

UNDER THE WHEELS

D. M. Strong of North Bend Badly Injured.

LEFT ARM SEVERED FROM HIS BODY

Well Known in Dodge County and Once Prohibition Nominee for Governor—Chances for Recovery are Slim—Other News Notes.

A Fremont, Neb., June 19, dispatch says: D. M. Strong, an attorney of North Bend and one of the best known men in Dodge county, lost his left arm in a railroad accident which occurred at Valley this afternoon, and sustained serious internal injuries. He has been brought to this city and is now at the Fremont hospital, where surgeons had been engaged at 3 o'clock in making an examination of his condition.

Mr. Strong was at Lincoln this morning and started home over the Union Pacific, by way of Valley. He intended coming to Fremont and going to North Bend on the afternoon train which passes through here at 1:30. He had climbed aboard the front platform of the caboose when the shock of the cars being coupled together some distance ahead on the train threw him off his balance. He fell in front of it, the wheels passing over his arm before he could extricate himself.

The train crew went to Mr. Strong's assistance and he was placed in a way-car, the train being run to Fremont on fast time. On arriving here he was taken at once to the hospital. At 4 o'clock the examination of his case was completed, and the attending surgeons pronounced his condition as giving reason for doubt of his recovery.

Mr. Strong was once a candidate for governor on the prohibition ticket.

CANNOT GIVE EXACT COST

Figures Submitted on the Expense of Philippine Islands.

A Washington, June 19, dispatch says: Secretary Root today made answer to the senate resolution of April 17 calling for information as to the cost of the war in the Philippines. It is shown that \$50,000 was advanced for the expenses of the Philippine commission originally from the United States treasury, but this amount afterwards was reimbursed out of the Philippine treasury. For railroad transportation of troops and supplies to and from the Philippines since the peace treaty was ratified the cost has been \$4,803,448.

Reports from the various bureau officers are submitted to show the cost of the Philippine war, including outstanding obligations, showing that the total up to date is \$170,328,586.

Large quantities of valuable property, such as ships, lighters, etc., clothing, equipment and ordnance, medical, signal and engineer supplies, the cost of which is included in the foregoing statement, still remain on hand in the Philippine islands for use. Parts of these supplies are already being reshipped to this country.

A large part of the expense during the last year, the secretary says, should not properly be treated as occasioned by military operations in the Philippine islands, for the reason that it consists of pay and maintenance of troops which would have had to be paid and maintained, whether they were in the Philippines or not.

HOPE TO DEFEAT TREATY

Opponents to Sale of Danish West Indies Active in Denmark.

The opponents of the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States are again active, but privately they admit that they are meeting with little success, say a Copenhagen dispatch. The response to the appeal for funds to aid in the movement in opposition to the sale was decidedly weak.

The meetings are held secretly, but beyond a few politicians, they have mostly been attended by business men interested in the proposed steamship line to the island of St. Thomas. The government discountenances the anti-sale agitation. The Danish West Indies treaty will be a prominent issue of the campaign preceding the elections to the landthing. The premier, Dr. Deuntzer, starts on a speechmaking tour next week.

Again on a Rampage.

The Illinois river at Peoria has reached the highest point ever known in the month of June, overflowing the bottom lands on either side and compelling many farmers to leave their homes. It is estimated that there are seventy thousand acres of corn under water between Pekin and Bath. In many fields the water is from two to six feet deep. Hogs and calves in large numbers have been drowned.

Shots Out Louisiana Cattle.
Governor Heard of Louisiana has been notified by the British consul that Louisiana cattle will be shut out of South Africa. This action is believed to be in retaliation for Heard's protest to the state department against mule shipments and the operations of the British military camp at Port Chalmers.

Kitchener Grant Allowed.
After considerable opposition from the nationalist and radical members of the house of commons and the application of the clause, a grant of 50,000 pounds to Lord Kitchener in consideration of his eminent services in South Africa was adopted in the house Thursday by 227 votes to 48.

Fraternity of Russian Police.
The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Oberer Zeitung writes that Russian police at Liebau, Poland, have outraged 160 Jewish women arrested recently for participation in riots.

FALLS TO BOTTOM OF WELL

Weeping Water Man Suffers Probably Fatal Injuries.

A serious accident happened at Weeping Water, Neb., recently to Bud Lane. He and William Shepherd were sinking a well for Ed Jewell and had to use dynamite in the rock. Just before going to dinner, they set off a blast, thinking that the gas would have escaped by the time they returned. When they came back after dinner, Shepherd went into the well to clean up but found the gas so heavy that he asked to be taken out. Lane drew him up and "joshed" him about the gas, saying he (Lane) would go down, but before he had been at the bottom long, he asked to be taken out. He got into the bucket and Shepherd drew him up, but just when he reached the top, where he could touch the windlass, he became unconscious and fell to the bottom—twenty-seven feet. His skull was fractured and he has been unconscious ever since, and but slight hopes are entertained for his recovery.

FORCED TO JUMP

Fire at Burwell Burns Boarding House at Night.

Forbes & McLain's livery and feed barn, Mrs. Smith's boarding house and a vacant building owned by George Bartholomew of Aurora, were destroyed by fire last night at about 9:30 says a Burwell, Neb., June 18 dispatch. The fire originated in the barn from an unknown cause. Twenty head of valuable horses, carriages, harness, etc., were burned with the barn. Mrs. Smith lost nearly all the furniture, bedding, etc., and boarders also lost heavily. The estimated total loss above insurance is \$2,500. Only by heroic work on the part of citizens, and the fact that W. M. Becher's two-story brick building stood between the burning buildings and other frame structures, was the entire business part of the town saved from destruction. Several boarders at Mrs. Smith's were compelled to jump from the second story to escape the flames.

SIXTY YEARS A WANDERER

Aged Man Finally Returns to His Indiana Home.

Abraham Burns, aged seventy-seven years, who disappeared from his home fifty-seven years ago and was thought to have been murdered in a trappers' feud, has returned to Hammond, Ind., "to visit the folks," as he said. The old man found that his only surviving relative was a brother, Joseph Burns, two years his junior. It was not until the aged man had recalled confidences of their boyhood that either was satisfied of their relationship. When they went into the house together and announced to all who called that they "guessed they'd live together hereafter."

DEATH OF REV. GREEN

For Twenty-seven Years a Pastor at Nebraska City.

The sad news was received in Nebraska City Thursday of the death of Rev. J. B. Green, formerly pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian church of this city, at Fort Scott, Kan. The deceased has been suffering for some time from Bright's disease. He accepted a call to the pastorate of the Cumberland Presbyterian church in this city and entered upon this work the second Sunday in November, 1869, and remained pastor of the church for twenty-seven years. When here he was president of the ministerial association continuously for over twenty-two years.

Clamor for Prisoner's Life.

Lack of leadership is all that saved William Edson from a lynching early Thursday morning at Vincennes, Ind. It was almost 5 o'clock when the mob that surrounded the jail at night dispersed. They had two street car rails with which to batter down the doors of the jail. The local company of militia, on orders from the governor, today took up the duty of guarding the man accused of assaulting Little Irma Pfohl. Edson's trial begins tomorrow and the sheriff is apprehensive of the outcome of the trial from the jail to the court house with his prisoner.

Rathbone Coming Home.

E. G. Rathbone, former director of posts, who was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of over \$5,000 as a result of the trial of the postoffice frauds in Havana, and who was released in consequence of the signing, June 9, of the bill granting general amnesty to all Americans in jail or awaiting trial in Cuba, sailed for New York on board the steamer Niagara. A number of prominent Cubans and Spaniards accompanied him to the steamer.

Bottom Lands Flooded.

An Omaha dispatch says: The strike of the boiler makers employed by the Union Pacific promises to be a serious proposition for the road in a few days, as the engines will be in bad shape from lack of attention. The strike extends over the entire system. The company refuses to concede to the demands of the men.

\$250,000 for Cornell.

President Schurman of New York has received, according to a World special from Ithaca, a check for \$250,000 from John D. Rockefeller, who offered the money ten months ago on condition that the university raise a like amount. This was accomplished.

Carnage.

La Patrie, Paris, publishes a dispatch giving the details of a fierce battle between French troops and natives in the Tchad district of Africa January 20th. Fourteen hundred persons were killed. The battle, the dispatch says, resulted in a victory for the French and assures complete mastery of Kanem and Ouadi.

The president has promised the St. Louis business men's league that he would visit the city during his September trip, arriving on the 13th of the month.

Home and Fashion

Chic Gown.
A charming afternoon gown is of chestnut tone of voile, embroidered in pale tan. The bodice is slightly swathed across the front, caught at the side with a big gold buckle, beneath which are two long loops of pale tan liberty satin ribbon, and with ends depending nearly to the border of the skirt. The neck is filled in with pale tan chiffon. On the left side of the bust is a spray of leaf bows in soft shades of cream and brown. The skirt is cut with a frou-frou flare, each seam being strapped with Louisiana silk the same hue as the fabric. At the border of the skirt are three rows of the strapping.

A Decidedly Novel Sleeve.
This gown combines all the new features of the current mode. The

New Châle Barette.
Still another improvement has been introduced into the little gold pin which is intended to collect and hold fast at the back of the head the soft, short, uneven strands of hair. A barette is supposed to be more useful made after the new pattern now being introduced. The gold bar of the barette is somewhat longer than last year's model. From the two ends swing a loop of gold chain, very fine, and it is supposed to support the uneven strands of hair and so keep them in stricter confinement. As a matter of fact, the fine gold chain is added as a matter of ornament.

Jacket of Black Taffeta.
This charming little jacket is of black taffeta tucked in clusters and perforated in a small, neat design showing the white satin lining. It is fashioned with a novel basque or skirt which appears only at the side and back, and the large collar is of embroidered batiste over a still larger collar of embroidered taffeta. The sleeves are very wide and flaring at the wrist and have double turned back cuffs of taffeta and batiste. A belt of



folded taffeta completes the jacket, which is a model for spring wear. All the tucks are stitched with Corticeili sewing silk. A novel feature for blouse jackets as well as for Eton skirt jackets and dressy gowns in general is the jabot vest effect. It has been stated that some of the foremost Paris houses will accentuate the drooping

TWO GOWNS FROM PARIS.



The first gown is of white nun's tulle made up over pale green silk and trimmed with a beautiful embroidery spangled with gold paillettes. This embroidery trims the bottom of the skirt and outlines a sort of hip yoke below, while at the sides and back the skirt is slightly plaited or gathered.

The front and back of the bodice are made with groups of fine plaits alternating with box-plaits. The yoke is trimmed with rows of fagoting, giving the effect of a square yoke bordered with the embroidery. The full sleeves are also trimmed with the embroidery and gathered into deep cuffs ornamented with fagoting. The crushed collar and girde are of rose

LITTLE FOLK

The King.
He drew for a moment out of the strife,
That man with the earnest face,
And dreamed anew a dream of power,
As he paused in the market place;
And not all those years before him
Grew luminous, and unrolled,
Till he built a mighty mansion,
And his vaults o'erran with gold.

He sat there alone in his chamber,
He mused there the evening dim,
A chosen man from the people,
And a vision came to him,
And lo! a million soldiers
Shook with their tread the world,
A nation rose in the wilderness,
A bright, new day unfolded.

He bright in his dim-lit study,
This scholar in his youth,
And forth from the storied pages,
There flashed a gleam of truth,
And lo! it touched the many,
As a message fresh from God,
And the hearts of men grew lighter,
As the centuries were trod.

So forth from the dream and vision,
Out from the dim ideal,
Are born all the ships and the cities,
Our fated souls call real,
For back of each deed we worship,
Back of each plan we wrought,
Silent, yet filled with power,
Stands the majesty of thought.

—George R. Parrish.

Crockett and the Panther.
When Davy Crockett was on his way to San Antonio to fight for the independence of Texas—this in the year 1836—one night found him on the banks of the Navasola river and his horse broken with fatigue. What happened at this point we'll let Davy tell.

"Near the margin of the river a large tree had been blown down, and I thought of making my lair in its top. While beating about the branches I heard a low growl, as much as to say, 'Stronger, these apartments are already taken.' Looking to see what sort of a beffellow I was likely to have I covered an enormous Mexican coon some five paces away. Rays of light darted from his large eyes.

"One glance satisfied me there was no time to be lost. I fired. The ball struck him on the forehead and glanced off, doing little except infuriate him. He sprang at me again, and I drew my hunting knife, for I knew we must come to close quarters. He seized my left arm and began to tear the flesh, when I thrust my knife into his side. He let go.

"Smarting with his wounds, he came at me again, and I pressed so close that in stepping backward my foot caught in a vine. I fell, and he was on me like a nighthawk on a jurebug. He seized my right thigh and, since the hinder part of my body was toward my face, I grabbed his tail with my left hand. With my right I stuck my knife into his side, and summoned all my strength to hurl him down the bank of the river. He resisted. At last I worked him to the very edge and he lost his balance. He fell, but he dragged me with him.

"Fortunately, at the bottom of the bank I found myself uppermost. I named a desperate blow at his neck. He struggled a few moments, and then his loosened strength told me I was saved.

"I returned to the treetop and made myself as comfortable as a bed as a weary man need ask for. Next morning fifty Comanches joined me, and some of the warriors discovered the body of the cougar and began skinning it. The chief noticed how many studs were in it, and when I told him of my struggle, said: 'Brave hunter, brave man,' and wished to adopt me into his tribe, which honor I declined."

A Party Trick.

Here is a party game or trick, which, while it does not rank as one especially intellectual, nevertheless it offers a nice diversion for the time.

First begin the conversation with some special person present in a casual manner, and then have it lead on to their strength of mind or power of resistance. When you have them most deeply interested make the remark that you can compel them to move from their seat without touching them. Naturally they will contradict this least. Then slip off about two feet and look them steadily in the eye, never allowing your eye to leave theirs for a second. In a few moments they will become so tired of sitting still and so uneasy under your steady gaze as to get up of their own accord and change seats or move further down the settee. When they do this, of course, you have become successful in your party trick.

How to Make a Lasso.

No cowboy or ranger of the western plains is of any account without a lasso, or "rope," as it is generally called. It is a much more useful article than a revolver, and the cattle king prefers expert ropers to crack shots any day.

LASSES can be bought in any town west of Kansas City, and a fair article is manufactured for sale, but the expert roper makes his own rope. It may come in handy some day to save his life, and he wants to be sure that it is made properly. This is the way he makes it.

First, the rawhide is cut in thin strips as long as possible and half tanned with the hair on. Then these strips are soaked and stretched over a block. They are then braided into a rope, care being taken, of course, to pull the strands as tight as possible.

When the rita (lasso) is made it should be buried for a week, ten days, or even a fortnight, in the sand. It takes up moisture from the ground without getting hard. Soaking in the water won't do, nor will anything else,

so the old ropers say, except burying it. When the rita is dug up it should again be left for a time stretched over a block, with a weight to hold it taut. Then the hair should be sandpapered off the outside, and when the rita is greased with mutton tallow and properly noosed is ready for use.

Wide-awake Boys.
When Gen. Grant was a boy his mother one morning found herself without butter for breakfast, and sent him to borrow some from a neighbor. Going, without knocking, into the house of a neighbor, whose son was then at West Point, young Grant overheard a letter read from the son stating that he had failed in examination, and was coming home. He got the butter, took it home, and, without waiting for breakfast, ran down to the office of the congressman from that district.

"Mr. Hamar," he said, "will you appoint me to West Point?"
"No, So-and-So is there, and has three years to serve."
"But suppose he should fail, will you send me?"

Mr. Hamar laughed. "If he doesn't go through, no use for you to try."
"Promise you'll give me a chance, Mr. Hamar, anyhow."
Mr. Hamar promised. The next day the defeated lad came home, and the congressman laughed at Uly's sharpness and gave him the appointment.

"Now," said Grant, "it was my mother's being out of butter that made me general and president."
But it was his own shrewdness to see the chance, and promptness to seize it, that urged him upwards.—Christian Advocate.

A Joker Among Birds.

The bluejay is the most persistent practical joker in the feathered kingdom. He will conceal himself in a clump of leaves near the spot where small birds are accustomed to gather, and when they are enjoying themselves in their own fashion will suddenly frighten them almost to death by screaming out like a hawk. Of course they scatter in every direction, and when they do so the mischievous rascal gives vent to a cackle that sounds very much like a laugh. If he confined his pranks to such jokes as this, however, he would not be such a bad neighbor to birds smaller than himself, but when he amuses himself by breaking the eggs in their nests and tearing the young to pieces with his bill he becomes a pestilent nuisance, and they often combine their forces to drive him out of the neighborhood. They do not always succeed, for he is as full of fight as of mischief, but a severe conflict teaches him that they, too, have their rights, and this induces him to mend his manners.

Shadow Portrait Scrap-book.

What fun it is to have a shadow portrait scrap-book of your schoolmates! You will never know unless you get to work and make one. You can make two kinds by cutting out the inside of the shadow and putting on to black lining, or you can cut out the outline and paste in to a square of black cloth. I prefer the former.

Arrange your light so as to give the very best shadow, and fix on the wall a square piece of light brown paper. Trace very carefully, slowly and accurately, and use the scissors when cutting it out. It is at fun when you have a number of traits pasted in your scrap-book to have some friend look through the book and try to guess "who is who."

See if You Can.
You can't stand for five minutes without moving, if you are blind.

You can't crush an egg when lengthwise between your hands, if the egg is sound and has ordinary shell of a hen's egg.

You can't get out of a chair without your feet under it; that is, if you sitting squarely on the chair, and on the edge of it.

You can't break a match if it is laid across the nail of the middle finger of either hand and pressed upon by the first and third fingers of that hand, despite its seeming so easy at first sight.—Health.

Animals and Music.

An eminent violinist, Herr Baker, has recently tested the sensitiveness to music of each of the animals in the zoological gardens of Germany. The influence of the violin was greatest on the puma, whose moods changed rapidly as the nature of the music changed, becoming very much excited and nervous when quicksteps were played. Wolves showed an appreciative interest; lions and hyenas were terrified; leopards were unconcerned and monkeys curious.—Good Times.

This Should Be Read Quickly.

"H. B. V." writes to remind us of the creature called the woodchuck and proceeds to supply us with the following riddle: "How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?" The answer of course is: "As much wood as a woodchuck could chuck wood." One must read it quickly to appreciate the humor.