After knowing dozens of men whose characters flatly contradict the idea we associate with the names

ing sponsors in baptism, still cling to those ideas, to us Tom is a waverand weak-kneed individual, Joe suggests a reckless, pranksome

He whose name of Matt fitted him better than the shabby, shoddy garments which hung about him in dispirited folds was short and square set and stooping.

moral and spiritual snobbishness.

Yet he was not so old as age goes-Yet he was not so old as age goesonly 35, and as he told the man who was as much as my life was worth to occupied the same bench, he had only turn up anywheres, and then, when the been on the road for ten years.

"I've been trampin' it for nigh on to even more acute forlornity. Surely, no two more unsightly human blots ever disfigured a landscape than these, who lounged untidily on the benches of ing of one of the first Memorial Days this city ever celebrated. Now and then smart blue coated soldiers, with pinks in their button holes, either singly or in groups of two or three, stepped rapidly through the square, too intent on reaching the rendezvous where they were to assemble for the grand parade to waste a glance on the two vagabonds who had met, fraternized and exchanged experiences and confidences within the space of the last half hour.

"Fifteen years at trampin' is as goed as a hundred," continued the first speaker, meditatively. "Seems as if a man gits it inter his bones by then an' it wouldn't be any good fer his own self to want ter stop it, let alone other folks. Now, I'd been on the road fer five years when this war business broke out. Directly it came I went to Canady. I wasn't goin' ter take no chances. I didn't see nothin' of it, nor care nothin' fer it, an' wen it was over I come back and bummed about the country ever sence, without findin' things much changed anyways from what they was before. That's why I don't take no interest in this here racket over Decoration Day."

At that moment the thrilling music of the fife and drum, as a small detachment of soldiers wended their way down Walnut street, flashing the Stars and Stripes in the eyes of the spectators who instantly collected at doors and windows, sounded in vivid contrast to his speech, and in Matt Barlow's dull face there flickered a faint sparkle of surprise. "I don't feel that way," he said, hesitatingly; "I'm kinder glad there's braver men than-you an' me' something had gotten into his voice and made it almost inaudible-"to fight for the country we're bummin' round to do honor to the soldiers, dead an's sun. livin', who did it-if there's any honor! to anybody in a feller like me bein' round anywheres. You see, it's different with me; I used to be in-in ther army myself." He hurried out the words half in fear, half bravado, as though flinging a challenge, and then,



WAS IN THE ARMY MYSELF." with a sharp indrawing of his breath, narrowly watched his companion as though dreading their effect.

But his hearer was a man without curiosity. "Thasso?" he asked, indifferently, and returned, as though he had no interruption to the subject of his former monologue: "Yes, it's as I say, be throwin' about the country for a few years an' you ain't good fer nothin' else an' you don't ask fer nothin' else. Man looked like a minister come along this here square just yest'dy 'n jawed me 'bout 'bracin' up an' bein' some use in ther communerty an' all that. 'Here,' he says, 'I'll give you city where they're anxious to put able- ranks of battle-scarred soldiers, then as workin', an' buried as on a farm." west.' Laws, he might as well saved finger to write on the skies its witness Barlow, slowly. "An' got a monument his breath to cool his puddin'. I've got to the glory of the fallen members of raised over me." ther card, but ther burer'll never git the -th Pennsylvania Volunteers. me. Goin' a'ready? Well, s'long; we | Some distraction from the thoughts may meet ternight on this bench agin; of the moment was absolutely neces-

"Maybe we will and maybe not. I've can't see, way down on the ground," York, weighs 22,300.

to Barlow's voice as he answered and sweep of his forefinger: into his feet as he shuffled off with an air remotely imitating energy, and into his fingers as he ran them down into his coat pocket and drew out a dingy pocketbook, besides as flat as a pressed autumn leaf. He took out an equally try." dingy piece of newspaper and studied as though he had not known them by heart for a month or more:

"If John Barlow, of Northumberland county, Pa., sometime a resident of Philadelphia, will communicate with the undersigned he will hear something to his advantage. The name and address of the American representative ing the girl-"ain't. She's Dora Maof a well known English law firm folgiven them by undiscern-

"It means some o' them English relations o' course," mused Matt Barlow as he had sed a dozen times before. "I uster hear Grandfather Barlow talk of money that had oughter come to us fellow whose heart is in the right from the other side by rights, but never place and his tongue hung loose at both expected nothin' to come of it. Wonends, and John suggests the picture of der if Lucy seen it? Wonder if-" and a steady, solid, sober personage, who then the thoughts which gathered seems a bit of a prig until we think of round that name became of a character Henry, who creates about him an ab- not to be uttered aloud to a drinksolutely intolerable atmosphere of sodden, frowsy tramp, even if he happened to be oneself. As he waited on the corner for the crawling horse-car which amply met Philadelphia's demand for rapid transit in 1874, he did mutter a few words audibly:

"She'll act queer at first-if she ain't married again-yes, there ain't no doubt but she'll act queer. But I kin said to her tentatively: make her understand that at first it war was over, 'twas too late; she all rich." wouldn't have had me, Lucy wouldn't! fifteen," said his companion, a man of But now that I kin bring something to have come back to us before this," she about his own age, but whose dress her an' the children, as well as myself, said confidently. "He was reported and person presented an appearance of by comin' back, it ain't so much of a missing after the battle of Bull Run prodigal son business."

"A deserter! A deserter!" The vagabond woke from an uneasy dream in which all the people in the Washington square, blind to the blue car seemed pointing scornful fingers at and gold brightness of the early morn- him and hissing that title of reproach ver dollars." in his car. He started as the blue-



"DIED FOR HIS COUNTRY." uniformed conductor laid a hand on his shoulder, to say sternly: "Wake up, you, or I'll put you off the car. You disturb everybody with your mutter-

It had been a good many years since Matt Barlow had allowed himself to recall exactly why it was that he was wandering homeless about the country indifferent to the fact that his family must mourn him as dead, or why it was that he half hoped that they did so mourn him. But to-day it was all waking, waking within him under the influence of the day, together with the new desire he had vaguely formed to take a fresh start in life. When, a half hour later, he stood in the densely packed crowd in the cemetery and waited for the ceremonies of Decoration day to begin, he strained his eye to see the inscription on the huge obelisk, half buried in floral tokens, around which the guard of honor stood, but the sun was in; an' I'm goin' out to the cemeteries in his eves. Of course it was the

> "What soldiers is that monument raised to, sissy?" he asked, huskily, of a tall girl of 12 or 13, who stood beside him, holding a smaller boy by the hand.

> "'To the imperishable memory of the heroes of the -th Pennsylvania Volunteers; who fell in defense of their country, this shaft is erected," read the girl in a clear voice. "Them's the survivors," she added in kindly explanation, as the sound of the band and the flutter of the red, white and blue banner was dimly discerned in the distance, "coming to lay flowers on it and make speeches."

> Matt Barlow shook so that he was forced to steady himself by graspnig the shoulder of the small boy, who gazed up at him with a wondering face which struck some faint chord of recognition within him. "They won't know me," he muttered to himself in quavering accents. "Lucy herself, nor my own mother wouldn't know me as I look now. An', anyhow, they couldn't do nothin' to me.

The tune played was, to him, not 'Marching Through Georgia," but

"Honor gone, all's gone;

Better never have been born." over and over. The tattered battle flags carried with reverent hands above the heads of the marching ranks, almost as the host is carried in Old World religious processions, made his heart first burn within him, then sicken at the on the bench, and then Matt asked: thought that his place should not have been here among those who watched it from afar off.

got folks here in Philadelphia, an' it's and swung him to his shoulder. The WOMAN IN THE SHOW half likely I may look 'em up." An boy smiled friendly wise into the rough unaccountable trembling had come in- face and remarked with a wavering

"That's my father's monument." "Your father's, hey?"

"Yes. He was the bravest man in the -th Pennsylvania. My mother tells us so often. He died for his coun-

"Who was your father?" Struck the words printed on it as thoughtfully again by that dim resemblance to someone he had known, he asked the question, half shrinking from the reply, yet never dreaming what it would

> "Matthew Barlow, an' my name's Matthew Barlow, but hers-" indicattilda, after her aunt."

Well, and wherein lay the horror of it? Had he not wished and intended to hunt up his family and be reunited to the children who had been babies when he saw them last? And here he had stumbled across them without the least trouble. Across them-and across his own monument!

"Where's your mother?" he asked in whisper, not daring to look behind

"Out working. She cleans offices, mother does, an' she couldn't afford to take to-day off, 'cause it's desperate hard to get along anyhow, she says,

"Matty!" In the girl's tone of gentle rebuke there was a familiar cadence he wondered at himself for not noticing before. Rousing himself, he

"How do you know your father's dead? Maybe he'll come back some day with a lot of money and make you

Dora Matilda shook her head. "He'd and mother says she's sure he's dead, She says, too, that she'd rather he'd left us what he did-an example of being brave and willing to die for the Union-than hundreds of gold and sil-

"Your mother ain't married again, then?"

Surely it was Lucy's own self in the haughty flinging back of the head and with considerable art and their genthe answer which rung proudly out, 'Certainly not!"

The deserter suddenly set the boy down. Something bore too heavily on his shoulders. It was that great shaft of stone, his monument. The band kept on pretending to play patriotic songs, but really beating the air with the refrain, "Honor gone, all's gone!" to bring to these children, by answerfort could replace to them-or to him -the heroic image which his return would blot out from their young mind? The ten years of poverty which had been bitter to him had been sweet to them with a sweetness he could never know again. Let them work and toil on, and even if they tasted the bitterness of starvation or death, it would be better than anything he could give them, who, as the martial music kept reminding him, had better never have been born!

"Sister works too," the boy prattled on, "in a factory, and she saves money through the year to buy flowers for Decoration Day. Then when all the folks have gone away we put them on father's monument."

Matt Barlow reached out his hands toward the bunch of limp roses and fading mignopette which the girl held, then as suddenly withdrew it. "Keep 'em," he said gruffly, almost violently. "I thought I wanted one, but I don't."

That evening, as the stars and the gas lamps began to twinkle in unequal rivalry over Washington square, the man who had been sleeping heavily on one of its benches opened his eyes in response to a slight shake. Instinc-



"I AM DEAD." tively he felt in his pocket for his pipe while he inquired laconically:

"Back?" "Yes," said Barlow, closing his lips ightly. But as has been said the other was a man without curiosity, and he asked no other question than: "Haven't got a bit of paper I could

ight my pipe with, have you?" "Yes, I have." A crumpled newspaper slip was taken from his pocketbook, twisted up and tossed to the man

"Say, if you ain't going to use that card, could I have it?" "What card? Oh, the charity burer "Either with them-or them!" he thing! Ye ain't goin' out west on a

-Philadelphia Press.

GOV. HOLCOMB ASKED TO GIVE RECOGNITION.

Efforts Being Made to Secure a Woman as One of the Exposition State Comm'ssioners -- Invitation to Foreign Governments to Participate.

Want a Woman Commissioner. Mrs. Frances Ford, secretary of the coard of lady managers of the exposition, was in Lincoln where she and Mrs. Sawyer, president of the board,

were in conference with Gov. Holcomb. They are seeking to secure the appointment of a woman as one of the exposition state commissioners. This question was brought up when the board met for organization, and the sentiment of the members was

unanimous that, especially as the im-

portant bureau of education had been

put in charge of the women, one of

the commissioners should be a woman.

It was at this meeting that the president and secretary were instructed to olicit this favor from the governor. President Wattles has mailed to the state department at Washington invilations to foreign governments to participate in the exposition. By the state department they will be forwarded with a note to the diplomatic representatives in the countries to which they are addressed, and by them delivered. It was at first hoped that the invitation would be an official one by this government and signed by the president of the United States, but the exposition management has been informed that in the view of the state department the connection of the gov-

ernment is not so intimate as to justify

his form of invitation, and the man-

agement must therefore be content

with the semi-official form suggested. The management has had coaching rom the department of state as to how to address the heads of governments next year. with proper etiquet, a consideration that needed careful attention and the form necessary is in some instancees quite pompous. For example, the ruler of Austria is addressed, "His Imperial tria, King of Bohemia and Apostolic King of Hungary;" another letter goes Emperor and Autocrat of all the Russias;" another to "His Imperial Magesty

Persia. eral form is as follows: LETTER TO THE EMPEROR.

His Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of China Peking: I have the honor to call the attention of your imperial majesty to the The Trans-Mississippi and International exposition, recognized by the congress of the United States of America, will be held at Omaha, Nebraska, U. S. A., from June 1st until November 1st in the year 1898. This exposition with sition will particularly represent the products of soil and mine, arts an i manufac-Had he dreamed of something he was tures of the states and territories west of the four sta ing the advertisement which was to lead him, perhaps, to unlimited wealth and comfort? What wealth, what comfort and comfort what wealth, what comfort and an explanation of 16,000,000 inhabitants, but will be patronized by all the states in the union and by the general government of the United States. By act of the congress of the United States, articles imported from forsign countries for exhibition will be admitted duty free, under rules and regulations of the secretary of the treasury, copy of which I beg to luciose herewith, and I also inclose a copy of the a t of congress, showing the participation in the exposition of the government of the United States.

All nations will be invited to participate in this exposition to the end that, by friendly rivalry and mutual intercourse, the commercial relations and general prosperity of all may be increased.

In the name of the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition corporation I have the honor to extend to the empire of China a cordial invitation to participate. May I indulge the hope that this invitation will be brought to the attention of your subjects at an early date, and that the products and wares of your great and powerful empire may be exhibited. I have the honor to be your imperial majesty's most obedient servant.

Gurdon W. Wattles.

President of the Trans-Mississippi and Intermercial relations and general prosperity of

vant. GURDON W. WATTLES. President of the Trans-Mississippi and Inter-That Supreme Court Decision.

Around the Nebraska state house there is little interest taken in the rumors which the dispatches from Washington contain about the decision of the United States supreme court on the maximum rate case. This is not because the state officers are not interested in the matter of lower railroad rates, but because they do not believe that the chance of getting these rates depends upon the decision of this case. When house roll No. 428 was passed and became a law it was believed that there was sufficient authority lodged in that board to regulate rates without additional legislation. Not only does the act give to the board of transportation the power to fix and regulate the rates, but it puts into its hands the power to compel obedience to its

The fight over the bill was one of the hardest of the session. Friends of the bill say they are confident results will prove that all that has been claimed for it can be accomplished. The feeling of security which the passage of this act gave them made the board of transportation lose all anxiety over the maximum rate case. They say the new law may have to go through the courts before there will be a peaceful submission to its provisions. The bill was drawn by a good lawyer, and several of the best and most careful judges and attorneys in the state were consulted with and their suggestions followed. It is believed that there is to question but that the law will stand the test of the closest scrutiny.

Glenwood Contract Let. The contract for the erection of the unfinished portion of the administration building in the group belonging to the state for the care of the feebleminded, which building was destroyed by fire last August, was let last week to the Northern building company of Minneapolis, the amount of their bid being \$36,600. The structure is to be four stories and an attic high, and is to be built of brick with stone trim-

mings. A Russell Editor Assaulted.

Russell dispatch: Laurence Hasselquist assaulted Harry V. Brown, editor of the Russell Recorder, son of J. Lee Brown of Chariton. Brown's paper the address of a burer of charity in this thought fiercely, first glancing at the farm, are you? Might as well be dead had printed an article reflecting on the truthfulness and honesty of Hasselbodied fellers like you on farms in the at the tall gray shaft, which seemed a "I am dead an' buried," said Matt quist's father, a merchant and respected citizen of this city. The en-counter took place in a hardware store, where Hasselquist got in several telling blows. Brown called for help and they were separated. Hasselquist im-The heaviest bell in the world is that | mediately appeared before Justice Me-I don't expect ter go nowhere else if sary. He picked up the 10-year-old at Moscow, Russia, which weighs 432,- Coy, who fined him \$3 and costs. Citiboy, saying to his sister, "Bub here 000 pounds. That in the city hall, New | zens hearing of this promptly took up a collection and paid the fine.

NEBRASKA A. O. U. W.

The Seventh Biennial Session With Election of Officers, Etc.

The seventh biennial session of the Nebraska state grand lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, in session in Omaha four days, adjourned after what is generally regarded as the most successful convention of the order ever held in the state. The election of officers, trustees and important committees took up the time of the convention on the last day. The fight for the state headquarters, in which contest Grand Island proved victorious over Lincoln, the installation of officers and the aboption of a large number of committee reports occupied the time of the delegates. The next biennial convention will be held in 1899 in Lincoln. Election of officers resulted as follows: Grand Master Workman, M. E. Schultz, Beatrice; Grand Master Foreman, R. P. R. Millar, Lincoln; Grand Overseer. H. M. Stockwell, Clearwater; Grand Recorder, Geo. H. Barber, Grand Island; Grand Receiver, F. J. Morgan, Plattsmouth; Grand Guide, J. H. Morehead, Falls City; Grand Inside Watchman, J. D. Bray ton, Bassett; Inside Watchman, J. D. Jasalek, Omaha. and Jacob Wooster, Hastings, J. S. Johnson holding over in the position of the third trustee; Supreme Representatives, George II. Barber, Grand Island, George F. Milbourne, Minden, and F. E. White, Plattsmouth.

The following were elected the committee on law: H. W. Waring of Omaha, W. P. Hall of Holdrege and George H. Burchard of Omaha.

It was voted to continue state headquarters at Grand Island, Lincoln being a competitor.

The committee on the good of the order favorably reported a resolution requesting the supreme lodge to erect an adequate and suitable building for the A. O. U. W. upon the grounds of the Trans-Mississippi exposition for

It was decided to make the tax for the grand lodge \$1.50 per capita per year for the coming two years. Heretofore this tax has been \$1 per year, but the expenses have so increased as Majesty Franz Josef, Emperor of Austo demand an additional revenue from taxation. The amount of this tax is determined at each session of the to "His Imperial Majesty Nicholas II, grand lodge for the succeeding two years.

Discussion took place concerning Muzzaffer-en-Din, Shah of the publication of the official organ of The letters were written the grand lodge, The Golden Rod Workman, formerly known as the Nebraska Workman. The paper is now published at Grand Island. Several offers were received for the publication of it elsewhere. All bids were referred to the trustees of the grand lodge, who were given power to award the contract for printing the official

Lincoln was selected as the place for holding the next grand lodge in 1899. There was no contest made for this honor, it being regarded as a consolation prize for the city that had lost its keep it, write the factory. Samples mailed fight for the state headquarters.

The installation of newly elected officers was conducted by Supreme Master Workman Tate. After being duly obligated all the newly elected officers entered upon the duties of their respective offices.

Went Against Omaha. Washington special to the Omaha

Bee: The senate amendment increasing the amount of the appropriation by the government for its participation in the Trans-Mississippi exposition was knocked about today in the house of representatives. Chairman Cannon of the appropriations committee presented the amendment proposed by the senate increasing the appropriato \$275,000, with a little speech antagonistic to the measure. Sayers of Texas said that the Nashville had been voted \$130,000 and he understood that a very creditable exhibit was being made at that place. Bartlett of New York made a number of statements that called out earnest protest on the part of Mercer, who was looking after the interests of the measure in the lower house. Among other things Bartlett said that a private corporation had charge of the exhibition, and that he thought \$200,000 on the part of the government was amply sufficent to warrant a general exhibit. He further said that the former bill had passed the senate by unanimous consent, and then addressed himself to the main question. He placed himself upon record against all expositions, and thought the government could well afford to go out of the show business entirely. Mercer succeded in getting recognition and asked Bartlett whether he had attended the Atlanta exposition and especially the Chicago exposition. The answer being in the affirmative. Mercer wanted to know if the gentleman from New York had any compunctions

of conscience on either occasion. Mr. Dingley, chairman of the ways and means committee, made the direct statement that it was his understanding that the representatives of the Omaha exposition would be perfectly satisfied with \$200,000, and that had an amount above that figure been asked for and pressed, he would not have reported to favorably report the bill. All sorts of combines were invented to save the amendment, but the house refused to concur. When the question on the senate amendment to make immediately available the sum named came up, Representative Cannon moved to non-concur, and it was carried without any attempt to exact a division. The action of the house was not unexpected, but an effort will be made on the part of the senate conference to retain the amount appropriated for the exposition in the sundry civil

Potato growers in the section about Beatrice are complaining about the backwardness of this year's planting and of the irregular way in which the plants are coming up.

An Outlook fer Litigation. It is reported that some "squatters"

have pitched their tents on the land known as "the island." across the Missouri river from Hooker township, Dixon county, and some interesting litigation promises to follow. The land is the old river bed and the squatters claim that it belongs to the government and that they have a right to occupy and possess it. Owners of adjacent lands, however, claim that it is accretion and propose that the squatters shall be ejected. Hence a lively time may be expected.

The Bradshaw bank is to reopen, with a capital of \$10,000

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and vitalized and carries health to every organ. The appetite is restored and the stomach toned and strengthened. The nerves are fed upon proper nourishment and are therefore strong; the brain is cleared and the mind refreshed by

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The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills are the only pills to take

The Ear.

An authority on Physiognomy, says that, of all the features common to human beings, none is more characteristic than the ear. .. In families where it is impossible to trace the slightest likeness between different members in other respects, the ear has betrayed relationship and established a doubtful identity. Health, refinement and temperament are clearly defined in the size, color and shape of the ear, and it is certainly worth remarking the amiability of persons whose lobes are straight and grow into the cheek without the ordinary upward curve of di- .

A Sure Deliverance.

Not instantaneously, it is true, but in a short space of time, persons of a billious habit are saved from the tortures which a disordered liver is capable of inflicting by Hostet-ters Stomach Bitters, an anti-bilious medi-cine and sperient of the first rank. The pains in the right side and through the right shoulder blade, the sick headache, nausea, constipation and saffron hue of the skin, are entirely removed by this estimable restora-tive of tone to the organs of secretion and

Nothing Cheap About Him.

"I don't want to spare any expense, Mr. Architect," said Noocash. "I want a palace and nothin' less. Have two staircases. One to go up and the other to go down, and have the coal cellar frescoed. I'm goin' to show people how to spend money."—Epoch.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To guit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Wanted Information. "How is your bronchitis getting

on?" said one invalid to another. 'How do I know? I haven't asked the doctor about it this morning "-Texas Siftings.

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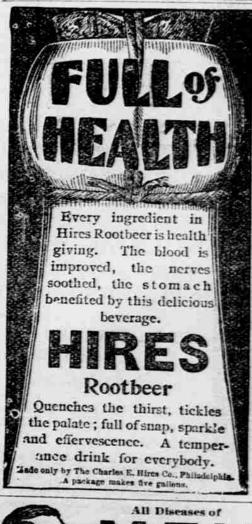
Chicago to Nashville via. Big Four Route

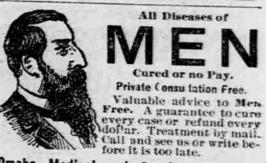
to Louisville and a stop at Mammoth Cave. For full particulars address J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., or H. W. Sparks, T. P. A., Big Four Route, 234, Clark St., Chicago. If you would avoid criticism you

must get either above or below it. To Cure Constipation Forever.

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