

FEAR FOR THEIR TREASURE

How the Millions in Gold Stored in English Banks Are Guarded.

Officials of the Bank of England are said to be worried for the safety of the hoards of wealth stored in their strong boxes. The bank station of the new underground railway in London is close to the vaults of the world's greatest institution of finance. At a recent meeting of the bank directors it was suggested that some brave but wicked person might set off a quantity of explosive in the bank station, wrecking the foundations of the stately buildings above and sending the bars of bullion and streams of gold leaking out to the station platform. The feasibility of this scheme has been conceded by the bank governor. It is figured, however, that the "tube," as the underground railway is called, is a little too deep at this point. To reach the bullion vaults of the bank the conspirators would have to drive a shaft nearly 100 feet, and then they would face a mass of concrete, thick masonry and steel. At one time the Bank of England was the object of conspiracy. From a church tower close by the bank was bombarded. Afterward the authorities had the church and its threatening tower destroyed. Officials of the bank do not like the tunneling going on in the clay beneath their foundations. The constant pumping of water has affected even the solidity of the clay, and from this cause one of the wells which is within the three acres comprised within the bank's precincts has dried up.

Those three acres are valued at about \$5,000,000 each, and the treasures within them are guarded in fitting fashion. On either side of the main entrance to the bank are two small glass houses. In the one reposes a stately beadle. In the other are two wide-awake detectives. Other detectives are in and out of the rooms, but always unobtrusively. At night the police force is a heavy one. Every evening a compact body of men, commanded by a lieutenant, and including two sergeants, two drummers, a bugler and 30 privates, marches from Wellington barracks to the bank. They are in full marching order, and before they enter the technical limits of "the city" exercise that privilege of the guards of fixing bayonets. They are on duty for 12 hours, and but for the recurring spells of sentry-go have an easy time.

Officials of the bank provide moderate refreshments for these guards. In the guard room, which is of regulation pattern, are the usual shelf and blanket, sufficient accommodation for a soldier's intermittent dozing when on duty of this kind. The officer has a suite of rooms at his service—the dining-room of paneled oak, a neat bedroom and a bathroom. There is hidden away in the center of the bank one of the most pleasant gardens in London, where an after-dinner cigar may be enjoyed on a summer evening to the full, while the roar of the great metropolis around has died away to inarticulate murmurs.

**A King's New Palace.** King Leopold of Belgium has taken possession of the new Japanese palace in the Royal park at Laeken. It is divided into several wings. Each of them contains half a dozen of finely decorated drawing-rooms. The furniture, the ornaments, the sculptures, the paintings, the screens and the roof were executed at Tokio by the best Japanese artists. More than 2,000 electric lights illuminate the palace, where the king intends giving some gorgeous receptions in honor of the shah of Persia next summer.

**Blessings of Speech.** The victim of the automobile accident was plainly dying. He was just delivering a touching speech about the "wife and children" when he caught sight of the man who had run him down. A volley of choice expressions arose from the dying man's lips. This apparently relieved him greatly, for he got up and walked home.—Vudge.

**A Mistake.** It is not good for man to live alone—unless he wants to save money.—Chicago Daily News.

WOULD RATHER WALK HOME

Story Told of Carpenter McGloin, an Odd Naval Character—Averse to Seasickness.

A naval officer tells the following story of Carpenter McGloin, an odd character employed in the navy, who for many years was a sort of privileged person employed in the service because of his unflagging spirits and wit.

The old Pensacola once was coming up to San Francisco from Honolulu, when she met a severe gale. McGloin, who in heavy weather usually became seasick, promptly "turned in."

Shortly after his disappearance, it was reported to the captain that something was amiss with the foretopmast. Accordingly, McGloin's services as carpenter being necessary at this juncture, he was sent for. Staggering on deck he began to make a series of excuses, which were cut short by the commanding officer, who ordered the carpenter to go aloft and ascertain what was wrong with the mast.

The proposition struck McGloin with such amazement that it took away his breath. "Up that mast," muttered he, "in such weather as this?"

"Yes, up that mast," reiterated the commanding officer, sternly, "and quickly, too!"

McGloin decided to enter a last despairing protest. "Cap'n," said he, "do you honestly mean that I'm to go up that mast in such weather? Why, this is an awful gale!"

The officer lost patience. "You are impertinent, man!" exclaimed he. "And I've allowed you too much talk already! Up that mast, now!"

"All right," mournfully wailed McGloin, as he prepared to obey the order; "but," he added, with a reproachful glance at his superior officer, "cap'n, if there was a four-inch plank from here to Brooklyn, rather than go up that mast, I'd walk home!"

TRIVIAL, BUT A TRAGEDY.

And No Sympathy Could Be Had from Confidant of Gloomy Woman.

They were all to have a Sunday night supper at a friend's house, and even the boarding mistress was invited; so the girl got an extra Sunday night and the household split up in parties for the afternoon, relates the New York Sun.

By twos and threes they arrived at the host's home until there were left only the boarding mistress and the husband of the woman who had engineered the party. There was a quarter of an hour wait, and at last the husband strolled in.

"Miss Blank says she can't come," he announced, as he sniffed the odor of the old-fashioned shortcake. "I guess she must have another of her sick headaches, for she seems to have gone to bed; just poked her head out of the doorway and said she was sorry."

Late that evening the other woman took home a generous slice of shortcake and found the absent one sitting, disconsolate, in the parlor.

"I thought you were ill," she cried. "Will said you had gone to bed."

"My dear," sobbed the boarding mistress, "all my dresses button up the back, and when I started to get ready the only person in the place was your husband. I could not very well ask him, could I?"

And the only comfort she received was: "Why not? I've trained him to do it beautifully."

Timber Cutting in Australia.

An explorer in the backwoods of Australia tells how some of the timber cutters took big risks. "I had given instructions to the men in the bush that on no account were they to lay aside their firearms," he says. "After having been absent for a short time I returned and found that they had slung their revolvers and carbines on a small tree and were working at about 50 yards from them. I can tell you they heard of it. The natives have a playful habit of dragging their spears through the grass with their toes and all the while looking as innocent as it is possible to look. If the natives had only thought of it they might have given the cutters a warm time."

ANTS BUILD GOOD ROADS.

They Are as Smooth as If Cemented from End to End—Greatest Constructors on Earth.

The greatest road builders in the world are a species of red ants found in South America. In building a road they carry minute particles of clay, with which they line all the roads as well as the galleries and passages of their nests till they look as smooth as if cemented by a master mason. Some idea of their number can be formed when it is remembered that the whole of this road to their tree, perhaps nearly half a mile long, is densely thronged with a multitude going out empty and coming back with their umbrella-like burdens, while thousands upon thousands swarm in the doomed tree.

That this vast army is under the best discipline can be proved by watching them only a few moments. The drivers are constantly running up and down giving their orders to the workers, which they do by touching heads for a moment. The individual so touched will stop, turn back, hurry forward or show in some such way that he is following some command. But a better proof of the discipline is found in the fact that when the army meets with an obstacle, such as a log or large stone, there is a jam of ants on both sides and they run about in dismay and disorder. Instantly the drivers hurry up, showing the greatest excitement, and run over, around and under the impediment to find the best way out of the difficulty. When they have decided they lead off the line of march in the proper direction. But until they take this step the workers make no attempt to pass the obstacle.

When a selection of a level piece of ground has been made a perpendicular shaft some eight inches in diameter and six or seven feet deep is formed. This is for drainage and ventilation, never for ingress or egress. If the ground slopes the shaft is horizontal, the mouth, of course, being at the bottom of the hill. From the perpendicular shaft, commencing at the bottom, radiate galleries, like the spokes of a wheel set at a slight angle. At the end of each series of galleries' spokes a circular gallery is made, forming, as it were, a set of wheels one above the other. In, or rather above these circular galleries the nests or dwelling places are constructed. These are oval in shape and about a foot long. The narrow end of the oval is downward and opens into the roof of the gallery, and as the spokes always slope slightly toward the shaft no tropical rains, no matter how heavy, can enter the homes and breeding places of the ants.

NO FOOD FOR ELEVEN DAYS

Blind Indian Falls Into Mine Shaft and Subsists Until Friends Rescue Him.

Macey Ball, a blind Modoc Indian, living three miles northwest of Seneca, fell into an abandoned mining shaft about 60 feet deep, over which brush had been heaped. Eleven days later Ball was rescued. "There must have been considerable water in the shaft," says the Hustler, "as the Indian declares he never struck bottom. It seems that in some way, when he arose to the surface of the water, he caught on to something long enough to keep from drowning, and had dug a hole in the side of the shaft with his hands large enough to crawl into, and there he had remained the entire 11 days without food of any kind. A rope was lowered to him and he placed the noose around his body and was pulled out. He seemed none the worse for his fasting, as he was able to walk home, about half a mile. Sam Lawyer had been out hunting for the missing man, and his dogs, passing the shaft, heard the Indians making queer sounds, peculiar to his tribe, and set up a howl. Sam looked into the shaft, but could see no one, as Macey had burrowed deep enough to be entirely out of sight, but he heard him and secured the help of Ben Lawyer and Tom Welsh and they rescued the imprisoned man."

The Morning After.

Guest (to bell boy)—Is this a foundry? Bell Boy—No, sir; this is a hotel. That thumping you hear is on the inside of your head.—Detroit Free Press.

MAGNETIC HEALING A SUCCESS

Mrs. Ed Nolte of this city, has demonstrated this fact time and again. For seven years Mrs. Nolte has given her entire time and attention to the study and practice of this Science. Probably no Healer has met with more opposition than she. Notwithstanding the disadvantages under which she has labored, she has proven, not only the Science to be true, but that she herself is a success. Prior to taking up the study and work of healing, she was but an humble housewife of one of our honorable citizens, Mr. Ed Nolte. The study of the Science revealed to her the fact that she possessed powers unknown to her before. She immediately began using this power for the betterment of mankind and relieving the afflicted. She took a full course of lectures under Prof. W. J. Downing, of Hiawatha, Kas., and is qualified to treat all kinds of diseases. Upon the receipt of her diploma she immediately began her work as a Healer. Today she has built up a fine practice. She has treated many of the best citizens of Falls City, whose testimonials are on record in her office. She is now enjoying a large and lucrative business. She treats all manner of diseases without drugs.

RECOMMENDATION

Having received treatments from Mrs. Ed Nolte, and being fully satisfied that her method of treatment is good and believing that many who are sick could be restored to health by her drugless method of treatments if they would but try her, and knowing the prejudice or rather ignorance of the people as to her manner of treatment, we deem it a pleasure, after we have received the benefits that we have, to say to all who may chance to read these lines, that we cheerfully recommend the sick everywhere to try her, no matter what may be your trouble, and be convinced that her method of treatment is good.

C. C. DAVIS, D. P. BRANNIN, J. C. TANNER, L. F. SNYDER, MRS. L. ZURBRICK, MRS. G. W. HOLLAND, MRS. JOHN OSWALD.

TESTIMONIALS

About a year ago I was out in an automobile and had my back hurt so severely that I could not turn over in bed or get up when I was down without suffering intense pain; but heard of Mrs. Nolte and her mode of treatment and decided to let her try my case, and by the time I had taken two terms was entirely cured, and can never cease to be thankful to Mrs. Nolte. MRS. H. ABELL.

Last December I was taken suddenly ill with a severe pain in my right side, which at times seemed unbearable. A doctor was called and pronounced it appendicitis. The doctor's medicine seemed to relieve me, but only for a short time, and every few weeks I would have a severe spell and could not eat, sleep, or seem to get relief in any way possible. I continued to grow worse until August, when I came to Falls City. Hearing of Mrs. Nolte's wonderful treatments, I concluded to take a course, with wonderful results. After the first treatment I slept better than I had for months. After six treatments I was completely cured and have better health than I have had for years. In two months I gained over thirty pounds, and can freely and gladly recommend her treatments as something wonderful.

RACHEL C. MERCHANT, Garrison, Iowa.

This is to certify that I have taken treatments of Mrs. E. Nolte, and am more than pleased with the results. I was terribly afflicted with neuralgia, besides other diseases peculiar to women of my age. I had tried many other kinds of treatments, but received no benefit whatever. Mrs. Nolte did me more good than anything I ever tried, in fact she cured me. I am sound and well today and take pleasure in recommending suffering women to go to Mrs. Nolte for treatment. MRS. L. F. SNYDER.

Many other testimonials are on record in the office of Mrs. Nolte relative to almost all kinds of diseases. These can be seen upon application. Office at residence four blocks east of Union Hotel, Falls City, Nebraska.

Market Letter.

Kansas City Stock Yards, Nov. 5, 1906. Since last Monday cattle receipts have been moderate each day, including today, and the market has ruled firm all the time. Medium class short fed steers have been killing out badly and buyers take good grassers in preference, but as the latter are not always available, and the short fed steers are a little better each week, this prejudice against them is disappearing. The supply today is 17,000 head, containing a liberal share of Colorado and New Mexico cattle of all kinds. The proportion of stockers and feeders this fall has not been as great as in other years, partly because the range cattle have been in better flesh this year, more of them going to packers for that reason, and partly because a good many cattle have been sold in the country to go into feed lots. Also a good many owners that formerly sold their feeders are feeding them themselves this year. Because of this packers purchases this fall have been nearly as large as last, and the proportion of the total receipts they have been secured is much larger, as the total supply has not been as large this fall as last. The market today is steady to strong in spite of a heavy run at Chicago and adverse reports from there. Best steers last week sold at \$6.00 to \$6.25, but quality was lacking and the market was not fully tested. Nothing above the ordinary is here today, top \$5.50. Good dry lot steers sell from \$5.60 upwards, short fed steers \$4.50 to \$5.40, to \$5.40, grass steers \$3.75 to \$5.00, veals up to \$5.50, heavy calves \$3.00 to \$4.50, stockers \$2.75 to \$4.25, feeders \$3.40 to \$4.60, most of the range stockers and feeders between \$3.00 and \$4.00.

The hog market has a downward tendency, although receipts are not at a volume to justify much of a break. Run was 49,000 last week, 7,000 here today. Prices advanced after the middle of last week but are 10 to 15 lower today, top \$6.20, bulk of sales \$6.10 to \$6.15. Heavy hogs and

Mixed Farming and Dairy ing==Become Independent

Every man who wishes to better his condition in life, or who desires to start his sons on the road to success, and especially every renter who wants to own land, should send a postal today for a free copy of the folder, "A Good Dairy District."

It tells about a new region just coming into prominence as a successful dairying country. Land is very cheap, pure water and nutritious grasses are abundant, there is a market for all products at good prices, the climate is equable and healthful and the settlers already there are desirable neighbors.

Very cheap round trip tickets the first and third Tuesdays of each month affords a splendid opportunity for investigation.

Don't forget to write me for the folder and also send me the names of your eastern friends who want to come west.



DO IT NOW BURLINGTON PASSENGER DEPT. 1004 FARNAM ST., OMAHA

mixed weights now sell a little higher than light weights, pigs at \$5.50 to \$6.00. Moderate receipts are predicted. Sheep and lamb receipts are pretty good yet, but will soon be much smaller, 28,000 here last week run 7000 today. The market has been good, prices 15 to 25 cents above a week ago, and strong to 10 higher than Friday. Choice Missouri lambs sold the middle of last week at \$7.00, nothing choice since, best yearlings \$6.00, wethers \$5.75, ewes \$5.50. Feeding lambs bring around \$6.00, other country grades \$4.00 to \$5.00, generally not very desirable.

One 10 gauge, Damascus, double barrel shotgun, with leather case, and 150 loaded shells; \$150.00 grade Parker, to trade on a horse and will pay the difference. Inquire at this office.

Bargains for Sale.

Fine stock and grain farm, about 200 acres, upland, 3 1/2 miles to town, good improvements, \$65 per acre, one-third cash, balance 10 to 20 years time.

80 acres near Falls City, good improvements, good terms. Owner might consider some good town property as part pay. These are bargains. See us at once.

CLEAVER & SEBOLD.

Rye for sale at Heck's feed store.

Corn huskers wanted at the Margrave ranch. 46-3t.

See those work mares and horses at the Margrave ranch.

You can't afford to miss the opportunity of having your photo taken when you can get one dozen for 15 cents.