

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

### SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

**How Bobby Went to the Grocery—Skating With Messages—How the London Messenger Boys Make Haste—The Great White Crane of the Plains.**

**The Mother-Bird's Appeal.**  
HRRP! sang a tiny mother-bird that fluttered in a tree; "Pray, do not hurt the little ones so very dear to me. Think, boy and girl with curly hair, what would your parents do if cruel hands destroyed their homes and stole their darlings too!"

"Then think of us with kindly hearts, As glad we flutter free; And do not hurt the little ones So very dear to me."

### How Bobby Went to the Grocery.

Bobby had started down town with a grocery list, and it was the first time he had gone alone, so he felt very proud and happy over it. But by and by he stopped under a lamp post to rest.

"It's purty hard work to walk all alone to the grocery man's," he thought. Just then a girl came by and stopped to mail a letter in the iron box on the lamp post.

Bobby watched her with much interest.

"Where does it go to?" he asked.

"The letter?" answered the girl. "Oh, down to the postoffice. Didn't you ever see a postoffice box before?"

"No, ma'am," said Bobby. "Cause we've just moved here from the country."

Then, as the girl went on, Bobby stood still looking at the box.

"I wonder if it wouldn't take my grocery list down," he thought. "Cause if it's smart enough to take letters, I should think it would be able to take a grocery list."

So he tucked his paper in and sat down to see what would happen, though his conscience pricked him a little.

"My mother might not like it," he thought. "I wish I had thought to tell her about it first."

Presently a man dressed in gray drove up, and, jumping out of his buggy, unlocked the box and took out the letters.

Bobby stood up on tiptoe, and tried to see in.

"I thought," he explained to the man, "maybe I'd have some groceries there. I put a list in."

"No," said the man, laughing, "this doesn't deliver groceries. But you climb in the buggy, and I'll take you down to the grocery. Here's your list."

The grocery man let Bobby drive back with him, and when Bobby saw his mother looking anxiously out of the door, he at once began to explain.

"I tried to ex-ex-peppermint with a box, mother," he said, "but I was sorry, though it was a tormentous long way to the grocery man's, and if they hadn't let me ride I don't know how I'd managed. But I won't do it again, mother, truly."

"No, Bobby," said his mother, "experiments don't always turn out right, and it's better to go along the way your mother expects you to."

"Yes, that's so," said Bobby. "I won't forget that."—The Outlook.

### Children of America.

"The very children have caught the air of liberty!" exclaimed General Gage when the deputation of Boston school-boys remonstrated at their coasting on the Common being spoiled by the British soldiers. Nor was this act a solitary manifestation of the spirit of freedom displayed by the children of Revolutionary times. The little daughter of Elias Boudinot, when twelve years of age, having a cup of tea pressed upon her while visiting at Governor Franklin's, proclaimed her rebel principles by raising the cup to her lips, and then suddenly crossing the room and throwing the contents from the window.

In New Jersey the sixteen-year-old daughter of Mr. Wicke, called Tempe,—probably short for Temperance,—was the owner of a fine horse, which one day unfortunately attracted the attention of several soldiers while she was out riding. She soon realized that the men were in earnest in their intention of taking the horse from her.

Suddenly breaking away from them, she gave the spirited animal a cut with her whip, and sped toward home. But running away was only postponing the trouble, for she knew that the men would follow her. Without pausing an instant, she trotted to the back door of the house, rode boldly through the kitchen and parlor, and thence into a bedroom on the lower floor, which was generally used as a guest chamber.

The soldiers searched every available corner of the farm, but the idea that the horse was concealed in the house did not occur to them, and they went away disappointed. The tradition is that the horse remained in the bedroom three weeks, carefully tended by his young mistress.

The spirit of what is sometimes called "spread-eagle Americanism" is always to be reprehended; but it is pleasant to record two recent instances, both of which occurred in Boston private schools, that show that children of the present day may be as truly patriotic as their forerunners of a century ago.

In the first case the teacher was an English woman who had more than once aroused the smothered indignation

of her pupils by what seemed to them insistence on the British standard of excellence as the only one worth regarding.

"That is not English," she said one day, as a young girl made a slip in pronunciation. "Why do you not give the broad a? We are English—we are all English!"

"You may be, Miss —," answered the girl, in dignified tones, "but I am not. I am a Yankee—Yankee to the backbone!"

The other occurrence took place in a boys' school. One of the instructors was a young man of excellent character and amiable intentions, who had apparently imbibed that contempt for America and American institutions which is sometimes noted in people who have made a brief stay abroad, and which he never failed to express on every possible occasion.

The boys held their peace till the close of the school term; then they presented their unpatriotic teacher with a beautiful edition of "The Man Without a Country"—probably one of the best lessons in patriotism ever penned.

**Eggs as Ammunition.**  
From the Chicago Record: People in the little mountain town of Sharpsburg, Ky., have a peculiar diversion known as "egg throwing." The heaviest battles occur on Saturday night. Jim Strong is the captain of one egg-throwing band, and Bill Eversole is the captain of the other. They have about twenty men each. Each man has to provide himself with a dozen eggs, and, of course, it is to his interest to buy them where he can get them the cheapest. As no individual expects to be struck by his own eggs, he does not require the dealer to "candle" them. In this way the dealers in country produce here are able to realize at least cost price on their sickest eggs.

Last Saturday night's battle was a glorious one. The moon was shining, and the boys lined up for the fray about 9 o'clock. Every member of the two companies was present. The captains did not throw, simply directing the movements of their men. Each had his full quota of eggs when the battle began. The first volley was thrown by Strong's men, and six men on the Eversole side were struck. Then the Eversoles began to throw eggs, and at their first volley seven Strong men were marked, and one egg carried away the cap of Captain Strong. Then the throwing became indiscriminate, and no attempt at volley work was made.

The sport did not cease until the entire 480 eggs were thrown. Nearly every man had been plastered, and the captains were regular omelets from head to foot. It was decided that Strong's men won the fight. The Eversole company did the proper thing, and several bottles of a colorless liquid known as "moonshine" were passed. The most casual observer passing along the street next morning could have told there had been an egg battle, for the houses, sidewalks, fences and curbstones were plastered with eggs and shells.

**Skating With Messages.**  
When a London messenger boy is sent for he comes on skates. Recently the proprietors of the messenger system have tried the experiment of having their boys use bicycle skates, and while it is uncertain yet whether the whole force will be so equipped, it is said to work very well so far as it has been tried. The bicycle skate is an exceedingly clever little invention. It consists of two small pneumatic tired wheels, exactly like very small bicycle wheels. These are fastened at each end of the skate. Being much larger than the ordinary wheels of a roller skate,

they are fitted for outdoor work, and they will pass readily and easily over smooth pavements and at a speed many times as fast as a boy could run. When the messenger reaches his destination he can slip the skates off, put them under his arm and carry them with him until he is ready to return. In this respect the skates are far better than the bicycles, which may Chicago messengers use.

**The Great White Crane of the Plains.**  
"The great white crane is a grand, stately fellow, clean-cut and shapely from the points of his dagger-like mandibles to the ends of his slim black toes. When standing erect his lean head towers above the grass nearly to the height of an average-sized man, and his keen eye can range over leagues of prairie for approaching foe. Garbed in plumage pure as new-fallen snow, with extraordinarily long, slender, shiny, black legs and with the graceful line of his back ending in a cascade of lovely, curling white plumes, he always reminds me of the powdered, belled, much-coat-tailed, spider-legged gallant of the old French school. And Grus americana is surely a gallant gentleman and a dignified withal; and can he not, like his relative, ashen-hued Grus canadensis, dance the minuet and dance it as it should be danced?"—Ed. W. Sandys, in *Outing*.

## MUST ANNEX HAWAII.

### POLICY AGREED UPON BY ALL POLITICAL PARTIES.

Treaties from Marcy to McKinley—We Need the Gibraltar of the Pacific—Prompt Action Urged Upon the Senate.

The United States senate should promptly ratify the Hawaiian Annexation Treaty next December.

For fifty years past the policy of the United States has been to exclude other nations from the political control of Hawaii. Secretary of State Webster said:

"I trust the French will not take possession of Hawaii; but if they do, they will be dislodged, if my advice is taken, if the whole power of the government is required to do it."

Since the days when Secretary of State Webster uttered these words, and President Pierce and Secretary of State Marcy negotiated a treaty of annexation, down to the date of the negotiation of the present treaty of annexation by President McKinley and Secretary Sherman—during this long interval we have seen Democrats, Whigs, Republicans, Populists, Gold Standard men and the friends of free silver, regardless of party, all advocating American control in Hawaii. Nor is there any indication of divergence from this truly national policy. It was, in fact, emphasized by the Republican party in their national platform at St. Louis in 1896, in the following words:

"The Hawaiian Islands should be controlled by the United States, and no foreign power should be permitted to interfere with them."

This was the true Democratic doctrine before the Republican party existed. It is distinctly an American and not a party policy. It is a policy that has been championed by Pierce, by Marcy, by Johnson, by Grant, by Arthur, by Seward, by Fish and by Blaine. Today this policy is advocated by Gold Democrats like J. R. Proctor and Thomas F. Bayard; by Silver Democrats like Senator Morgan of Alabama and Senator Rawlins of Utah; by Gold Republicans like Senator Frye, Lodge, Davis and Thurston; by Silver Republicans like Senator Teller; by Populists like Senator Stewart of Nevada and Senator Allen of Nebraska; by Senator Kyle, the Independent. It is advocated by such radically antagonistic newspapers as the "Herald," "Tribune," "Sun" and "Journal" of New York. It is advocated by such men as ex-Secretary Foster, General Schofield, Admirals Belknap and Walker, and by Captain Mahan. It is a common ground upon which all can come together, because Hawaiian annexation is a policy as broadly national as the Monroe doctrine.

The reasons for the adoption of this policy are self-evident. Hawaii is the equator, that is near enough to the Pacific coast to be used as a base of naval operations against us. A foreign power, in possession of Hawaii, would be within four days' steaming distance of San Francisco. Shut out from Hawaii, foreign nations would be forced back the entire width of the Pacific, a distance prohibitive of effective naval operation, because battleships cannot carry coal enough to steam that distance.

A foreign power in possession of Hawaii would compel the elaborate fortification of every port on the Pacific Coast in order to afford protection to our people and property out there. With all foreign powers excluded from Hawaii, our people and property on the Pacific Coast would be comparatively free from foreign danger. If we do not annex Hawaii some other country will, and it is more economical for us to

fortify one point in Hawaii than twenty points in California, Washington and Oregon.

We need Hawaii far more than Hawaii needs us. We need it as England needs Gibraltar, not so much for its territory nor its commerce, but for its location. We need it, not for aggression, but for the protection of the interests that we have there and for the protection of our people and property upon the Pacific Coast.

Another, and a subordinate, reason in favor of annexation is because Hawaii lies in the direct track of all trans-Pacific trade. With one exception, all of the seven different steamship lines that cross the Pacific stop at Honolulu. All the China and Japan trade, and to and from the Nicaragua canal, will subsequently do the same. Hawaii has been rightly termed the "commercial crossroads" as well as the "strategic key" of the Pacific.

Hawaii, although but partially developed, is a rich and prosperous country. It already consumes more of our United States products than any other country bordering upon the Pacific. Under annexation we shall not only protect this trade, but we will multiply it tenfold through the resulting development of Hawaii.

Expectations may meet full realization."—Shreveport, La., Times.

We are glad to learn of this business improvement, and trust that it extends throughout Louisiana. The unwavering efforts of United States Senator McEnery to secure protection for, and to promote the interests of his state are promptly bearing good fruit. Whenever the sugar industry of Louisiana is prosperous, then all its wholesale and retail interests must be in the same happy condition.

**The Outlook for Farmers.**  
The wheat market has probably reached its best. Dollar wheat is satisfactory, and if it remains in that neighborhood it will be abundantly satisfactory to farmers. There may not be a short crop in Europe next year, and the demand for export wheat may not be so great. But by next year American labor will find better employment, and the domestic demand for wheat will be greater. We may not have dollar wheat next year; but it will be much nearer the dollar mark than the 25 cent mark, as predicted by Bryan and his zealous followers a year ago. The outlook for the farmers is encouraging.—Knoxville, Tenn., Journal.

Hawaii produces sugar, coffee and bananas, all of which we buy largely from foreign countries. By annexation we will produce these articles for ourselves. The acquisition of the Hawaiian sugar lands will the sooner relieve us of our dependence upon Germany and other European countries as the base of our supplies of sugar. We can absorb the Hawaiian cane sugar as well as all the beet and cane sugar that we are likely to grow for very many years to come. American citizens have emigrated to Hawaii in such numbers, and have acted there with such energy, that they already own three-fourths of the property there and transact three-fourths of its business. It is American policy to protect our citizens there, as well as their property, just as it is American policy to protect our people and property on the Pacific Coast.

Hawaii is already Americanized in its laws, its customs, its business and in its society. The Hawaiian senate has ratified the treaty of annexation. The ratifying vote of the United States is now alone needed to make Hawaii become American in law as well as in fact. That ratifying vote should be given by the United States senate promptly in December next. Then the Stars and Stripes will rise over Hawaii, never again to be lowered.

**Republican Dollar Wheat.**

The Dollar Wheat of Democracy.

Business Improves in Louisiana.

Senator Paddock's Death.

Makes a Confession.

Things to Remember.

Omaha Man Shot in Texas.

Heavy Shipments of Broom Corn.

Postoffice Robbed.

New-Rec'd News.

Charles Blue Jacket, the head chief of the Shawnee Indian tribe, died in the village of Blue Jacket.

James Fagin, Omaha, ended his life with strychnine. Despondency.

## THE RULING UNJUST.

### A DISCRIMINATION AGAINST NEBRASKA WHEAT.

The Chicago Board of Trade Makes a Ruling that the Nebraska Grain Dealers' Association Will Be Called Upon to Look Into—A Discrimination in Favor of Soft Wheat.

Concerning Nebraska Wheat.

When the Nebraska grain dealers' association meets November 10, says the Lincoln Journal, it will probably be called upon to take up the opposition forming against the amendment passed by the board of trade of Chicago recently restricting the kinds of wheat which will be accepted as contracts, as there is very little wheat raised in the state which will pass muster under the new rule of the Chicago board of trade. So dangerous is the amendment said to be that one well known Chicago man has taken it up and insists that if the board does not repeal it there may be a revocation of their charter.

The amendment was introduced by W. T. Baker, who naturally argues in its favor by claiming that the restriction will increase the quality of the wheat received in Chicago and bring a better class of buyers into the market. The amendment is as follows:

"One contract for grain or flaxseed for future delivery the tender of a high grade of the same kind of grain or flaxseed than the one contracted for shall be deemed sufficient. All contracts made for wheat unless otherwise specified shall be understood as for 'contract wheat,' and on such contracts a tender of No. 1 red winter wheat, No. 2 red winter wheat or No. 1 northern spring wheat, in such proportions as may be convenient to the sell, subject, however, to the provisions of section 5 of rule 21 shall be deemed a valid tender."

As may be seen from the amendment, nothing will be received as contract wheat except No. 1 red winter, No. 2 winter and No. 1 northern spring wheat. Nearly all the Nebraska wheat is spring or Turkey red. Being barred from selling on contract because if when the time comes for delivery they will be unable to furnish the contract wheat the grain men are forced until the first of December to sell in open market or on the track in Chicago. The order practically debars Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa and the Dakotas from the contract market.

Nebraska wheat is graded No. 2 hard and No. 2 spring, the greater part being called No. 3 hard in the Chicago market. Out of the 195 cars of wheat on the Chicago market Tuesday ten passed under the new amendment. Eight out of 168 were able to enter as contract wheat Wednesday. Baltimore recognized the dissatisfaction such a ruling would create long ago and as a result opened its market on a broad basis. The St. Louis board of trade is now considering the feasibility of doing so. If the board does, St. Louis will be the destination of a great deal of Nebraska wheat in future.

A grain dealer stated yesterday that an alteration in the ruling of the Chicago board of trade would mean the transfer of many dollars into the pockets of the state's grain men. At present if a man contracts to deliver December wheat the buyers in Chicago may have a cinch on all the wheat and can hold up the dealer from Nebraska who is unable to furnish wheat he has contracted for. As a result they will get whatever they please for wheat that he has to purchase while at the time he may have his elevators filled with the Nebraska product.

**Widow Gets Pension Money.**  
Osceola dispatch: The widow of Owen Wilson, who disappeared from Omaha about seven years ago, has just received from Washington over \$500 pension money.

Wilson was an old soldier. He disappeared July 8, 1890, and it was believed at the time that he had been robbed and thrown into the Missouri river. He had just drawn his pension money for June, amounting to \$72, and was supposed to have the bulk of this in his pocket at the time. A claim was immediately filed for a widow's pension, but after dragging along for six years it was finally rejected by the Cleveland administration on the ground that the widow had not been able to prove her husband's death and that the money, therefore, could not be paid until seven years had elapsed. The seven years expired on July 8 last and Senator Thurston, at the request of Mrs. Wilson's friends, had the claim made "special" with the result that it has been allowed to date from May 25, 1892, at the rate of \$8 a month.

**Chicory Factory Starts.**  
The American Chicory company has started its plant at Fremont. During the summer some improvements have been made in the machinery and everything placed in good shape. The total amount of chicory roots dried at Fremont this year will be considerably less than last season, the management estimating it at only 5,000 tons. The yield per acre is smaller than last year, which was an exceptionally favorable season for raising chicory, but will be large enough to make the crop a profitable one to the farmer. The company has recently shipped a large quantity of the dry root to Omaha to be prepared for the market. The demand for chicory is improving and many new customers are being added to the company's list. As it is not practicable for the factory to shut down during the season, two full crews are employed of about fifteen men each. The factory will probably be in operation about eighty days this season.

**Honeymoon Soon Ended.**  
Chicago dispatch: Death robbed a bride of her husband at the Palmer house today shortly after noon and turned a honeymoon that had just begun into a season of tears and mourning, with but a few hours' warning.

Alonzo Barnes, a wealthy and prominent real estate dealer of Lincoln, Neb., came to the city last Thursday morning with his bride. His 72 years sat lightly on his shoulders as he mingled with the guests of the hotel and shared in the plans of his companion for the future. A sharp pain in his heart, a hurried summons for a physician, and all was changed. He died of heart disease within an hour after the true gravity of his complaint had been realized.

**A Postoffice Robbed.**  
The postoffice at Genoa was robbed of \$200. Postmaster Hoffman was assaulted by two masked men. Department officials have been notified. The robbers escaped, and so far no trace of them has been discovered. The robbers went east from Genoa.

**New-Rec'd News.**  
Sam T. Wilson of Royal Oaks, Mich., left his home November 1 last year for Peemer, this state, and has not been seen since. His parents and friends supposed he was there until a few days ago, when his mother wrote there requesting him to come home, as his father was dying. The missing man is about six feet high and has deep blue eyes and Auburn hair. He is about thirty years of age. He had several hundred dollars with him when he left home a year ago.

**James Fagin, Omaha, ended his life with strychnine. Despondency.**

**Charles Blue Jacket, the head chief of the Shawnee Indian tribe, died in the village of Blue Jacket.**

## NEBRASKA LEADS ALL.

### Cudahay Packing Company Awarded First Prize at Nashville.

Nashville American: "The Cudahay Packing company of South Omaha has again scored a triumph, the jury of awards of the Tennessee centennial having given them the large gold medal as a testimonial of the superiority and general excellence of their products. It is doubtful if any exposition ever held has had a more competent or experienced jury of awards than the Tennessee centennial exposition, and certainly they were experts in the matter of judging the worth of goods such as were exhibited in the contest, for among the six judges were Prof. F. W. Clark, at present connected with the United States Geological survey, and for ten years professor of chemistry in the University of Cincinnati, and Charles Richards Dodge, special agent of the United States Department of agriculture, who was a member of the jury of awards at the Paris exposition, where he represented the United States government and also a judge at the Chicago and Atlanta expositions. The awarding of the gold medal by such experts as these is worthy of comment.

"Although the youngest of the larger packing companies, the Cudahays have become the largest packers in respect to the number of products packed and third in the amount of their output. At the present time they are placing more goods with southern trade than ever, and their exports for this year are more than double those of last year, which gives to the casual reader an idea of the rapidity of their present growth.

"In the contest which found its close in yesterday's decision of the judges, the Cudahay Packing company received the gold medal for their superior packing house products, together with hams, Rex hard, breakfast bacon, Rex canned meats, Rex beef extract and their Diamond "C" soap, which is fast achieving a world-wide reputation. For each and every single exhibit and for the exhibit collectively this company drew forth the praises of the jury of awards and secured their unanimous and hearty endorsement.

"In determining the relative superiority of the canned meats offered in the competition the judges found that the Cudahay Packing company's products were made of the choicest meat from cattle in the pink of condition and that great care had been exercised in the selection of the choicest portions, the tough parts being rejected as unfit to be offered to the public under the great seal of the Cudahays. By these wise methods their products were found to be most delicious and tooth-toothsome variety.

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