

Hon. A. O. Cooper of Humboldt, while overseeing the stowing away of his mammoth hay crop, had a hand badly crippled by a hay fork.

Richard S. Clinkenbeard, an old citizen of Nebraska City, died last week aged 74 years. He has been an invalid for some time. He leaves a widow and six grown children.

A heavy rain fell at Nebraska City the past week, the fall reaching nearly two inches. Some fields of oats were lodged by the wind and rain, but the damage which will result is thought to be inconsiderable. All crops are now in splendid condition.

It has been determined that October 1 shall be Chicago day at the Exposition. General Manager Clarkson says that it is expected that the officials of the city and the greater part of the population will be there at that time. There will be special railroad rates and rousing exercises in Chicago's own way.

William Knight, the man who attempted to kill Wesley Worthen by shooting him at Tecumseh last Sunday for alleged alienation of his wife's affections, was bound over to the district court for trial on his preliminary examination. The examination was in the county court and the judge fixed bail at \$1,000. Knight could not furnish the bail and went to jail.

The tight board fence surmounted by several strands of barb wire which the exposition management put around the grounds has not secured the expositio nagaist the American "kid." In most places the barrier has proved effective, and about that has been necessary to fill up the fence under the fence made from time to time by the burrowing urchin. When the whirling exit gates were put in place it was soon observed that another problem was to be solved. In spite of the most watchfulness, the small boys would creep through the gap between the rounds, and this evil has grown to such proportions that the gates are being made over. The space between the rounds is being so decreased that a lad would have to do something like going through a clothes wringer in order to get through the magnificent sights on the grounds.

A bold attempt to rob W. B. Lytle, an old gray haired man, aboard the Rock Island train due in Omaha at 1:35 p. m., was frustrated by Mrs. D. W. Moss of Des Moines, who acted as witness of the affair. As Mr. Lytle was about to alight from the train the two men approached him. One grabbed his valise and engaged his attention, while the other started to rifle his pockets. Mrs. Moss rushed to the rescue of the man and grabbed one of the pickpockets by the coat collar, held him while she yelled lustily for a policeman. Just as Patrolmen Connell and Kelly appeared the crook dashed out of the car but was soon captured. His valise was also arrested. The prisoners gave their names as George Raymond and Dave Temple. Temple had been given twenty-four hours to leave the city, Thursday, by the police judge, in connection with his arrest for trying to rob a Turner delegate here last week.

Two confidence men in Omaha are coming money nowadays by beguiling unscrupulous young men from the country. Charles Johnson of South Dakota met the two confidence men the other afternoon. They played a trick on him that had won for them \$125 the day before. He came in contact with the first man at the exposition grounds and was surprised to find that this fascinating stranger was from South Dakota, knew many prominent people there and was visiting the exposition to secure a few days of respite from official duties at the state house. He accompanied Johnson down town and took him to a Sixteenth street saloon. There the confederate showed up and a game of dice followed. So Johnson displayed his money, which amounted to a little over \$20. In a flash one of the men seized it and vanished, apparently much to the surprise of the other stranger, who advised Johnson to immediately report the matter at the police station.

WAR NOTES.

The quarantine station at Mobile bay burned, including fumigating machinery and staff. The loss is \$5,000; insurance, \$12,000.

Madrid.—The British consul at Hong Kong cables that the insurgents at Cavite, Manila bay, have revolted against the Americans. He adds that a sharp fusillade was exchanged, and that the result was unknown. In another part of his dispatch the Spanish consul makes the assertion that the majority of the Philippine insurgents have received the American reinforcements with hostility, "because they included numbers of negroes."

Washington, D. C.—The government has not yet determined how to dispose of Admiral Cervera. A feeling of the highest admiration prevails here at the actions of the old warrior and the noble spirit exhibited by him in his misfortune. The disposition is to treat him with as great liberality as conditions will permit.

It has been proposed that he be released on parole not to engage in hostilities against the United States until the end of the war but it has not been decided to do this, or confine him technically within the limits of the naval academy reservation at Annapolis. All the other Spanish naval officers will be confined there, save the surgeons, who will be allowed to remain with the military in the prison station at Seavey's island, Portsmouth harbor, N. H.

Before Santiago (via Port Antonio and Kingston, Jamaica).—One secret of the determination of the Spanish soldiers in Santiago to fight to death was the belief which prevailed generally among them that prisoners taken by the Americans would be put to the sword.

It is now known that after the fall of El Caney on July 1 the Spanish soldiers who escaped along the foothills marched directly into General Garcia's men, posted north of Santiago. They fought desperately, but were shown no mercy by the Cubans, and were marched to the last man. General Garcia, who has commanded a brutally mutilated. The knowledge of this massacre found its way into Santiago and prompted the Spanish resolution to die rather than surrender.

The voluntary surrender of some of the wounded Spanish officers and men was met with the delusion and help to induce General Toral to consider the proposition to capitulate.

THE EUGENE MOORE CASE REVIEWED

It Shows How the Republican Courts Resort to Anarchistic Practices to Shield and Protect Their Party Agents—A Sample of Their Work.

Lincoln, Neb.—Eugene Moore was auditor of public accounts for four years. When the time came for him to turn the office over to his successor, Mr. Cornish, the public records show that he had in his hands \$27,218 belonging to the state. No part of this sum was turned over by him and he went out of office short in his accounts to that extent. The fact of the shortage was soon brought to the attention of the attorney general, who at once proceeded to collect the money. After considerable effort he induced Moore to turn over to the state treasurer \$1,500. Shortly afterwards he discovered that Moore had \$2,500 on deposit in the Columbia National bank of Lincoln. He took a check for \$2,500 not to pay that deposit or any part of it to Moore or any other person but the state treasurer, for the reason that it was state money. Moore attempted to get this money out of the bank by drawing a check for it in favor of his attorney, MacColl, who was a candidate for governor. MacColl appeared and demanded payment of the check, but the bank having the notice of the attorney general not to pay any person but the state treasurer, refused to pay the check. MacColl, however, did not give up easily. He sought Moore and brought him to the bank and the two made every effort to persuade the bank to pay MacColl the state's money. The bank, however, was persistent and MacColl got none of it. Soon after, Moore, finding that he could not dispose of the money otherwise, drew a check for it in favor of the state treasurer, and the check was afterward paid to Mr. McSearre, and thus \$4,000 of the \$27,218 which Moore owed was collected through the endeavors of the attorney general's office.

This money was charged against Moore on the books of his office when his term of office expired and was collected by him as fees for agents' certificates issued to, and other services performed, for the different insurance companies doing business in the state. Without these certificates and other services Moore's performance as auditor would have been of no value. Insurance companies could not do business in the state. The law required them to pay to the state so much for each certificate received and so much for certain other services which the law required the auditor to perform for them. These fees were paid by the insurance companies to Moore under a statute passed in 1873, and which was therefore about twenty-eight years old when Moore went out of office.

The statute just referred to was treated by Moore and all of his associates in office as a valid statute. In fact, the state officers had treated it so for nearly thirty years. It had been twice before the supreme court, and each time the court declared it to be a valid law and on one occasion issued a mandamus to compel an auditor to turn into the state treasury just such fees as Moore had collected on the ground that they belonged to the state. Having the statute and these decisions before him the attorney general failed in his attempt to reach an agreement with Moore as to what he should do with the \$27,218 which Moore had failed to account for belonged to the state and consequently that Moore had embezzled that much of the state's property. Therefore he caused Moore to be arrested for embezzling the state's money. Moore admitted that he collected the money and used it for his own purposes, but denied that it belonged to the state. This denial was based upon the theory that the law just referred to was invalid. If the law was invalid then the money which Moore had embezzled did not belong to the state, and as a result Moore could not be held on the charge that he had embezzled the state's money.

THE WAR SCANDAL GROWS.

It would seem as if by this time the war had developed its worst features so far as the railroads are concerned. They are hopelessly incompetent and have given, in an indirect way, aid and encouragement to Spain ever since the outbreak of hostilities. But there is one man in congress with courage enough to call a halt. He is representative Albert M. Todd of Michigan. Mr. Todd has made known some facts concerning the proceedings of the railroads during this war—very astonishing facts—and he demands an explanation. He wants to know all why the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad company has been appointed a member of Quartermaster General Ludington's staff, with the rank of general, and placed in charge of the transportation arrangements. It is simply authorizing a man to declare Mr. Todd "an agent for the government to contract with himself as manager of a railway and O. K. his own bills. The railways even dictated the location of camps, naming places where competition is impossible." Mr. Todd might have stated something regarding the way in which our troops have been mobilized, and the cattle quarters assigned to them. Those who have had opportunities of witnessing the movements of troops on the state owned railroads of Prussia will understand what a singular display of incapacity has been reached in our own country through private enterprise. It is certainly a great triumph of private enterprise for a railroad corporation to have its president put in charge of transportation by the government, with full authority to act for the government as well as the corporation.

But this is not the only feature of this business that is exposed by Mr. Todd. "The fact that \$6,000,000 is asked to pay for the transportation of soldiers and equipment for their subsistence for the coming year" seems to this congressman to have "a sinister appearance." He has introduced into the house a resolution of inquiry regarding contracts between the war department and the Pennsylvania Railroad company, which is very likely that the house may not care to push such an inquiry. Mr. Todd gives some very interesting particulars regarding the prices paid to the corporations. When the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad company was placed in charge of the transportation by the government, the first thing he did was to increase the sums paid to the corporations. When it was desired to send the Michigan naval reserves from Detroit to Norfolk, arrangements were partially effected by the state officials, whereby the men were to be carried at \$7.25 each. "When the contract was about to be closed," says Mr. Todd, "the transportation bureau of the war department interposed an objection that an arrangement had already been made with another railway to carry the reserves at a rate of more than \$12 each—an advance of nearly \$5 per man." Nor does Mr. Todd fail to notice the fact that the accommodations provided by the railroad for our soldiers are as secure as those, in many cases, provided for cattle.

THE CONSUME PAYS.

Pass it on to the consumer. That is the rule with reference to tariff taxes. It is the rule also as far as this can be made so with reference to the extraordinary taxes imposed for the purpose of the war. Some of these taxes are required in the law that not only that carriers shall stamp a bill of lading, but that they shall see that it is stamped and canceled. Shippers expect for a time that railroads would take the burden on themselves, but they do not propose to do so. They prefer to have the shipper pay. Some compromise may result, but the prospect is in this case, as in all cases, that of the ultimate payment. Congress requires that sugar and oil refiners doing a business of over \$250,000 shall be taxed annually one-fourth of 1 per centum on the gross amount on all receipts in excess of \$250,000. But these companies will not pay the tax except in a formal way. They will, as they can readily do, increase the price of their product, the consumer must pay. So as to the beer tax. The brewer must settle with the government, but he has raised the price of beer to the retailer, who will probably not raise the price to the consumer, but will save himself by giving the consumer a discount on the price. Companies having parlor cars or sleepers are required to pay a cent on each seat or berth sold and themselves to affix to the ticket the stamp representing the payment of the tax. It will be difficult for these companies to pass on the tax, because as their charge is now large and they cannot vary it without the liveliest sort of protest on the part of the traveling public, but to the incalculable of state legislation limiting their charge. For the rest it will be the old story—the consumer will pay.

No combination of capital, however vast, engineered by abilities however great, has ever been able to successfully carry through a corner of the wheat market, except for a very short period, and a line of speculation based on their natural level. Every attempt of the kind, however apparently successful for a time, has ended disastrously for those concerned in it. That the latter disaster will have any more effect than its loss of confidence in the market is doubtful.

An inventor in India has constructed an apparatus for cooking by the heat of the sun. It consists of a box made of wood and lined with reflecting mirrors, at the bottom of the box being a small copper boiler, covered with glass to retain the heat of the rays concentrated by the mirrors upon the boiler. In this contrivance any sort of food may be quickly cooked.

Prince Achmet Seif Eddin, the cousin of the Khedive, who shot his brother-in-law, Prince Fuad, has been sentenced to ten years imprisonment. The Khedive refused to mitigate the sentence or adopt the usual plan of sending his erring relative to an insane asylum.

JUSTICE THE BEST ARGUMENT

(By Rev. James B. Converse.)

"Remember the Maine," is the battle cry of the war. It will give a closer aim to many a cannon ball, a stronger swing to many a bayonet thrust, and will make many a Spanish region tremble with the expression of not of malice but of justice, calls for vengeance and not for revenge. If the Maine had not been sunk in a friendly harbor there would have been no war. The desire for justice is the feeling that has led to the war, and it strengthens one party and weakens the other party in the conflict.

So in the contest against public oppression, against plutocracy, against political evils, the strongest position that the friends of reform can occupy is that of justice. Philanthropy is a popular justice, a thirteen inch gun, in the fight for the reform of political evils. Justice is he armed that hath his quarrel just; And he but naked though locked up in steel, whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.

So says Shakespeare, and Addison writes: "Justice discards party, friendship, kindred, and in always, therefore, represented as the richest of the foreign diplomats, he was a lion in the society of the capital. Many an American girl had her head turned by the courtly grace of this young Castilian, but the one he sought most, a Kentucky belle, daughter of a congressman, proudly declined his suit. In this fact lies one of the most dramatic romances of Washington society. The Marquis de Cervera was not then the wicked looking Spaniard that he has since developed into, or at least that his pictures now represent him. But who knows but what love repulsed had drawn the hard lines in his face and made vindictiveness the ruling passion? Instead of the squat and swarthy aspect of most men of his race, young Cervera was, in the days of his courtship, a tall and slender man, with a face as fair and eyes as blue as one of Saxons blood. He had all the grace of a son of the Latin race whose family had moved in the courts of royalty for generations.

It was little wonder that this proud young Castilian soon became the pet of the diplomatic set. In addition to his title of marquis, he had all the personal accomplishments of the traditional courtier. He was a model of courtesy. He was quick and witty in conversation, graceful in his speech with the soft accent of his southern tongue. The apt and studied compliments with which this trained and artful young diplomat won his way to distinction at official functions were the despair of his political rivals and enemies. Moreover, he had a fine tenor voice, which, attuned to the guitar, made him every whit the ideal embodiment of a Romeo. The marquis knew his personal powers, and directed them fully as much toward winning the hearts of women as toward conciliating the nation's officials.

It was early in 1884 that his real American romance began. Hon. Oscar T. Turner was then congressman from Kentucky. In the great Hamilton Fish mansion he was charming and a delightful daughter, Lily, dispensed lavish hospitality. Lily Turner, just on the verge of womanhood, was of that rare type of southern beauty which seemed to steal all the charms of girls of northern birth and add to them the subtle languor, grace and spirit of a more romantic climate. She was tall and stately, a very Parthena in her Grecian outlines. Even after fourteen years, Lily Turner, now Mrs. Abram, wife of a Kentucky merchant, is one of the reigning belles of Louisville. A ball was given to the diplomatic corps by the Turners in the month of May, 1884. It was then that a friend of the congressman's family, Mr. Galvan, who held a high position in the government service, introduced the Marquis de Cervera to Lily Turner. Galvan was a warm friend of the polished Spaniard, having met and traveled with him in foreign lands. In the glamour of that brilliant social affair it is not strange that the meeting of the queenly American girl made a deep impression on his romantic nature. "Impression" is a cold word to apply to a Spaniard's feelings. It was infatuation, madness, absolute devotion that outdid even the ardent wooing of the fiery heroes of our own romantic southland.

Lily Turner was flattered by the noble marquis's devotion and charmed by the ardor of his suit. What wonder! He told her of the grandeur of his family, of estates as fair and vast as Roman emperors', and of the favor in which his queen held the Cerveras. Indeed it was by her mastery of the Spanish language, which she had been appointed to the American embassy, so fond was he of America and our noble people. Oh, Spanish art and witchery of tongue! Pleased and happy at such attentions as Lily Turner was, yet she retained her maidenly poise. She did not yield herself to his enchantments. She felt a strange shrinking at times from this courtly lover, though it must be said that he never observed the strictest propriety. Lily Turner well knew the contempt in which her father held the marquis. He never disguised his opinion of the Spaniard. Partly through loyalty to her father and partly through her delicate woman's intuition, she became more reserved toward her suitor. To veil her feelings of mingled love and fear of the marquis she bestowed greater attentions upon her other admirers. She took part in every kind of social diversion to distract her thought from her perplexing romance.

MADDENED BY JEALOUSY. The marquis followed her everywhere and presented his favors and attentions even more persistently. He serenaded her like the true Spanish lover. At length, maddened by jealousy and piqued at the thought that mere admirers should usurp his place in his loved one's affections, he went to her father. He asked to know why mere "mistress" should be given precedence in the congressman's household over himself, a marquis. "You must remember that you are in a democratic country," said the Kentucky congressman bluntly. "A 'mistress' is greater than a marquis in America, for we call our president 'mistress.'" Cervera saw his mistake. He again resorted to diplomacy to "regain the foothold he had lost. He sought out his friend Galvan and besought him to help him in his love affair. The marquis redoubled his efforts at putting himself in the foremost social rank at the capital. He gave even more lavish dinners. On his tables were the wines and champagnes that were the talk of Washington, for the marquis's estates in Spain produced the finest sherries in the world, and in the vaults of his ancestral home were vintages quaffed by none but the nobles of Europe.

Man's Conceit. The bicycle is the one thing on earth that brings out the excessive conceit in a man. As a rule, even men who imitate others don't like to be imitated, even if imitation is the sincerest flattery. It irritates the average man to have his friends or neighbors duplicate his suit of clothes or his manner of living. A few men consider intelligently; but in regard to questions of right and wrong, all are equal, unless they have seared their consciences. Few are masters of political economy, but all have the data of ethics. The laws of wealth are mysterious to most, but the moral law of God is written on the hearts of all.

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Fifteen years ago Mrs. Emma Marshall of Franklin township, Chester county, Pa., ran a needle in her great toe. It could not be found until last week, when she felt a pricking sensation in her hand, and on watching it found the long-lost needle. Japan is a corruption of the Chinese word Jen-Kuei, which means "root of day," or sunrise kingdom, because Japan is directly east of China.

A PASSIONATE LOVE STORY

SPANISH ADMIRAL CERVERA AND A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

With Fiery Devotion he Wooed (and Lost) a Kentucky Congressman's Daughter when he was a Dashing Young Washington Diplomat.

Nothing that money could buy was left unpurchased by the marquis to produce brilliant effect. He had the finest equipages in Washington. His servants were dressed in the most brilliant hues and were fairly burdened with gold lace. He himself was the prince of dandies. Yet all his display failed to touch the one person he sought to impress. He persisted as only a love blind suitor will. Again his friend Galvan came to his aid. Another great reception was given at the Turner mansion. The marquis was again an honored guest. Then a little game of strategy was played by the Spaniard. In a little sequestered anteroom, screened by palms and draperies from the great ball room, he managed to meet Miss Lily with only a few attendants.

At a prearranged request from a friend he had picked up his guitar, and while his inamorita and her friends languidly fanned themselves and listened, he began to play those magic, rapturous airs of Andalusia on the instrument which he was a subtle master, and added to it the music of his passionate voice. Many a serenade had he sung under Moorish porticos to señoritas of royal rank. Never had he failed to call forth love glints in haughty Castilian eyes.

As the marquis reached his favorite rhapsody, the Bedouin love song, his audience grew. The guests flocked in from the ball room and the veranda. But unmindful of their presence, his eyes were fixed upon his face, the only one he saw. His form swayed to the rhythm of the music of his guitar as he threw all the fervor of his passionate heart into those burning words: Out of the desert I come to thee On my Arab shod with fire, And the winds are left behind In the speed of my desire.

Under thy window I stand And the midnight hears my cry: I love thee, I love thee With a love that shall not die Till the sun grows cold And the stars are old, And the leaves of the judgment book unfold. Unconscious of his increasing audience he went on from verse to verse, each minute taking a step nearer and nearer his now embarrassed hostess. The significant smiles that had first blossomed from face to face among the assembled company now grew into sympathetic emotion. But the Spaniard, absorbed in pouring out his heart's love in song, the only way left open to him, came to the lines of that last impassioned verse: From thy window look and see My passion and my pain; I lie on the sand below And I faint in thy disdain. Let the night winds touch thy brow With the breath of my burning sigh, And nod thee to sleep as thy cavalier To a love that shall not die Till the sun grows cold And the stars are old, And the leaves of the judgment book unfold.

At the final words he threw down his guitar and fell at his loved one's feet. Lily Turner, blushing crimson with consternation, fled from the scene without so much as lifting her cavalier to his feet. The little company broke up and retreated in equal confusion, deeply affected by the scene. The young marquis never appeared in Washington society again. He resigned and sailed for Spain in a few weeks from Louisville, Ky.

Now a proud American woman, one of the leaders in Kentucky's exclusive society, daily scans the papers for news of her former Spanish lover. With a true American woman's patriotism she declares she does not sympathize with him in his present position, but there is in her eyes a sad and wistful look of a tender woman's nature, who cannot bear to see ill befall the man whom she has once held in warm regard, even if that feeling did not ripen into love.

Phosphy Jaw.

A recent coroner's inquest in London has directed public attention once more to the subject of phosphorus poisoning in match factories. The victim, in this case, was employed by Bryant & May. He died of what is known as "phosphy jaw," and the investigation which followed resulted in the discovery that other deaths from similar causes had been concealed from the authorities. In consequence of this the firm was sentenced to pay a fine, and the whole subject has been under discussion in the press. In their own defense the manufacturers say that every possible precaution has been adopted by them, and that as a matter of fact only 47 cases of phosphorus necrosis have occurred among the 2,000 people employed by them during the last 20 years. They are as anxious as anybody, they say, to stop even this low rate of mortality, but do not know how to do it and make the ordinary "strike anywhere" match at the same time. No experiments they claim have succeeded in finding any satisfactory substitute for phosphorus, and the greater part of the public refuses absolutely to have anything to do with the safety matches that strike only on the box. The great masses of workmen and women reject with scorn a match that cannot be lighted unless it is applied to some particular substance. This statement is practically verified by the manager of the Salvation Army match works at Bow, where phosphorus is used and only safety matches are made. He says that their factory is conducted for philanthropic reasons, at great disadvantage, inasmuch as their matches cost more to make and are more difficult to sell. In other words, the public wants a match that is cheap and easily ignited, and will not buy others out of mere sympathy for operatives. The only solution, it seems, is in the discovery of a cheap and effective substitute for phosphorus.

Diamond, a native of Pylaros, one of the Greek islands, seems to be a remarkable calculator. After a mere glance at a bankbook he can give the groups of figures as written he can, it is said, repeat them in any arithmetical process. It is said that he never makes an error in calculations and can extract square roots rapidly and accurately.

The clock at the houses of parliament is the largest in the world. The dials are 32 feet in diameter, the pendulum is 15 feet long. The hour bell is 3 feet high and 9 feet in diameter, and weighs nearly 10 tons. The hammer alone weighs more than 400 pounds.