

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, In-

> ebrity, Sieeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Splnal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

A Valuable Book en Nervous
Diseases sent free to any address,
and poor patients can also obtain
this medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1976, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIC MED. CO., Chicago, III. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5 Large Size, \$1.75, 6 Bottles for 85.



"Judge S- had been sick only about two weeks, and it was not until the last three or four days that the malady took a serious turn. At the beginning of his illness he suffered from diabetes and stomach disorder. Later the kidneys refused to perform their functions and he passed quietly away. Thus ended the life of one of the most prominent men in Cali-fornia." Like thousands of others his untimely death was the result of neglecting early symptoms of kidney disease. - IF YOU -

are troubled with diabetes, gravel, or any derangement of the kidneys or urinary organs, don't delay proper treatment un'il you are forced to give up your daily duties; don't waste your money on worthless liniments and worse plasters, but strike at the seat of the disease at once by using the greatest of all known remedies, the celebrated Oregon Kidnev Tea. It has saved the lives of thousands Why should it not cure you? Try it I'm el es gelichie and pleasant to take (1 30 ..... e, to for Jailey,

"ANAKESIS" ---

Cure for Piles.

Druggistson



FOR LADIES ONLY. SAFE HARMLESS . AND . IMPALLIELE. NO-STOMACH - DRUGGING - NO - INSTRUMENT-.OKLY . ARTICLE -IN THE WERLD -LIKE .IT. ·PRICE #2 - From Form - PORTESS-· CROWN-CHEMICAL TO

THE MILD POWER CURES.

# **HUMPHREYS**

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

They care without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the Sovereign Remedies of the World.

-Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations. .25 -Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic... .25 -Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness .25 - Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colc. 25
- Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness 25
- Diarrhea, of Children or Adults. 25
- Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic 25
- Cholera Morbus, Vomiting 25
- Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis 25 5-Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic...
6-Cholera Morbus, Vemiting.....
7-Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis......
S-Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache... Suppressed or Painful Periods.
-Whites, Too Profuse Periods...... 

27-Kidney Diseases ..... Sore Mouth, or Canker

30-Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed. .25
31-Painful Periods. .25
34-Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat. .25
35-Chronic Congestions & Eruptions. .25 EXTRA NUMBERS: 

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 PARCE,) MAILED PREK. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

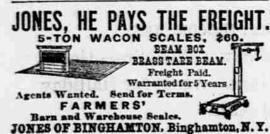
# PECIFICS.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL "THE PILE OINTMENT."

For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price

PRICE, 50 CTS. TRIAL SIZE, 25 CTS. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK







Syears by a mirnele of modern science. Call or write enclosing \$1, state case fully and act a trial treatment and advice of a regular specialist of many years' experience, Mises THE DIEFFENBACH DISPENSARY, 235 Wis. Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

# DUSKY

For Farmers, Miners and Mechanics. A PERFECT SOAP FOR ALKALI WATER. Cures Chafing, Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc. A Delightful Shampoo.

WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP.

Specially Adapted for Use in Hard Water

The Call Leads the Procession. We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of The Call in another column. Since its reduction in price The Call is the cheapest daily in Nebraska, and its spicy and independent policy is too well known to need comment from us. In reducing the price of The Call so as to put it within the reach of everybody, the management have placed themselves a decided step in advance of all other publishers in the state. This is an era of popular prices for the newspaper, and The Call is, as usual, at the head of the procession.

## WONDERFUL!

The cures which are being effected by Drs. Stårkey & Palen, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Rheumatism,, and all chronic diseases, by their compound Oxygen Treatment, are indeed marvelous.

If you are a sufferer from any disease which your physician has failed to cure, write for information about this treatment, and their book of two hundred pages, giving a history of Compound Oxygen, its nature and effects with numerous testimonials from patients, to whom you may refer for still further information,

This book aside from its great merit as a medical work, giving, as it does, the result of years of study and experience, you will find a very interesting one.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philladelphia, Pa. 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. Please mention this paper.

The election fool killer seems to be almost exclusively in demand in the east. No westerners have been guilty of such idiocy as eating rats or walking in Toinette's hand. backward eight miles in payment of

The Name and Fame

Of Wisdom's Robertine is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The demand for this elegant toilet article has spread so rapidly that it can now be had in every city, town and hamlet in the United States, likewise in many foreign countries, a position it could never have attained did it not possess rare and unquestionable ment. It beautifies and pre serves the complexion, repairs the damages done by the use of the many dangerous compounds now in the market, and by its tonic and stimulating effect restores the skin to a natural, healthy action. Wisdom's Robertine is as harmless as the morning dew, as subtile in its action as the magic's wand, and as invisible-save the bloom and delicacy it gives to the cheek-as the air we breathe. Read the testimonials from famous artists, cele brated chemists and eminent physicians.

There is nothing new in the world. Someone claims that an electric plant has been discovered in India, which will influence a magnetic needle twenty feet distance.

# Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, sores bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c. a oox. For sale by A McMillen. May23-1yr.

There's one satisfactory thing about betting on ploitics. Every one may invest his money with the assurance that should he lose he will receive the same returns as the man who wins.

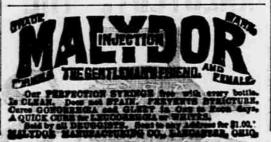
# Deserving Praise.

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 uni versal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time and stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory re-sults do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. McMillen, druggist. Nov. Imo.



Subjects need fear no longer from this King of Terrors, for by a most wonderful discovery in medicine, cancer on any part of the body can be permanently cured without the use of the knife.

MRS. H. D. COLBY, 2307 Indiana Ave., Chicago,
Says. "Was cured of cancer of the breast in six
weeks by your method of treatment." Send for
treatise. Dr. H. C. Dale, 365 34th St., Chicago.



sion, I tock the 8:30 tramway that passes groping on the mantel for the box his below and demanded a transfer. At the Gare de l'Est I got out, ran for the St. Ouen tramway, just that minute about to start, got on and gave the transfer to the conductor. But the conductor refused it. I was no good, he said, and I must pay over again.

". What? said I. 'Why, it isn't three minutes since they gave it to me! See. yonder's the car on which I came!'

"'Yes, yes, I know,' said the coadne tor, 'it's no good, I tell you; you mu i pay, I say, or foot it, my dear.'

"'But I tell you,' I cried, 'I tell you. "'A lie, young woman; pay up at once

or off you go!' "'I tell you a lie, sir-I?"

"This was too much! Bang! and such a thump as I gave him! The conductor was going to slap me in return, when the gentleman here, who had seen it all, interposed. The car was all in a commotion. A policeman came and pulled me outside. I begged monsieur, who had seen it all, to come along too, and then i demanded that the agents bring me her first, to the house of my master, will would tell them that I am an honest g and did not seek to cheat the compan; as that fool conductor said!"

"Maybe, miss," suggested an agent smoothly, "you had another ticket in your pocket?"

"No, sir, only this," answered Toinette, beginning to rummage vigorously; "how could I? I had just got off the car

She stopped suddenly, drew out her hand, and there in the palm lay the duplicate of transfer number one. "Well!" said she staring stupidly

"where did I get the bad one that I gave the conductor?" Mme. Marjeval meanwhile had been examining the two bits of pasteboard

that Toinette held in her hand. "See," said she suddenly, "where did

you get this one?" "How should I know, mad ne-ah

yes, now I see it all." "Well, well, quick, go on-where?" "I am, madame, I am going on. mantel I brushed it into my apron in- me!"

"That same transfer again!" the eyes of M. and Mme. Marjeval said plainly as they glanced at each other.

tending later to put it into the fire"-

At the same instant there was a swift | go out today, did you not?" rush in the corridor and the apartment nan whom she had never seen before out at one and the same time: pushed by her hastily, darted through the anteroom like a meteor and fell nibus today?" breathlessly into a chair.

"You, Proudine!" cried Marjeval, amazed.

"Yes, yes-I," stammered the newcomer, more breathlessly still. "Phil- ant's coming and going in the salle- foie gras Phillipe became communicapocket an omnibus transfer ticket?" "This one, perhaps," Marjeval re-

turned wonderingly, pointing to the one "Exactly!" shouted Proudine, seizing

it eagerly. "Heavens! I'm glad to find it! Such a chase as I've had!" "But look here, Proudine, what does all this mean, and how the dickens did

that ticket get into my pocket?" "The easiest thing in the world. It for practical joking! I put the ticket in your pocket at the cafe, without reflect-

expected me to dinner this evening, and whom I must find to explain." "Well," said Marjeval grimly, "if it were not for our old friendship, Proudine- However, let it go this time; only all I have to say is that when you next

try your jokes on any one it had better not be on me!" "What makes you look so serious,

Phillipe?"

"No matter what; as I say, let it go; charming pleasantry, I've had a quarrel with my wife and Toinette has come within an ace of spending the night in a police station."

Proudine was desolate, heart broken, but forced to go; to go at once, too, on the jump. He was booked for 7; 'twas now 9. "Madame, Messieur, Phillipe, old boy, au revoir, au revoir!"

"Monsieur," said a policeman, to the bemedaled and patient old party, "it's time we were moving. Come, please. As for you, my girl, another time no more slaps, remember."

And the door closed upon the representative of the law.

"Phillipe!"

"Jeannette!"

"Will you take back the-the bath?" "With all my heart, dearest." "Very well, then, I'll withdraw Mme.

Adelberg." And the transfer ticket being safe now in Proudine's pocket, they fell into each other's arms.-Translated from the French of Galipaux by E. C. Waggener for Short Stories.

Blood Red Snow.

At the head of Holy Cross creek near Leadville, Colo., and at another place in the almost inaccessible defiles of Mount Shasta, Cal., there are hundreds of square feet of ground continually covered with snow that is as red as blood. These two places are the only ones in the United States where red snow is known. The phenomenon is due to the presence of minute animalculæ in the snow. How the little midgets manage to get into such high altitudes is not known.-Boston Globe.

The Monocle Is Harmful.

eye. Its use means that one eye is neither employed nor unemployed, but is engaged in ceaseless, though no doubt unconscious, efforts to see as much as its more favored fellow. This straining is as harmful as anything could well be, and cannot fail to lead to the gravest results.-Yankee Blade.

as I've told you, in the Rue Poulet, just Something was wrong with it; it refused off the Boulevard Ornano, and to reach to draw, clogged and went out. Phillips her house, as madam gave me permis rose impatiently for another match, and

> eye alighted on the transfer ticket. "Halloo!" he exclaimed, "Jeannette's been out today. The Bon Marche again, of course, though she says she never goes there"- Jeannette just then returned, embroidery in hand, and Phillipe said carelessly:

"You have been out I see, dearest, today in all this bad weather."

"I? No, indeed! Such weather as this would give a cat cold to venture out in." "You have staid at home, then, all day long?"

"Of course, and it isn't the first time

either!" "No-o," said Phillipe, "not the first time-and to finish the subject, let us read again."

But if Phillipe demanded silence of his wife in order to return to his book it was not to enjoy more at his ease the prose of the romancer, but simply to be undisturbed while thinking over this discovery of his wife's untruthfulness.

"Something is hidden from me here, he told himself. "I haven't been in an omnibus today; Toinette never goes out except on Sunday; this transfer ticket didn't come here alone, and no one but my wife could have brought it. She has been out, and she wouldn't admit it to me because she had been somewhere that she didn't want me to know. Yes, it's plain as a pipe stem-Jeannette deceives me; that much, at least, I know!"

And resuming his book Phillipe sought to take up the interrupted thread of his story. Pains thrown away. His eyes were firmly fixed upon the printed text, but his thoughts were flying elsewhere; he simply could not read; he closed the covers brusquely and slammed the book on the table.

Jeannette jumped with a little scream. "Heavens!" she cried, "have you lost your senses, Phillipe, to startle me like

"Tell me the truth, then, Jeannetteyou did go out today, did you not?"

"Go-out-to-day? Look here, Phillipe," returned Jeannette angrily, "this is a little too much? Why, here for ten minutes past I've been sending the needle Madame recalls that before going out ! into my finger instead of my work, abput the dining room to rights, and as sorbed by the thought that you had this transfer ticket was thrown upon the taken a bus to-day and would not tell ner; I'm dying of hunger. I'll tell you

"Yes, yes; I know; that may be, but you say this now only to turn me from the matter in hand. I beg of you, Jeannette, to answer my question-you did

"No, I did not; and as it was I that

"Did you, or did you not, take an om-

With this there was an ominous pause. Mme. Marjeval, desirous of ridding herself of an unnecessary witness to conjugal discussions, and whom the servlipe, quick, tell me, did you find in your a-manger greatly annoyed, turned sharply and touched the bell.

"Toinette," said she, "put the wood and coal in the corner and then you are free to go to see your sister."

The door had scarcely closed upon her when Phillipe, who had restrained his rage only by drumming upon the table, burst out furiously:

"There is no use denying it longer, Jeannette; you've told me a story, and told it to me because you were afraid to comes from that devilish mania of mine | tell me the truth! The fact is, and you know it well, all these comings and goings to the shops-the Louvre, Bon ing that I had written on the back of it | Marche, etc.-are pretexts pure and sim the address of a friend-a friend who ple, just as the bath-every three days a bath-I see it all now-is a pretext like sinthe together: Proudine was joking all the rest! Fool that I've been to have and talking and time passed before I suspected nothing! To have seen how strange these bathing excuses were! It

is always so when one has confidence!" "Eh? What's that you are saying?" cried Mme. Marjeval, whom very naturally, we must admit, this suspicion deeply wounded. "If either of us has aught with which to reproach one's self. that one is not I! These constant deit's too long to tell, but, thanks to your | lays, these flimsy excuses-sometimes one thing, sometimes another-a friend at the cafe, overwork at the office-in plain words are tales sewed with white thread! It is not the first time either that I've thought the same. Mme. Adelberg, your sous-chef's wife"-

"There! I knew it! I knew that name would come up before you were done. Now look you, Jeannette, and mind

name to me again"-"Threats, monsieur, threats to me! Well, this is perfect! I'll go, sir-go at once back to my mother, poor soul!

She'll not be surprised"-"Go; go by all means, and if you stay

till I come for you, you'll stay a long while!" And one word brought on another in

this bitter sweet dialogue-which, from the expressive pantomime that accompanied it, was rapidly approaching a crisis-when suddenly a turbulent stir on the staircase was heard, the passage door flew back, and Toinette, red as an | you are fatigued." overripe tomato, her eyes bloodshot, her dress disordered, and followed by two sergents-de-ville and a much bemedaled easy chair by the fire, book on his knee He was locked up. little old man, burst breathlessly into the salle-a-manger.

"Ah, mon Dieu! mon Dieu! What's the matter, what's happened? Toinette, | him, was mentally discoursing with her-Toinette," cried Mme. Marjeval alarmed.

quick, tell us what's happened?" Toinette, the old gentleman and both sergents-de-ville all responded, and kept on responding in excited chorus; in the "tramway," "prison," "conductor," "ticket" and "honest girl" made themselves heard. Marjeval threw up his hands to heaven.

"If you all talk at once, like this," No sensible person will ever wear a stand. Stop, be quiet; you speak, mon- tion. Phillipe is deceiving me, single eyeglass unless he is blind of one | sieur, please," addressing the bemedaled | am determined to know why." old party.

"No. monsieur, no," Toinette cried. 'I'm the one that should tell it, since the business concerns me!" "Very well," said Marjeval; "but first

calm yourself."

"Then, monsieur and madame, it was just this way, you see. My sister lives, WHAT SHE SAID ABOUT IT.

Lyrics to Inez and Jane, Dolores and Ethel and May: Senoritas distant as Spain, And damsels just over the way!

It is not that I'm jealous, not that, Of either Dolores or Jane, Of some girl in an opposite flat, Or in one of his castles in Spain,

But it is that, salable prose Put aside for this profitless strain, I sit the day darning his hose, And he sings of Dolores and Jane.

Though the winged horse we know must be free

To "spurn (for the pretty) the plain," Should the team work fall wholly on me While he soars with Dolores and Jane?

I am neither Pelores nor Jane, But to lighten a little my life, Might the poet not spare me a strain-Although I am only his wife? -Charles H. Webb in Century.

# A TRANSFER TICKET

it was 7 o'clock and Marjeval hadn't come in yet. Naturally madame, his wife, a spirited little blond of six and twenty years, was in a very bad humor, as was also Toinette, the bonne, who had looked in three times already to announce that the dinner would be done to

What in the world had happened to him? Some accident of course, for, accustomed to leave the office at an established hour, Phillipe's arrival could usually be foretold to the minute. Really it was frightful! Phillipe had surely been run over! That Montmartre crossing doubtless! He was so reckless always, with an absolute mania for crossing a street when it was filled with a pack of vehicles! Hark! no, a key grates in the lock!

"Toinette! monsieur comes; quick,

bring in dinner!" The door opened; Marjeval entered:

his wife flew to him. "There was an accident then, Phillipe? You are hurt, crushed at last! 1 knew it: I told you so! It doesn't astonish me

the least in the world!" "Hurt? Crushed? What the deuce, Jeannette, are you talking about? How

could I be 'crushed,' I'd like to know?" "But-such a late return!" "Oh, I see; but come, let us have din-

about it at table.' "As you please, but everything's dried up now. No matter, though, since you've no bones broken."

And while his wife placed the screen turned up the gas and ran her eye over the silver to see that nothing was lackbell pealed furiously. Every one jumped. asked you a question first I demand to be ing, Marjeval drew off his topcoat and Toinette flew to open the door; a gentle- answered first." And both of them cried mopped his brow-for he had clearly been on the run to reach home.

Unfortunately, as he drew out his handkerchief he pulled out with it an omnibus transfer ticket, which fell on

the floor unseen. The edge of his hunger blunted, and while attacking the remains of a pate de tive, and told his wife that passing the bourse coming home some one had clapped him on the shoulder, and that 'some one" was no other than Proudine. Madame tiptilted her nose with an air

that said plainly: "And who, pray, is Proudine?"

her husband, "whom I've told you of a thousand times, and whom I met at Vincennes. A regular character, that fellow-a journalist, practical joker and out and out Bohemian! It's five years since I saw him; judge then of my amazement and pleasure, for Proudine and I were always great chums. Briefly, we entered Beron's to take an ab-

knew it." And dinner finished Marjeval got up, whistling cheerfully, and passed to his room to don his slippers and smoking

jacket. Meanwhile his wife assisted Toinette to clear the table; they sat in the salle-amanger instead of the salon-because it was warmer and made it necessary to keep but one fire going. In stooping to pick up a napkin, she suddenly perceived the "transfer" on the carpet, and mentally asked herself, "How did that scrap of pasteboard come there?" adding, naturally enough, "Phillipe dropped

it of course." Marjeval just then returned with the

last new novel. "You walked home, I think you told what I say. If ever you speak that me, Phillipe, did you not?" Jeannette asked carelessly, as he came in. "Or union workman, walked into the did you take an omnibus?"

> "No, I walked, as I said." "You are sure you walked? Think well!" "Certainly, I'm sure; and whatshould

I think about? The office is only some twenty minutes from here!" "You are positive then, Phillipe, you

did not"---"See here, Jeannette, this is a bore! Why should I say I'd walked if I'd taken a bus? And why do you ask this?" "Why? Oh, only to know whether

"What an idea!" And Marjeval installed himself in an asleep and fired and killed the man. and paper knife in hand, while Jeannette took her seat opposite. Mme. Marjeval, however, closely watching

"There's something under all this," house today; no more has Toinette. farmer who lived near Missouri Calv. This transfer couldn't have got here avalanche of sound only the words alone, therefore my husband brought it. blood on the sidewalk on East Broad He has taken an omnibus today and did | way. He had been shot in the head not wish me to know it; therefore he has been in some place that he seeks to conceal from me. His delay at dinner, too-ah-h! I begin to see-that tale of city for the winter, that he did the cried he desperately, "no one can under- an old friend at the cafe was pure inven- shooting in self defense, Jeffries hav-

> famous ticket behind a candelabra on never previously met. the mantelpiece, Phillipe, absorbed in his book, seeing nothing. "I am going for my work," said she,

and left the room. Five minutes passed and Phillipe, still

reading, took long pulls at his pipe.

FARMER LEADERS MEET.

The National Alliance Will Have Con-

siderable Important Work to Do. MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 16. - The Farmers' Alliance and Industrial union began their national convention to-day without any definite plan of work. Some changes and modification in the plan of organization will be made. For instance there will be an attempt to amend that part of the organization providing for a national lecturer. The idea that there should be what would be known as assistant lecturer in each state in the union has gained a hold and some of the members will support

the movement heartily. Probably the most important matter incidental to the meeting will be an attempt to amalgamate three orders which now have representatives in the city. An effort to bring about a union of the Farmers' Alliance and the Farmers' mutual benefit association was made in Indianapolis in November, 1891, but faited. Prominent members of the separate organizations think now that the scheme will go through, and that finally there will be an amalgamation of all of the farmers' and laborers' unions in

The Ratiroad's promise Accepted. CLEVELAND. O., Nov. 16. - The differences between the telegraph operators on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio and the company have been settled. Some time ago the operators demanded higher wages and submitted a scale of salaries which made the monthly stipend \$50 instead of \$40. The company declined to agree to the demand, but issued a circular advancing wages to a certain extent. After a long conference with General Superintendent Moorehead, Chief Ramsey advised the men to accept the scale and this has been done.

Knights of Labor In Conference.

Sr. Louis, Mo., Nov. 16 -After losing a couple of hours this morning in search of a suitable place to hold their national convention, the Knights of Labor secured Walhalla hall, and about noon the sixteenth annual general assembly went into session, being called to order by Grand Master Powderly and the committee on credentials immediately presented its report. The consideration of this consumed all the morning session.

Illinois Miners May Walk Out.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 16.-The coal miners of the Springfield district met to-day and formulated a scale of 45 cents per ton gross weight and \$2.25 per keg for powder, coupled with a demand for weekly pay. If this scale is not accepted within a week the miners will all strike.

NOT A BINDING COM RENCE. The International Monetary Delegates Will Have Little Real Power.

London, Nov. 16 .- When the International Monetary conference meets at Brussels November 22 the proceedings will be opened by one of the Belgian representatives inviting the American delegates to state the proposals they desire to have Then a committee discussed. appointed to prepare will be definite agenda. The instructions of Sir William Vernon Harcourt, chancellor of the exchequer, to the English "Proudine, you know," continued delegates are that they are to treat the conference as without power to commit the governments represented to anything.

The Indian currency committee is debating a motion which is supported by three members, including Baren Herschel, the lord chancellor, who presides over the committee, to establish gold coinage in India. The proposal has no chance of approval. It is doubtful whether Baron Herschel is really in earnest in his support of the motion, as he has been warned even by single standard experts that a change would convulse India politically, besides causing tremendous trade and financial panies there and in the Indian markets in Great Britain. There is reason to state that Baron Herschel rather designs to check by a means of bravado a proposal to influence the bi-metalists at the monetary conference.

MISTAKEN FOR A STRIKER. A Homestead Workmen Killed in a Room

-Still Another Small Riot. PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 16 -Early this morning the occupants of a bunk house of the Carnegie Homestead works were aroused by two shots, followed by a cry of agony and the police began a search when Max Newman, a nonwatch box of the mill police with a revolver in his hand and said he wanted to give himself up as he had shot a man. He conducted the officers to his lodging house, where the inanimate form of a man was lying on the floor. "There he is; I think he is

a striker," said Newman. A physician was hastily sent for, but when he arrived the man was dead. A mill pass and check for his pay on his person indicated that the dead man had been a mill worker, but no one knew him except one non-unionist, who said he had seen him working in

the yard gang. Newman says he was assoulted when

KILLED AT A RATIFICATION.

A Clay County Farmer Found Bead in Excelsior Springs-His Slayer Dying. EXCELSIOR SPRINGS, Mo., Nov. 16. -Just after the Democratic ratio ation thought she. "I haven't been out of the ended last night William Jeffries, a was found dead and covered with

About noon the coroner received a message from Albert Kearney, who recently came from Tennessee and ing attacked him with a knife. Kearney is badly wounded and is not ex-And rising quietly she thrust the pected to recover. The two men had

> To Hold Down French Editors. PARIS, Nov. 16 .- A ministerial council was held at the palace of the Elysee to-day at which it was decided to make the bill rendering the press laws more stringent a cabinet question.