THE STEAMSHIP GEISER LOST AT SEA.

In a Heavy Fog She Comes in Collision with the Thingealla with Disastrous Results. NEW YORK, Aug. 16.-The steamer Weiland, of the Hamburg-American steamship line, has just brought news of a collision

off Sable Island between the Geiser and Thingvalla, of the Thingvalla line, which occurred at 4 o'clock on the morning of August 14. The Geiser sank in five minutes after the collision, and 105 persons were drowned. The Thingvalla was so disabled that she had to put into Halifax after transferring all her passengers.

The Geiser had eighty-aix passengers aboard, seventy-two of whom were drowned or killed in the collision, and fourteen were taken first on the Thingvalla and then on the Wieland. The Geiser's crew numbered fifty; seventeen were saved and thirty-three drowned. Captain Moller of the Geiser was among those saved. The passengers of the Thingvalla transferred to the Wieland numbered 455.

THE GEISER

left this port on Auguse 11, bound for Stettin. The Thingvalla was on her way to this city, and was advertised to leave here on August 25. A heavy sea and dense fog were experienced through the night and early morning of August 14.

Stories differ as to where the liabilities lies, if not wholly due to the fog and heavy sea, but the Thingvalla struck the Geiser an the starboard side amidehips, about 4 o'clock in the morning. The boats then parted, and within five minutes. THE GEISER SANK.

The crew of the Thingvalla did all they could to save the Geiser's crew and passengers, but owing to the heavy sea only thirty-one were saved. No other vessel was near at the time.

The Wieland, on her way to this was 100 miles away. At 11:30 o'clock on the morning of the 14th the Wieland was sighted. Signs of distress were made by the Thingvalla, and the transfer of passengers began. The sea was then very heavy, but no mishaps occurred in the transfer of passengers. THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST

of passengers who are saved from the steamship Geiser:

Cabin-Mrs. Hilda Lind, from New York to Calsham, Sweden.

Steerage- Johann Larsen, from New York to Risor, Norway; Alfred Anderson, from New York to Grimslad, Norway; Christoffer Eliasser, from Chicago Bergen, Norway: Peter Fohansen from St. Paul, Minn., to Gosborg, Sweden; Johanna G. Thohansen, from Iron Mountain, Mich., to Stockholm; Paul Paulsen, from Ironwood, Mich., to Copenhagen; Anders Wilse, from Minneapolis, Minn., to Christian 1; John Tenwald, from Hudson, Wis., to Thondhjein, Norway, and Fred Hansen, from Perth Amboy, N. J., to Copenhagen; Fens Anderson, from Philadelphia to Christiana; Anders G. Peterson, from St. Paul to Gosborg, Sweden; Lauritz Romerdehl, from Lansing, Mich., to Copenhagen- Johann Alquist, from Iron Mountaip, Mich., to Orlando, Finland.

CAPT, A. ALBERS. of the Wieland, tells the following story:

At 10 o'clock on the morning of August 14. we passed some wreckage floating in the sea and suspected that an accident had happened comewhere near us. A little later we sailed through a sea of oil and sighted a broken boat of the Geiser. About 11: 0 we signted a steamer to the wind-ward, about eight miles off, and seeing she nadia flag of distress up, we ran down to her. It proved to be the Thingvalla, and Captain Lamb, of the vessel, came to us in a small boat and begged us to take off his passengers and those he had saved from the Geise: He said his own ve set was so badly injured he expected her to sink any moment. His forward compartment had been completely carried away from half way the deck to 2 ow the water line. We sent out three of our boats and the Thingvalla lowered two of hers and in five homs we had tran-sferred the saved passengers and crew of the Geiser, and also the 450 passengers of the Thingvalla. The sea was very rough at the time, and the work o transfercing the passengers was very difficult. The immense hole in the Thingvalla's bow was then patched up as well as possible and she started for Hul.fax. The collison, so far as known, was cau-ed by fog." ANOTHER STORY.

The chief officer of each vessel was on deck at the time of the collision. The third officer, Peterson, told much the same story of the occurrence. He said:

The fog was very dense. Through the night rain had fallen at intervals. The first we knew of the Gelser's approach was when she appeared on the starboard side right upon us. The Geiser was struck opposite the engine room amidship. The Geiser being heavily loaded was very low in the water, so that the Thingvalla carried away her own compartment. The upper part of her bow ran over the deck of the Geiser. The Geiser's deck houses were carried away and the state rooms were smashed in and the occupants killed. He heard the bell in the Geiser's engine room, lu: could not tell what the order was. Officer Peterson was on deck at the time. He then seard the bell ring again, this time to back, and the steamer had just commenced to reverse when the Thingvalla struck. The Getser's whistle was blowing at the time, Second Officer Figensen jumped for the Thingvalla when they struck and was banked on the Thingthey struck and was hauled on the Thingvalla's deck by some of the latter's crew. One of the Geiser's passengers was picked up with

As soon as the Wieland arrived in the lower bay, Captain Moller, of the Geiser, left the steamer on a revenue cutter. He went directly to the office of the agents of seven feet in height. the company, where he was closeted a few moments with the agents. He only left word that the accident was due to the weather, and left without stating his destination. The rescued crew of the Geiser were taken to Hotel Denmark on the arrival of the Wieland.

Stories of Survivors and List of Lost. NEW YORK, Aug. 16 .- Twenty-four of the passengers and crew of the Geiser, under charge of Second Officer Jorgenson, arrived at hotel Denmark. They were brawny follows, curiously attired, and but few had either coats or stockings. Second Officer Jyrgenson gave a graphic description

of the collision. He said: I was asleep in my bunk when I heard the shock and immediately went on deck. Taking in the situation at a giance, 1 ordered all ands on deck. Then I swung mys the bow of Thingvalla and scrambled to her deck. The doomed crait sank deck. The doomed crait sank gracefully, stern first, with her bow in the air. Mest everybody was sound a leep, and when she began to fill I could hear groans and heartrending scream s coming from below. Those who reached the dees made frantic efforts to cut down the boats, but they were too excited to be successiul. They finally grabbed up different pieces of wood and jumped over the side of

Annas Wilse, a civil engineer, of Minneapolis, one of the passengers on the Geiser,

About 4 o'clock. Tuesday morning, 1 was awakened by a slight shock and thinking we awakened by a slight shock and thinking we had struck a wreck, I went on deck just as some one should a "she is sinking." I found we had been struck on the starboard side about midships. There were at that time four or five men working at the boats, I had a cork jacket and felt comparatively safe, so I called to the people down stairs, and then watched the boat sink. As he went down I stack to her and was carried down several hundred feet. I believe. Soon I felt myself shooting up through the water, impelled by the cork jacket. I was on top of the water for perhaps jacket. I was on top of the water for perhaps half an hour. I climbed on the keel of a small boat floating upside down and was

finally picked up. John Tenwild, a saloon keeper of Hud-

son, Wis., said:

I was asleep when I heard the grash, and hurried to the deck, where I sound quite a number of mou attempting to loosen the beats, I saw no chance or saving myself there, so I rushed out, picked up a plank and jumped overboard. The scare was heartdering. There must have seen thirty-five heads above the water, but one by one they

LIST OF THE LOST. Following is the best list of the lost which could be obtained to-night. It is obtained by striking off the names of those saved from the list of passengers as stated in the books of Passenger Agent Jensen. It will be seen that the total number of names in the list of lost is seventy-eight, six more than it should contain, as there were only eighty-six passengers aboard, and fourteen were saved:

Cabin passengers-L. Clausen, Captain George N. Hammer, Bertha Irenfels, Mrs. Hilds Lind and two children, J. C. Melberg, Albert Oleson; Mrs. Seehus, of Chicago, wife of the editor of the Skandinavin; Hilds Svel-

Steerage passengers-Amanda M. Ander-Andrus Anderson, John Louisa Anderson, M derson, Louisa Anderson, John Anderson, Louisa Anderson, Magnus Anderson, Mrs. Elizabeth Berg and child, Hilda Bergstrom, J. Bocklund, C. Braath, C. Carlson, Caroline Christiansen and two children, Oie Christopherson, Julia Frederickson and two children, of Clinton, Ia.; Soren Ga-brielsen, Kittle Gullickson, J. Gustavsen and child, Jane Hanson, Peter Hanson, Mrs. Karen Hanson, Madam Hanson, Andrew Ingebritson, wife and child; J. E. Jelma, Carl Joi ansen, Mrs. Johnson and child, G. Johnson, Mrs. J. H. Johnson and child, J. G. Johnson, Maria Josephsen, Gina Kjelda s. Christian Knudsten, Christina Knudsten, Mrs. Bocha Kastral and child, O. H, H. Lie, A. J. S. Lind, William L. Junds-trom, Astrid Lani, Mrs. Ida Man-gane and child, Peter Miller, P. ne and child, Peter Milier, P. Morstad, of St. Paul, Ellen Nelson, colini, Nimb, O. vrlander, H. Olsen, Mrs. A. M. Peterson, E. Peterson, wife and child, H. Randbin, A. Soderholm, F. Sorenson, T. Strongberg, Mrs. H. M. Sevensen and riend, A. Thompson, C. E. Quieberg and wife, Mrs. Anna Wiener and child; officers and assistants ten in all; total crew lost thirty-five.

These are the latest and best estimates of the lost. The Geiser was an iron crew ship of

1,818 tons burden. She was 224 feet long. thirty-nine foot beam, and twenty-two feet depth of hold. She was built at Copenhagen in 1881. She was fitted with compound inverted engines, with four cylinders of thirty-six inches and twelve inches diameter, and forty-two inches stroke.

## THEY ARE THE FIRST IN THE FIELD.

The Third Party of Nebraska Nominates Complete State Ticket.

The Nebraska prohibition state convention, held at Omaha on the 16th, made nominations as follows: For Governor-George A. Bigelow.

Lieutenant-Governor-John Dale. Secretary of State-John E. Hopper, of Clay.

Audiotr of Public Accounts-John F. Helin, of Omaha. . State Treasurer-J. N. Stewart, of

Superintendent of Public Instruction

-Rev. Horatius Hilton, of Merrick. Attorney General—John J. Barnd. Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings—A. Robert, of Lincoln.

United States Senator-William G. Ollinger, of Burt. Electors-at-Large-C. C. Crowel and

R. A. Hawley. Electors-From First congressional district, S. D. Fitchie, of Weeping Water; second district, Judge E. S. Abbott. THE CANDIDATES OF THE PARTY.

From the Omaha Bee. George E. Bigelow, the candidate for governor, is a fine appearing gentleman. He is a resident of Lincoln, where he is engaged in the real estate business. He was born in Ravenna, O., in 1851, immigrated to Geneva, in this state, in 1873, where he built the first house at that place. He removed to Lincoln in 1884 and has since resided there. He was a candidate for secretary of state on the prohibition ticket in 1884 and for congress in the First district, in 1886. He has been an energetic temperance advocate, Douglas county being the only one in which he has not spoken.

John Dale, candidate for lieutenantgovernor, was born in England. He came to this country when a child. He is engaged in the loan business in this

J. E. Hopper, candidate for secretary of state, resides in Fairfield, where he is a merchant. He formerly ran the Herald, in the support of the prohibition cause, but he has lately leased the paper

to others. John F. Helin, candidate for auditor, is a native of Sweden. He has resided in this country twenty years, seven of which have been spent in Omaha. He is a member of the firm of Helin & Thompson, merchant tailors.

urer, is a well known hardware dealer Rev. Horatio Hilton, candidate for superintendent of education, was born in Maine. He is forty-three years of

John H. Stewart, nominee for treas-

age. He was educated at Hamlin university, Minnesota. He is now pastor of the M. E. church, Central City. John Barnd, the candidate for attornev general, is an attorney at Kearney, where he has resided for many years.

A. Robert, the candidate for commis sioner of public lands and buildings, is the editor of the New Republic, the organ of the prohibition party in Ne-

W. G. Olinger, who was recommended for United States senator, has resided for thirty-three years in Tekamah, where he is engaged in farming, as also in local preaching in the M. E. church. He is of gigantic size, being nearly

The following platform was adopted: The prohibition party of Nebruska in state convention assembled, acknowledging Al-mighty God as the source of all power in government, and recognizing the prohibition of the liquor traffic as the greatest national me endorse in full the national prohibition platform, and declare that . We demand the repeal of all laws licens

ing or legalizing the sale of alcoholic liquors as a beverage, and demand instead the com-plete prohibition of the manufacture, importation. . xportation, transportation and sale of such liquors. 2. We arraign the democratic and repub-

lican parties for their continued subserviency to the liquor interest, and recognize from take up and carry to successful issue the can-e of prohibition.
3. We arraign the republican party of Nebrasks for falling to redeem its pledge to sub-mit in the last legislature a prohibitory

amendment to a popular vote, and declare that it has there y forselted all claims to pubic confidence.
4. We charge the democratic and republican parties with electing to county and mu-nicipal offices those who take the oath of

office and shield the saloon in obstructing the enforcement of the laws they are sworn to execute. 5. Our duty as citizens of the nation in relation to the drink cause cannot be circumscribed by the narrow, selfish policy of local option or satisfied with the brite of high license. We are unalterably opposed to a saloon in any part of the United States.

6. The government should not in any way participate in the evil of the drink curse. We therefore, favor the removal the internal rev-enue tax on intoxicating liquors, that the na tron may not derive a revenue from the vices of the reopie, that the monied power of the evil may be lessened and the traffic destroyed. We demand that the women of Nebraska

be admitted to the full exercise of the rights of citizens, and condemn the extension of such right to foreign-born men who have not become citizens of the United States. We favor governmental control of the rallroads and telegraph.

Believing that the present high tariff rate tends to promote trusts and combinations, and increase the cost of the necessaries of life, without corresponding benefits, we demand a speedy and thorough tariff reform, and favor the enactment of laws restricting the importation of contract labor. Resolved, That that the civit Sabbath

should be protected by adequate law.

11. We favor the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

12. itesolved. That we recognize in our candidates for president and vice president able and patriotic men, and believe that their election is necessary to promote good government and avoid sectional issues in politics. Conferring on Order of Business.

WASHINGTON, August 15 .- The republicans held a conference this evening, at which all but two or three of the republican senators now in the city were present. Senator Allison was authorized by the caucus to make a statement to the press, which he did verbally to the newspaper men who were waiting: "We had a conference," he said, "on the order of business, and arranged so far as we are concerned, the order in which measures are to be taken up, which order we shall submit to the democratic caucus committee tomorrow. I can not recall the order, but will give it to you in the morning. It comprises all the important measures now pending. Then we had an informal talk about the tariff, but took no action. We did not get down to details on the tariff. We propose to finish the fisheries treaty right away. Any appropriation bills h may be awaiting action then be taken up and disposed When these are out of the way Senator Chandler's Jackson, Miss., outrage resolution will be brought forward, and it is likely there will be a debate upon the elective franchise in the south generally. The bills for the admission of North Dakota, Washington territory and Montana into the union of states wili not be in order. If by that time the tariff bill should not be ready for consideration in the senate other bills will be taken up to fill in the interim. An opportunity will be given the democrats to pass some bills in which they may be specially interested. He thought October 15 would bring an adjournment.

The Sioux Break Loose.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, Dak., Aug. 19.-

There was a great commotion here this morning when it was learned that a large band of Sioux had gone to the Cheyenne country on Tongue river, in defiance of the objections of Agent Gallagher. They claim to be going to a sun dance, but it is feared they have more serious intentions. They have often threatened to join the Cheyennes and murder unprotected whites along the Tongue and Sowder rivers. Colonel Dudley, at Fort Custer, has been ordered to send out troops to intercept them, and two companies of the First cavalry started in pursuit this afternoon. It is believed a bloody battle will be fought before the Sioux are taken back to their reservation.

The Programme in Congress.

that the fisheries debate in the senate will be suspended on Monday for the 'presentation of the conference report on the navy appropriation bill. When the treaty is disposed of it is to be followed by the Washington Territory bill, which has been for some time unfinished business on the can be obtained only with difficulty, and a | the other's regard. single objection is usually sufficient to defeat legislation. For this reason little can be done this week beyond disposing of the appropriation bills. The effort to pass a general appropriation bill will be renewed ports on the army and navy appropriation be followed by a conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill.

## The "White Caps" in Indiana.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Aug. 18.-Startling revelations are being made concerning operations of the white cap organization. detective whose name is withheld joined purpose of securing evidence for the supoath demanded of every candidate is blood-curdling in its provisions, the penalty for violation being instant death. The candidate must swear he has been not essary to some crime, which is held over him to prevent treachery. These stages having been passed, the purposes of the order were unfolded. These consist of an enumeration list of meek morality and punishment of citizens for alleged offenses without appeal to law. The order numbers about two hundred members. Among whom are many prominent citizens. The state authorities are at work, and startling disclosures are looked for.

The Cases of the Naval Cadets.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17 .- In the cases of the naval cadets recently tried by court martial for hazing, and sentenced to dismissal, the president has commuted the sentences to confinement for thirty days and deprivation of the half-annual leave. The president says: "The offences of which the accused are convicted is an unmanly and cowardly joke, which for all reasons | Lucky Ivens had announced that he deserves the severest condemnation. It has been exceedingly difficult for me to consider the applications for clemency which have been addressed to me by the friends of the parties under conviction, but I am led to hope if leniency be shown in these cases, the punishment which the offenders will still suffer, though less than dismissal, will suffice for their correction and as a warning to their fellow cadets. I desire it distinctly understood the clemency granted in these cases is not to be considered as a precedent for future executive interference, and that the severest sentence recommended upon future convictions will be issued."

Two Hundred Miles Through Pipes.

Chicago dispatch: At 12:10 o' clock this morning the crude petroleum, started from Lima, O., three weeks ago, arrived in Chicago through the big pipe line of the National Transit company. The oil is now flowing into the tanks at South Chicago at the rate of 800 barrels an eight inch pipe from the Ohio oil footed, and with a small, slate colored kin keer uvits property, so-wal, take tion at the same time. The world treats a fields 206 miles away. The oil is to be dog in his arms entered timidly. Be- the dog an' don't tell nobody whur him well. As long as it can manufacture to the company's figures, 100 manufacturing firms in the city have contracted to use the new fuel, and that they are now doing so with great saving. From this distributing station the oil will be a picnic! I'll bet I can throw this pup the Jeff crying for very joy as he hugfurnished to the mills at Minneapolis as high as the Four Ace an' shoot and factories in the northwest in tank

A Petition from Dakota.

HURON, Dak., Aug. 14-A petition signed by W. C. Arnold, chairman of the executive committee for division and admission of North Dakota and South Dakota, was sent to President Cleveland today, asking that the admission of the two states be made the subject of a special message to congress.

-A fire at Exeter last week destroyed a number of business houses. -Falls City's canning factory will

put up more corn this year than in any previous season.

-At this writing Thomas L. Kimball, general manager of the Union Pacific, is seriously ill. A consultation of doctors has been held.

SHE MARRIED A SCIENTIST.

Oh, she said she'd never marry any Tom Dick and Harry; d wed some famous ing and renown. But her Tom was quite commercial, and Agassiz and Herschel

He was ignorant, she said, as any circus clown. So she gave poor Tom the mitten, and, meek as any kitten, He went to making money and forgot h

wild despair Forgot, I say; at any rate, he hastened Into a sordid business man, a trifling m

lionaire. But she wed a scientific, and his tastes were quite terrifle For various kinds of insects and for toad and other game: instead of plaques and pictures, rattle snakes and boa constrictors

He'd take into his sitting room to orn ment the same. As a zealous decorator he preferred the al gator To a statue of Minerva or a bust of Henry

Clay; And you ought to hear him to talk awhile his bouncing baby crocodile That he played with in his parlor just t while the time away.

And his cobra di capello, a very charming fellow, Through his dressing-room and bedroom used to nonchalantly drift; And an elephant's proboscis and two youn rhinocerose He presented to his children as a fitting christmas gift.

But he sold his wife's piano to buy ipecacu To feed his hippoptamus to ease his stom ach aches And a shark ate up the baby, for you know how hungry they be, And he went and pawned his overcoat to feed his rattlesnakes. -Yankee Blade.

## The Stock Company.

A weak voice, piping from the inte rior of a slow-moving covered wagon, described exactly the appearance of the landscape of the portion of New Mexican barrenness through which the vehicle was crawling. 'Some way ever'thing looks plumb discouraged, Jeff," it said.

"It looks that a-way, shore," answered the small, light-haired, barefooted boy who trudged along beside

Discouraged! It seemed to describe everything in sight. The mules crawled along in a half lifeless way, and the old wagon squeaked mournfully. Small, white-headed Jeff shuffled legislative calendar. The bills to admit his bare feet after each other in a North Dakota and Montana are next on the | weary fashion, as if they were almost | Bitts. republican programme. During the week too heavy to drag. Even the little Senator Wilson will seek an opportunity slate-colored dog at his heels trotted him!" suggested a friend. to speak on the Jackson, Miss., election along in a spiritless way, with droopriots, and Senator Chandler will make a ing head and wagless tail. It was sents. speech on the Louisiana elections. The only when Jeff stooped to caress the attendance of members in the house has fal- small cur's head that both seemed they reached the three pines that had I am not so badly off after all; I have my len off to a point where a quorum cheered up, as if each felt better for given Tres Pinos its name, they

The sun seemed to shine in a weary to-morrow or Tueseav. The conference re- after years of staring into each othbills are also ready for action and they will ture seemed a prey to discouragement.

> But where the discouragement dog still clasped to his breast. reigned supreme was at Tres Pinos, the mining camp toward which the skinny mules and rickety wagon were | him! crawling.

The most thoroughly discouraged men in the discouraged camp of Tres the white caps in Harrison county for the | Pinos were those that composed the | crowd in the Four Ace saloon. And mine going on between him and the pression of the organization. He says the in there was one man more discour- boy. aged than the rest that was Scotty Bitts.

Tres Pinos was discouraged be- colored dog in his arms. cause, in the words of old man Rawson, "everything that went at all went plump dead wrong." Its mines had virtually "petered out," and party came closer around him. "Me with the disappearance of the camp's an' the boys be'n talkin' this yere prospects of prosperity of its citizens | matter over, an' we-..." and the hopes of the rest.

versity more bitter to swallow, "fer I lowed to ast you to go in, Boomapolis, the camp's hated rival, too. I've bought this yur leetle blue had not only struck rich "leads" al- pup, an'-wal, when I got to the most at the moment that those at wagon, the boy was inside an' I Tres Pinos had "petered" but had heered him talkin' to his sick maw. added indignity to the impartiality | "I'm most glad I couldn't sell Eli, of Providence by sending insulting he's so lovin', the boy said, an' the and drop them upon the poor man's way. messages to the discouraged ones at woman's weak voice piped: The Tres Pinos, inviting them to "come Lord'll provide, Jeffie, she says, out of the wilderness," and the like. an'-The crowing cause for discouragement had come that morning when Rawson.

Boomapolis. As unenviably situated as his comrades, with prospects of prolonged thirst and little prosperity. Scotty Bitts, always ill-natured, had given up in disgusted discouragement after | hey, boys?" his efforts to pick a fight with anybody in the room had failed, because

all were too dispirited to fight. After emphatically affirming that he had never before met men so lacking in animation, or, as he expressed Blue Dog Company-old man Rawit, "so dead in the shell," p gnacious | sons' hat. Mr. Bitts declared that he would whip

And as no one appeared, Scotty lashed himself into a great rage and seemed on the point of starting out

to hunt for a victim. Then as he was anthemizing his circumstances and surroundings a a doctor fer yer maw. An' the Blue per hour. The oil is pumped through boy, slight, light haired and bare- Dog Stock Company don't reckon it who has home troubles and outside persecuused for heating purposes. According fore the lad could utter a word, Bitts sprang forward, and snatched the cur, howling, from his arms.

> "Yur, boys," Scotty shouted, "yur's him three times before he strikes the ground."

The little dog yelped dismally, and the boy burst into a cry of fear and | ber of Trees Pinos' citizens had been "Oh, mister," he cried, "don't hurt Eli! Dont-

"Shut up!" roared Scotty, savagely, "you make more noise than yer blamed blue pup!" "But, please, mister, don't hurt him! Eli is sech a good dog an-

"Yes, good for a target!" cried Bitts. Scotty's grasp and fled to his bare- grave with no ceremony whatever. A footed master, who picked him up year afterward a preacher's services and huging the little slate-colored are procured and the funeral sermon

could reach the door, and snatched TROUBLE ON BOTH SIDES. the yelping dog from his arms.

"Looky yere, Scotty!" said old man Rawson. "Let the dog alone! Hain't you got no better business than pickin' on-"

"Ole man," interrupted Scotty grimly, "tend to yer own funeral an' you won't git hurt Dip into

other people's business an—"
He completed the sentence by tapoing the handle of his huge revolver significantly. Old Rawson subsided, muttering angrily.

"Wal, what d'ye bring the dog yur fer, any how?" Scotty demanded of the boy. "To see if I couldn't sell him. Ole

Dock, one uv the mules, has plumb give out, an'-" "Sell him!" roared Scotty, "w'y, a blue dog like that hain't wuth two whoops! What's he good fer?"

"Mebby he hain't so awful mighty valuable;" answered the boy, timidly but he's mighty lovin', mister. Please let Eli go.' "Looky yere, Scotty," said old man

Rawsor, "I'll be durned if-"

"Shut up, old man!" was Scotty's inswer. Rawson subsided again, to growl in an undertone to several of his comrades, who nodded their shaggy

heads as if they agreed with him. "What d'ye want to sell him fer, if he's so mighty lovin'?" Scotty demanded of the boy. "Oh, I wouldn't if I didn't haf to,"

answered the lad. "but he's all I've got to sell, an' I thought mebby if I was to tell how mighty gentle and lovin' he was somebody'd buy him fer sump'n.' An', oh, mister," the boy added, forgetting his fear in his desire to vindicate Eli from the charge of worthlessness. "I've got to do sump'n'. Ole Dock can't go no farther, an' my mother's that sick she can't talk scarcely, an' we hain't got nuthin' to eat an' no money to get a doctor with, an'-"

"Whur's yer wagon?" interrupted Bitts. "Down by the ole stunted pine tree,

Scotty placed the whimpering dog in his master's arms.

"Git!" was all he said. The lad hugged the small slate-colored form of his favorite to his breast Washington, Aug. 18.-It is probable the wagon and drove the skinny and fled from the room. A moment later Scotty followed him. Then the growls of old man Rawson became audible and the assent of his comrades more emphatic.

"Throws that pore leetle feller's pup up an' shoots at him, blamed if

Rawson paused, at a loss for a retaliatory measure to inflict on Mr. "Throw Scotty up and shoot at

"You bet!" was the chorus of as-Soon they followed Scotty. Before could see why the reikety covered wagon in their shade could not proway through the haze, and the rocks, | ceed. Even at that distance, it was stunted trees and barrens seemed to evident to their practiced eyes that have grown thoroughly disheartened | "Old Dock," the mule, was almost | fortunes fall, he has a good wife-a good past locomotion. Scotty Bitts was er's expressionless faces. Even na- standing on a forward hub of the

> hand stood the boy, with the little "Throws up that thar dog," mut-

tered old man Rawson, "we'll throw "You bet!" agreed his comrades. As they neared the wagon, Scotty descended from the hub, and they could see something like a panto-

A moment later Bitts advanced toward them with the small slate-

"Boys—," he began. "Looky yere, Scotty," interrupted old man Rawson, while the rest of the

"Glad you have," broke in Scotty, Then, too, to make the dose of ad- half eagerly and half shamefacedly,

"You bet He will!" broke in old

"Yes, wal I bought the dog, an'was going to remove the Four Ace to | wal, he's 'most too valuable a dog fer one man to own, an' I reckoned if you wanted to form a sort uva stock | any idea that sound digestion, and steady

"The Blue Dog Stock Company," cried old man Rawson. "We're in;

For answer, the "boys" fished from their pockets what they could spare of their scanty stores of wealth, and, a moment later, quite a sum in silver and bills were in the treasury of the | feel his dependence upon God when he has

"We haint exactly got no place to the first one who entered the door- keep such a mighty valuable animal," began Scotty shamefacedly.

"Yere, Jeff!" cried old man Rawson. "Take off yer hat!"

The money was poured into little Jeff's old hat and Rawson said: "That'll buy a cheap mule, an' git you're goin' an' when the company | success out of his bone, and brain, and mus- tween the two, as in a recent case wants its property it'll come after

As they faced about they heard litged to his heart the small blue dog. And they strode along, the members moniousness. The very worst persecution of the Blue Dog Stock Company were some time come upon him from those who of the Blue Dog Stock Company were not half as discouraged as that numbut two hours before.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Wakes Down South. There is a very curious custom

prevalent among the negroes of Georgia as to their dead. The deceased is generally put into a cheap The small cur wriggled from plank coffin and laid away in the body to his breast, started to run, is preached amid weeping and wailing but Scotty grasped him before he and other manifestations of grief.

Talmage's Eloquent Sunday Morning Discourse.

The Gospel of Jesus Christ Only Asks You to Climb as Jonathan Did-Climb Toward God, Climb Toward Heaven, Climb Into the Sunshine of God's Favor-Up Into the Communion of Saints-Up Into the Peace that Passeth All Understanding-Up Into the Companionship of Angels.

BROOKLYN, Aug. 19.-The Rev. Dr. T. De-Witt Talmage's subject to-day was: "Trouble on Both Sides," and his text: "There was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."-I Samuel, ch. xiv. v. 4. The cruel army of the Philistines must be

taken and scattered. There is just one man, accompanied by his bodyguard, to do that thing. Jonathan is the hero of the scene. I know that David cracked the skull of the giant with a few pebbles well slung, and that three hundred Gideonites scattered ten thousand Amalekites by the crash of broken crock ery; but here is a more wonderful conflict. Yonder are the Philistines on the rocks, Here is Jonathan with his bodyguard in the valley. On the one side is a rock called Bozez; on the other side is the rock called Seneh. These two were as famous in olden times, as in modern times are Plymouth Rock and Gibraltas. They were precipituous, un scalable, and sharp. Between these two rocks Jonathan must make his ascent. The day comes for the scaling of the height. Jonathan, on his hands and feet, begins the ascent. With strain, and slip, and bruise, suppose, but still on and up, first goes Jonathan, and then goes his bodyguard. Bozez on one side, Seneh on the other. After a sharp tug, and push, and clinging, I see the head of Jonathan above the whole in the mountain; and there is a challenge, and a fight, a supernatural consterna tion. These two men, Jonathan and his bodyguard, drive back and drive down the Philistines over the rocks, and open a campaign which demolishes the enemies of Israel. I suppose that the overhanging and overshadowing rocks on either side did not balk or dishearten Jonathan o his bodyguard but only roused and filled them with enthusiasm as they went up "There was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side."

My friends, you have been, or are now, some of you, in this crisis of the text. If a man meets one trouble, he can go through with it, He gathers all his energies, concentrates them upon one point, and in the strength of God, or by his own natural determination, goes through it. But the man who has trouble to the right of him, and trouble to the left of him is to be pitied. Did either trouble come alone, he might endure it, but two troubles, two disasters, two overshadowing misfortunes, are Bozez and Seneh. God pity

him! "There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side." In this crisis of the text is that man whose fortune and health fail him at the same time. Nine-tenths of all our merchants capsize in business before they come to forty-five years of age. There is some collision in commercial circles, and they stop payment. It seems as if every man must put his name on the back of a note before he learns what a fool a man is who risks all his own property on the prospeet that some man will tell the truth. I seems as if a man must have a large amount of unsalable goods on his own shelf before he learns how much easier it is to buy than to It seems as if every man must be completely burned out before he learns the importance of always keeping fully insured. It seems as if every man must be wrecked in a financial tempest before he learns to keep things soug in case of a sudden euroclydon, When the calamity does come it is awful The man goes home in despair, and he tells his family: "We'll have to go to the poor-He takes a dolorous view of everyhouse." thing. It seems as if he never could rise. But a little time passes, and he says: "Why,

family left. Before the Lord turned Adam out of Paradise, he gave him Eve, so that when he lost Paradise he could stand it. Permit one who has never read but a few novels in all his life. and who has not a great deal of romance in his composition, to say, that if, when a man's Christian wife-he ought not to be despond ent. "Oh," you say, "that only increases the standing on a forward hub of the embarrassment, since you have her also to vehicle, and peering within. Near at take care of." You are an ingrate, for the woman as often supports the man as the man supports the woman. The man may bring all the dollars, but the woman generally brings

the courage and the faith in God, Well, this man of whom I am speaking, looks around, and he finds his family is left, and he rallies, and the light comes to his eyes, and the smile to his face, and the courage to his heart. In two years he is quite over it. He makes his financial calamity the first chapter in a new era of prosperity. met that one trouble-conquered it. He sat down for a little while under the grim shadow of the rock Bozez; yet he soon rose, and began, like Jonathan, to climb. But how often it is that physical ailment comes with financial embarrassment. When the fortune failed it broke the man's spirit. His nerves were shattered. His brain was stunned. can show you hundreds of men in New York whose fortune and health failed at the same time. They came prematurely to the staff. Their hand trembled with incipient paralysis. They never saw a well day since the hour when they called their creditors together for a compromise. If such men are impatient, and peculiar, and irritable, excuse them. They had two troubles; either one of which they could have met successfully. If, when the health went, the fortune had been retained, it would not have been so bad. The man could have bought the very best medical advice, and he could have had the very best attendance, and long lines of carriages would have stopped at the front door to inquire as to his welfare. But poverty on one side, and sickness on the other, are Bozez and Seneh, and they interlock their shadows, God help him! "There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other

name of Almighty God, I will tell him what to do. Do as Jonathan did-climb; climb up into the sunlight of God's favor and consolation. I can go through the churches, and show you men who lost fortune and health at the same time, and yet who sing all day and dream of heaven all night. If you have nerves, and clear eyesight, and good hearing, and plenty of friends, are necessary to make a man happy, you have miscalculated. I suppose that these overhanging rocks only made Jonathan acramble the harder and faster to get up and out into the sunlight and this combined shadow of invalidism and financial embarrassment has often sent a man up the quicker into the sunlight of God's favor and the noonday of His glorious pro-mises. It is a difficult thing for a man to ten thousand dollars in Government securities, and a block of stores and three ships. "Well," the man says to himself, "it is silly for me to pray Give me this day my daily bread, when my pantry is full, and the canals from the West are crowded with bread-stuffs destined for my store-houses." Oh, my friends, if the combined misfortunes and disasters of life have made you climb up into the arms of a sympathetic and compassionate God, through all eternity you will bless Him that in this world "there was a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side.'

Now, what is such a man to do? In the

Again that man is in the crisis of the text cle it favors him. The world fattens the horse it wants to drive. But let a man see it his duty to cross the track of the world, then every bush is full of horns and tusks thrust at him. They will belittle his. They will caricature him. They will call him generosity self aggrandizement, and his plety sancti-

profess to be Christians. John Milton—great and good John Milton— so forgot himself as to pray, in so many words, that his enemies might be thrown down into the darkest and deepest gulf of hell, and be the undermost and most de-jected and the lowest down vassals of perdition! And Martin Luther so far forgot himself as to say, in regard to his theological oppopents: 'Put them in whatever sauce you please, roasted, or fried, or baked, or stewed, or boiled, or hashed, they are nothing but asses!" Ah, my friends, if John Milton or Martin Luther could come down to such scurrility, what may you not expect from less elevated opponents? Now, the world sometimes takes after them; the newspapers take after them; public opinion takes after them; and the unfortunate man is lied about until all the dictionary of Billingsgate is

as though Lord Jeffreys should write an essay on gentleness, or Henry VIII. talk about purity, or Herod take to blessing little chit-

Now, a certain amount of persecution rouses a man's defiance, stirs his blood for magnificent battle, and makes him fifty times nore a man than he would have been with out the persecution. So it was with the great reformer when he said: "I will not be put down; I will be heard." And so it was with Miliard, the preacher, in the time of Louis XL When Louis XL sent word to him that unless he stopped preaching in that style he would throw him into the river, he replied: Tell the king that I will reach heaven soon er by water than he will reach it by fast horses." A certain amount of persecution is a tonic and inspiration, but too much of it, and too long continued, becomes the rock Bozez, throwing a dark shadow over a man's life. What is he to do then? Go home, you say. Good advice, that. That is just the place for a man to go when the world abuses him. Go home. Blessed be God for our quiet and sympathetic homes. But there is many a man who has the reputation of having home when he has none. Through unthinkingness or precipitation, there are many matches made that ought never to have been made. An officiating priest cannot alone unite a couple. The Lord Almighty must proclaim banns. There is many a home in which there is no sympathy, and no happiness, and no good cheer. The clamor of the battle may not have been heard outside, but God knows, notwithstanding all the playing of the "Wedding March," and all the odor of the orange-blossoms, and the benediction of the officiating pastor, there has been no

Sometimes men have awakened to find on one side of them the rock of persecution, and on the other side the rock of domestic in felicity. What shall such an one do. Do as Jonathan did-climb. Get up the heights of God's consolation, from which we may look down in triumph upon outside persecution and While good and great John Wesley was being silenced by the magistrates, and having his name written on the boardfences of London in doggerel, at that very time his wife was making him as miserable as she could-acting as though she were possessed with the devil, as I suppose she was; never doing him a kindness until the day she ran away, so that he wrote in his diary these "I did not forsake her; I have not dismissed her; I will not recall her." Planting one foot, John Wesley did, upon outside persecution, and the other foot on home trouble, he climbed up into the heights of Christien joy, and after preaching forty thousand sermons, and traveling two hundred and seventy thousand miles, reached the heights of heaven, though in this world he had it hard enough-"a sharp rock on the

one side, and a sharp rock on the other." Again, that woman stands in the crisis of the text, who has bereavement and a struggle for a livelihood at the same time. Without mentioning names, I speak from observation. Ah, it is a hard thing for a woman to make an honest living, even when her heart is not troubled, and she has a fair check and the magnetism of an exquisite presence. But now the husband, or the father, is dead. The expenses of the obsequies have absorbed all that was left in the savings' bank; and wan and wasted with weeping and watching, she goes forth-a grave, a hearse, a coffin, behind her-to contend for her existence and the existence of her chiliren. When I see such a battle as that open I shut my eyes at the gastliness of the spectacle. Men sit with embroidered slippers and write heartless essays about women's wages but that question is made up of tears and blood and there is more blood than tears. Oh, give women free access to all the realms where she can get a livelihood, from the telebe cut down before hers are cut down. Men have iron in their sonis and can stand it. Make the way free to her of the broken heart. May God put into my hand the cold, bitter cup of privation, and give me nothing but a windowless but for shelter for many years rather than that after I am dead there should go out from my home into the pitiless world woman's arm to fight the Gettysburg, the Austerlitz, the Waterloo of life, for bread, And yet how many women there are seated between the rock of bereavement on the one side, and the rock of destitution on the other, Bozez and Seneh interlocking their shadow and dropping them upon her mis-rable way. There is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side." What are such to do? Somehow, let them climb up into the heights of the glorious promise: "Leave thy fatherless children; I will preserve them alive, and let thy widows trust in Me." Or get up into the heights of that other glorious promise: "The Lord preserveth stranger and relieveth the widow and the fatherless." O! ye sewing women on starving wages. O! ye widows turned out from the once beautiful home. O! ye female teachers, kept on niggardly stipend. O! ve desparing weman, seeking in vain for work, wandering along the docks, and thinking to throw yourself into the river night. Of ye women of weak nerves and aching sides, and short breath and broken heart, you need something more than human sympathy; you need the sympathy of God. Climb up into His arms. He knows it all, and he loves you more than father, or mother, or husband ever could or ever did; and instead of sitting down, wringing your hands in despair, you had better begin to climb, There are heights of consolation for you,

though now "there is a sharp rock on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other side," Again, that man is in the crisis of the text who has a wasted life on the one side, and an illuminated eternity on the other. Though a man may all his life have cultured deliberation and self-poise, if he gets into that position all his self-possession is gone. There are all the wrong thoughts of his existence, all the wrong deeds, all the wrong wordsstrata above strata, granitic ponderous, evershadowing. That rock I call Bozez. On the other side are all the contributions of the future, the thrones of judgment, the eternal ages, angry with his long defiance. That rock I shall call Seneh. Between these two rocks Lord Byron perished, and Alcibiades perished, and Herod perished, and ten thousand times ten thousand have perished. O! man immortal, man redeemed, man bloodbought, climb up out of those shadows. Climb up by the way of the Cross. Have your wasted life forgiven; have your eternal life secured. This morning just take one look to the past and see what it has been, and take one look to the future and see what it threatens to be. You can afford to lose your health, you can afford to lose your property, you can afford to lose your reputation; out you cannot afford to lose your soul. That bright gleaming, glorious, precious, eternal possession you must carry aloft day when the earth burns up and the heavens

You see from my subject that when a man goes into the safety and peace of the Gospel, he does not demean himself. There is noth ing in religion that leads to meanness or unmanliness. The Gospel of Jesus Christ only askes you to climb as Jonathan did-climb toward God, climb toward heaven, climb into the sunshine of God's favor. To become a Christian is not to go meanly down; it is to come gloriously up-up into the communion of saints, up into the peace that passeth all understanding, up into the companionship

of angels. He lives up; he dies up. Ol then, accept the wholesale invitation which I make this morning to all the people Come up from between your invalidism and financial embarrassments. Come up from between your bereavements and your destitution. Come up from between a wasted life and an unilluminated eternity. Like Jonathan, climb with all your might, instead of sitting down to wring your hands in the shadow and in the darkness-"a sharp rock

Why a Kitten Hates a Young Man.

on the one side, and a sharp rock on the other

Instiuct in animals sometimes rises to the level of reason, and often it is somewhat difficult to draw a line bewhere a family in town owned two pet kittens about six months old. One of them being especially bright was taught all sorts of tricks, and when anxious to call one's attention to him would go through the entire vocabulary until you were obliged to cater to his wants. But the other cat was stupid beyond endurance and never learned to go through with even the simplest without a balk and finally the fiat went forth that he must die. Yesterday morning a male member of the family quietly dispatched him. When the executioner returned to the house the living kitten manifested the most abject terror at sight of him. It rushed upon and under the tables, skulking behind chairs and finally made a rush through a closed window. This fact was all the more surprising, as the man had been an undeniable favorite with the kitten, and it never lost an opportunexhausted on him. You often see a man ity of displaying an affection for him. whom you know to be good, and pure, and honest, set upon by the world, and mauled by whole communities, while vicious men take on a supercilious air in condemnation of him; of his brother. - New Haven News.