

ABSENT.
She never said, "Lost in my dearest one."
The phrase "Not living" would have hushed
her song
Of faith. How could his silent voyage seem
long
When she, whose joyless days had new be-
gun,
Said "Absent" with a smile which meant the
sun
Was only dimmed by clouds? Then, if a
thought
Of painful thoughts pressed hard, it made her
strong
To think how he would wish life's duties
done.
In her sweet face, where grief had left its
seam,
A tender gladness dawned as years took
flight
And brought the meeting near. Nor did she
dream
That from her trusting heart there shone a
light
For eyes too weak to bear the larger gleam
That led her on, as stars redeem the night.
—Mary Thacher Higginson.

A NARROW ESCAPE.
Just before the war broke out between
France and Germany I arrived in the
latter country with the view of studying
at one of the southern universities. In
the meantime, however, I was spending
a few weeks at Frankfurt-on-the-Main,
where I found much to interest me, and
especially in regard to the early life of
Goethe, who was born there. But the
pleasure of the sojourn was greatly
dampened by the trouble the police gave
me.

At this time, although well acquaint-
ed with German grammatically, I could
speak but a few words of the language.
Knowing French, however, I managed
to get on pretty well, all the waiters in
the hotels and cafes knowing something
of that tongue, and most of the trades-
people talking it a little. Having be-
sides spent a little time previously in
Paris, I had perhaps become somewhat
Frenchified. I had to this extent any-
way—that I wore my hair rather short
and waxed the ends of my moustache. To
this circumstance and to the fact that
I spoke French in preference to either
English or German must, I imagine, be
attributed the annoyance, and even trou-
ble, to which I soon began to be sub-
jected.

When I first took up my temporary
abode in the imperial city, I made the
necessary announcement of my intention
to the police. I made it from the Hotel
Garni, in which I first installed myself.
I made it again from the private lodging
I hired. I repeated it when I removed
to more commodious and salubrious
quarters in the suburbs of the city.

But all this was not enough. I had
no sooner settled down in my new quar-
ters—namely, before I had time thus to settle
down—I was honored by one of the gen-
try with the pickelhaube and sword
who pass for policemen in that land of
soldiers.

He generally commenced by asking
my name and profession, where I was
born, who my father and who my
mother, what I came to the fatherland
for and other similar questions. While
thus catechising me he would take mi-
nute stock of my apartment. His visit
would be followed in a day or two by
that of another officer, who would put
me through the same or a very similar
catechism. Then, by way of variation,
I would be summoned to one of the dis-
trict police stations—places more like
barracks than anything else—there to be
again subjected to a perfect enfilade of
questionings and cross questionings.

These were all the more perplexing be-
cause of my inability to express myself
in German and my tormentors' ignorance
of either French or English.

This went on, as I say, for some time,
till, in fact, I was at my wits' end to
know what it all meant. I asked several
of my friends, but they could not en-
lighten me. I proposed to shut the door
in the face of the next pickelhaube that
called and refuse to respond to the sum-
mons of the next inspector—or what-
ever he might be—of police. But the bare
suggestion of such a course horrified
my friends, for Frankfurt was then a
conquered city and was treated as such.

They informed me that to act in
such a way would be regarded as tantamount
to high treason, and that as the result
I might find myself in prison or else
condemned to some banishment over the
frontier.

Finally I had a summons from the
chief of police himself. He was a major
of the Prussian army and was a tall,
broad shouldered and very austere looking
personage. My first interview with this
gentleman lasted over half an hour.
He asked me if I had ever been in the
army, used a rifle, played with the
sword; if I knew Paris, Bordeaux, Stras-
burg; where I was born, where my
mother was when I was born (a literal
fact), if I had any brothers and sisters;
their names, and so forth.

A second, third, and even a fourth
time I was closeted with this same func-
tionary, each time being plied with
more and more perplexing, and, as they
seemed to me, absurd questions. On the
occasion of one of these visits I was
asked to produce a photograph of my-
self, if I had one. As I happened to
have one which had been taken a little
while previously in Paris, I forwarded
this with my compliments to the major,
with the hope that when he wished to
look upon my face again he would satisfy
himself by gazing upon my "counter-
feit presentment" instead.

Finally I became so tired of these in-
quiries, and, as I had reason to be-
lieve, private examination of my papers
when I was out, that I was sincerely
thinking of relinquishing my real pur-
pose of becoming acquainted with Ger-
man philosophy and making a little
money by newspaper correspondence. I
had gone so far as to give my landlady
notice to quit, when suddenly a change
came over the scene.

Responding one day to a summons
from the major, I was agreeably sur-
prised to find the worthy fellow in a re-
markably good humor. He shook me by
the hand, as though I had long been his
dearest friend, smiled all over his face,
assured me that I was all "goot" and

"recht," and so dismissed me more per-
plexed than ever.

Very soon afterward war was de-
clared, and in the turmoil, danger and
excitement that ensued I will not
forget the annoyance and frequent in-
convenience I had been put to by the
suspicions of the police. Possibly I
should have thought no more about them
and have quite forgotten them by this
time but for an incident that occurred
shortly after the close of the war.

I was again in Frankfurt, paying a
short visit to friends. One evening I
was at a party given by a lady residing
in the city. While engaged in conversa-
tion with the editor of one of the local
papers the hostess approached me and
said:

"Allow me, Mr. —, to introduce
you to my very good friend, Colonel
Gutschmidt."

I turned to be introduced, and who
should I see before me but my friend
the major, formerly the chief of police
at Frankfurt!

Both he and I smiled as we recognized
each other.

THE TYPEWRITER'S WORK.

Your Wife May Think She Is Only Orna-
mental, but She Is Not.

Few people imagine the amount of la-
bor involved in a day's typewriting or
realize the distance the hand travels in
that length of time.

The highest rate of speed ever attain-
ed is 300 words a minute. This is sup-
posed to be the result of the most rapid
movements the human hands are capa-
ble of. The person making this record
maintained this speed for only four con-
secutive minutes and has never been able
to exceed that limit.

Assuming the words averaged six let-
ters apiece, 1,200 letters a minute were
written.

It is estimated that to make each let-
ter the fingers are raised to a height of
two inches from the keyboard. Two
inches added for the descending move-
ment make the fingers travel four inches
before each letter is struck. So this ex-
pert's hand in writing these 200 words
traveled 4,800 inches, 400 feet during
the minute in which she wrote the 200
words.

But this is unusual, of course. Very
rapid writing is a speed of 75 words a
minute, and this rate is too fast for com-
fort. Practical work is 10 pages of legal
paper an hour. Each page contains 300
words.

Six hours' steady writing can be re-
garded as an entire day's work. This is
a speed of 50 words a minute, and the
practical worker writes during the day
80 pages—18,000 words, or 108,000 let-
ters.

If her fingers travel four inches to
make each letter, during the day they
travel 432,000 inches.

This provides for the perpendicular
movement only, and it is fair to increase
this distance by one-third to estimate
the distance the hands travel over the
keyboard in a horizontal direction.
The total sum in inches is 576,000.
This is equivalent to 48,000 feet, or a
little over nine miles a day.
In a week the hands can cover 54
miles; in a year's steady application to
business over 2,800 miles.—Bookkeeper.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

HAS BEEN PROVEN TO BE CATARRH
OF THE KIDNEYS.

A letter from Mrs. Mary A. Shear,
of Jennings, La., states: "I am re-
commending your Pe-ru-na to every
one I hear complain. Several people
have already commenced taking it. My
disease was Bright's disease of the
kidneys and catarrh of the bladder. I
am quite well now."

The symptoms of Bright's disease
are: Dull pain in the back; scanty,
high-colored urine, containing albumen
and various sediments; puffness of the
face and feet; dropsy of the legs;
shortness of breath and general weak-
ness; pallor and dryness of the skin;
chilly feelings, alternating with fever
and sleeplessness. The treatment is:
A teaspoonful of Pe-ru-na before each
meal, and enough Man-a-lin at night to
produce one natural action of the bowels
each day.

Send to the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufac-
turing Company of Columbus, Ohio,
for a free copy of the Family Physician
No. 2, devoted to catarrh in all forms
and stages.

Irving and Terry will come back to
America in 1895.

Humphreys' Specific No. 10 cures
dyspepsia, indigestion and weak stom-
ach. A small bottle of pellets, just
fits your vest pocket, 25c at all drug-
gists.

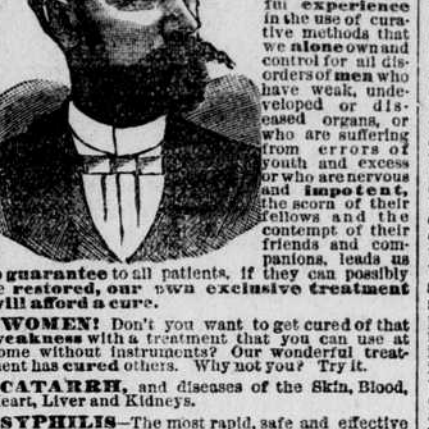
COXEY, BROWNE and JONES were
sentenced by Judge Miller in the
Washington police court Monday
afternoon to twenty days in jail
for violating the statute of the
United States prohibiting the dis-
play of partisan banners in the
capitol grounds; and Coxeay and
Browne were fined \$5 each addi-
tional for trespassing on the
grass, the alternative being another
ten days in jail. Jones was
acquitted on this last charge.
Keep off the grass.

GOVERNOR CROUSE appointed
William Cline, of Hastings, Mon-
day, as steward of the asylum for the
incurably insane at Hastings,
vice A. S. Campbell, who resigned
to accept an appointment from the
government to a position in the
McCook land office. The govern-
or states that in pursuance of the
plan adopted when he came into
office superintendents of state in-
stitutions select their own subor-
dinates and are held responsible
for the management of the in-
stitutions. Thus when Steward
Campbell resigned, Superintendent
Johnson named Mr. Cline.

It was understood that the ap-
pointee was to have been selected
from the Fifth congressional dis-
trict.—Lincoln Journal.

DR. HATHAWAY & CO.,

SPECIALISTS
(Regular Graduates.)

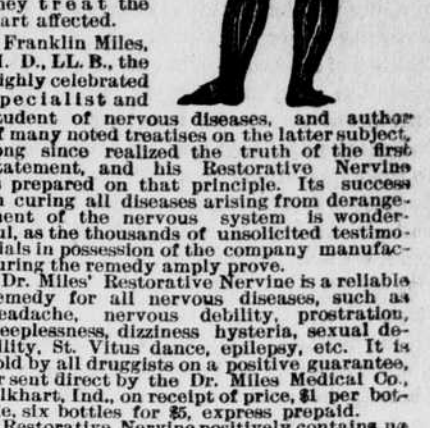


are the leading and most successful specialists and
will give you help.

SURROUNDED BY MYSTERY!

A Great Mistake.

A recent discovery is that headache,
dizziness, dullness, confusion of the mind,
etc., are due to derangement of the nerve
centers which supply the brain with nerve
force; that indigestion, dyspepsia, neuralgia,
wind in stomach, etc., arise from the derange-
ment of the nerve centers supplying these or-
gans with nerve fluid or force. This is likewise
true of many diseases of the heart and lungs.
The nerve system is like a telegraph system,
as will be seen by the accompanying



cut. The little
white lines are
the nerves which
convey the nerve
force from the
nerve centers to
every part of the
body, just as the
electric current is
conveyed along
the telegraph
wires to every
station, large or
small. Ordinary
physicians fail to
regard this fact;
instead of treating
the nerve centers,
they treat the
part affected.

Franklin Miles,
M. D., LL. B., the
highly celebrated
specialist and
student of nervous diseases, and author
of many noted treatises on the latter sub-
ject, long since realized the truth of the
statement, and his Restorative Nerve
is prepared on that principle. Its success
in curing all diseases arising from derange-
ment of the nervous system is wonder-
ful, as the thousands of unsolicited testi-
monies in possession of the company manuf-
acturing the remedy amply prove.

DR. HATHAWAY & CO.,
N. E. Corner Sixth and Felix Sts., Rooms 1 and 2,
(Up Stairs.) ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Ripans Tabules.
Ripans Tabules are com-
pounded from a prescription
widely used by the best medi-
cal authorities and are pre-
sented in a form that is be-
coming the fashion every-
where.

Ripans Tabules act gently
but promptly upon the liver,
stomach and intestines; cure
dyspepsia, habitual constipa-
tion, offensive breath and head-
ache. One tabule taken at the
first symptom of indigestion,
biliousness, dizziness, distress
after eating, or depression of
spirits, will surely and quickly
remove the whole difficulty.

Ripans Tabules may be ob-
tained of nearest druggist.

Ripans Tabules
are easy to take,
quick to act, and
give many a doc-
tor's bill.

The County Fair
affords an excellent opportunity for the
pick-pocket to get your watch. If you
would be proof against his skill, be sure
that the bow (or ring) is a
Non-pull-out

CHASE CO. LAND & LIVE STOCK CO.
Horses branded on left hip or left shoulder
P. O. address, Imperial,
Chase County, and Gen-
eral, Neb. Range, Stock-
ing Water and Frank-
man creeks, Chase Co.,
Nebraska.
Brand as out on side of
some animals, on hip and
sides of some, or any-
where on the animal.

CANCER
Subjects need fear no longer from this King of
Tumors, 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.



C. M. NOBLE,
LEADING GROCER,
McCOOK, - NEB.
SOLE AGENT.

McCook Transfer Line.
Bus, Baggage and Express.
ONLY FURNITURE VAN
In the City
Leave orders for Bus Calls at Commercial
Hotel or our office postage depot.
J. S. McBrayer also has a first-
class house-moving outfit.

YOU WANT THE BEST. TRY THIS.
EXPERIMENTS ARE DANGEROUS.
DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
TRY NO EXPERIMENTS. MAKE NO DELAYS.
USE OREGON KIDNEY TEA.
IT WILL CURE YOU