

SCHWATKA IS DEAD.

THE DARING EXPLORER DIES ON A PORTLAND STREET.

BELIEVED TO HAVE TAKEN HIS LIFE.

Found Unconscious With an Empty Laudanum Bottle at His Side—Sketch of the Renowned Arctic Explorer and Seeker After Relics of the Ill-Fated St. John Franklin Expedition.

PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 3.—Lieutenant Frederick Schwatka of Alaskan exploration fame, died here at 4:50 o'clock this morning. He was picked up on the street about 3 o'clock in an unconscious condition. Beside him was found an empty laudanum bottle, and it is supposed that he committed suicide.

His Daring Exploits.
Frederick Schwatka was born in Galena, Ill., September 29, 1849. After graduating from the United States military academy in 1871, he was appointed second lieutenant in the Third cavalry and served on garrison and frontier duty until 1877. He also studied law and medicine, was admitted to the bar in Nebraska in 1878 and received his medical degree at the Bellevue hospital, N. Y., in 1876. In the year 1877, he determined to go in search of traces of the Sir John Franklin exploring party and secure the books and papers alleged to have been buried in a cavern.

SEARCH FOR SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.
Obtaining leave of absence, Schwatka fitted out his expedition, and June 19, 1878, accompanied by William H. Gilder, Harry Klutschak, Frank Melms and J. Esquimaux, sailed for King William's Land. Convinced of the impossibility of conveying stores for a journey of thousands of miles on sledges Schwatka and his companions spent the winter in becoming inured to the life of the Esquimaux and learning the arts by which the latter are enabled to sustain life. April 1, the following year the start across the land was made. In three sledges drawn by forty-two dogs were vares for barter and provisions for three months in case of necessity. They depended entirely on the game killed for their daily food. May 9 they discovered a stream flowing northward and named it Hayes river, after President Hayes. Following the stream to its mouth they landed at Cocksburn bay. Here they learned that about thirty years before the Esquimaux had found an ice-bound ship off the west coast of Adlarde peninsula. Journeying to this point Schwatka found Esquimaux who remembered the Franklin expedition and had found skeletons of several members of the party. Many of the bones had been sawed, indicating that cannibalism had been resorted to by some of the sufferers.

Traveling onward, Schwatka gathered several relics and learned of a treasure of papers and books, taken from the ice bound ship, having been destroyed by Esquimaux children. At the site of the camp occupied by Captain Crozier, after abandoning his ship off Cape John Franklin, many articles were found and in a grave, on the evidence of a medal inscribed with name, were found the remains of Lieutenant Irving, third officer of the Terror. On July 3 the party reached Cape Felix, the extremity of the island and the limit of the land to be explored. On their return journey they examined more thoroughly the ground traversed, the snow having entirely disappeared. Graves were found in many places along the coast marked by heaps of stones which the survivors had placed over their fallen companions as mementoes. Fragments of utensils and clothing were found, and a copy of the brief memorial left by Captain Crozier when he set out with the crews of the Erebus and Terror, 105 souls in all, for Back river, which was found by the McClintock expedition in 1859.

MANY SHIPWRECKS ENDURED.
The latter part of the return journey was one of continuous hardships and suffering. Game became scarce and the stock of provisions low. The cold was intense and snow storms often kept the explorers indoors for days. Half the dogs died. The average temperature during December was -50 deg., F; the minimum, observed January 3, -71 degrees, F. On reaching their first camp at Depot island, on Hudson bay, their condition was not bettered. Supplies could not be secured of the Esquimaux, and when Captain Baker found them they had been reduced to chewing walrus skin for nourishment.

Schwatka's unexampled sledge journey, lasting from April 1, 1879, to March 4, 1880, covered 3,250 miles. Important corrections were made by Schwatka and his companions in the map of the country traversed.

The fate of the Franklin party is yet much of a mystery. The record can be read only by the one rescued document and the graves of the members. Schwatka returned to civilization in September.

Later Schwatka explored the course of the Yukon river in Alaska and rejoined his regiment in July, 1884. In August of that year he resigned the commission of first lieutenant, Third cavalry. He commanded the New York Times' Alaskan exploring expedition in 1886.

Schwatka received the Roquette Arctic medal from the Geographical society of Paris and a medal from the Imperial Geographical society of Russia and was made an honorary member of the geographical societies of Bremen, Geneva and Rome.

Mr. Schwatka wrote several books in which he told the story of his explorations and travels. After his return he lectured in many cities and contributed to several of the leading magazines.

A German Defaulter Dead in Bed.
New York, Nov. 3.—Ernest Voss, who stole \$500,000 from a savings bank at Verden, Germany, in 1884, was found dead in his room in Hoboken yesterday.

DOROTHY'S GOBLET.

SHE MAKES SOME INVESTIGATIONS OF AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

American Cut Glass—Its History and Value—How It Compares with That of Other Countries—Wages Much Higher Here. Qualities Better and Prices Less.

Yesterday morning Dorothy came flying in before breakfast. I was up to my elbows in angel cake flour, sifting it for the third time, but she flung one arm around my waist and with the other dumped a bank note with numbers ten on it before my face. "Listen, or I'll never let my breakfast cool off again to talk with you," she exclaimed.

"What I want of you is to make yourself presentable and come to town with me. That real china you gave me has gone to my head, and I won't have any but real things in my home, he they ever so simple," hummed she.

"It's to be cut glass—tumblers, a dozen. Father has told me the name of a dealer—an old man, the first one in this country—who made the finest cut glass. Now fly around." I flew around and we went down town. Mr. John Hoare, whose name Dorothy's father had given us, was in, and replied to our unsophisticated interrogations and ejaculations with much patience.

I said, among other things, that my friend and I wanted to make a little purchase and that perhaps he would tell us something about American cut glass.

"There isn't any finer cut glass in the world than some of us make in this country," said he, "and if the people don't know it, it is because for twenty-five years you could go the length of Broadway and not find a dealer who would admit that he had American glass in his store, for the people were contrary, and their confidence was in foreign things. Wait a bit. 'I've come to stay and you watch me,' I used to say. 'I'll have the American ladies with their pretty noses up in the air against what is made in their own country asking for glass made in the United States. And this is what the best of them do now, like yourselves, as I could show you by the books at home."

"Do you mind that?" holding to the light a tumbler which Dorothy had been gazing at affectionately for some time. It was as pure as a mountain stream, and the brilliant hues reflected on its prismatic surface were the wild flowers growing along the brink.

"There's nothing better," said the veteran; "but of course some are made with more work on 'em."

"I hope it isn't too expensive," said Dorothy almost pleadingly.

"Ten dollars a dozen, miss."

"It is mine, then!" she exclaimed, joyfully clasping her hands.

"I'm glad you're pleased, miss, and here's a bit of history thrown in. The sand it was made of came from Berkshire, Mass. The glass mixture costs us fifty cents a pound, and 99 per cent. of what you pay for the tumbler is for labor. Every one of these little cuts has been gone into eight times with wheels or brushes. The men who make them are such as got ten or twelve dollars a week in 1850, and the same get twenty a week now. Here is a tumbler with less work, which the retailer sells now for nine dollars a dozen, for which he got twenty dollars ten years ago. The difference comes because the demand for men is always increasing, and we make so many more tumblers that we can sell them that much cheaper. Now, miss (to me), you are going to ask about the imported ones, and here is the truth. We don't pretend to sell for less money, but we promise you that you are getting a tumbler more carefully designed and cut, and of purer glass than an imported one for the same money."

"When the ladies understand the facts, I shouldn't wonder if there was a permanent quarantine against glass made by half starved wretches in the owl country."

"Well," said Dorothy, "if we make our own glass here, and the poor things over there have no money from us, won't they suffer very much?"

"Now, miss, tell me this: Are you ever after hearing of a drowning man being saved by another going down and drowning with him? No. You've got to pull him up; you can't save him by holding him down. This Republican protective tariff is a life preserver around a man. The poor suffering folks in the owl country must come over here and get on a Republican life preserver if they don't want to drown, for the water is getting deeper over there, and John Bull's preservers are made to fit the aristocracy."

"Here, mind this." It was a stopper from a glass decanter. The man that makes such things at my factory gets twenty-one dollars a week, and he gets seven dollars in the owl country, where they don't believe in protecting the workingmen. Yet the spalpeen is voting for free trade and for only seven dollars a week here just to please Grover Cleveland and John Bull. Now, isn't he after being accommodated?"

"In England an apprentice in this business gets only three shillings and six pence a week for several years of his apprenticeship, which lasts seven years. In Austria, as that man standing by the desk, Joseph Fogel, of 326 East Ninth street, will tell you, he had to pay for his apprenticeship \$100, and got no pay whatever for three years. And I pay my apprentices five or six dollars a week at the start. I pledge my word as to those facts, and think there is no better illustration of the way this Republican tariff works."

Then Dorothy and I thanked him; she gave him her address for the tumblers, and we said good day.

"Hester," said she, as we were going up the elevated steps, "it's just such brawn and brains and 'working for the little woman' that makes our republic what it is."

"Yes," I replied, "and blessings on the country and the sort of government that helps a man or a woman, little or big, in the fight to make a living."

GRACE ESTHER DREW.

SOUTHERN "CHIVALRY."

It Threw Rotten Eggs at General Weaver and His Wife.

The beautiful sentiments of the Democracy which find expression in the north in the cry of "No force bill" took another form, but with similar meaning, in Georgia when General Weaver, the People's party candidate for the presidency, spoke there. Rotten eggs were thrown at him and his wife. The missiles were effective, for they struck Mrs. Weaver and Mrs. Lease as well as the general, and resulted in the cancellation of General Weaver's engagements. Mrs. Lease, who was with the party, thus tells the story:

"No, I did not speak at Macon," she said, "although I went there with the intention of so doing. After supper at the Lanier House General Weaver went upon the front porch, Mrs. Weaver and myself following him. In front of us was a howling mob of several thousand people. Mrs. Weaver stepped behind a table, upon which were three lamps burning brightly. Hardly had she seated herself before she was struck violently on the head with a rotten egg."

"At this juncture a gentleman rushed up to me, and catching me by the shoulders begged me to come inside in order to escape any danger. 'No,' I said to him, 'if this cause needs martyrs I will be the first.' All during this the general was cool and collected, although the crowd continued to throw eggs, striking persons who were not with our party. General Weaver attempted to speak three times, but each time was silenced.

"It was not the boys of Macon and the hoodlums who attempted to break up the speaking, but some of that town's most prominent citizens were on hand. The people of Macon will receive retribution for egging Mrs. Weaver, who is a pure Christian woman and president of the state W. C. T. U. of Iowa. Already eighty cotton planters have announced that they would withdraw their patronage at once."

SOLDIERS DESERT GROVER.

General Beers Tells the Old Soldiers Why He Cannot Support Cleveland.

Mr. Cleveland is not popular with the boys in blue. General Sikes, the one legged veteran, who reiterated at Washington his belief and hope that the old soldiers will not vote for Cleveland, has an earnest supporter in General E. O. Beers, of the Thirtieth New York regiment, a brave and valuable officer of the war. In a long letter to the old soldiers General Beers says:

"I have arrived at the age of fully threescore and have been a lifelong Democrat. But I am fully satisfied that Mr. Cleveland is not the friend of the soldier boys of 1861-5 and is not entitled to and should not receive our support. It seems very plain to me that with the past record of Grover Cleveland if any veteran casts his ballot for him he not only stultifies himself, but goes back upon every comrade of the Union army. We must not let General Apathy run this campaign; let us enlist once more under General Activity and carry on one more vigorous campaign in the maintenance of our rights."

In another part of the letter he says: "Mr. Cleveland occupied the presidential chair for four years, but I have yet to learn of an instance where he interested himself in the procurement of a single pension, no matter how worthy or needy the applicant. On the contrary, his almost universal use of the veto on pension bills is a convincing argument of his hostility to granting pensions."

SOUTHERN WAR CLAIMS.

Hundreds of Millions of Dollars' Worth Pressed for Payment by Democrats.

The committee on war claims have reported in favor of more than \$70,000,000 worth of claims for damages caused by the devastation of war. If there is any thing settled in law it is that no nation ever undertakes to repair the damages of war. Where the accident of destruction falls, there it rests. But there is grave danger at this very moment that we shall at this late day be jailed into vast payments in that behalf. These claims come to us under the sanction of religious societies, to pay for rent of churches, to pay for damages to schools and colleges. Each is for a small amount, but the aggregate will appal the country. In addition to the \$70,000,000 already reported by the committee on war claims \$400,000,000 and perhaps \$600,000,000 of such claims have been referred to the court of claims.—Ex-Speaker Reed.



The Editorial Quill.—Well, I can at least whack that old force bill man of straw.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Wildcat Banks.

An official estimate puts the losses by holders of state bank notes during the last ten years of the existence of that wretched system at \$75,000,000. Thompson's Bank Note Detector of 1858 gives the following list of broken, closed and worthless state banks:

Maine.....	48	Virginia.....	3
New Hampshire...22	North Carolina...2		
Vermont.....	12	South Carolina...2	
Massachusetts...56	Georgia.....	13	
Rhode Island...13	Ohio.....	64	
Connecticut...10	Indiana.....	68	
New York.....	189	Illinois.....	25
New Jersey.....38	Michigan.....	18	
Pennsylvania...63	Wisconsin.....	7	
Maryland.....	23	Kentucky.....	8
Delaware.....	3	Tennessee.....	7
Alabama.....	9	Louisiana.....	10
District Columbia.48			

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of cough, croup and bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10c, 50c, and \$1. If your lungs are sore, chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by A. McMillen.

It is an interesting fact that nearly two hundred of the private pension bills which Cleveland vetoed were subsequently passed by the votes of both parties and approved by Benjamin Harrison.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters and have never handled remedies that sell as well or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time and stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. McMillen, druggist, Nov. 1mo.

The democrats of Nebraska are looking each other in the eye with a sad "do you mean it?" expression.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of Food, Yellow Skin when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by A. McMillen.

Another democrat has made affidavit to the fact that McKeighan is a liar. This is becoming monotonous.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at A. McMillen's drug store. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A marvelous cure for catarrh, diphtheria, canker mouth and headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50c. Sold by A. McMillen.

Next Tuesday will be the day and date when you can stand up for Nebraska to the best advantage by voting the Republican ticket.

A great many persons who have found no relief from other treatment have been cured of rheumatism by Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Do not give up until you have tried it. It is only 50 cents a bottle. For sale by Cheney, druggist, Nov. 1mo.

This is good news for smokers. Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, of Philadelphia, specialist in nerve diseases, has invented a cigar containing no nicotine.

The use of Hall's Hair Renewer promotes the growth of the hair, and restores its natural color and beauty, frees the scalp of dandruff, tetter, and all impurities.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. Osceola, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular product, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

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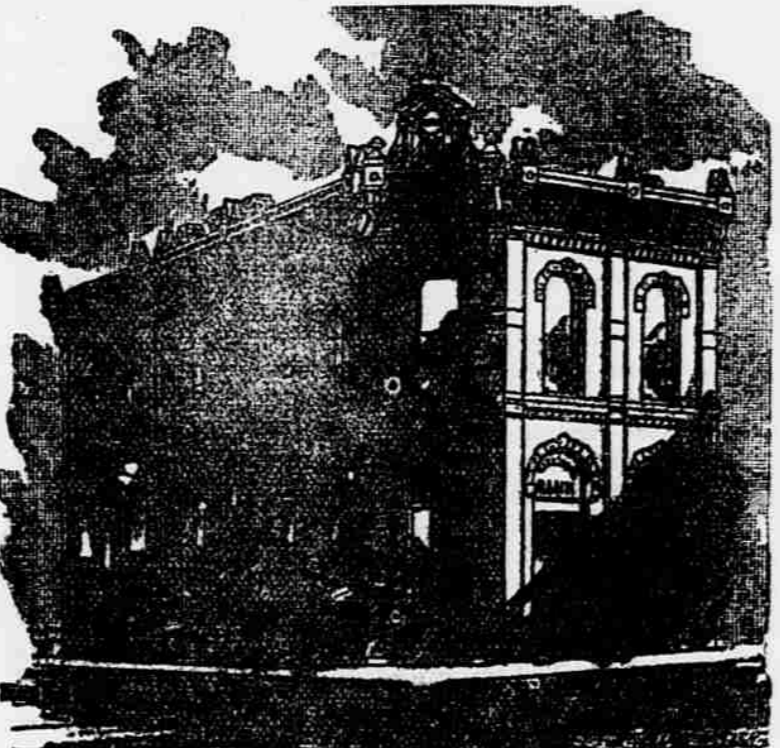
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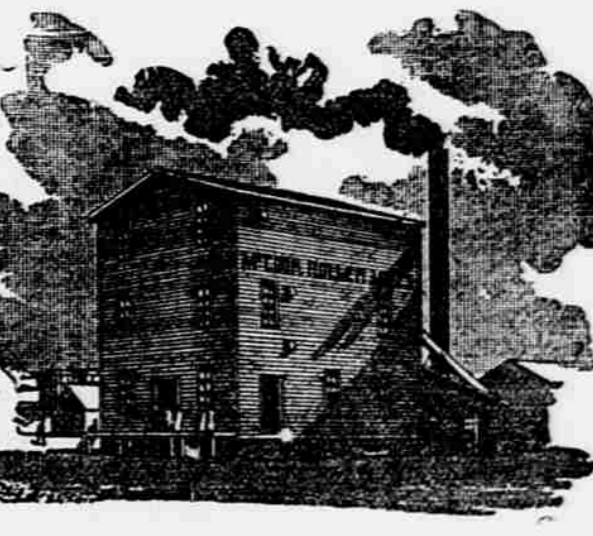
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Say That You Saw it in The Tribune.