

## HASTE TO GET RICH.

### PLEA FOR OLD RELIABLE METHODS OF SAVING.

Speculative Spirit Now Rife and General Desire to Become Wealthy Without Labor Have Bad Effect Upon Principles and Practices of Men.

Are the experiences and methods of the man who began building his present fortune fifty years ago likely to be regarded by the youth of to-day as of any practical benefit?

The question was propounded to the veteran William J. Onahan, of Chicago, by a representative of the Chicago Tribune. Mr. Onahan answered: "In their details and as affecting young men at large—no. The same, sober, careful methods of fifty years ago are as applicable to-day to the founding of fortunes as ever they were in history. But they read too tamely for the young men of this strenuous age. The spirit of speculation has gone too far. The excitement of gaming, the penny-tossing by the newsboys to the 'margining' in the bucket shops, has led the young men of to-day to look upon the methods of founding fortunes fifty years ago just as they would look upon the methods used at that time in sending merchandise from New York to San Francisco.

"You can't reach the masses of the young men of Chicago, for instance, by saying to them that the only way to build a safe, desirable and lasting fortune is by slow accretion and that this accretion should begin with the first salary that they draw. Tell a young man who may be taking up business life that even on a salary of \$10 a week he should be laying some of it aside, and the chances are that he will laugh at you. Why? Simply because the temptation to spend never was so great as it is now. Yet this habit of saving is easier to acquire on \$10 a week than it will be afterward at \$25 a week, and you may be sure that it is the one dominant trait that must be at the foundation of fortune building.

"In the nervous energy of the present there is a general disposition abroad to shelve almost any philosophy of materialism fifty years old as being out of date. It has been so easy to say, 'Yes, you could do so and so once, but you can't do it now.'

"But a truth is a truth and that permanent fortune must be the product of sound, conservative building is truer to-day, almost than it ever was before. Most of the wealthy men of to-day began fortune building from the ground up. They began when habits of thrift and frugality were far more general in both old and young than they are now and, while they worked longer hours for less pay, they saved more money.

"I have looked to the Civil War, always, as being the line of demarcation between the young man of yesterday and the young man of to-day. I don't know but what war is productive of the spirit of extravagance. It represents waste and ruin. It creates a feeling of unstableness. Certainly the great Civil War in this country changed the traits and characteristics of the people. Excitement took the place of repose. Speculation supplanted steady trade and this has led to the spirit of gambling, which in one or another form has become dangerously widespread.

"Too many young men to-day have become infected with this passion. There is a haste to grow rich. Conservative methods in business are too slow. The hope of gaining fortune without labor has become widely alluring.

"This is a fatal delusion. Even where wealth is thus gained it is more often a curse than a blessing. The fortune quickly gained and without labor generally is as speedily dispatched. Yet just to the extent that we see flattering opportunities held out to young men for the making of fortunes by some short cut, just to that extent one may guess that these propositions are accepted.

"No doubt there is now more restlessness displayed by young men in all pursuits than formerly, but there were more steadiness, greater perseverance, and, as a consequence, more lasting results fifty years ago. Then habits of life were simpler, temptations were less common and extravagance of living comparatively unknown. Now it requires great strength of character in the young man to stand out against the temptations of environment. No doubt there is a certain fascination in these modern activities—in the whirl and excitement of letter day trading and speculation. Amusements, too, are more common and costly and dissipations are more alluring.

"That there are \$2,500,000,000 in the savings banks of the United States and that the totals are increasing every year shows promise. At the same time I am not sure that it would not be shown by analysis that adopted citizens from continental Europe lead as these depositors. To some extent it may be true of the direct descendants of that old stock, but it has lost its significance when applied to the typical American.

"In these observations it should not be lost to mind that in general a vice is more apparent than a virtue. And on the surface we often see traits to be deplored—lack of reverence and respect for parents and parental authority, loss of the deference due to age, and a falling off in the chivalrous respect due to women.

"But as for opportunity for young men to-day, it is greater than it was ever before, only it is not to be sought in the bucket shops or on the race course. Steadiness, sobriety, and perseverance will assuredly bring their

reward to the young men of to-day as in the past, and more swiftly. The enormous activities of the present age; the universal expansion of American trade; which now as never before, pushes its giant ramifications all over the country, point to the gates of boundless possibilities to the energy and capacity of American enterprise. And the young men of to-day hold the keys."

### CONVERSATION WITH TENNYSON

Enthusiastic Admirer of the Great Poet Was Thoroughly Snubbed.

An American gentleman, in the course of a recent reminiscence talk, told his friends how he once listened to a conversation between Lord Tennyson and a young Englishman, then just beginning to be known in literature. It took place in a country inn, where the two had been introduced by a friend of both, who had left to catch his train immediately after the presentation.

The American, sitting at a table nearby, heard the Englishman, a shy but ardent admirer of the poet, begin modestly and stammeringly to tell him how much pleasure he had taken in his poems. When he ceased speaking, Tennyson said:

"Humph!"

The young man was abashed, but he tried again. He spoke of the beautiful scenery in the vicinity, and mentioned the points of interest which he had visited, and which he knew were more familiar to the poet than to himself. His final remark was a question. Tennyson answered:

"Humph!"

A third time the embarrassed young man resumed the conversation, although he looked as if he would like to escape if he knew how. He had become desperate, and talked about the weather. The clouds had grown threatening; would it really rain? Tennyson was standing near the threshold. He stepped outside, looked up, held out his palm to feel if any drops were falling, and uttered:

"Humph!"

Then he walked off around the house, and disappeared from view.

"Well!" cried the Englishman. The American, although he was not addressed, looked up with twinkling eyes and responded, "Humph!" Then both laughed, and an acquaintance sprang up between them which prospered more fortunately than the relations so rapidly begun and terminated between the great laureate and his thoroughly snubbed admirer.

### The Accordion.

Emile Gautier has written a plea for the despised accordion. He calls it the poor man's piano forte, and wonders why it should be so overlooked outside of Russia, where it is the national instrument. There all the regiments have their accordion players, whose lively notes relieve the monotony of long marches.

The instrument is in every sense an artistic one, because it embodies the required qualities; it gives accurate and melodious sounds in conformity with the rules of music. The keyboard is extensive enough to bring forth the most delicate shades of tone. It gives even an orchestral richness. In small volume. Under the measured action of the bellows, which plays the part of the bow, it affords all the inflections and modulations of the violin in its upper register. In the lower register it resembles the violoncello.

Of course the warmth of praise belongs to the instruments of the best French make, not to those which are hastily put together for an indiscriminating market.

Seventy-three years ago the accordion was invented in Vienna by a man named Damian. The invention embodied a wonderful knowledge of music, together with an astonishing calculation and skill. When the instrument came out it was a triumph, but the public soon regarded it with indifference.

### A Story with a Point.

Among Booker T. Washington's many stories of the contempt of the low-class Southern whites for the negroes is this one:

"One day," says Mr. Washington, "a poor, ignorant white man came to the polls to vote.

"I wish you'd oblige me by voting this ticket," said a bright mulatto, who was standing near the polls.

"What kind of a ticket is it?" asked the poor white man.

"Why," said the mulatto, "you can see for yourself."

"But I can't read."

"What can't you read the ballot you have there in your hand and which you are about to vote?" exclaimed the colored man.

"No," said he, "I can't read at all."

"Well," said the colored man, "this ballot means that you are in favor of giving equal franchise to both white and colored citizens."

"It means to let the niggers vote, does it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then I don't want it. Niggers don't know enough to vote!"—New York Times.

### Appropriate Text.

"Hit surtlingly do fill dis ole heart ob mine wif joy," began the Rev. Flatfoot, as the last wall from the wheezy organ escaped through an open window, "ter see so menny strangers present dis galorious sabbath maw'nin'. De good book hit say: 'He war er stranger an' Ah took him in.' De deacons will now proceed ter take up de collection."

### Her Own Hair-Dresser.

Mrs. Sweller—Do you employ a private chauffeur?

Mrs. Gotrichtkwick—No, I always do up my hair myself.—Ohio State Journal.

## TRAILED TO DEATH

### HIGHWAY ROBBERS COME TO GRIEF IN CALIFORNIA

### FOLLOW TRACY EXAMPLE

### YOUTHFUL BANDIT KILLS HIMSELF WHEN WOUNDED

### A RUNNING FIGHT ENSUES

His Companion Captured by a Posse Made Up of Victims of Their Daring Crimes on the Highway.

San Jose, Cal., Aug. 11.—A series of daring highway robberies which resulted in the sensational death of one of the robbers and the wounding of a citizen occurred on the Montreal road last evening. Two young men apparently little more than boys in age, compelled an old lady who was driving along the highway near Edendale to deliver the horse and buggy to them. They then drove to E. F. Heples, a store at Coyote, where they purchased cartridges for a pistol. This they loaded and immediately proceeded to hold up the proprietor and several bystanders.

From here they continued toward Gilroy. On the way they met W. W. McKee, a sewing machine agent, and when he failed to stop on their order, they fired at him, inflicting a trifling wound. McKee lashed his horse into a run and escaped. The robbers continued to Stevens' store, robbing two or three teamsters on the road of small amounts. They were just entering Stevens' store when they saw five or six armed men riding rapidly toward them. This was a posse consisting of E. F. Heples and the other men who had all been robbed.

The robbers abandoned their jaded horses and started across a field toward the westerly foot hills. A running fight ensued in which one of the robbers was shot through the stomach. In emulation of Convict Tracy he placed his pistol to his head and blew out his brains and died almost instantly. The other threw up his hands and was taken into custody.

### BURNED TO A CRISP

San Angelo, Tex., Aug. 11.—Fire early Sunday morning completely destroyed the Ladnon hotel, burned seven people to a crisp and did a property damage of \$75,000.

All of the bodies have been recovered but are so fearfully charred that they had to be moved in blankets to prevent disintegration.

When the clerk discovered the fire, the interior of the dining room was a mass of flames and he could not get through. He rushed up the main stairway, kicking in doors, calling out at the top of his voice and making every effort to awaken the guests.

There were seventy-five people in the house, and all of them got out safely with the exception of the seven and three others who have not yet been located, but who are believed to be safe. The seven who perished got out on a small balcony and were vainly urged to jump into blankets which were being held for them, but they hesitated and in a few moments the balcony fell back into the flames, which were fast consuming the hotel. In addition to the hotel, three stables and a half dozen stores were burned. Only the greatest effort prevented the town being destroyed.

### ARREST WIFE OF VICTIM

Ella Riley Charged With Murder of Her Husband.

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 11.—As the result of a coroner's jury in the case of W. H. Riley, formerly a dairyman of this city, but at the time of his death commissioner of the big lake drainage district, and residing on a farm in Fountain Bluff township, who was murdered in his bed by being shot at midnight Thursday night his wife Ella Riley is in the county jail at Murphysboro charged with the murder of her husband. W. N. Cowger of Springfield son-in-law of Mrs. Riley to whom it is alleged she wrote several love letters could not be found by the local police after a search today. He left Springfield suddenly Friday. His effects were searched but no letters from Mrs. Riley were found.

Potatoes should be eschewed by those who "have a horror of getting fat."

### MURDERER OF MARSHAL KILLED

Joplin Mo. Aug. 11.—At Webb City a mining town two miles from here early Sunday City Marshal Rich was shot and killed by Joe Gideon who was in turned killed by a policeman. The officers were trying to arrest Gideon and his brother James. After the shooting James Gideon was hurried to the police station to prevent violence a mob having gathered becoming greatly excited were swearing vengeance.

## TRIES TO BURN CITY

### PERSISTENT WORK OF A FIREBUG AT PEORIA, ILL.

Peoria, Ill., Aug. 13.—The police and fire departments were kept on the jump today by the operation of a firebug, said to be Edward Falnagan. He is now under arrest and is charged with having applied the match to five separate fires during the day. The first fire was at the Val Blaz brewing company agency, at the foot of Harrison street. It was discovered in time to prevent much damage. The next was discovered in time to prevent much damage. The next was discovered among the sheds in Dooley Bros' coal yards. No damage was occasioned. Shortly after the noon hour fire was discovered in Neumiller's livery barn. The flames spread with such rapidity that the nineteen horses occupying the basement floor, all the rigs, both those owned by the livery company and the boarders, were lost. The flames spread to the undertaking establishment owned by C. W. O'Leary, adjoining the livery barn, and caused damage amounting to about \$2,500.

For a time it looked as though the entire block at 600 South Adams street would go up in smoke. A general alarm was sounded and every piece of fire fighting apparatus in the city was called out.

While they were fighting the Neumiller's fire an alarm came from the lorrying mills owned and operated by Horace Clark & Sons at the head of Walnut street, two blocks away from the Neumiller fire. Part of the department was rushed to the mill, but the flames had gained such headway that damages amounting to \$8,000 were done before the flames could be checked. Horace Clark the venerable owner of the mills, was found dead in bed at an early hour this morning, having died of heart failure. While the fire department was fighting the Clark mills an alarm came in from residence of Mrs. Reggy, 320 Warner avenue. The flames occasioned a damage of about \$400.

The police this afternoon arrested Edward Falnagan, 20 years of age, residing at 320 First avenue, and charged him with being the incendiary. They claim to have direct evidence against him that will land him in the penitentiary. Shortly after his arrest the mutterings of the crowd made it necessary as a precautionary measure, to remove the prisoner to the county jail for safe keeping. Since then Falnagan has refused to say a word. He will neither deny or affirm the charges made against him.

The fire bug began his work in Peoria about April 1, and so vigorously did he apply the torch during the month of April that the city council held a special session and offered a reward of \$500 for his capture and conviction. For weeks men lay waiting in alleys armed with shotguns in hope of landing the reward. All this time he continued applying the torch.

The fire under writers' association offered an additional reward of \$500.

Notwithstanding the fact that the reward had been doubled he continued his work. Up to date he has succeeded in suffocating and burning fifty-five horses and causing fire damages aggregating many thousands of dollars. When the Clark flouring mills fire broke out today Falnagan was seen looking in through a window. The person who saw him watched him throw something into the building and then walk hurriedly around the block. He was followed and after the department had arrived at the fire he returned and watched them work. He was watching the fire with apparent satisfaction when the police arrested him.

The total loss of today's fires will aggregate about \$25,000, with insurance of about \$12,000. The Clark loss is estimated at \$8,000, with insurance \$7,100.

The Neumiller livery barn loss will amount to about \$10,000. Nineteen horses were suffocated and all the rigs were destroyed. O'Leary the undertaker, estimated the loss at the fire in his establishment at about \$2,500 fully insured.

The anniversary of the arrival of the French troops at New York during the revolutionary war was observed by the laying of a cornerstone of a monument to be erected in Trinity church yard to the memory of Admiral De Ternay, who rendered efficient service to the patriotic cause during the war with Great Britain.

### KILLED DURING LOVERS QUARREL

Allentown, Pa., Aug. 12.—During a lovers quarrel at the woman's home today, Harry S. Weston shot Bertha Brown and himself. The woman was shot in the left temple, the bullet coming out of the right cheek. Weston was shot over the right ear, the bullet penetrating the brain and being split in four parts. Both are at the hospital and cannot recover. They are each twenty-three years of age.

## MOB LYNCHES PAIR

### WHITE MAN AND NEGRO HANGED FROM SAME TREE.

### MISSOURIANS INVADE JAIL

### BREAK DOWN DOORS WHEN REFUSED ADMITTANCE

### JAIL DOORS BROKEN DOWN

Do Their Work Quickly and With Little Disorder—Victims Murdered Man who Found Them in a H-house.

Lexington Mo., Aug. 15.—Charles Salyers (white) and Harry Gates (colored), were taken from the county jail here by a masked mob at 1:30 Wednesday morning and lynched.

They were charged with killing George W. Johnson, a wealthy farmer who surprised them at his hen house near town a week ago. Before they were strung up Salyers made a statement to the mob saying that Gates had fired the shot that killed Johnson.

Salyers and Gates were arrested on the day following the shooting, after an exciting chase. Johnson was one of the wealthiest and most respected men in the community and the feeling against the two men was intense.

A mob gathered while they were being brought to town, but was quieted through the efforts of the officers, and it was believed the men would be allowed to stand trial.

Shortly after midnight armed men came to town by twos and threes, most of them masked. They massed finally near the court yard, in which the county jail is situated. The mob was orderly and well directed, each man doing his work efficiently and effectively.

A demand upon the jailer for the prisoners meeting with refusal, several members of the mob, who had come well prepared, broke in the outer door and made quickly for the cells of the murderers. It took thirty minutes to cut through the steel doors. Salyers was taken out first, then Gates. Without further ado and without encountering any serious objection, the mob started with their victims for a point half a mile south of town.

There Salyers was granted permission to make a statement. He said that Gates had shot Johnson after firing three times and that when the last shot was fired he had hold of Johnson. Before being killed Johnson had exchanged shots with the men and Gates was found to have been shot in the right hip. Salyers' statement finished, the men were quickly strung up to a tree. They were left hanging and the mob dispersed quietly at 2 o'clock, after an hour's work.

Only one shot was fired, and that was to put out an incandescent light in front of a livery stable as the mob passed on the way to the scene of the lynching.

### KILLED IN WYOMING.

Fremont, Neb., Aug. 15.—News of the killing of Chares Osterman, a young man aged about thirty years, who was born in Fremont and lived here until he grew up near Rock Springs, Wyo., this week, was received in the city yesterday. It came by way of Nickerson, where relatives of Mr. Osterman's wife live.

The information was embodied in a telegram and did not give details of the manner in which he came to his death, but it is conjectured that he was shot in some of the trouble that has been in progress between the cattlemen and sheepmen of Wyoming. Osterman was the owner of a sheep ranch and had been in the business of raising those animals for some years. His father, Charles Osterman, sr., lives at Central City, Neb. He was formerly a member of a Fremont partnership in the commission business. Only three months ago the young man married Miss Hattie Haves, a niece of Plate and M. Haves of this city, at Nickerson, and the couple went west to live on the groom's ranch. The relatives expected to receive the remains on an afternoon Union Pacific train today, but whether he will be buried here or at Nickerson is still to be decided.

It is easy for a millionaire philosopher to tell a young man how to live on \$6 a week and put money in the savings bank.

### DUMONT SAILS FOR FRANCE

New York, Aug. 15.—Santos Dumont, the aeronaut, sailed for France on La Touraine today. His intended departure was known only to a few friends and was explained by the aeronaut himself as due to the failure of certain parties to put up the expected \$25,000 prize for a successful flight in this city. He said he would return to this country in time for the airship contest at the St. Louis exposition.

## NEBRASKA NOTES.

The canning factory at Beatrice resumed operations here yesterday. One hundred and fifty men and women will be employed until the canning season closes.

Thieves entered the residence of B. Mannedfield of West Point Sunday night in the absence of the family and got away with \$20 worth of jewelry and silverware.

The 3-year-old daughter of Louis Shirling, who resides near Ellis, drank concentrated lye and may die. The child is at a sanitarium at Lincoln receiving treatment.

Guy Eastman, 12 years old of Beatrice, has mysteriously disappeared from his home in this city and his whereabouts is unknown. He stole his father's bicycle in leaving the city.

The residence of Jimmie Nelson, who resides southeast of Mason City was struck by lightning Friday night killing an eight year old child and stunning the other members of the family.

J. H. Hall, Rock Island brakeman whose skull was fractured by striking the Tenth street viaduct while riding on a furniture van, died on the way to the hospital. He was from Fairbury.

Robert H. Thayer was found dead in the road near Bertrand, Neb. Saturday morning. Thayer has been a sufferer from epileptic fits and often said that he had to drink to prevent a recurrence of epilepsy. The coroners jury returned a verdict that Thayer's death was due to alcoholism and epilepsy.

The Salem Chatauqua organized yesterday, and the various departments began regular work. Mrs. Eugenia St. John of Denver lectured for the Woman's Christian Temperance union. In the afternoon De Witt Miller lectured and in the evening the chorus gave preliminary concert. Over three thousand people were in attendance Sunday.

Mrs. Myler, the mother of Mrs. Minor Shawhan, of Humbolt died Saturday night at the home of the latter, several miles northwest of this city, at the age of 92 years. Her death was due to old age. The funeral was conducted at the home today by Rev. Shamel of Table Rock, and the remains were laid to rest in the Lynch cemetery east of this city.

The new German Evangelical Lutheran church, at Germantown recently completed at a cost of \$5,000, was formally dedicated Sunday with impressive services. Three sermons were preached, two in the morning and after noon being in German, and one in the evening in English. Over 1,000 people were present at each service. The church is located five miles southeast of here.

The trouble among the Millard Rides at Lincoln will be looked into by Adjutant General Colby. The commission appointed to investigate the matter reported that the entire company should be mustered out, but at this report such a protest went up from the company that the general hopes to settle the matter by less strenuous action. It is certain that several officers and privates will be forced to withdraw.

A score or more of South Omaha people are forming a sort of alliance for the purpose of securing lands in South Dakota. Already more than a dozen people from the Magic City have filed claims at the land office at Chamberlain, S. D., and more are going up there daily. Dr. W. J. McCann returned yesterday after filing a homestead and a water claim and he says that there is a movement on foot among the people here to form a sort of colony and get land as near together as possible.

Max Anton, foreman of the paint gang of the McCook Burlington shops of this city, fell under the wheels of the second section of No. 3 last night about a mile east of Edison and was instantly killed, being horribly cut up and mangled. The remains were not discovered until this morning and were brought to McCook by the wrecking train this afternoon. Anton got on the engine at Oxford and that is the last seen of him. Trains No. 3 and 6 passed at Edison. He doubtless intended to go to the back of the train at Edison and in some way fell under the wheels and was ground to pieces. He was homeward bound from visiting a daughter in Des Moines with his family who have been notified of his terrible death.

Prof. A. J. Mercer, of Lincoln, who was elected as teacher of science in the High school at Falls City last spring, has resigned. He has been elected to a position in the Lincoln High school.

The First Baptist church has tendered a call to Rev. E. F. Jordan of Grand Island. The former pastor T. L. Kitman, has recently accepted the position of district secretary of the American Baptist Publication society.