

NEWS OF NEBRASKA.

Murder Case on at Broken Bow.
Broken Bow, Neb., Sept. 6.—District court convened here with Judge Hostetter on the bench. The all-important event is the Haddix murder case, which was immediately taken up. One hundred special jurors are drawn for this case alone.

Double Crime at Wolbach.
Greeley Center, Neb., Sept. 2.—Pat McDermot cut the throat of Miss O'Connor of Greeley Center at Wolbach. After slashing the throat of the girl he stabbed himself and then drank four ounces of carbolic acid. He died in thirty minutes. The girl may recover. The parties were both young and it is said the crime was due to jealousy.

Brown Files Woodmen Suit.
Lincoln, Sept. 1.—Upon behalf of Governor Mickey, Attorney General Brown filed a petition for a peremptory writ of mandamus to compel the county clerk of Douglas county to enter upon his records the assessed valuation of the reserve fund of the Woodmen of the World and of the Woodmen Circle, the former amounting to \$497,330 and the latter \$40,177, each being one-fifth of the actual value of the fund.

Nebraska Crop Conditions.
Lincoln, Sept. 6.—Light frost occurred in northwestern counties Sunday and Monday mornings, with but little or no injury to crops. The last week was an excellent one for rapid progress with haying and threshing. The ground is getting rather dry for plowing in many places, but this work is now well advanced and in many places completed. Very little wheat or rye has been sown. Corn has matured very rapidly and under favorable conditions. Pastures are drying up somewhat.

Cash for Former Soldiers.
Lincoln, Sept. 4.—The money recovered from the general government for payment of extra time served by the members of the First and Second regiments, Nebraska volunteers, in the Spanish-American war, will be ready for distribution beginning Wednesday morning and will be paid out as rapidly as possible to those entitled to participate. Distribution will be made from the office of Adjutant General J. H. Culver. All members of said regiments having an interest in the funds are requested to call in person at the office of the adjutant general, if possible, and effect a settlement after the date above mentioned. They must bring with them the necessary proofs of identity.

Freedom in Stevenson's Plea.
Lincoln, Sept. 5.—Governor Mickey at the behest of Adlai E. Stevenson and others of Illinois, commuted to ten years the life sentence of Hubbard Savary, who was convicted of killing Theodore Thompson, near Humboldt, Neb. The commutation, with the good time which goes with it, soon will give Savary his liberty. Added to Mr. Stevenson's plea for pardon was that of a sister of Savary, Mrs. George W. Studdelfield, wife of an Illinois state senator; another sister at St. Louis, and former Congressman James S. Ewing of Bloomington, Ill. Governor Mickey was impressed with the argument that the crime was manslaughter instead of murder in the first degree.

State Fair Formally Opens.
Lincoln, Sept. 4.—The state fair is on. The gates were thrown open to the public this morning and without formalities and the annual event was started. The crowds were considerably less in the morning than at the opening last year, but toward evening the street cars and the Burlington trains were crowded, making a very respectable number in attendance. The races were interesting, though, as usual on a first day, there was considerable delay in making starts and getting things lined up. This is expected to be remedied as the fair progresses. All of the exhibits were in place and were visited to a great extent in the afternoon, the attendance in the grandstand being very small. The judging of live stock began this morning.

RUSH AT NORTH PLATTE.
Nearly One Hundred Thousand Acres of Land Taken in August.
North Platte, Neb., Sept. 2.—The officials of the United States land office located in this city have just completed their monthly report, showing the number of entries and the acreage embraced within the same, made by parties who took advantage of the Kinkaid act or one-section homestead law during the month of August, 1905. The showing is good and most of the entries seemed to have bona fide intentions. In fact quite a few have already gone to their lands, and have begun to improve the same and build homes. The report shows that during the month 172 entries or filings were made and that these embrace 99,936.52 acres.

The report of the North Platte United States land office for July 1, 1905, showed that there were still va-

cant and subject to entry at that time within the district of the North Platte office 261,759 acres. Since that date 110,872 acres have been homesteaded, which would leave 150,887 still vacant and subject to homestead entries of one section. Most of this land lies in McPherson and Keith counties, hence there is ample opportunity for the seeker of one-section homesteads. The land vacant is about of the same grade as that taken, but lies farther north.

J. S. Dewey Ends His Life.
Oakdale, Neb., Sept. 1.—J. S. Dewey, aged seventy-five, a hardware merchant of this city and pioneer settler of north Nebraska, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a revolver, the bullet entering the brain. He had been despondent.

Boy Drowned at Lincoln.
Lincoln, Aug. 31.—Ralph Powell, the nine-year-old son of Exciseman Powell of Lincoln, was drowned in Salt creek at Roca. The boy was playing around his father's mill and accidentally slipped and fell into the stream. The water at the point is fifteen feet deep and the lad could not swim. When the body was recovered all hopes of resuscitation had to be abandoned.

Frost Out in the State.
Lincoln, Sept. 5.—The Burlington railroad's weather service reports light frost at Ashland, Neb., a slightly heavier frost at Columbus and a trace at Erickson. Little damage was done. Some gardens were slightly hurt, but the corn and other field crops were not affected. The frost was most severe along the streams. Scarcely any frost is reported in eastern Nebraska, except at Ashland.

Omaha Indian Held for Murder.
Pender, Neb., Aug. 31.—Samuel Parker, an Omaha Indian, was arrested, charged with the murder of Andrew Johnson, his uncle, one week ago. Johnson and Parker quarreled over some tribal affairs, when Johnson became enraged. He seized a neck-yoke, with which he attempted an assault upon Parker, who being the younger, wrenched the weapon from Johnson, striking him on the head, crushing his skull.

Bryan to Attend Lincoln Convention.
Lincoln, Sept. 6.—William J. Bryan will not sail for the Orient until Sept. 27. Mr. Bryan is at his home here. He is anxious to attend the Democratic state convention, to be held in Lincoln Sept. 20 and will leave the day following for San Francisco. Mrs. Bryan and daughter, who are now on the Atlantic, returning from Europe, will join Mr. Bryan here for the trip to Asia. Leaving Lincoln tomorrow, Mr. Bryan will spend most of a week in Illinois and Wisconsin.

Prisoners Break Out of Jail.
Lincoln, Sept. 6.—Six prisoners made their escape from jail by sawing the bars from the window of a water room and from there cutting a hole through a wall of masonry. Two of the men were held on charges of burglary, one on forgery and three for swindling. George Elsam, accused of murder and brought from Minden for safekeeping, did not try to escape when given the opportunity. Three other prisoners remained. It is claimed the hole in the wall was cut from the outside. The men who escaped were W. E. Clark, J. Copeland, Will Rice, Thomas Watson, Henry Cunningham and George Collins.

Convict Commits Suicide.
Lincoln, Aug. 31.—Victor Alexander, a convict in the state penitentiary, killed himself in his cell by tying a cord around his neck and fastening the other end to the bars of his cell. He then sat down on his bunk with his back to the front of the cell and guards passing failed to see the slender cord. Alexander was sentenced to the penitentiary for three years from Merrick county for larceny and had served about two years. He was nineteen years of age when convicted and so far as known he had no living relatives in this country. He was born in the Argentine republic. Coroner Graham was called and after an investigation filed a report with Governor Mickey that no blame should be attached to anyone.

TORNADO STRIKES CARBONDALE.
Houses and Barns Demolished in Pennsylvania Mining Town.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 31.—A tornado struck the northern part of Carbondale last night and demolished a score of houses, barns and railroad cars, but fortunately caused no fatalities. The storm came from the west and whirled towards the east, having a path of 200 yards. Its center had the appearance of a funnel-shaped cloud, not black, but luminous. There was no accompaniment of lightning, thunder or rain, and the stars were shining immediately before and after it passed. A peculiarity of its effect was that adjoining buildings were blown in diametrically opposite directions. The pranks of the storm seem almost incredible. A barn was blown away and a cow, which it housed, left unharmed, lying on the floor calmly chewing her cud. A horse was found bruised and

maimed on the porch of its owner's residence, 200 feet from the demolished barn in which it had been stabled. A six-inch beam, which came from no one knows where, passed through a door of a residence, thence through the ground floor and then passed into the ground for a distance of three feet.

Volcanic Outbreak in Savaii.
Honolulu, Sept. 6.—The steamship Sierra, which arrived here from Australia, reports a large volcanic outbreak on the island of Savaii, in the Samoan group, which, it is stated, is very extensive. The outbreak is ten miles south of Matautu and has created a new mountain, estimated to be nearly 1,000 feet high. The lava flows from the base of this mountain a distance of several miles. Travelers report that five or six hills are moving, apparently on lava foundations. Some have advanced several miles from their starting place, indicating a vast molten lava area beneath.

WAVES CLAIM SCORE

LAKE SUPERIOR STORM MOST DESTRUCTIVE IN YEARS.

Pretoria Sinks Near Outer Island and Five of Crew Drowned—Same Number Saved by Heroic Efforts of Light-house Keeper and His Assistant.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 5.—Eighteen or twenty lives were lost and property valued at \$500,000 sacrificed in the furious storm that swept over Lake Superior. The gale was the most destructive to lake shipping that has been experienced in many years. Besides the wreck of the steel steamer Sevona, which broke in two on Sand Island reef, seven of the crew losing their lives, it is now believed that two more ships were lost, with their entire crews. One of these is thought to be the schooner Olive Jeanette, which carried a crew of seven men, and it is believed went to the bottom about ten miles from Portage entry. A mass of wreckage was sighted by the steamer Juniata near that point, and there seems little doubt that it was the Olive Jeanette.

It was definitely learned that the sunken schooner near Outer Island was the Pretoria of Bay City, the largest sailing ship on fresh water. Five of her crew of ten were drowned by the capsizing of the yawl, in which the crew took refuge when the boat began to founder. The five survivors were rescued by the heroic efforts of John Irvine, keeper of the Outer Island light, and his assistant. The crew lost control of the yawl and all were spilled into the lake. Five were drowned immediately, but the others clung to the overturned boat. They were 500 feet from shore. John Irvine, the light keeper, observing the plight of the sailors, launched his own boat in the boiling sea with the help of his assistant and saved them at great risk.

The storm at times reached the proportions of a hurricane and the staunchest new steel vessels were forced to run for shelter in a more or less battered condition. The new steel steamer Stackhouse arrived at the Soo on her first trip with her hatch covers so badly sprung that water poured continually into the hold. One of the crew was washed overboard. The whaleback steamer Samuel Mather also lost one of her crew overboard. The terrific battering the steel steamers received in the storm gives rise to the gravest fears for the safety of many wooden ships which have not yet reported, and the record of death and destruction may reach much greater proportions than the present estimates. The monetary loss of the Sevona is placed at \$170,000, while that of the Pretoria is estimated at \$150,000.

A special from Pequaming, Mich., says that wreckage, consisting of cabin, hatches and ship's furniture, has been found fifteen miles off Portage entry, indicating that an unknown ship founded in the great storm. Some of the wreckage, marked "Olive," indicated that the lost boat was the Olive Jeanette. A basket, however, marked "F. W. Gilchrist," was picked up and there is a steamer by that name which was on the lake at the time. Reports from Houghton state that cabins, small boats and other parts of a ship have been washed ashore in Keweenaw bay, but there is no name on the wreckage.

FATAL FIRE ON A LAUNCH.

Gasoline Explodes and Panic Stricken People Jump into the Water.
Detroit, Sept. 5.—Panic stricken at the flash of flames when a lighted match was carelessly thrown into some gasoline on the bottom of the

launch Ben Hur at the St. Clair flats, a number of the thirty passengers on the launch jumped overboard. Four of them were drowned. Their names are: August Mogg of Cleveland, H. J. Weisenger, Miss Becker and Miss Newman, all of Detroit.

The launch was carrying a party of people to the hotel near Algona from a dance at Bedore's hotel. According to the owner of the launch, one of the passengers, who had been drinking, kicked open a cock on the engine, which permitted a quantity of gasoline to flow out on the floor, and then after lighting a cigar carelessly threw his match into the gasoline. The fire caused a panic instantly among the passengers, a number of whom jumped overboard. All but four were rescued by the Ben Hur and other small craft that hurried to the scene. The fire was quickly extinguished and the launch was damaged but little.

Wings of the Morning.

(Continued from Page Three)

pliers and owners thereof and claim all property rights vested therein."

These formal phrases, coming at such a moment, amazed his hearers. Iris alone had an inkling of the underlying motive.

"I don't suppose any one will dispute your title," said the naval officer gravely. He unquestionably imagined that suffering and exposure had slightly disturbed the other man's senses.

"Thank you," replied Robert with equal composure, though he felt inclined to laugh at Playdon's mystification. "I only wished to secure a sufficient number of witnesses for a verbal declaration. When I have a few minutes to spare I will affix a legal notice on the wall in front of our cave."

Playdon bowed silently. There was something in the speaker's manner that puzzled him. He detailed a small guard to accompany Robert and Iris, who now walked toward the beach, and asked Mir Jan to pilot him as suggested by Anstruther.

The boat was yet many yards from shore when Iris ran forward and stretched out her arms to the man who was staring at her with wistful despair.

"Father! Father!" she cried. "Don't you know me?"

Sir Arthur Deane was looking at the two strange figures on the sands, and each moment his heart sank lower. This island held his final hope. During many weary weeks, since the day when a kindly admiral placed the cruiser Orient at his disposal, he had scoured the China sea, the coasts of Borneo and Java for some tidings of the ill fated Sirdar.

To examine every sand patch and tree covered shoal in the China sea was an impossible task. All the Orient could do was to visit the principal islands and institute inquiries among the fishermen and small traders. At last, the previous night, a Malay, tempted by hope of reward, boarded the vessel when lying at anchor off the large island away to the south and told the captain a wondrous tale of a devil haunted place inhabited by two white spirits, a male and a female, whither a local pirate named Taung S'All had gone by chance with his men and suffered great loss. But Taung S'All was bewitched by the female spirit and had returned there with a great force, swearing to capture her or perish. The spirits, the Malay said, had dwelt upon the island for many years. His father and grandfather knew the place and feared it. Taung S'All would never be seen again.

This queer yarn was the first indication they received of the whereabouts of any persons who might possibly be shipwrecked Europeans, though not survivors from the Sirdar. Anyhow, the tiny dot lay in the vessel's northward track, so a course was set to arrive off the island soon after dawn.

Events on shore, as seen by the officer on watch, told their own tale. Wherever Dyaks are fighting there is mischief on foot, so the Orient took a hand in the proceedings.

But Sir Arthur Deane, after an agonized scrutiny of the weird looking

in the boat, and the man pulling stroke smashed a stout oar with the next wrench.

And so they met at last, and the sailors left them alone to crowd round Anstruther and ply him with a hundred questions. Although he fell in with their humor and gradually pieced together the stirring story which was supplemented each instant by the arrival of disconsolate Dyaks and the comments of the men who returned from cave and beach, his soul was filled with the sight of Iris and her father and the happy, incontinent demands with which each sought to ascertain and relieve the extent of the other's anxiety.

Then Iris called to him:

"Robert, I want you."
The use of his Christian name created something akin to a sensation. Sir Arthur Deane was startled, even in his immeasurable delight at finding his child uninjured, the picture of rude health and happiness.

Anstruther advanced.
"This is my father," she cried, shrill with joy. "And, father darling, this



And so they met at last, is Captain Robert Anstruther, to whom alone, under God's will, I owe my life many, many times since the moment the Sirdar was lost."

It was no time for questioning. Sir Arthur Deane took off his hat and held out his hand.
"Captain Anstruther," he said, "as I owe you my daughter's life I owe you that which I can never repay. And I owe you my own life, too, for I could not have survived the knowledge that she was dead."

Robert took the proffered hand.
"I think, Sir Arthur, that of the two I am the more deeply indebted. There are some privileges whose value cannot be measured, and among them the privilege of restoring your daughter to your arms takes the highest place."

Chicago Shooter Dies.

Chicago, Sept. 5.—George C. Miller, the former board of trade operator, who wounded his divorced wife and her husband, Louis B. Hill, and shot himself, died without regaining consciousness. The police fear that their theory that Miller was the man who shot Mrs. Mize a fortnight ago, mistaking her for his former wife, cannot now be proved.

SAY, MISTER!
Do you know that it will pay YOU, as well as US, to buy your Building Material and Coal at our yards? Not only that our prices AVERAGE lower, or at least as low, as those of our competitors, but BECAUSE we take special care of and protect all can be classed as REGULAR CUSTOMERS.
PLATT & FREES CO.
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To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. on every Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Brown box. 25c.