

NORLIN IS GUILTY

Kearney County Treasurer Confesses to Theft of Funds

SLUGGED HIMSELF AND STARTED A FIRE

Part of Stolen Funds is Recovered—Was Buried in a Cornfield—\$6,775 in Cash Restored—Confession Follows Arrest—Other News.

The mystery surrounding the robbery of the treasurer's office of Kearney county and the setting fire to the court house on the evening of June 27 is cleared up. County Treasurer Alfred Norlin has confessed to being the perpetrator of the crime.

At the time of the robbery Detective Malone of Lincoln, Sheriff Hecox and Chief of Police Hill looked carefully into the matter and became convinced in their own minds that Norlin was implicated in the crime, but lacked proof to arrest. The state examiner recently found the office short \$10,011. The officers watched closely until July 9, when they thought it time to strike. Chief of Police Hill arrested Norlin on suspicion and asked what he had to say and then Norlin gave way and confessed.

Mr. Norlin took Hill out into a field of corn near his house and dug up the cash box containing \$6,775 which was brought in and turned over to the county. This is all the cash left.

When interviewed he said: "Yes, I am guilty. I could stand the strain no longer."

He said it was a matter of carelessness that caused him to commit the crime. Had been using more money than he was able to replace and finally thought a wholesale robbery the best solution. He therefore took the money, part at a time and buried it in his corn field. Then on Thursday evening he went to the office and pretended to be working on his books. He put all valuable records in the vault, left the safe door unlocked, closed the vault door, turned the latch but not the combination. This he did as he said he did not want to destroy the county records, as the robbery was enough for the county to bear.

He then took the bag of shot and struck himself on the head just above the right ear. This was a harder blow than he anticipated, as the doctors who attended him said a little heavier blow would have killed him.

With the curtain drawn to conceal him from passers by he set fire to papers under his desk and after waiting for them to get a good start rushed out and gave the alarm. Not until he saw that the fire was out did he tell the story of being sandbagged, robbed, etc. When taken to Dr. Hapeman's office he gave all indications of a man recovering from a blow. His pockets were all hanging out to show that he had been robbed.

He has maintained his innocence all along until arrested. He enjoyed the confidence of the entire county up to the time of the robbery, when many lost faith in him, but his friends stayed by him and only believe that he is the guilty person by hearing it from his own lips.

Norlin says his carelessness has brought him to grief and now he will have to suffer the penalty. When interviewed he was lying on a bed in the Jensen hotel. He showed outward signs of emotion, but seemed resigned to his fate. He said that he was not a born criminal and no one could have enjoyed a fuller confidence of the people.

A DIVIDEND OF 50 TO 60.

State Bank of Gothenburg May Pay that Much on the Dollar.

Unofficial information received at the office of the state banking board of Nebraska, indicates that the State Bank of Gothenburg, which closed about a month ago, will be able to pay from 50 to 60 cents on the dollar. The cause of the failure is said to have been the loaning of money on individual notes without proper security. The assets are estimated at \$81,724 and the bad paper and overdrafts at \$45,724. Collectible items are estimated at \$46,000, though another places the amount of collectible paper at \$32,817. The deposits and drafts outstanding are \$63,617, and the cash on hand is \$1,790.

CONSUL STOWE RESIGNS

Salary at Capetown Altogether too Small to Support Him.

The resignation of James G. Stowe, United States consul general to Capetown, has been received at the state department. The resignation was based on the utter inadequacy of the salary of the post. The cost of living in South Africa, under normal conditions, is exceedingly high, and in time of war, such as has prevailed for the past two years, the \$3,000 salary allowed is not sufficient.

Wealthy Man Accused of Crime.

Charles Dunn, a wealthy lumber dealer, has been arrested at Ft. Wayne, Ind., and will be charged with the murder of ten-year-old Alice Cottrill, whose body was found in a cistern at Dunn's home at Hometown. The child had been sent to Dunn's house on an errand. The body was found after she had been missing five days. Physicians who assisted in the coroner's investigation say an attempt had been made to outrage the child.

The man who is his own best friend may also be his own worst enemy.

DEATH-DEALING LANDSLIDE

Three Hundred Lives Lost in Province of China.

Canton, China, advises by the steamer Braemar which just arrived at Tacoma, Wash., give details of the loss of 300 lives by a landslide and flood, occurring at Lung Keng in June. The landslide was caused by a tremendous earthquake which unsettled land and sea. There were many crashes resembling thunder and it became very dark. Native accounts state that a great flood of water came pouring out of the mountain, carrying everything before it. Two hundred houses were swept away and the fields swept bare of crops. Several great landslides occurred, carrying a large portion of Lung Keng into the bay. What appeared like a tidal wave followed, making it impossible for any who were carried into the water to escape.

Robbers in Wang Tung province are kidnapping people to realize money. Dozens of women and children have been abducted, although the kidnapers are always killed when caught. A Buddhist man, convicted of harboring kidnapers, is being publicly exhibited in a cage at Canton. Six kidnaped women were found in a convent.

SLIGHT HOPE FOR PAROLE

Minnesota Board of Pardons Takes Up Case of Youngers.

The state pardon board of Minnesota recently considered a long list of applications for parole, the most important among them being those of Cole and James Younger, who are now serving life sentences for their connection with the Northfield bank raid in 1876. Their application is made under the provisions of a law enacted by the last legislature, which gave the state board of pardons power to parole life prisoners who have served twenty-five years. The state board consists of Governor Van Sant, Attorney General Douglas and Chief Justice Stuart. A unanimous vote is necessary in the granting of a parole under the new law. The board considered the applications, but took the case under advisement and reserved its decision. Considerable doubt is expressed as to whether the parole will be granted.

ILL-HEALTH CAUSES SUICIDE

The Son of Ambassador White Kills Himself.

Frederick D. White, son of Andrew D. White ambassador to Germany, committed suicide at his home at Syracuse, N. Y. Prolonged ill health and a persistent nervous disease is given as the only possible explanation of his act. Mr. White had appeared to be in usual health during the day, and had attended to matters of business in the management of the White estate. Mr. White was found dead in a bathroom. A bullet from a rifle had passed through his brain and death had been instantaneous. No one heard the shot. An attack of typhoid fever several years ago, from which he never fully recovered, was the cause of his poor health.

AN IMMENSE LAKE OF OIL

Another Rich Strike in the Vicinity of Corpus Christi.

Dispatches from Corpus Christi, Tex., state that while speaking of the great lubricating oil strike made at Piedras Blancas, in Duval county, thirty miles from Corpus Christi, last week, a prominent geologist of that place asserted that underneath Duval and Nueces counties is an immense lake of oil which extends as far south as Tampico, Mex., and is the largest in the world. Nearly a dozen wells are being sunk near the new gusher, capitalists are flocking to the place, land has increased ten-fold and a new town will be laid off at once.

FIREMEN FALL WITH FLOOR

Twelve Are Buried Under the Wreckage at Chicago.

Twelve firemen fell with a floor and were buried under it at a fire in Chicago, but were rescued by their companions. The fire started at 192-98 Washington street, occupied by Meil & Heaney, dealers in saloon and store fixtures. While handling a heavy lead of hose on the first floor, the support gave way and the men were thrown into the basement. They were quickly rescued by their comrades and it was found their injuries were not serious. The total loss is put at approximately \$50,000.

Boy Painfully Injured.

James, the sixteen-year-old son of Hon. R. B. Windham, had the misfortune to be thrown from a pony at Plattsmouth, Neb., and sustained a fracture of the right arm. His foot caught in the stirrup and he was dragged some distance before the animal could be stopped. The pony was frightened by a dog.

Killed by the Cars.

Edward Harding of Urbana and Charles Harigan, of Decatur, young men, were killed in the Illinois Central yards at Champaign. They were flipping cars and jumped in front of a moving locomotive.

Geneva Man Badly Burned.

John Schuster of Geneva, Neb., was seriously burned while operating a strawburner traction engine. He opened the fire box to put in more straw when a gust of wind forced the fire out upon him, burning his face and one side. He will be disabled for some time, if not permanently.

Thieves Make a Rich Haul.

Thieves got away with \$5,000 worth of diamonds from the shop of S. Solomon at Deadwood, S. D. Three men have been arrested.

CROPS OF THE STATE

Hot Winds, With Rain in Some Places—Not as Bad as Expected.

The week ending Wednesday, July 10 has been hot with heavy showers in eastern counties. The daily mean temperature has averaged five degrees above normal. The maximum temperature for the week generally exceeded 100 degrees in southern counties and but little below 100 in the north.

The rainfall has been heavy in southeastern counties, varying from one to six inches, while in the northern and western counties it has generally been less than half an inch.

Winter wheat harvest is nearly completed and threshing has commenced in southern counties; the yield is good in both quality and quantity. Spring wheat and oats have been considerably damaged by chinch bugs and dry weather in central and southwestern counties, and in many fields these crops will be about a failure. In some places chinch bugs are leaving the wheat fields and attacking the corn. Corn has been damaged slightly in a few southwestern counties by the hot weather of the past week; generally however, corn has grown well, and in a large part of the state has grown very rapidly. Corn is small for this time of year.

MISS GILLMAN INSANE

Half Sister of Millionaire Worried Over Lawuits.

A New York dispatch says: A sheriff's jury in the supreme court, declared Miss Anna King Gillman, sister of the millionaire tea merchant, George F. Gillman, insane. The proceedings have been taken in order that her interest in the estate of her half brother might be protected.

Miss Gillman, who is now sixty-three years of age, is confined in a private sanitarium in England. She disappeared from Brooklyn in 1887, and was not found until ten years later in England. It is thought that her mind became unbalanced because of many lawsuits in which she was involved at the time.

Burglar Blown to Pieces.

A would-be bank burglar was literally blown to pieces recently at Benton Wis., by the explosion of nitro glycerine which he carried in his hip pocket. Breaking into a creamery to get tools with which to force an entrance into the bank, a trap door in the creamery fell and struck him on the hip, exploding the nitro glycerine, and the body was literally torn to pieces.

Surrounded in Canyon.

A Great Falls, Mont., special says: In a deep canyon about sixty miles from Malta, fifteen east of Rocky Point and five miles north from the Missouri river, Sheriff Griffith has at last cornered the Great Northern train robbers. The canyon is a veritable fortress, as it is full of caves where the robbers can hold at bay an army if need be.

All Goes to the Widow.

Mrs. Philip Armour of Chicago, through her attorney, recently declined to take one-half of the estate of her brother, Frank Odgen, who died in Cincinnati. Mr. Odgen left an estate which by his will was to be equally divided between his wife and sister, Mrs. Armour. By the latter's generosity the whole estate goes to the widow.

Two Towns Mostly Burned.

Two-thirds of the town of Ledyard, Ia., has been destroyed by fire. The property loss will be about \$60,000. No lives were lost. The fire is supposed to have been started by boys playing with matches.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF

The town of Versailles, O., was recently almost entirely destroyed by fire.

A Houghton, Mich., dispatch says snow fell there on the 6th, but that it soon melted away.

The strike of the American steel mill men is soon to end. The workmen and mill managers are to get together this week.

Jesse Morrison has been sentenced by Judge Aikman at Eldorado, Kan., to five years in the penitentiary at close confinement and hard labor.

Robert Waddell, the great derby horse, finished sixth in the great western handicap at Chicago. He had 122 pounds up and it proved too much for him.

A bomb, or huge torpedo thrown into the yard 2021 Curtis street, Denver, exploded, killing Ester Oliver, aged 5 years. The man who threw the bomb escaped.

The bandits who held up the Great Northern express near Wagner, Mont., have not yet been captured. The actual amount secured has been placed at \$40,000 of incomplete national bank notes.

Amidst the tolling of bells from every part of Detroit the body of Hazen S. Pingree, former mayor of Detroit and former governor of Michigan, was borne July 6 to its last resting place in Elmwood cemetery. The services and burial were largely attended.

Roy H. Thompson, whose home is in Chester, Neb., but who worked for Odell Bros., in Lincoln, was drowned in the Blue river at Blue Springs while in swimming.

In trying to save Mrs. Annie Rust from drowning in the St. Croix river near Rush City, Minn., Oscar Norris of Independence, Kan., lost his life. Mrs. Rust was drowned.

H. W. Bowen, United States minister to Persia, who has been appointed to succeed Minister Loomis at Venezuela, has arrived in this country and will soon go to his new post.

The Scourge of Damascus

A Story of the East...

By SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

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CHAPTER II. The Terrible Julian.

In fear and trembling sat Ulin, awaiting the coming of the terrible robber. Half an hour passed, and she had not been troubled; but during that time she had witnessed transactions which were not calculated to allay her fears. She had seen over fifty of the king's guards bound and led away, and she saw that a number of the robbers had been placed on guard at the entrance of the rocky passage. They were wild, savage looking men, appearing to her fear-wrought vision, like the evil spirits she had heard her old black nurse tell about.

At length the sound of feet was heard near at hand, and very shortly the door of the apartment was opened, and a black slave entered. It was a woman, and one of those whom the king had left.

"Good lady," she said, trembling as she spoke, "the hour of doom has come. I am a slave to a new master, and that master has sent me to tell you that he wishes to see you."

"Who is he?" asked Ulin.

"I don't know, but I think he is Julian, the Scourge. His look is terrible. Upon his brow sits the thunder of war, and in his eye flashes the forked lightning!"

"Will he come up here?"

"He said so."

"I have no power to prevent him. Tell him I am weak and defenceless, and at his mercy."

The slave bowed and withdrew, and in a little while some one else came. A heavy footfall sounded without, and the door was slowly and carefully opened.

But, who is this? What spirit has thus appeared in the palace? A man had entered the chamber alone. He was youthful—not more than three or four-and-twenty—with kindly look, and of noble bearing. He was not larger of frame than common men; but the perfect symmetry of form, the exact correspondence of all the parts; the delicate rounding of the graceful outline, and the filling up of all points where sources of strength could be deposited, gave token of a power which might lead the careless observer to pronounce him a giant.

He gazed upon the beautiful maiden for some moments without speaking, seeming to drink in a new inspiration from her loveliness, as the student of nature does when some new and unexpected scene of grandeur bursts upon his vision.

"Fair lady," he said in softest tones, "permit me to hope that this intrusion may be pardoned. I would not give you pain, and if you have been alarmed, be assured that you have cause for it no more. Tell me how I may serve you."

He approached her as he spoke, and she, without hardly realizing what she did, arose and gave him her hand. If he had gazed upon her with admiration, her own feelings had not been entirely different. Her woman's instinct told her that here was a man whom she could trust; and her woman's heart beat with an emotion entirely new and strange.

"Noble sir," she said, meeting his gaze with the strength of perfect trustfulness, "Heaven has sent you to save me from the dread man who has made his way to this place. If you have the power to do it, you will lead me to bless you forevermore."

"Of what man do you speak?" asked the stranger, still holding her hands.

"I speak of him who is known as the Scourge of Damascus—of the terrible Julian."

The man was silent for a few moments, but he did not withdraw his gaze from the maiden's face.

"Sweet lady," he at length said, speaking very lowly and tenderly, "I am informed that the king of Damascus has sent you hither to keep you safely until he can make you his wife."

"He hath done so, sir."

"And yet it seems that he did not provide so wisely, after all. Would you wish to be carried to the king?"

"No, no, sir—not to the king. I would be carried to my father."

There could be no mistaking the character of the emotions under which the princess spoke. With all the king's power her hope was not in him. The stranger marked the changes of her countenance; and, while a warmer light shone in his handsome eyes, he resumed—

"I cannot say when you shall be returned to your father; but I can give you my solemn assurance that I can protect you. I will protect you from the hands of those whom you have cause to fear; and, at the same time, I will regard you as a sacred trust, to be respected and purely cherished. And now, lady, have I your confidence?"

He let go her hands, held until now, and when he had taken a seat not far from her, he continued—

"Lady Ulin, you have spoken of Julian, and I see that you fear him. Did you ever see him?"

Ulin shuddered as she answered in the negative.

"Did you ever hear his story?"

"No, sir. Albia has told me something, but not much."

"I can tell you the whole, if you would hear it."

"I should like to hear it, fair sir."

"Believe me, lady, when you have heard what I shall tell you, you will not regard Julian with so much of ab-

"My dear mistress, is not this a strange adventure?"

"Very strange," replied the princess, casting her eyes to the floor, and then slowly raising them to that vacant spot.

"What do you think of the strange man?" the slave girl pursued, sitting down by her lady's side.

"What do you think of him?" said Ulin.

"I think he is very handsome. He is the most noble looking man I ever saw."

Ulin showed by her look that she was grateful for this answer. It pleased her, though she may not have known it.

"Such a man could not be a bad man," she said. "Deception cannot dwell in such a face."

"I should think not," returned Albia, to whom the remarks had been put in the form of questions.

"And what do you think of the story he told concerning the robber Julian?"

"I think he told us the truth, my lady. As he went on with the tale, I remembered that I had heard it just so before. He told us the truth."

"Then the king must be a hard, bad man, Albia?"

"I must not answer you, lady. The king is to be your husband, and it is not well that you should urge me to speak against him."

"Indeed, girl, I asked you to do no such thing. I did not mean that you should speak against the king."

"Then you should have asked me no question touching his character. I would rather talk of this man who has just left us. I, who am only a poor slave, could love such a man."

Ulin lifted her hand to her heart, and pressed it there as though some new feeling had crept in to worry her, and, as she sat thus, one of her black slaves came in to see if she would like her supper.

"Not now, Calypso," said the princess, starting up. "You may bring me some grapes, and a few dates. But first, tell me what these strange men are doing. How many of them are there here?"

"Not more than a score of them are in the palace, my mistress, but there are thousands of them outside of the valley."

Ulin had no disposition to argue the point; so she asked what the robbers were doing.

"Albia," said the princess, after the black slave had gone, "I do not believe that Julian is such a terrible looking man, after all. What do you think?"

"I think," replied Albia, "that people have regarded him who never saw him, and that their fear-fraught imaginations drew the picture."

"So I think," returned Ulin. She gazed a few moments upon that old vacant spot, and then added: "I shall see him on the morrow, and I must say that the thought is not frightful. I feel assured that he means me no harm."

"Yet," ventured Albia, "it is a curious whim which should lead him to seek to release you from the hands of the king. But I don't know as you can wonder at it. Perhaps he thought you were some friendless girl who did not know—"

The princess motioned for her companion to stop.

"We will not talk of the king, Albia; and, touching this Julian, we shall know more when we see him."

(To be continued.)

COURTSHIP ENDED.

The Marriage of a Couple Stopped Gently in the East.

The end of the troubles of Miss Jennie Howell of Scranton, Pa., and Edward B. Dean of Hackensack, N. J., came when they were married. The courtship of Mr. Dean and Miss Howell was attended by unusual difficulties. The young couple met at Atlantic City last summer and were mutually attracted. Miss Dean was a woman of 31, and an invalid. Mr. Dean was a widower of 48, and each was well situated with regard to worldly goods. Mr. Dean frequently visited Miss Howell in Scranton, and a story was soon circulated that they were engaged. This was violently opposed by Miss Howell's brother, Franklin Howell, who instituted proceedings to have her declared a lunatic. How these proceedings finally collapsed in the face of the testimony of expert physicians from Philadelphia was told in the papers a short time ago. In answering the questions of the marriage license docket in court, Mr. Dean had placed on the records mention of the fact that he was divorced from his first wife in Cameron county in December, 1879, and his second wife died on March 17, 1900.

Cork Industrial Exhibition.

The Cork Industrial exhibition, which is to be held next year, has not only been supported by substantial subscriptions from both Cork and Dublin, but it has now been given the support of the Irish department of agriculture and technical instruction, of which Mr. Horace Plunkett is president. The department, it is announced, has allocated a sum of £5,000 for the purpose of the exhibition, subject to the general scheme being approved by the department. A portion of the sum will be devoted by the department to the organization of an exhibit of products, appliances, and processes relating to industries, which are capable of being introduced into Ireland, or when already established, or being developed.

To get people interested in you, you have got to make them think you are interested in them.

The highest reach of human science in the scientific recognition of human ignorance.—William Hamilton.