

NEWS OF NEBRASKA

Brief Summary of the Doings of the State

THE PAST WEEK IN DETAIL

Evangelical and Ordinary Happenings in All Nebraska Towns—State, County and Municipal Items That are of Importance to Our Readers—Interesting Little Items

Monday, August 28.

The deed to the governor's mansion has been recorded and the deed returned to the secretary of state.

The barn of Rudolph Umbland near Eagle was struck by lightning and burned. The loss is about \$1,000.

A broken trolley wire melted a hole in the asphalt pavement at Tenth and Dodge streets, Omaha yesterday, stopping traffic for some time.

A young son of Richard Meredith of Nebraska City got his hand caught in the cog wheels of a clothes wringer, and lost the greater portion of a finger.

The subject of a creamery at Table Rock is being strongly agitated, and, if the proper encouragement is shown to the enterprise, it will become an assured fact.

While Geo. Broadfield of Grand Island was unloading a 6,500 pound boiler the heavy weight rolled over him. Seven ribs were broken, yet he is doing well.

Mrs. Belousek, living south of Humboldt, took poison a day or two ago with suicidal intent, but prompt action on the part of the family in securing medical aid, saved her life. Family trouble was the cause.

The people of Nebraska are showing their patriotism by erecting soldiers' monuments. The post at Gibbon, Neb., has raised funds to erect a very fine granite monument, upon which will be a heroic granite soldier.

County Treasurer Lloyd of Otoe county remitted \$22,000 to the state treasurer of Lincoln to take up a portion of a \$30,000 issue of Otoe county bonds held by the state. Mr. Lloyd had previously taken up \$10,000 of this issue and expects to cancel \$15,000 more before the close of the year.

While Fred Kramer, a five-year-old boy of Nebraska City, was taking home a small load of corn husks from the cannery, he was in some manner run over by a heavy load of corn. The wheels passed over his head and arm, partially crushing his skull and paralyzing his arm. His recovery is doubtful.

Four cars loaded with grain were derailed at Rising City, blocking the sidetrack for a whole day.

Investigation by Burlington officials lays the blame on the crew of the freight train for the wreck at Denton last week.

News has been received of Dr. J. H. Hubbell, who disappeared from Bloomington a week ago. D. D. Walrath, a relative, has received a letter from the doctor, dated at Little Rock, Ark.

At Stanton Oliver Anderson shot and killed his half brother Andrew Johnson. The parties engaged in a dispute which resulted in a fight and culminated in the murder. Anderson gave himself up to the authorities.

Lincoln park has been selected as the location for the school of instruction of the Second regiment, Nebraska national guard. The encampment will be held from September 9 to 14. The reunion of the three regiments that served in the volunteer army will be held at Lincoln, September 12 to 13 inclusive.

Food Commissioner F. B. Hibbard filed his salary claim yesterday with Auditor Cornell and it was allowed. The claim was for \$125 for the month of July. The claim had been in doubt, the auditor being uncertain whether the food commission law carried with it an appropriation. After the attorney general decided that the horticultural society was entitled to its money the auditor decided to pay the food commission claims, as the food commission appeared to be less questionable than the other.

The plant of the Albion Roller mills was destroyed by fire Tuesday night, entailing a heavy loss of \$30,000 with about \$12,000 insurance.

J. B. Weaver, a well known farmer living near Filley, has been adjudged insane. Several times recently he has threatened to kill people who visited his farm.

Secretary of State Porter has declined to approve the claims for supplies purchased by the society of the Home for the Friendless, claiming the same were not a proper charge against the state.

At the congressional and judicial conventions held at Lexington Tuesday, Judge Moses Kinkaid of O'Neill was nominated for congress and Judge F. G. Hamer of Kearney for judge of the Twelfth district.

Sarah Radcliff of Reynolds, a patient at the Lincoln insane hospital, committed suicide by hanging. She was found at 5 o'clock in the morning by one of the attendants, Miss Cora Enlow. Mrs. Radcliff is a middle aged lady, who was brought to the asylum three weeks ago. She used a stocking.

The First Nebraska regiment reached Lincoln Tuesday night about 8:30 o'clock. Fully 15,000 or 20,000 people were on hand to welcome the soldiers on their arrival. Many of the companies went at once to their homes, only about half the regiment going on to Omaha. Many affecting scenes occurred.

Fred Kramer, the Nebraska City boy run over by a load of corn, who was thought to be fatally hurt, is improving and may recover.

The body of an unknown young woman was found lying face downward in the street in front of 1135 Park avenue, Omaha. The woman was dead. Her hair was lying in disorder in a pool of blood, and several small bruises indicated that she had fallen from a vehicle. No signs of a struggle were apparent. Nothing that would give a clue to her identity was found upon the body of the woman.

At an old settlers' picnic near Gering a race horse flew the track and ran over Melvin McClenahan and killed him. McClenahan was foreman of a cattle ranch and was a popular young man. He leaves a young wife and child.

Mrs. John W. West was thrown from a wagon and received injuries from which she died in half an hour. Mr. West and their little boy were also thrown out but received only slight bruises. The accident occurred near Grand Island.

The large barn of Rudolph Umbland near Eagle was struck by lightning and burned down. Loss, \$1,000.

Dick Lane, a farmer living south of Exeter had the misfortune to have his left leg broken below the knee while returning home. His team ran off a culvert and into a ditch.

Dr. E. H. Bartlett, a veterinary surgeon who has been in Wyoming looking after the stock in one of Kilpatrick Bros. & Collins grading camps, was brought to Hastings recently suffering from a broken hip-bone. He was injured last Thursday by being kicked by a horse.

IN THE ODD CORNER.

QUEER AND CURIOUS THINGS AND EVENTS.

Hen Crows Like a Rooster—Leeches Are Caught on the Bare Legs of Farmers Who Wade in After Them—Has Live Fish for a Roadway.

Every Year Life is a chorus of losses, Every year; For the weak are heavier crosses, Every year;

Lost springs with sobs replying Unto weary autumn's sighing, While those we love are dying, Every year.

The days have less of gladness, Every year; The nights more weight of sadness, Every year;

Fair springs no longer charm us, The winds and weather harm us, The throats of death alarm us, Every year.

There come new cares and sorrows, Every year; Dark days and darker morrows, Every year;

The ghost of dead loves haunt us, The ghosts of changed friends taunt us, And disappointments daunt us, Every year.

To the past go more dear faces, Every year; And the love leaves vacant places, Every year;

Everywhere the sad eyes meet us, In the evening's dusk they greet us, And to come to them entreat us, Every year.

"You are growing old," they tell us, Every year; "You are more alone," they tell us, Every year;

"You can win no new affection, You have only recollection, Deeper sorrow and dejection, Every year."

Too true! Life's shores are shifting, Every year; And we are seaward drifting, Every year;

Old places, changing, fret us, The living more forget us, There are fewer to regret us, Every year.

But the truer life draws nigher, Every year; And its morning star climbs higher, Every year;

Earth's hold on us grows slighter, And the heavy burdens lighter, And the Dawn immortal brighter, Every year.

—Albert Pike.

Hen Crows Like a Rooster.

From the New York Journal: The peculiar conduct of a black Spanish hen owned by Raphael Naar of La Fayette street, Elizabeth, N. J., has caused not only curiosity but wonder among the people of the city who have flocked to see it.

The hen was presented to Mr. Naar by his brother, who is a lawyer in Trenton, some three years ago. At that time the hen looked like a motherly sort of a bird and that it would soon be the proud and cackling mother of a brood of little black Spanish chicks.

But the hen kept laying on, but would never set on her own eggs or any other hen's eggs and, in fact, exhibited an aversion to any hen that did hatch out chicks, and would frequently peck viciously at the little fellows if they came in her way.

During the latter part of June the hen began to molt and shed her feathers and for several weeks she was a forlorn-looking chicken. Finally the feathers began to come in and, much to the surprise of her owner, a beautiful rooster tail, prettily arched and assuming all the colors of the peacock tail, began to appear.

Then spurs were discovered peeping out of her legs, followed by a beautiful red comb on the top of her head. This transformation in the hen astonished Mr. Naar, who is somewhat of a philosopher. But his philosophy was wrecked when he saw the hen fly on the top of the coop and heard her crow like a genuine game cock and continue to do so every morning and to lord it over the other hens in the yard.

Has Live Fish for a Roadway.

From the San Francisco Examiner: To ride for a distance of fifty yards with millions of live fish for a roadway is an experience decidedly unique, not only for the man who does the riding, but for the animal that carries him.

This singular incident recently occurred in the vicinity of Clear Lake, a well known young resident of Lake county traveling over the largest area of stranded fish that were ever left high and dry in a river bed.

Lynn Fraser is the man who made this journey with fins instead of terra firma beneath him, and Jake, his pet donkey, is the animal that ferried him across the way.

It was from necessity not from choice that Mr. Fraser urged the donkey into a knee deep mass of piscatorial beauties. He is captain of the City of Lakeport, a trim little launch that steams its way twice daily between Lakeport and Bartlett Landing, transporting passengers to and from the stages that connect with Hopland and Bartlett Springs.

His home is in Big Valley, in a region bearing the sulphurous and inappropriate name of Hell's Bend. Returning from a hunting trip Capt. Fraser followed a route usually frequented by him, which would take him across Kelsey creek. This creek empties into Clear lake near the base of Uncle Sam mountain.

Arriving at the creek he found that its waters had unexpectedly receded, leaving a vast mass of fish, that had come up from the lake to spawn, lying on the pebbled bottom of the river. There were trout, carp, bass, pike, perch and blackfish, but the majority of the fish were of the variety known as "hitch," a favorite food of the Indians thereabouts, who trade them at the reservation for beads and calico.

They resemble trout and measure twelve to fourteen inches in length. Now there is no law for the prevention of cruelty to fish. Neither

IS THE FOE OF FEVER

DR. SANARELLI OF MONTEVIDEO UNIVERSITY.

He is Soon to Visit the United States on a Tour of Investigation—Regarded as Europe's Greatest Authority on Yellow Fever.

Dr. Giuseppe Sanarelli, discoverer of the bacillus of yellow fever, who is soon to visit the United States to study the effects of his serum, has been foremost in the investigation of the causes and possible preventives of this disease. Though barely over 30 years of age, he is the head of the great institute of experimental hygiene founded by the University of Montevideo and the important results of his original researches have made him an authority on yellow fever, typhoid and cholera.

His institute was the first to have under cultivation the bacillus of yellow fever, and he has been conducting experiments for some time by which to discover, if possible, an antidote. The effect of his serum as a preventive is being watched with interest in this country. After taking his degree in the University of Sienna in 1889 Sanarelli studied at Pavia and at Paris and also in Germany, making a specialty of the study of typhoid and cholera and one or two other maladies diffused by the supply of impure water.

At the Pasteur Institute he gave particular attention to the water of the Seine and

the water supply of Versailles. He isolated the vibron of cholera and discovered the cause of its relative harmlessness. The results of these investigations made him known among scientific men, and his further researches have brought him into prominence.

His appointment to the chair of hygiene in the University of Sienna in Italy followed. The offer of a department devoted solely to original research along the line of the Pasteur Institute at a salary of \$5,000 a year induced him to go to the University of Montevideo, where he has attracted wide attention.

FASHIONS CHANGE. And It Is Now the Fashion to Get Unmarried.

New York Tribune: A group of little girls, from 12 to 14, were talking with each other one day on Bailey's beach at Newport, a few days ago, and a stranger curious to hear what the children of the elect conversed about, took a seat on the sand in their neighborhood.

They were talking of the future, as children of their age are wont to do, and, of course, the prospective bridegroom came in for a large share of their attention.

"Yes, I shall marry," announced unquestionably the beauty of the party, a lovely girl of 13, "but," she added with calm conviction, "I do not think I shall stay married long. I get tired of people so easily. I shall probably get a divorce after a few years. Her sentiments did not seem to excite any surprise or disapproval, but one of the group said timidly: "My mother thinks it is very wrong to be divorced. She says it is a solemn vow for better or worse, and if it is for worse, why people must stand it."

The other laughed mockingly, and the first speaker who seemed to be the spokesman for the party answered with the wearied air of a woman of the world, which she had successful copies from some admired friend of her mother's, "How funny you are, Margery, with your old-fashioned ideas. Fashions change in marriage like in everything else, and just now it is the fashion to get unmarried whenever you want to."

How to Succeed on the Stage. "The personal qualifications of the girl who seeks a life on the stage should be, first, inborn dramatic talent; then, youth, health, magnetism and abundant capacity for good, hard honest work. A valuable adjunct is a temperament which will enable her, when the clouds of adversity are thickest, to wait until the sun shines again, with abiding faith in herself and her own lucky star. The aspirant possessing these qualities will sooner or later find a place in the profession, and there is always room for her. To study for the stage, a girl should study everything. Broad culture is of inestimable advantage. She should study people, see good acting and should begin to act herself at the earliest possible moment. Coaching before the first plunge is a great help, for in a short time one is then able to acquire many little things which otherwise would take months to master."—Florence Rockwell, in Leslie's Weekly.

Bank Curiosity. One of the curiosities of the Bank of England is to be seen in the printing room. A man sits at a desk, and every three seconds a machine delivers to him two complete five-pound notes. If he sits there six hours he receives over £70,000, and in 300 days over £20,000,000.

Queer Turtles. Baltimore Sun: Stewart's barkentine Priscilla, Captain Springsteen, from Rio Janeiro, arrived with 12,000 bags of coffee and an embryo menagerie on board. Every sailor had a parrot and one had a monkey, which he cherished with almost parental affection. Alongside these pets of the crew Captain Springsteen had an improvised aquarium—three specimens of small turtles, which had been placed in his care by officers of the United States gunboat Wilmington.

The turtles were "babies" of that family, gathered in the highest waters of the Amazon, up which the Wilmington navigated as far as she could find water to float her. They were placed on board the Priscilla in Rio Janeiro to be delivered to the Johns Hopkins university, in this city. One has a peculiar head, upon which are ears a donkey would be proud of, and a mouth that opens wider than a negro minstrel's. The head does not seek cover under the shell like other turtles, but closes up like an accordion.

These queer little specimens have had the tender solicitude of Capt Springsteen on the voyage. One became so tame as to eat out of the captain's hand. The donkey-eared, telescoping-head fellow, no doubt proud of characteristics not natural to his fellow-turtles, refused to receive his rations until dropped into the aquarium.

George J. Gould has been obliged to pay \$8,400 customs duties on a basin and ewer that cost him \$14,000 in London. There are worse sins than basins, and dearer ewers than yours truly.—Boston Globe.

WOMEN'S SHAKESPEARE CLUB.

Has Celebrated Its 25th Birthday—Intelligent Perseverance.

Woman lovers of Shakespeare will be interested in the Shakespeare club of Manchester, N. H., which celebrated its twenty-fifth birthday recently, says Harper's Bazar. Its founding dates from 1873, when a class of six Manchester women was formed for the study of the works of this immortal poet.

Their work, under the leadership of Mrs. Irene Hughes, was thorough and helpful, and when a few years later another circle of six women of kindred aims met to form the Manchester Shakespeare club, the organization became at once an influence that was entirely disproportionate to its small list of members.

The membership has increased slowly; it stands today at only twenty-five. Of the original six members five are still connected with the club, one having died in 1887. The club is perhaps unusual in these days of varied and conglomerate club motives in its resolute adherence to its cause of being. It organized for the study of Shakespeare and this has been pursued with discriminating industry and intelligent perseverance for a generation.

The year book of the club for the coming season of 1899-1900 shows the same rigid adherence to the subject. The club meets weekly and through November "King John" will be studied, divided into four meetings, the topics of which are as follows: 1, acts 1 and 2; 2, acts 3, 4 and 5; 3, analysis of the play; 4, magna charta. December is devoted to the same careful analysis of "As You Like It;" January, "Richard III.," with a supplementary lecture. In February, March and April, "Othello," "Twelfth Night" and "Julius Caesar" are taken up respectively.

THEY KISSED VICTORIA. Last One of the Once Many School Girls Is Dead.

Mrs. Eleanor Jeffreys, English, from Raleigh, Essex, died in this city yesterday, aged 96, says a Paris correspondent. With her disappeared the Society of the Kiss Royal, of which she was the only surviving member.

The society was composed originally of forty-five young women who had kissed Queen Victoria at the cost of a shilling each. That happened when her gracious majesty was an infant in the cradle. One day her nurse had taken her out in a pony cart for an airing in Richmond park. The tiny princess was recognized by the students of one of the most aristocratic girls' schools in London. They surrounded the little carriage and one of the girls offered to give the nurse a shilling if she would let her kiss the pretty baby. The nurse accepted. Then all the other students, amid great laughter and endearments to the child, in turn paid the toll and kissed the princess, and the servant made quite a little sum. When Victoria had succeeded to the throne of England the girls who had kissed the queen formed a friendly association, the Society of the Kiss Royal, which Victoria honored shortly afterward with a very gracious, good-humored autograph letter, that finally passed into the possession of Mrs. Jeffreys, the last member.

CANADA'S GREAT POLITICIAN. Wilfrid Laurier, premier of Canada and leader of the liberal party in the dominion, has obtained world-wide fame as one of the nineteenth century's most forceful statesmen.

His declaration in the house of commons that the Alaskan boundary dispute with the United States can be settled "only by arbitration or war" is thoroughly in line with his customary aggressiveness, though it is also characteristic of him that he followed this seemingly bellicose statement with the pacific assertion that "we must find some means of bringing about a peaceful settlement." Those not in accord

with his political views say that in his personal appearance he affects the actor, and adds that he lives up to the resemblance by making theatrical official utterances. However this may be he has a remarkably strong hold upon the affections of the Canadian electorate, as is evidenced by the fact that of his fifty-eight years practically half have been spent in official life. A native of St. Lin, Quebec, he is a lawyer by profession, but a politician and statesman by long vocation. His liberalism is declared to be of the strictly British type, and signal appreciation of his services was evidenced by Queen Victoria when she conferred knighthood upon him June 19, 1887.

A Handsome Admiration. England is the country which holds the record for the consumption of alcohol. Englishmen, and even Englishwomen, drink enormous quantities of alcohol, and the vice is even more prevalent in Ireland, where it has assumed unheard-of proportions. But we must not flatter ourselves that we are much better in France. Unhappily alcoholism is increasing alarmingly in our country.—Bordeaux La France.

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