

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day—Historical and News Notes.

Pride is truth's greatest foe.

The older a woman grows the safer it is to intrust a secret to her keeping.

Money talks was the old saying. All it has to do now is to make a gesture.

All the world's a stage and all the people thereon are high kickers of more or less merit and ability.

Admiral Schley's "rest in Chicago" was a good deal like the repose the farmer's boy catches after sunrise.

A man has been sent to jail for five months for stealing an umbrella. Justice must have been peeping that time.

It takes some people a long time to find out that the whole world isn't sighing when they happen to feel blue.

In France they still fear the man on horseback. In this country we fear the man on the bicycle and the automobile.

The correspondents for the present have laid aside King Edward's cancer and are devoting themselves to his trousers and waist.

Even the man who shoots birds and animals for sport probably thinks we have made wonderful advances since the days of the cave men.

A contemporary speaks of the "dark motives" of railway corporations. The dark motives of most railway corporations are their locomotives.

The Oklahoma man who was sentenced to ninety-five years in prison has not yet begun to lay plans of what he will do when his term has expired.

A physician says that tight lacing is a benefit to the human race, inasmuch as it kills off the foolish girls and leaves the wise ones to grow into women.

Andrew Carnegie says the man who succeeds is the one who looks on while others do the work. We would like to meet some poet who achieved success that way.

There is a good deal of conflicting testimony with regard to the attitude of the European nations toward us during the war with Spain. It looks very much as if some of the witnesses had poor memories.

In the City of Pittsburg a large stone church has been moved a distance of several squares. Why, then, should such a fuss be made over the proposed removal of the Borgheese picture gallery from Italy to this country?

If we make divorcees hard to get people will not rush blindly into matrimony. They will calmly and deliberately weigh the consequences of the step and the result will be that divorce cases will soon cease to incubate the cockets of our courts and happy homes will become more numerous.

Among the cuneiform texts from Babylonian tablets which the world now has an opportunity to examine is a "clay" dictionary, of a date several hundred years before the Christian era. An imaginative writer, familiar with the modern dependence on lexicons, pictures Artaxerxes telling Darius to run and see how Nineveh is spelled. The dictionary habit may have been handed down to us from an exceedingly remote generation.

Americans are said to have been heavy buyers of the best farm land in Manitoba, where the wheat acreage next season will be increased 20 per cent. A new idea of the grain-growing possibilities of Manitoba is given by the statement that less than 10 per cent of the fertile land is under cultivation, although the farmers of Manitoba and the northwest of Canada have already received \$20,000,000 for their wheat crop, and the total sum will probably reach \$30,000,000.

The president of Bryn Mawr College declares that each year the girl students of that institution eat more rounds of beef and mutton per head than in the year previous, and that each freshman class is more athletic and in better physical condition than its predecessor. Parents and educators alike are learning that success in life is often due to being big and healthy. Perhaps with the passing of the "pie and doughnut lunch" even country schools may share in the humorous definition of a university: "a body of well-fed individuals who devote their strength to learning."

The Paris Chronique des Arts enters a protest against the sale of ancient French art works to foreigners. It favors the enactment of a law prohibiting the export of any such work exceeding one thousand dollars in value and a century in age. The paper instances the sale, to an American, of a screen of eighteenth century workmanship, in wrought iron, that stood in the choir of Treves Cathedral. Money was needed for a new heating apparatus, and the ecclesiastical authorities resorted to an auction. The Chronique has a depressing theory that America is to become so much richer than the Old World that Europe will be despoiled of its art treasures unless strict

measures be taken. Foreign criticism is self-contradictory. Americans, it is sometimes said, are too much engrossed in money-getting to care for books or art; and yet here is a proposition born of a fear that we care too much for them.

His name is "Jimmy" Felley. He holds a bootblack privilege in a Middletown, N. Y., hotel. The other day he drew \$500 from the bank, representing about all of his savings, and went up and down the streets for a day or two, distributing it directly to people whom he knew, paying a little rent here, buying some groceries there, providing delicacies for the sick, giving some poor fellow a chance to start in a small business, and carrying sunshine wherever he went. Speaking of the matter he said: "I am alone in the world. My wants are few and simple. To hoard up money does me no good. I've known what it is to walk the streets of a strange town hungry and without shelter. I made up my mind long ago that if ever luck came my way, I'd share it with the chaps in hard luck." Jimmy Felley didn't give his money to a library. He probably was never in one. It might puzzle him to know the meaning of the word philanthropist. Yet it is doubtful if Andrew Carnegie ever got as much heart warmth out of any of his millions as did Jimmy Felley out of his \$500. His was the direct touch and for him was the "God bless you." All the philanthropists are not millionaires.

Andrew Carnegie once looked upon the accumulation of wealth as the most desirable thing in life. He did lay up riches. He put away more dollars than any other one man living. But he wasn't successful, for after he had piled up all that money he heard a voice in his heart saying: "To die rich, with so many opportunities for doing good open, is to die disgraced," and he at once began his philanthropic work and gave away millions. Is he successful? The world lauds him, and the applause is mingled with curses. Some say that an honest due to labor would have prevented the amassing of this great fortune. Others assert that the world needs more personal kindness, more heart charity, more opportunities for men and women to help themselves, and not so many libraries. And so the question, "Is Carnegie successful?" remains. George M. Pullman built up a great fortune. He helped many a man to rise from obscurity to fame. He failed to so train his sons that they would become good citizens. One of them died the other day. At 25 he had seen more of life and tasted more of hell than reaches most men at 75. Pullman was not successful. John D. Rockefeller amassed millions, and aroused the hatred of the workers of a nation. He has given away fortune after fortune. He is charitable and kind where his sympathies are aroused. He abused the constitution that nature gave him till it resented the insult, and, while he has the money to buy the most costly and delicious viands, he feeds on the plainest food. He is his stomach's slave. How much success can be found in this man's life? The other day the poor authorities in New York stumbled into a squalid room and found a sick man and three little children. There was a fire in the stove and food on the table. That was enough to eat, such as it was, and evidences of somebody's loving care. And that somebody came in while the visitors were there. That somebody had a brave face, though a pinched one, and a stout heart beat under a ragged dress. Somebody's head was just a little higher than the table. The breadwinner of that little home was a girl under 10. She had been mother for years, and mother and father for weeks. She ran errands and somehow—God knows how—she wrested from the world of business enough pennies to keep life in five human beings. A sense of duty was born in her. She was face to face with a condition and she did her best.

And there you get very close to the true meaning of "success." She did her best. She used the brain and the body that nature had given her. She was unselfish. She shouldered the burdens that came her way and bore them without complaint. She did her best. All the human beings who are putting into life the best that is in them are striving for and finding some success, and there are no statistics of failure or accomplishment. Perhaps it is best that it should be that way.

To Sterilize a Needle. In discoursing to a woman's club recently a physician, dwelling upon how to treat children's bruises, told of a simple method to sterilize a needle that was to be used to pick out a splinter or other foreign substance often jabbed into small boys' hands through their reckless falling. If the needle is passed through an alcohol flame or boiling water, and used without touching the point with the fingers it is safe. The average mother thinks if she uses a needle instead of a pin she has conceded all that is required of her, but the surgeon, keen to the dangers of germ contamination, knows that a step further is necessary. The lecturer also spoke of the value in the mother's medicine-chest of a little gutta-percha tissue such as every one who has had a tooth filled will recognize. This will be found to be of great service in covering any moist dressing of wounds, as it protects the clothing from the wet and also retains the moisture which it is needed to preserve in the dressing.

Cremation in Japan. Cremation has been the custom in Japan for 1,200 years. In books and newspapers, a husband always refers to his wife as "My dear."

FIND NO FAULT

CORONER'S JURY AT FILLEY JUSTIFIES KILLING.

Execrate Man Who Shot—The Father of Young Smith Does Not Baffle Slander—Belief in the Town That Dead Boy Was Stool Pigeon.

Beatrice, Neb., March 18.—The town of Filley has not seen such crowds since its incorporation as filled its streets today soon after the killing of young Willard Smith became known, which was a rapid process. When Coroner Walden arrived here today his first thought was to find a place in which to hold an investigation which would accommodate the largest portion of the assembled crowd. Several witnesses were examined, among them Frank Shadley, who did the shooting. Practically nothing new was developed.

At 8 o'clock the investigation was resumed and was concluded about 1 o'clock. The coroner's jury returned a verdict to the effect that Shadley shot and killed young Smith without felonious intent, and that the act was justifiable. The verdict meets with the approval of everyone, including the father of the young man, who speaks in the highest terms of Shadley. Mr. Smith says he lays the blame for the tragedy at the doors of his son's companions, many of them older than he, and that it was his love for gambling which caused the trouble. He says that he has repeatedly remonstrated with him for his wayward ways and the class of his companions, but that these companions had a greater influence over him than he had.

The opinion is almost unanimous in Filley that young Smith was the actor for older heads. Both Llewellyn, upon whom the demand for money was made, and Shadley say that had they known who they were confronting at the church doors they would have let him go undisturbed. Shadley at first had hold of Smith's arm, jumping out from his hiding place and grasping his arm as soon as Smith reached out and picked up the money sack. Shadley called on him to surrender, but instead Smith struggled from Shadley's grasp and jumped for the door. He was commanded a second time to stop before he was shot.

Subpoenas were issued for two young men who drove into Filley yesterday afternoon from Crab Orchard, and who were met at the livery stable by young Smith, but they did not appear until after the investigation had concluded. It was apparently believed that the two were evading the officials and the officers had decided not to delay longer and let the county attorney prosecute the case. The fact that these two men were not seen after arriving in Filley until 4 o'clock this morning, when they took a team from the livery stable and drove away caused them to be placed in suspicion.

The bullet which killed Smith was from a .38-caliber revolver. It entered his back elbow the shoulder blade and penetrated the heart.

Crackmen at Dannebrog.

St. Paul, Neb., March 18.—M. C. Peterson's jewelry store at Dannebrog was burglarized last night. The safe was blown open and all the contents, valued at about \$60, taken. The crime was committed at about 2:15 a. m., the force of the explosion having stopped the large jeweler's clock at that time. A number of citizens heard the report but suspected nothing wrong and no alarm was given until daylight.

A message has been received from Grand Island that three suspects are under arrest there and Sheriff Hansen leaves for that place tonight.

Coming just at this time the robbery recalls a similar crime committed at Boelus, only a few miles from Dannebrog, five years ago, when the Howard bank safe was cracked and \$1,300 stolen. Governor Savage recently liberated one of these robbers, Otto Warwick, who had served less than half of his term of eight years.

Grand Island, Neb., March 18.—Three men supposed crooks, giving their names as John Riley, George Lytle and Charles Adams, were arrested here at noon today on a message received from Dannebrog, advising the police to look for men of a given description and hold them for having robbed the jewelry store safe and taking \$600 in jewelry and some cash. The men answered the description exactly and will be taken back to Howard county for trial. The same men are said to be wanted for burglary and highway robbery.

Troops May Be Summoned.

Norfolk, Va., March 18.—The troops which have been on duty here during the strike of the street car men left for their homes today. The first trouble following the withdrawal of the troops occurred on the Oceanview line. A rock was tied to a trolley wire, and when a car passed at high speed it was thrown against each window, and the passengers cut by flying glass. If there is more trouble the militia will be returned

HENRY IS HOME AGAIN.

German Prince Returns to Cuxhaven in Excellent Trim.

Cuxhaven, March 19.—The return of Admiral Prince Henry of Prussia to German soil was safely accomplished this afternoon amid all the pomp and circumstances with which the prince's imperial brother has seen fit to mark the successful ending to Prince Henry's American mission. The same good fortune of freedom from untoward incidents which characterized the prince's trans-Atlantic journey continued until the end, and the landing occurred during a period of brilliant sunshine after an overcast day.

The Hamburg-American line steamer Deutschland, from Cherbourg, having on board the prince and his suite, was first sighted at half-past five this afternoon. The German battleship Kaiser Wilhelm II, steamed down the roadstead to meet the Deutschland, and returned escorting the big liner. The Deutschland tied up to the new stone quay and was the first ship to dock there.

Emperor William stood upon the quay, surrounded by high naval and municipal officials. As representative of the American embassy at Berlin, Commander William H. Beehler, the naval attaché to the embassy, stood at the emperor's side.

As the steamer drew near to Cuxhaven, Prince Henry received the correspondent of the Associated Press in his cabin. The prince said: "I desire to send a last word through you to America, to say how deeply grateful I am for the measure of kindness I received while there. I tried to say this before I left, but I want to say again that I am grateful for the cordial and generous manner in which the people and the president of the United States received me."

"I met and talked with as many individuals as I could, but of course I saw most of the people in crowds, and sometimes only from the railroad car platform, and only long enough to touch my cap or take off my hat to them. I wish to thank all those thousands for the trouble they took." The prince spoke with feeling. "I had no opportunity," he continued, "of studying the details of industry as I would like to have done."

As to the fatigue of the trip the prince said: "I was often tired, and I had to be careful of what I said, both publicly and privately. But since my long sleep on board the Deutschland I would be ready to return to America at once for just such another trip, this one has been so full of pleasure and instruction. It is a good thing to look upon another people face to face and form your own impressions."

Concerning his speech at Philadelphia, Prince Henry said: "It seemed proper I should make some utterance, for there are always some undercurrents running that have to be taken into account. What I said in my Philadelphia speech was precisely the truth. It might have been thought that during my talks with President Roosevelt and my ride with him alone I might have said a word or two of a political character, but such was not the case. No political topic was alluded to on either side."

Prince Henry referred to President Roosevelt's attentions, and said he had not received the president's farewell telegram, as he was by that time at sea, and that he only saw the text of the message upon his arrival at Plymouth. The interest Emperor William takes in Prince Henry's trip was then mentioned. In this connection Prince Henry said to the correspondents: "I shall tell his majesty exactly what I have told you; namely, how I appreciate the kindness shown me by the people of America. I wish to add a special word of thanks for the sympathetic way in which the American papers treated me."

In conclusion the emperor's brother said: "You may be sure the impressions I received will be lasting." Prince Henry, who looked to be thoroughly rested, wore a dark blue yachting suit with the Kiel yacht club buttons. Before disembarking from the Deutschland Prince Henry again thanked Captain Albers for the comfort and kindness he had experienced on board the vessel and paid a high compliment to the ship and the seamanship qualities shown in running her.

The prince presented signed photographs of himself and scarf pins surmounted by crowns to Captain Albers, the first officer of the Deutschland and to Chief Engineer Barends.

Take Swim in Icy Waters.

Louisville, Ky., March 19.—Ed Dameron paid a bet that he lost in the McGovern-Sullivan fight yesterday afternoon by taking a swim in the Ohio river with the thermometer hovering around zero. Dameron swam seventy-five feet through the icy waters, and when he reached the bank his mustache was frozen stiff. Dameron made a bet with Henry Yauer, that Sullivan would win.

FIFE NOT GUILTY

JURY AT SAVANNAH, MO., ACQUITS HIM PROMPTLY.

Did Not Kill Richardson—Murder of the Wealthy Merchant is Still a Mystery—Dramatic Scene in Court Room Follows the Verdict.

St. Joseph Mo., March 22.—A special to the Daily News from Savannah, Mo., says:

When court opened at 9 o'clock this morning the jury in the case of Stewart Fife, charged with the murder of Frank Richardson at the home of the victim Christmas eve 1900, returned a verdict of acquittal. It is said that only one ballot was taken and that from the beginning the jurors stood unanimously for acquittal. The case went to the jury last evening.

When the verdict was announced there was a dramatic scene in the court room. Mrs. Fife, mother of the accused sprang forward and embraced her son, shouting for joy all the while. Mrs. Fife is of a very nervous temperament and has suffered from hysteria at intervals ever since her son was arrested. Mrs. Richardson, widow of the murdered man, was also in the court room and gave vent to her emotion.

Mr. Fife, father of the young man on trial, declared in open court that the verdict was in accordance with his expectations and that he had known from the start that his son had nothing to do with the murder of Richardson.

Young Fife himself was so nervous that he could not speak. Although Judge Burns, preliminary to the rendering of the verdict, issued an order against any demonstration, it was found impossible to preserve absolute quiet.

This is the second trial in the murder of Mrs. Richardson having been acquitted only a few weeks ago, and still the mystery of Frank Richardson's sensational murder is unsolved. No other indictments are pending and the incident is now probably closed so far as the courts are concerned.

Stewart Fife is a member of an aristocratic and wealthy family of St. Joseph, his father having been a millionaire wholesale merchant. A few years ago Stewart went away from this part of the country and after a long absence he was arrested at North Yakima, Wash., and returned to Savannah in custody a few months ago, charged with the murder of Richardson. Savannah is the county seat of Andrew county, north of St. Joseph, and is a suburb populated largely by wealthy citizens of this city.

May Be Much Wanted Crook.

Chicago, March 22.—As a result of what seemed a common shooting yesterday the police have become suddenly active today and are bending their energies to connect Hopkins, the injured man, with the \$76,000 postoffice robbery last summer.

Joseph Hopkins was shot by "Dan" Kiley, a nephew of former Chief of Police Kiple, and himself a former detective, yesterday in a flat occupied by Lillie Arlington, otherwise known as "Diamond Lil." Kiple, who with the woman, is under arrest, claims self-defense. At St. Luke's hospital today Hopkins' condition was critical. The shooting developed that Hopkins had been leading a Dr. Jekyll-Hyde life. He was identified, according to the police, as a bank robber and burglar of national notoriety, but in Palos Park, where he had a cozy little home in a secluded spot, sheltered by trees, it was found that he had a reputation as a dispenser of charities, a giver to the church, and a man of standing in society. His wife's standing also was of the best, but when she was brought into the police station policemen claimed to have recognized her as "Blonde Marie." Kiple, while in his cell, told a friend that Hopkins was a man for whom the police had been searching in connection with the postoffice robbery. What the connection is has not been made plain, but it is pointed out that Hopkins is an electrician and that holes drilled in the bottoms of the safes in the postoffice were by tools receiving power from some electrical device. An attempt to search the house yesterday failed because no search warrant had been taken out. The warrant was secured today and Postoffice Inspector Stuart started for Palos Park to make the search.

Hanged in the Jail Yard.

Hull, Quebec, March 22.—Stanilas la Croix, who murdered his wife and an old man named Thomas, who was endeavoring to protect her, was hanged in the jail yard here this morning. The prisoner, who has since his conviction, made all kinds of threats that the hangman would never be permitted to end his life, but that he would commit suicide instead, was at last subdued and declared last night that he was happy.

NEBRASKA NOTES

P. O. Laska, while hunting accidentally discharged his gun and blew his head to pieces.

Adjutant General Coiby has detailed Lieutenant Hull of Lincoln, to muster the Fremont company into the state militia on March 29.

A defective fuse caused a fire in the home of J. W. Meredith, near Geteta, that was subdued with small loss after hard work.

The government has sent six tombstones for the veteran dead in the cemetery at Hemingford. The quartermaster general made a request for them two years ago.

The debate between representatives of the Nebraska and Colorado state universities will take place April 4; that with Kansas April 25, and with Missouri May 9.

M. C. Peterson's jewelry store at Dannebrog was entered by burglars and \$500 worth of watches taken. It is reported that three suspects have been arrested.

H. Nelson, a farmer of Wahoo, attempted to take his life by firing a bullet into his forehead. The ball flattened on striking his skull and caused a bad wound, but the doctors say he will recover.

The killing of Willard Smith, of Filley, by Frank Shadley, while he was trying to escape from officers who were attempting his arrest for levying blackmail, was justified by the coroner's jury yesterday.

Reports from all parts of the state which raise winter wheat are to the effect the plant has not been injured any up to date and that with the late rains and snows the prospects for a large crop are excellent.

The body of Riley Stratton, aged 35, and a resident of Spring Ranch, was found in the Blue river near Scott's place. It is believed that Stratton fell in the river while washing clothes.

Incendiaries are supposed to have set the fire that burned the stables and granary belonging to Mrs. Olivea Bonvier, four miles south of Blair. Eight horses, a team of mules, five cows and considerable stable equipments were destroyed.

John Nicholson, a well-to-do farmer near Newark, shot himself in the forehead. Death was instantaneous. He had been ill with grip for several weeks and became despondent. He went into a room adjoining the kitchen, got an old shotgun, leaned against the wall, calmly looked down the barrel and sprang the trigger with a stick.

The city of Fremont has purchased the site for the new Carnegie library from Mr. J. T. Smith for \$1,000, about one-half the value of the land. Mr. Carnegie has been notified that the deed to the site is in the possession of the city, and it is expected that he will acknowledge the notification by advancing the \$20,000, which he promised.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed nearly one-half of Campbell. The citizens turned out en masse and formed a bucket brigade, but for which the entire town would have been burned. The hotel, postoffice, a printing office, a blacksmith shop, pool hall, drug store and two implement houses, were burned. The damage will reach several thousand dollars, mostly insured.

Joseph Juva of Howells met with an accident which is likely to cost him his life. His team ran away and in some manner Juva got his leg in the wheel, breaking the limb in several places. The surgeon who was called advised amputation, but the patient refused to submit to the operation. On account of the severe nature of his injury and his advanced age, small hopes are held out for his recovery.

Some months ago a man and woman calling themselves J. W. Carille and wife appeared at Bloomington and the man engaged in business. Later a brother of Carille's appeared from Algiers, Ind., and stated Carille had abandoned a wife and two children at his Indiana home and eloped with the woman who was with him at Bloomington. He also stated that the man had forged the name of his mother to papers on which he had secured several thousand dollars. Carille turned over all his property to his brother for the benefit of the wife and mother and then disappeared with the woman who had been living with him in Bloomington.

Oden Enger, a farmer living near Niobrara, put some strychnine in a tea cup and set it away in the partry. Later one of the children probed the cup and drank some milk from it. The fact the child had swallowed poison was soon discovered, but before medical assistance could be procured the little one was dead.

The South Omaha troop of cavalry will be mustered into the state service.