

NEBRASKA STATE NEWS

THE NEWS IN NEBRASKA.

A. S. Linn of Oakland had his right leg broken by a falling tree.

E. Z. Mundorf's dwelling house at Hermon was destroyed by fire. Loss about \$600; no insurance.

Eighty-three students are enrolled at the German Lutheran seminary at Seward. More students are constantly arriving.

Acting Governor McGilton issued a proclamation, setting apart Nebraska day at the St. Louis exposition for special exercises and fixing the date on October 25.

At the last meeting of the board of education, it was decided to make Chadron high school a twelve-grade school, which means there will be no graduating class this year.

The Farmers' and Traders' state bank of York has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$20,000 and a paid up capital of \$5,000. The incorporators are G. W. Post, E. J. Wightman and R. S. Carscadden of York.

Richardson county's records for the month of September show: Farm mortgages filed nine, \$23,400; released eleven, \$27,221.52; town mortgages filed nine, \$7,683; released nine, \$5,035.85; chattel mortgages filed fifty, \$30,897.83, released eighteen, \$1,818.78.

Burglars entered the office of the Chicago Lumber company in Grand Island, of which Mr. Colpetzer, Jr., is the manager, but secured no booty. Mr. Colpetzer, in deference to some one's well formed habit of breaking into the place, keeps no valuables at the place over night.

W. F. Lillie of Rockford township, Gage county, was on the market in Beatrice with a load of white corn which sold for 45 cents per bushel. He says he will have the best corn crop raised on his farm in many years and believes it will yield sixty bushels to the acre.

The city council of Oakland let the contract for the erection of the new municipal lighting plant, the successful bidders being Rowe & Harnson of Sioux City, representing a Chicago firm of gasoline gas generator manufacturers. The contract calls for the latest improved gasoline gas generating machine.

The university authorities may ask the legislature this fall for an appropriation for an addition to the university campus. About four blocks north of the present campus are in contemplation. The ground slopes toward the railroads, but it is thought that it can be put into a condition that will make it suitable for athletic purposes.

Robert J. Wynne, the new postmaster general, is a relative of Joseph O'Neil of Lincoln. Mr. O'Neil is a cousin of Mrs. Wynne, formerly Miss Mary McCape of Washington, D. C. Mr. O'Neil says that Mr. Wynne was a telegraph operator at the time of his marriage to Miss McCape. Later he became a train dispatcher, and still later a press correspondent.

Jacob S. Johnston of Superior, has been appointed as grand receiver for the Ancient Order of United Workmen to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Frank J. Morgan of Plattsmouth. Mr. Johnston has been chairman of the financing committee for seven years and will hold the present office until the annual meeting of the grand lodge in Omaha next summer.

William Dooley, who was arrested at Pacific Junction several months ago on the charge of attempted statutory assault, has been sentenced to three years in the penitentiary by the district court of Mills county, Iowa. The crime for which Dooley was incarcerated was committed last July against a young girl named Mary Johnson, who was returning to her home at Pacific Junction from a visit in Plattsmouth, Neb.

DIG OUT OF JAIL.

Three Prisoners at Beatrice Escape, but Fourth Refuses to Go.

BEATRICE—Three prisoners named Eddleman, Fenton and Dugan, confined in the county jail for misdemeanors, escaped by digging away the mortar between the stones of the wall and kicking out a block, making an opening sufficiently large to permit the passage of a man's body. None had long sentences to serve and their escape caused some surprise on that account. The prisoners had been allowed the freedom of the corridor and they put in spare moments in digging away the mortar with the ball of a water bucket. One prisoner named Hadden, whose term is nearly out, refused to go with the others. He gave the sheriff information which it was thought might lead to the recapture of at least one of those escaped. Sheriff Trude went to Ellis in the hope of finding Eddleman, but the search was fruitless. The Fulton bloodhounds were later put on the trail and followed it south and west of the city for a distance of four miles. Nothing has been heard of the former prisoners.

BIG IRRIGATION PROJECT.

H. G. Leavitt Asks Leave to Use Water of North Platte River.

LINCOLN—H. C. Leavitt of Omaha made application to the State Board of Irrigation for an appropriation of water from the North Platte river for an immense canal project. The application filed is supposed to be a part of an amendment to the rights granted the Farmers' Canal company. In the construction of the canal Mr. Leavitt stated in his application that he expected to spend \$1,548,000 and to irrigate 126,600 acres of land.

The headgate will be constructed in Scott's Bluff county, near Mitchell, and the canal will be 150 miles in length, ending near Bayard, Cheyenne county, in Red Willow creek. The canal will go through Scott's Bluff, Sloux and Cheyenne counties and is to be completed by 1914. The new venture is to bear the name of the Union canal.

Organize Against Horse Thieves.

PLATTSMOUTH—In Louisville more than 100 farmers assembled and formed a corporation with a capital of \$1,000 and elected the following named persons: President, W. H. Hell; vice president, C. G. Mayfield; secretary, G. P. Meisinger; treasurer, J. D. Ferguson, and with the above four persons named as directors was added the name of Fred Shafer. Some of the more enthusiastic were in favor of forming a vigilance committee, but the others outnumbered them. The corporation is formed for the purpose of stopping the stealing of horses and the burning of barns in Cass county.

Prisoner Assaults Jailer.

GRAND ISLAND—County Jailer Wickwire was assaulted by John Beandt, one of the prisoners under his charge, who is under sentence of one year in the county jail on the charge of burglary. Just as the jailer was leaving the jail Brandt struck him with a chair and had the weapon raised the second time to strike when the jailer ducked and cleared the danger.

Found Dead in Hills.

HASTINGS—August Berg, a farmer who for ten years had lived four miles south of Kenesaw, was found dead in the sand hills by a searching party. Coroner Perkins held an inquest at Kenesaw, the jury finding a verdict of accidental death.

HARVEST TIME IN CHINA.

Small Plots of Land Farmed by the Emperor's Subjects.

A great land magnate of southern China, says Everybody's Magazine, owns and farms four acres. His envious neighbors hold competence of one acre or bare pittance of an eighth of an acre; but Wong Poy is lucky. He has even been able to afford a wife. Two "hands" work for him in these harvest days, at the panic wages of 20 cents a day. The men squat, Oriental fashion, at their work, chopping down the stalks with swift stabs of their little sickles. Mrs. Wong Poy and her eldest, a daughter, follow behind and tie up the sheaves with wisps of straw. The two cherished men-children, sole hope of heaven for Wong Poy, play through the stubble and steal grains of wheat to chew. It is a matter for corporal punishment if they are caught in this, for in China every grain is numbered. When the wheat is all in and has been beaten out on the thrashing floors and stored in the well-guarded granary under Wong Poy's house, the family makes rejoicing. There is a little mess of fish for the pot. A punk stick and a cup of rice brandy are offered up to the gods of grain, and before them Wong Poy, his hands tucked in his sleeves, bows to the ground while he recites prayers. Mrs. Wong steals away from her husband to meet with the other village women and hold strange rites—wild, contortionate trances, with visions of the upper and nether worlds. So have their mothers done, time out of mind.



Recruiting Sergeant Fooled.

An English recruiting sergeant entered a country inn, saw a broad-shouldered giant seated at the table and began to persuade him to take the "queen's shilling." "Well, it be the first time as ever I were asked to do that," drawled the rustic, "but I goan't mind if I do." The shilling was taken, the usual drinks followed, and the sergeant, rejoicing in his splendid recruit, suggested going off to the barracks. "I'm coming," said the fellow, with a grin, "but jest hand me doon my crutches, wull ye?" The recruit had no legs.

"Raining Cats and Dogs."

In northern mythology, the cat is supposed to have great influence on the weather, and English sailors still say "The cat has a gale of wind in her tail," when the animal is unusually frisky. Witches that rode on the storms were said to assume the form of cats. The dog is a signal of wind, and was an attendant of Odin, the storm-god. The cat, therefore, symbolizes the down-pouring of rain, and the dog the strong gusts of wind which accompany a rainstorm. A "rain of cats and dogs" is a heavy wind and rain.

Sure to Win.

Miss Flashlight—Hettie Nimbletoes made her debut in her new role last evening and it was a dead failure.

Miss Redglare—Oh, I'm so sorry for Hettie.

Miss Flashlight—She was actually bisped off the stage.

Miss Redglare—Oh, isn't that splendid! It'll give her a jolly good chance to be the success of the season.

Began Too Soon.

"Rev. Mr. Ernest is a missionary now among the savage Moros, isn't he?"

"Alas! No. He is not."

"Why, he started for San Francisco several months ago to sail—"

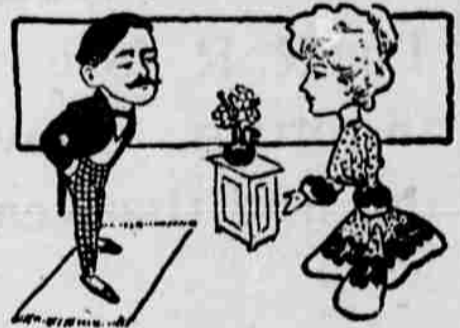
"Yes, but at a small western town where his train stopped he approached a native and asked: 'Friend, are you prepared to die?'"

The Pleasures of Imagination.

"It is not so much what a thing is as what we think it is that influences us," I insisted earnestly, for I believed in looking on the bright side of things.

"True," said the unsentimentalist. "Nothing adds so much to the bouquet of the wine as the right label on the bottle."

A Knock.



Mrs. N. Peck—You don't know how to appreciate a good wife.

Mr. N. Peck—Well, I haven't had a chance yet.—Comic Cuts.

Gaining an Emphatic Answer.

"I beg, I beseech you to be my wife," he pleaded. "Oh, do not say 'No.'"

"Mr. Nervey," replied the fair girl, "I had not thought of saying 'no' to you. I'm sure you wouldn't take that for an answer, and so permit me to say, 'Not on your life!'"—Philadelphia Press.

Found Wanting.

"I must confess," said Maud, "that I am disappointed in Harold. He isn't a bit original or quick at repartee."

"How do you know?" asked Mamie. "I said I couldn't express my feelings, and he didn't tell me to send them by freight."

Too Suave.

"How much your little boy resembles your husband," said the cunning politician.

"I've always heard," she replied, "that people grow to look like those they are much with, but this is quite a remarkable case. We only adopted the little fellow last week."

Following a Simple Rule.

"Remember, Mulcahy," said the first Celt, with an oracular air, "that when you're angry ye ought niver to say a word. Bear in mind the sayin', 'Silence is golden.'"

"'Tis a good rule," replied Mulcahy, "waste no words, smash 'im!"—Harper's Weekly.

Somewhat Different.

DeBorum—I hope you do not think I have prolonged my stay unnecessarily.

Miss Caustique—Oh, no; it isn't your staying so late that I object to.

DeBorum—What, then?

Miss Caustique—To your early coming.

Drawing the Line.

"This world is but a vale of tears," said the sentimental landlady. "Even the beautiful rose has its thorn."

"Oh, I don't mind a little thing like that," rejoined the prosaic bachelor.