

A Revery

Here at mine ease long years ago,
 Ere yet my heart had grown to know
 The potency of woman's smile,
 I sat and smoked in bachelor style
 And basked before the ingie's glow.

What cared I then for wind and snow?
 Let stormy blasts of winter blow.
 Careless I puffed my pipe the while
 Here at mine ease.

The times have changed. The long ago
 Is but a dream, a fleeting show.
 No peaceful pipe; I cannot smile—
 Oh! how can I contrive my pile
 To clothe these dozen kids or so
 Here at my knees?

—T. A. Daly in the Catholic Times.

TOM'S FLIRTIATION

By Lewis K. Fulton

"And so you positively refuse to give up this intimacy?"

"Really you ask too much, aunty. What else can I do in this stupid place? I am devoted to yachting, you know, and, besides, Mr. Trevor is the only man here who has a motor car."

"But, my child, you are engaged to be married! What would Tom say if he should hear of it? And what would you do if he followed your example?"

"Oh, I wish he would! His devotion warms me sometimes. He used to be quite a tease, but since our engagement he seems to have forsaken everything exciting."

The first speaker was Miss Treadway, the girl's aunt, a wealthy woman of forty years, who had adopted her after the death of her parents. Flossie's fiance, a young doctor of good family and some means, was completing a medical course in Germany, and they were to be married as soon as he received his foreign diploma.

The girl loved him, but she was very young—only nineteen—and she was a willful maid, having always had her own way. Her besetting sin was love of admiration, and she deemed it essential to her happiness to have a man in her toils. So, being for the time bereft of her lover, she had drifted into a serious flirtation with a rich bachelor who lived near the seaside resort where they were staying.

Mr. Trevor's summer home, a fine stone mansion overlooking the harbor, was the scene of many festivities. He had already given two dinners in Flossie's honor at which functions Miss Treadway had served as an unwilling chaperon.

"Flossie," said Miss Treadway, "I think you ought to consider Mr. Trevor's feelings. It is not fair to him; he does not know about Tom. Perhaps you had better tell him?"

"And spoil all my fun? Why, aunty, what a fuss you are making about a trifle! I cannot mope here without men's society. Tom is in Germany, the sea divides us, and he is welcome to enjoy himself in like manner. However, there is no prospect of his doing anything so sensible."

"Flossie, you are incorrigible!" exclaimed Miss Treadway with as much severity of tone as she was capable of. "I will leave you to your own thoughts, as I am due at a meeting at the rectory this afternoon."

When she was alone Flossie curled her dainty self in a large easy chair and laughed softly as she recalled her aunt's words.

"Lose Tom," she repeated. "No danger of that—couldn't get rid of him even if I wanted to." Then she fell to musing, and a tender look came into her deep blue eyes. "Dear Tom," she murmured, "I do love him. I wouldn't give him up for twenty Mr. Trevors!" She went to her desk, found a letter, and, having a fine sense of personal comfort, sank back into the depths of the chair, and with a box of chocolates in one hand, the letter in the other, began to munch sweets and read.

At first her expression was slightly bored, then astonished, and finally she

turned and she re-entered the carriage and was rapidly driven away; not forgetting to throw me a kiss as she was lost to view.

"The world seemed a blank without her" (here Flossie's expression became indignant); "I found on inquiry that she was staying at my hotel, and so had grounds for hope of a speedy meeting. That night for the first time in years my dreams were not of you alone, the beautiful blonde appeared to me more than once, always with that charming smile!"

"Fancy!" exclaimed Flossie.

"To-day the plot thickened, and however painful it may be for you to hear it, I feel it only honorable that you should know all particulars, and then judge for yourself if I am to blame. This morning I was seated near the front window reading. Keeping one eye on the street—you can easily imagine why—when there came a gentle tap at my door.

"Thinking it was the waiter, I shouted 'Come in!' The door opened, and to my utter amazement, there stood the beautiful blonde, all smiles and blushes. After I had recovered from the delicious shock, which thrilled me from head to foot, I invited her to a seat on the sofa, and then endeavored to entertain this fairy guest to the best of my ability. You must not be shocked, dear, when I confess to you that we soon became great friends and that she came of her own accord and sat on my lap."

It was here that Flossie flung the obnoxious letter away from her and began to weep wildly, and she was so absorbed in her grief that Miss Treadway entered unobserved.

"Why, what is this?" exclaimed her aunt. She bent over the prostrate form and said: "Flossie, dear, tell aunty."

The girl only cried the more, but at last wailed, "That man; that wicked, false man!"

"Who do you mean?" asked the bewildered woman.

"Tom! See the letter on the floor!"

Mrs. Treadway picked up the letter, put on her glasses and began to read; at first she looked puzzled, then amused, and finally she laughed outright.

"Why don't you finish the letter?" she asked, with a quizzical expression in her kindly eyes.

"Because I won't!" cried Flossie, springing to her feet. "Never mention that man to me again. Where are my hat and my jacket? I am going to ride with Mr. Trevor at five, and if he asks me to marry him I will say yes."

At this Miss Treadway only smiled. "There, there! Sit down and listen to poor old aunty. Nay, I insist. If I am not mistaken, you left off just when she sat on his lap."

"Yes!" cried Flossie. "How can you say to speak of it?"

Interrupted Miss Treadway.

"I had such a strange and exciting adventure that I feel it my duty to tell you all about it. You know that my hotel is in one of the best streets here, and that from my window I can see much of the beauty and fashion of

Berlin. However, I never dreamt of such a vision of loveliness as the piece of femininity whose acquaintance I made yesterday."

At this Flossie's blue eyes opened wide, she sat up, loosened her hold on the chocolates, and read on:

"The object of my admiration sat in her carriage alone and unattended just below my window. Suddenly I heard the rush of a runaway horse from the opposite direction, and seeing her alarm I hastened down the steps and assisted her to the pavement. She smiled sweetly and was about to speak when her attendant re-

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way. Flossie, awed by the unaccustomed severity of tone, obeyed.

"She came down of her own accord and sat on my lap. Fortunately, I had a box of sweets, and I was offering her some when there came another tap at the door. Putting her hastily down, for I did not wish to be caught with a young lady in my arms, I opened the door, and there stood a stout French nurse, with a high white cap and apron, who asked anxiously if 'la petite Mademoiselle Helene' was within. And, Flossie, she sternly reprimanded my charmer for entering a strange gentleman's apartments uninvited, and she led the beautiful blonde away in tears—who, by the way, was just three years old, and it was from a baby carriage that I assisted her the day before!"

By this time Flossie had ceased to weep, and, though much abashed, she could not restrain from joining in her aunt's laugh.

"Flossie," said Miss Treadway later on, "how do you like the idea of Tom's flirting? And I believe I heard a maiden say not long ago that she wished he would tease her as he used to do. How do you enjoy it?"

"Spare me!" cried Flossie. "You know I don't like it. Oh, I wish we could go away from here. Mr. Trevor's attentions are so marked, and the worst of it is I now realize that I am to blame."

"What do you say to a trip to Germany, for instance?" said Miss Treadway.

"The very thing!" cried Flossie, all smiles.

And the next week found them bound for the Fatherland.—Louis K. Fulton in Chicago American.

President Skillful With Follies.

According to Genesio Pavese, said to be the champion fencer of the world, President Roosevelt has more ability with the foils than many of the foreign ministers and attaches in Washington who have handled the flexible steel rods since their youth. Signor Pavese has been instructing the president for the past year, and declares that he is his aptest pupil. For a time the lessons have been discontinued, he says, but they will be resumed about the middle of December. "Mr. Roosevelt," says the fencing master, "is wonderfully quick and is finely developed physically. His arms are rounded and sinewy—in fact, he is a perfect specimen of manhood."

Caught the Women.

Ralph Hulse, who is running for assemblyman in Trenton, N. J., has made a tremendous hit with the women of his district. While helping his wife with the family washing one day last week he attempted to empty a tub of water, but slipped and fell, spraining his back severely. He was to have attended a political meeting that night, but was unable to do so, being confined to bed. A brother spellbinder explained his absence, whereupon all the women present decided that such a husband should be elected. They are now working hard in the injured man's behalf.

Ups and Downs in English.

The following telephone conversation, recently overheard between a woman whose home is in the suburbs and a business acquaintance of her husband, illustrates some of the curiosities of our language:

Business acquaintance—Good morning, Mrs. —. I'd like to speak to Mr. — for a moment.

Mrs. —. I'm sorry, Mr. —, but my husband isn't down yet.

B. A. (inquiringly)—Isn't down yet?

Mrs. —. I mean he isn't up yet.

B. I'm letting him sleep late this morning; he was so down last evening over his office troubles that he was about ready to give up. He says he'll be down as soon as he gets up.—Harper's Weekly.

Responsibility of the Jug.

"Yes, sub—de snake wuz twelve foot long—"

"Come, now!"

"En had sixty rattles—"

"That won't do!"

"En five buttons."

"You're a great liar!"

"Well, sub, maybe I is; but dar's onething I wuzn't mistook in, en maybe you'll doubt dat."

"Go ahead and tell it."

Then the old man straightened himself, smacked his mouth, and said: "De jug helt two gallons, en only had one handle!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Largest Carving Knife.

The biggest carving knife ever manufactured may be seen at the world's fair. This monster blade is thirty feet in length and has an edge as sharp as a razor. It is made out of the finest steel, and the handle is a masterpiece of the cutler's art, elaborately carved and beautifully polished. It would take a veritable giant to wield a knife like this.

The Frost Herald.

Oh, Miss Katydid, I wish you'd come along.

I's weary of de locus' an' I's hungry foh yoh song.

I wants to hear you talkin' 'bout de sister dat got los'.

A-goin' 'n' th' Augus' day a-lookin' foh de fros'.

I wants to hear you pinin' an' a-callin' 'Cause I's pantin' an' I's pinin' foh de good news jes' de same.

I's weary of de mockin' birds an' whip-poor-wills foh sho'.

I want to hear about dat fros' in Jes' a few weeks mo'.

Caught by Automobile Fever.

Henry M. Flagler, the Standard Oil man, although nearly 70, has become a victim of the automobile fever. Until a short time ago he declared that he would not have one of the machines about his place, but now his favorite amusement is to go touring about in a monster red car.

NEBRASKA STATE NEWS

APPEAL FOR MRS. LILLIE.

Brief Filed with the Clerk of the Supreme Court.

LINCOLN—Pathetic in the extreme is the brief which has been filed by Judge Hamer in behalf of Mrs. Lillie, convicted of murdering her husband. He maintains that there is no natural motive, that the evidence was distorted and new facts connected with the murder point conclusively to the innocence of the prisoner.

Mrs. Lillie, who was sentenced for life to the penitentiary for the murder of her husband at David City in 1902, is still confined in the Butler county jail awaiting the decision of the supreme court on the motion for rehearing.

New testimony in favor of Mrs. Lillie is said to have been discovered. The brief declares that it can be proved that Mrs. Lillie was in no need of money at the time of the tragedy, being worth more than \$3,000 over and above all her liabilities, thus refuting the probable motive alleged by the prosecution. The actions of the bloodhounds who three times led the way from the Lillie house to the gypsy wagon outside of town are again brought up. The question has been asked as to how the murderer escaped detection if Mrs. Lillie is guiltless. The brief cites the cases of Gillilan of Lincoln, Watson B. Smith, clerk of the United States circuit court at Omaha, Dr. Cronin of Chicago, all cases of murder where no clew to the murderer has ever been found.

Quiet Month at Prison.

LINCOLN—Only eight prisoners were punished for infraction of the penitentiary rules and discipline during the last month, according to the monthly report filed with Governor Mickey by Warden Beemer. The most serious punishment was the forfeiture of ten days' good time because of a convict leaving his cell after being warned not to do so. The number of prisoners in the penitentiary on October 1 was 315, and during the month twenty were received, fifteen discharged, one remanded and one paroled, making a total on November 1 of 318.

Mabel Kingham's Sudden Death.

ALBION—Miss Mabel Kingham, daughter of E. J. Kingham of this city, was found dead in her bed. She had been teaching school out in the Caddy district and at an early hour in the morning Will Caddy rode hastily into town with the news that they had called Miss Kingham for breakfast and when she failed to respond they discovered that she was dead. Heart failure is supposed to be the cause of her sudden death. She was one of the brightest young ladies in this vicinity.

Dodge County Mortgage Record.

FREMONT—The mortgage record for Dodge county for the month of October shows more chattel and fewer real estate mortgages than usual. It is as follows: Chattel mortgages filed, 92; amount, \$45,599.63; released, 27; amount, \$5,218.56. Farm mortgages filed, 10; amount, \$29,806. Released, 2; amount, \$20,800. Town and city mortgages recorded, 20; amount, \$20,906.35; released, 15; amount, \$13,654.95.

Workman Buried in Sand Pit.

FREMONT—Arthur Canaga, a young man employed at a sand pit belonging to C. H. Balduff, a short distance west of the city, received severe injuries while loading sand on a wagon beneath a very high bank. The bank caved down upon him and completely buried him. His fellow workmen succeeded in rescuing him after a vigorous effort.

Telephone Purchase.

FAIRBURY—C. W. Bartlett and son Carl have purchased an interest in the Fairbury Telephone company and took charge of the exchange, the former as manager and the latter as assistant. The company now has 550 phones in use, with eight lines extending into the country and to adjacent towns, and another line in course of construction.

Back After Long Absence.

BEATRICE—After an absence of fourteen years in the Klondike country, Thomas Berry has returned to his home in this city. Mr. Berry brings with him some very fine nuggets and specimens from the mines of the northwest.

Iowa Men Disappear.

NEBRASKA CITY—About a week ago a man arrived in this city, who has since proved to be M. Thomas of Heppburn, Ia. He drove to this city and put up his horse in Freese's barn and has not been seen since.

Equin Funeral at Norfolk.

NORFOLK—With impressive ceremony a cortege of mourners followed the equine hearse such as is not found at the burial services over the remains of many a man, the three thoroughbreds which lost their lives in an incendiary blaze here were given burial in a cemetery.

Finds Pearl in Oyster Stew.

BEATRICE—Robert Carmichael found a fine pearl in an oyster stew. The pearl is a perfect one and is valued at \$40.

THE NEWS IN NEBRASKA.

A woman's club has been organized in Papillion.

The Union Pacific will build a round house at Norfolk.

Farmers of Gage county are now husking their corn crop.

Work is going forward rapidly on the lighting plant at Oakland.

Pupils of the high school at Hastings have organized an orchestra.

Mrs. Ricard Adawy of Columbus was thrown from a carriage and quite severely injured.

Wallace and James Brown are under arrest at Fairbury charged with stealing chickens.

Willie Fender, aged 14, was accidentally shot at Battle Creek while hunting. He will recover.

Thieves secured stock valued at \$200 from the hardware store of Edwards & Bradford at Page.

Detective Malone of Plattsmouth, in the service of the Burlington road, has captured three thieves at Akron, Colo.

The fact that the Burlington company will not repair its walk or depot at York is causing considerable complaint against that road.

In a fight at Ansley between a negro and a number of Japanese section men, the Japs were vanquished by the negro, who used a razor. The negro is under arrest.

Sparks from a passing Union Pacific train set fire to four large stacks of hay belonging to Mrs. E. Peterson, residing near Portal. The hay was entirely consumed.

Nebraska equal suffragists are to make a campaign against a bill admitting Arizona and Oklahoma to statehood, which provides for limiting suffrage to male citizens.

Wilson Smith, a farmer, who has resided in the vicinity of Adams, Gage county, for many years, was adjudged insane by the insanity board of commissioners and ordered taken to the asylum.

George Hart, the horse thief who escaped from the Columbus jail, was recaptured in Norfolk. He was found at the sugar factory, where he had gone to get work. He was returned to Columbus.

A team of horses was stolen from C. H. Stevens, a farmer, residing seven miles northeast of Papillion. The horses are described as being a bay and a brown, and weigh about 1,050 pounds each.

The relatives of Roy McDaniels, a young man who departed from Plattsmouth about four months ago for Rock Springs, Wyo., fear that he was the unidentified man whose lifeless body was found in a car loaded with lumber in Lincoln.

While A. M. Bovey of Table Rock, a butcher, was working the meat grinder in the shop, the belting slipped and pulled the machine loose from the floor, and in trying to stop the gasoline engine Mr. Bovey was struck in the calf of the leg by the handle of the machine and a severe wound inflicted.

Joseph Piepmeyer, a farmer living near Dodge, accidentally shot himself in the abdomen and his recovery is doubtful. He loaded up his gun to shoot a skunk and while hurrying nearer to the animal in order to get a good shot he stumbled and fell, in some way striking the hammer of the gun.

Two children of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Erickson of Grand Island, were taken violently ill and it was learned that they had eaten stramonium berries growing in a sort of capsule or pod. The little boy was very violent for a time and his life was despaired of, but both the boy and girl are now out on danger.

Judge Holmes at Lincoln declared himself on the divorce question and he served notice that no longer could a husband and wife disentangle themselves from the holy bonds unless there were good and sufficient reasons. The declaration was the result of too many applications from dissatisfied wedded parties.

G. C. Demerer had a narrow escape from death by being caught in a lathe in the Burlington shops at Lincoln. As it was he was only slightly bruised, though nearly every stitch of his clothing was torn from him. Demerer was caught in the machine while at work near it and upon his yell for help his fellow workmen rushed to his assistance and succeeded in dragging him out of it.

Nebraska has certainly been blessed with a most bountiful prosperity during the last year, if the deposits in the various banks of the state are any indication. From November 20, 1902, to September 6, 1904, the deposits in all the banks have been increased to a total of \$7,033,427.12, there being on the September date a grand total deposits of \$109,214,222.93, against \$102,180,795.81 for the November date.

Falling from a high scaffolding at Petersburg, Jim Law, an unmarried carpenter, 45 years of age, met death by breaking his back. He was getting ready to build a new house. Surgeons were called at once, but pronounced his case hopeless.

The three farms of James C. Dolen, James C. Benjamin and T. J. Bowen located in Blakely township, Gage county, were sold to Lewis Whitings of Nuckolls county, Neb., for \$40,000. This is the largest single land transaction consummated in Beatrice for many years.

PARKER HAS HAD ENOUGH

Will Never Seek a Public Office Again.

ESOPUS N. Y.—Judge Parker last night gave to the press an open letter addressed to "The Democracy of the Nation," in which he thanked those in charge of his campaign work and declared that the people will soon realize that "the tariff-fed trusts are absorbing the wealth of the nation."

He said that when that time comes the people will turn to the democratic party for relief. In this letter Judge Parker says he shall never seek a nomination nor public office. He discusses the difficulties encountered by the democrats in making their campaign this year and makes suggestions on harmony in the party. Concluding the judge says he does not hesitate to say that the great moral question that confronts the democrats is "shall the trusts and corporations be prevented from contributing money to control or to aid in controlling elections?"

The telegraph office at Rosemount lodge was dismantled after the day's business, Judge Parker said that his plans for the future were not definitely made, but that soon he would be in harness again. It is generally believed here that he will engage in the practice of law in New York, forming a partnership with some well established firm.

NO MEETING IS ARRANGED.

Hearst Talks of Democratic Reorganization.

NEW YORK—W. R. Hearst issued the following statement last night regarding the report that steps were being taken to organize a new party:

"I have no knowledge of any meeting between Mr. Watson, Mr. Bryan and myself. I think the democratic party will reorganize itself on a basis of the democracy, eliminating the Wall street influence that proved so disastrous in the present campaign, and I, as a loyal democrat, will be happy to see that done. I am always happy to contribute my own services and those of my papers to the democracy for reorganization, or any other purpose, if they shall be required."

"I shall be glad to work with all loyal democrats for the success of democratic principles, but I think the loyal democrats are quite capable of choosing their own leaders and I imagine this point will now be conceded by those who endeavored to force leaders upon them."

PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA—Estimates from the entire state give Roosevelt a plurality in Pennsylvania of between 250,000 and 400,000. In Philadelphia Roosevelt's plurality will exceed 175,000.

Roosevelt's vote in Pennsylvania far exceeds the expectation of the republican managers. There is a heavy falling off in the democratic vote all over the state. The republicans have elected 29 of the 32 congressmen, carrying all of the doubtful districts. They have also elected 25 of the 29 candidates for the state senate and about 175 of the 204 members of the house of representatives. This insures the election of P. C. Knox of Pittsburgh, the appointee of Governor Pennypacker, as senator; to succeed the late M. S. Quay. The republicans have also elected John P. Elkin state supreme court judge, and four-fifths of their candidates for common pleas judges, and all of their nominees for associate judges.

INDIANA.

INDIANAPOLIS—Indiana has been carried by the republicans by from 45,000 to 55,000. The legislature will be republican by nearly fifty, probably more. All of the nine republican congressmen are re-elected by increased majorities and the republicans claim also the Second and Twelfth districts, now represented by Representatives Miers and Robinson, both democrats. They are in doubt. The legislature which will meet in January will elect two United States senators, one to succeed Vice President-elect Charles W. Fairbanks. Senator Beveridge will be re-elected.