, N. Y.

American Type Founders' Co., New York City.

Geometric Drill Co., Westville, Conn.

Parties desiring full information as to the law and practice of patents, may obtain the same in addressing Sues & Co., Lawyers and Solicitors, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Nebr.

When a woman happens to hit upon a good argument, she talks on another which kills it.

Shut! Don't You Hear the Baby Cry?

The only safe medicine for sour curd colic in nursing babies is Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Make mother's milk mildly purgative. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Life's thorns were created to keep people from acting hoggish with the roses.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Beltz, 489 5th Ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, '95.

A motor car passenger service is mooted between Pretoria and the Transvaal.

Cut Rates on All Railways—F. H. Philbin Ticket Broker, 1505 Farnam, Omaha.

Sardou, like Balzac, keeps a store of notebooks and scrapbooks for use in his work.

\$118 buys new upright piano, Schmolzer & Mueller, 1313 Farnam St., Omaha.

When a wise man wants to advertise anything in a neighborhood he confides it as a secret to his wife.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A convention invitation from Charleston, S. C., to the Democratic party should not be overlooked? It is the News and Courier that says: "Why not invite the Democratic convention to come to Charleston? We had one here before the war, which made the liveliest times for the whole country that it has ever had. Let us have the next one, and see what comes of it."

The Marquis of Salisbury has for many years been an earnest student of chemistry and found time to discover and complete an important chemical process in his private laboratory at Hatfield, the results of which will be made known to the world on his behalf at a forthcoming meeting of one of the learned societies.

French railroad companies have been ordered by the courts to provide their passengers with season tickets without advertisements. The Western railroad had increased the number of advertisements till a season ticket was as thick as a pocketbook and commuters refused to carry them.

D. L. Moody says: "What good does it do a man to get a college education, if at the same time he gets the drink habit. What good is the education in his head, if he goes out with the grip of the liquor demon on his throat?"

Every woman has an idea that she "holds her age well."

If there is anything in a name the young lady who has just been appointed postmistress of a town in Oklahoma ought not to remain single till the snow flies. Her card bears this inscription: "I'ma Daisy Cook."

John Ruskin says: "He only is advancing in life whose heart is getting softer, whose blood warmer, whose brain quicker, whose spirit is entering into living peace. And the men who have this life in them, are the true lords or kings of the earth—they, and they only."

A Letter to Mrs. Pinkham Brought Health to Mrs. Archambo.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 42,953]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For two years I felt tired and so weak and dizzy that some days I could hardly go around the house. Backache and headache all the time and my food would not digest and had such pains in the womb and troubled with leucorrhoea and kidneys were affected.

"After birth of each child I grew weaker, and hearing so much of the good you had done, I wrote to you and have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one box of Lozenges, one box of Liver Pills, one package of Sanative Wash, and today I am feeling as well as I ever did. When I get up in the morning I feel as fresh as I did when a girl and eat and sleep well and do all of my work. If ever I feel weak again shall know where to get my strength. I know your medicine cured me."—MRS. SALINA ARCHAMBO, CHARLEMONT, MASS.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled; for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year. All women who suffer are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which will be promptly given without charge.

No matter how much mother-in-law there is in her family, every woman thanks God that there is more in her neighbors.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

There was never but one really brave man. He told a woman he didn't think her baby was unusually bright for its age.

Special Rates East, Via O. & St. L. and Wabash Routes.

For the G. A. R. encampment at Philadelphia tickets will be sold Sept. 1, 2 and 3, good returning Sept. 30th. Stopovers will be allowed at Niagara Falls, Washington and many other points, choice of routes. For rates, timetables and all information call at city office, 1415 Farnam st., (Paxton Hotel block), or write Harry E. Moores, C. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

If all flesh is grass cannibals must be vegetarians.

Washash Routes.
For the G. A. R. encampment at Philadelphia tickets will be sold Sept. 1, 2 and 3, good returning Sept. 30th. Stopovers will be allowed at Niagara Falls, Washington and many other points, choice of routes. For rates, timetables and all information call at city office, 1415 Farnam st., (Paxton Hotel block), or write Harry E. Moores, C. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y. For sale by all Druggists—Price 50c. per bottle.

W. N. U. OMAHA. No. 35—1899

That CATALOGUE IS READY.

Nebraska Clothing Co.