

### WHERE MAN TRAPS AROUND

#### Ambroz Bilger Tells of Filipino War Methods.

### NATIVE SOLDIERS ARE OF VALUE

#### Correspondent Takes a Trip to the Hills and Dines on Chicken and Eggs. Deserters are Captured—Given Up by Natives.

Alorin, Mindanno, July 29.—We made a trip into the hills a few days ago, leaving in the morning and remaining all day. We were prepared for rain, having our ponchos with us and there were three in the party. We started for the nearest stronghold of the insurgents and paid them a visit. The place we knew was not very strong, as it was so difficult of access. We traveled a familiar road for about three miles then turned off and went for the hills by crossing the river where the rocks afforded a means of crossing without wading. We had a very steep, rocky hill to climb after crossing the river. The stones were loose and when one was started it took others and made a noise that could be heard for quite a distance, informing the natives that we were coming, at least so it seemed to us, and there was not a native in sight when we reached the top.

We had another hill to climb before we reached the stronghold and had a very narrow path to descend the hill which we had just climbed. On the way down I sprung a bamboo trap and the arrow passed over my head and went on down hill. This trap was made by a bamboo pole being bent to the ground. I sprung it by stepping on a pole lying in the path and fastened to a peg holding the spring pole down. The arrow was placed in two forked sticks. At the bottom of the hill I almost fell into one of their covered pits. These pits are dug about ten feet deep in the path and are ten feet long, by six feet wide. In the bottom are bamboo poles with sharp ends pointing upward, which kill or injure persons who fall onto them. We found several of these pits and one had a dead carabao in it. We crossed the ravine between this and the next hill with little difficulty but found some hard work in climbing the next hill. The hill was very steep and we were compelled to assist each other besides, taking advantage of roots and other growths in our reach. We got to the top after an hour's hard work and had scarcely reached the summit when we came upon another trap similar to the first except that the arrow head had six prongs and a long, heavy shaft. We traveled along the top of the hill for about two miles before reaching our destination. On the way we passed several bad traps, but did not spring any of them as it was too risky. We removed the arrows from all the traps, however. We came upon a very suspicious place and an examination of the weeds at one side of the road revealed a triple spring trap and a long pole with sharp sticks about a foot in length set in solidly. We set fire to the arrangement and it was sprung when we returned.

We approached within 200 yards of the stronghold before the natives knew it and got several shots at them before they disappeared. There were seven on the outside and we hit three of them and drove the rest into the stronghold. While we were within 200 yards of the stronghold, it was on one hill and we were on another and it would take two hours of hard climbing to approach the resort, a ravine about 200 feet deep and 50 feet wide intervening. The stronghold is nothing but a hole in the side of the hill which will hold a large number of people but will only admit one at a time so that one man can hold it against a hundred. Around the entrance we saw what looked like traps calculated to make a noise, warning the guard of anyone approaching.

We prepared our dinner in sight of the opening, thinking to get another shot at the occupants. They evidently had no guns or would have shot at us. We had boiled chicken and eggs and had bread for dinner, having found the chicken and eggs on the way out. After eating dinner we discovered a signal tower and a house where the sentry slept, but he had disappeared. We found nothing of value and no signs of life so we watched the entrance to the stronghold for an hour, concealing ourselves in the grass. Nothing appeared and we took a shot at the hole for luck and started home. We saw several natives on the way back but they disappeared suddenly when discovered, and met several women at the river but they were frightened and we did not molest them. We got to quarters in time for supper and were very tired and hungry, having traveled about 16 miles. We are soon to make a trip along the river to see if we can find the falls where the natives cross between the water and the rear wall in which there is a large cave. The men who deserted from troop C, Fifteenth Cavalry, have been caught. They were found near the stronghold which we had visited. An insurgent sergeant who came in and gave himself up gave information of their whereabouts and said that if he was given his freedom when they were captured he would lead the officers to their hiding

place. The deserters were in an old shack, entirely out of sight of anyone who was not looking for it. The men were taken unawares and surrendered, as they had no show of resistance. They turned over all the ammunition they had with them. The insurgents seem to dislike a deserter and would rather surrender one of their own men than have one in the ranks. The natives are cutthroats, but do not believe in mixing with deserters.

The sergeant is out on patrol and reports at the guardhouse at Coleland every night to sleep. In the day time he can be seen in almost any part of the town, even around the barracks of the troop.

The insurgents are doing the same on this island as on Luzon and the other islands—they are making themselves scarce. The native soldiers are largely the cause of this. They go all over, and can tell an insurrecto as far as they can see him and shoot them as readily as we can. The native soldiers are very good marksmen and can make three out of five shots count at 500 yards. The native is more familiar with the country and can endure more in this climate than the American.

The rice is looking very good here now. It is about a foot high and beginning to cover the ground. The planting is still under way.

The natives are having a series of feast days, each day ending with a big cock fight and a dance in the evening, which is held at police headquarters and adjoining houses. There is to be a dance in our quarters tonight. There will probably be a big time, but few of the boys will participate as they do not understand the calls.

The boys are working to understand the Spanish language and with considerable success in some instances. There will be a Spanish school here in a short time and the boys hope to secure instruction evenings and Saturdays.

The dogs are beginning their music here as they did in Cebu. They howl after 8 o'clock and do it so piteously that we have no heart to chase them out of town. I have hit several with small rocks and instead of running they sit still and look at a person and howl. The natives never kill a dog or a cat. They are superstitious about killing anything. They will not kill a hog that runs wild, but perhaps this is because there is nothing but bones and bristles to these animals. The hogs are long, high and thin. The nose is almost half as long as the body and where they can't go, nothing can. They get nothing to eat but roots and weeds and these are not overly plentiful. About the only weed is the smartweed, and the roots and stumps of hemp are very poor food.

There is a tree here with a seed like coffee, both in looks and taste, but the natives know little about roasted coffee and it is difficult to learn the name of the tree. These trees grow very fast and are hard to kill when they once get started. They seldom grow more than 10 feet high. The limbs are small and few and so delicate that they will not bear the weight of a chicken. There is a white sap comes from the tree when a leaf or limb is broken off, and this stains a dark red. The leaves are star shaped and of a very bright green color. I would very much like to learn the name of this plant.

AMBROZ J. BILGER,  
Co. L, 10th Reg., U. S. I.

### RAILROAD RUMORS.

#### Great Northern Wants to Build Into Rosebud Indian Agency.

The Sioux City Journal believes it has discovered that the Great Northern, that owns the Short Line to O'Neill, is behind the scheme to build the Atkinson and Niobrara river railway and that Contractor A. O. Perry, now grading the proposed line, is but an agent of Mr. Hill. The Journal says: "The enlarged scheme is to build a link from O'Neill, the terminus of the Great Northern's Short Line, to Atkinson, a distance of eighteen miles, and then to extend the line from Butte to Bonesteel Gregory county, S. D., which contains the Rosebud Indian reservation to be opened next year for homestead settlement. The distance from Butte to Bonesteel is fifteen miles. This would make an extension from O'Neill of sixty-seven miles and a continuous line of 196 miles in length from Sioux City.

"If the operating contract shall be entered into, the material for the construction of the new line will be shipped out over the Short Line and construction will be started from O'Neill. The course of the line from O'Neill would be parallel to the Elkhorn, on the north side, to Atkinson. The Niobrara river will be bridged at a point four miles east of the Badger mill crossing. The line will continue north through Boyd county to Butte. From Butte to Bonesteel the course would be direct."

If the Journal is on the inside of the plan, the incentive for extending the Elkhorn through Niobrara is apparent and it will be in position to enter the Rosebud reservation when it is opened. It is not improbable that a merry race for the reservation will develop next year between the two lines of railway.

### Poultry Wanted.

I will pay the highest market price, delivered at corner of Main and Third street, Norfolk, Nebraska.

MAT. JONES.

### JUDGE NORVAL TO RETIRE.

#### And Judge Barnes of This City May be Supreme Court Commissioner.

From Monday's Daily. The State Journal today has the following to say concerning the vacancy soon to take place on the supreme court commission when Judge Sedgwick takes the place to which he has been elected:

"The rumor circulate among lawyers that Judge Norval of the supreme court might succeed Commissioner Sedgwick when the latter retires from the commission to take his seat on the supreme bench, is now denied more strenuously than ever. A close friend of Judge Norval said yesterday that the judge had not been an applicant for the position and that he would not accept the place if it were offered him. He declared that Judge Norval had completed arrangements to resume the practice of law and had already formed a partnership with his brother, R. S. Norval. A third brother will be a member of the firm and the business will be conducted at Seward where all members of the firm live.

It is believed that the appointment of a commissioner will not take place until a vacancy actually occurs, which will not be until after first of the year. Judge J. B. Barnes of Norfolk, who came so near securing an appointment when the commission was created, is still spoken of as having a good chance to secure the place. The report that he had antagonized a member of the department in which he would sit if appointed, has been denied and peace reigns in every quarter. Judge Barnes' ability as a lawyer has never been questioned by any member of the bar who is familiar with his qualifications."

### WIDE AWAKE SOLD.

#### Anton Bucholz & Company Purchase the Kenyon Clothing Store.

From Wednesday's Daily. An important business change was effected in Norfolk yesterday when the Wide-Awake clothing store was sold by E. B. Kenyon to Anton Bucholz & Co., and the former will give possession to the new firm the first part of the year.

The Wide-Awake is one of the leading business houses of the city and its retiring proprietor is largely responsible for the position it occupies. He has built up a good, steady custom by conservative business methods and has won many friends who will be sorry to see him retire.

Mr. Bucholz, head of the new firm, is not a new factor in Norfolk business life, having for years conducted a successful furniture business on East Main street. He has a large acquaintance among the people of Norfolk and vicinity and will undoubtedly make a success of the new business he has undertaken. He announces that the business of the Wide-Awake will be conducted along the same lines as in the past and expects a share of the custom.

Mr. Bucholz proposes to dispose of or close out his present business before engaging in the new line of trade.

### An Ideal Music House.

With the new stock in and the display arranged conveniently and artistically the Sturgeon music house is an ideal place for musicians and those who delight in music. An office, overlooking the store and about eight feet above the floor, has been erected in the east rear corner of the room and the entire lower floor is devoted to the display of pianos, organs and sheet music. The walls are lined with a fine display of organs which include several chapel organs, and a vocal of fine volume.

The pianos are beautiful and high grade instruments of several makes, with a variety of casings to suit everyone, and of a tone that will impress those recognizing a good instrument as very fine. The steel playing organ, and the Ferrand cecilian that plays a piano with a skill that would rival many musicians, are features that will please the general public. Mr. Sturgeon is putting forth every effort to make his place interesting and attractive and people, whether they come as purchasers or not, will find a generous welcome awaiting them. His display should be seen to be appreciated.

### Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the postoffice December 9, 1901:

Miss Delie Curtis, Miss Hellen Canell, Miss Alice Creighton (2), Mrs. C. H. Drake, Mr. Frank Dawly, Employment Agent (2), Egyptian Remedy Co., Mrs. K. W. Hoyte, Mr. J. Haumann, Mrs. Ole Holdbrooks, Mrs. Adelia Hewins, Anton Krivunek, Mr. Robert Lym (2), Mr. C. A. Lyons, Miss Mable Smith, Miss Vera Sharp, Miss Emma Sharp, Wm. Wagle, Miss Katie Wilson, Jas. F. White.

If not called for in 15 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

Parties calling for any of the above please say advertised.

P. F. SPRECHER, P. M.

The ambition of John Philip Sousa, like Caesar's, for more worlds to conquer is rapidly becoming satisfied, for the "March King" has just added a complete conquest of music-loving Great Britain to his pronounced success on the continent last year. From his landing at Southampton to the present time the tour of Sousa through Great Britain has been a constant succession of popular ovations. At London he was feted, in-

terviewed and praised; his concerts were the most successful ever given in the great Albert hall; at Glasgow the enthusiastic Scots endeavored to carry him in triumph on their shoulders, when he finished his engagement at the exhibition, and in the provinces he has received a welcome never before accorded a foreign artist. The Sousa band, is now giving a second series of concerts in London, twelve in the Empire theatre and twelve at the Royal opera house, Covent Garden. They return to America at the middle of December and will shortly after inaugurate their regular winter tour which will bring them to this city for a single concert in March.

### A Nebraska Magazine.

The News has received an announcement of "Ideals," the new magazine to be issued at Albion next spring with Willard O. Bailey as managing editor. The editorial staff includes George Browning Lockwood, Prof. P. M. Pearson, Emma A. Thomas, Edwin A. Schell, D. D., Prof. S. D. Smith, Alice Carey Waterman and S. Elizabeth Sisson, who is to edit the department for girls. The announcement states:

"As you are aware, there is not one high class magazine published anywhere in the west—in fact, none west of Pennsylvania. The west can certainly support one good magazine, and we promise that Nebraska shall have no cause to be ashamed of 'Ideals.' "Ideals" will be artistically printed on fine enameled paper, with new and fully up-to-date machinery, and will be richly illustrated. Contributions from some of the best writers and most popular public men of the United States have been secured, and we will offer a table of contents, of which we may well be proud."

Thanks from Father Allen.

"Father" Allen was around Saturday selling War Crys for the last time. He says the people on his rounds all expressed sorrow and regret at the departure of the Salvation Army from Norfolk, but no one feels worse than he does about it. He says he feels almost as badly as when he lost his wife, but the brigadier could not keep two good officers here and only one soldier. He says there were others but they were "fair weather" soldiers and did nothing for the corps, but were always conspicuous by their absence from the meetings. He wants to thank through The News the people who were always kind and courteous to him while collecting on his card or selling War Crys, and includes THE NEWS, which was always willing to help. The only return he can give them for their kindness is that God may bless them all.

### Sherman Gravel.

Concerning which so much has been said, is a disintegrated mica granite. It has been chemically prepared by the great fires of nature in prehistoric days, so as to gradually weld together with all the flexibility of asphalt and the durability of granite. This gravel is quarried at Sherman, Wyo., on the Union Pacific, and used on the road for ablast. Travelers over the Union Pacific therefore, escape the dust and dirt which makes a trip over the lines of its less fortunate rivals so annoying. No dust, no dirt, no jarring, smooth and easy riding.

For full information call on or address J. B. Eiseffer, agent.

### Ordinance No. 263.

An ordinance amending certain portions of ordinance No. 231 being an ordinance providing for a license tax on certain occupations carried on in the city of Norfolk, Nebraska.

Be it ordained by the Mayor and City Council of the city of Norfolk, Nebraska: "First: That that portion of ordinance No. 231 of the ordinance of city of Norfolk, Nebraska, which reads as follows: 'Auction stores of non-residents \$10 per day' and that portion of said ordinance which reads 'non-resident parties consigning goods to resident auctioneers for sale, per day \$10,' be amended to read as follows:

"Auction stores of non-residents \$25 per day" and "Non-residents consigning goods to resident auctioneers for sale per day \$25."

Second: That that part of said ordinance No 231 which reads as follows: "Auction stores of non-residents \$10 per day" and "Non-resident parties consigning goods to resident auctioneers for sale per day \$10" be and the same is hereby repealed.

Third: That said ordinance shall be in force and effect from and after its passage and publication as provided by law.

Attest: DANIEL J. KORNIGSTEIN, S. R. McFARLAND, Mayor, City Clerk.

### Career and Character of Abraham Lincoln.

An address by Joseph Choate, Ambassador to Great Britain, on the career and character of Abraham Lincoln—his early life—his early struggles with the world—his character as developed in the later years of his life and his administration, which placed his name so high on the world's roll of honor and fame, has been published by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway and may be had by sending six (6) cents in postage to F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

The complete service of "The Chicago-Portland Special" via Union Pacific, enables passengers to reach the principal cities between the north and Pacific coast and Missouri river not only in the shortest possible space of time, but also in the most comfortable and enjoyable manner. The dining cars on this train are stocked with the best the market affords. All meals served a la carte.

### A MOUNTAIN LION.

#### Bothering Farmers and Frightening Children on Union Creek.

Other localities have had little difficulty in getting up some excitement about mountain lions and other fierce brutes that have roamed about the vicinity at will. This section of the state has viewed their efforts with equanimity, knowing that its time was coming, and it has.

Down on Union creek, a few miles west of the junction of that stream with the Elkhorn, farmers are much disturbed over the depredations of a wild animal, supposed to be a mountain lion, that has been ravaging their poultry yards and pig pens and imperiling the lives of children as they go and return from school.

On the Reed farm there is a veritable jungle of vines and plum thickets and, radiating into the bluffs on the south, are deep waterways and miniature canyons, broken and overgrown with brush, where a beast of prey could slink from covert to covert and hide from pursuit indefinitely. The Steckleberry farm has similar coverts and the creek zigzags in a thousand bends and turns between high banks and dense thickets all the way from Col. Joseph Martin's down to the Sonnenschen place. There is high, bluff land bordering the valley on both sides of the creek, full of caves, wash-outs and wolf dens, into which an animal might crawl and hide. The neighborhood is an ideal one for a mountain lion and as farmers' hogs, stock and poultry run in the thickets and along the creek and their children have to follow the creek road in going to school, they are justly alarmed.

A few days before Thanksgiving children going to school discovered the animal feasting on a cottontail near the road on the old Leonard farm. They described the beast as a big yellow dog with a long, slim tail and said that it picked up the rabbit and disappeared in the cornstalks upon their approach. Since then it has been seen several times, but only by children while going to school or driving cattle home. The dogs all seem to be afraid to venture into the thickets, as the scent of the animal's trail sends them home panic stricken.

Farmers are hopeful that with sufficient snow they may be able to track the beast to its lair. The movements of the animal and its location are so uncertain and the available guns and traps are so inadequate that the immediate destruction of the pest seems improbable.

### A Kansas Blizzard.

"When a real Kansas blizzard starts," said a native of the state, "the snow at first is usually soft and fine and comes down with an ominous quiet. Then it increases in volume, and a wild wind huris it along. It is blinding and enveloping, and, aside from being freezing cold, one cannot but lose his way. The storm sometimes lasts two or three days. When one of these blizzards comes up, the farmer who wants to get from his farmhouse to the stable or milkhouse takes a cord and starts for the stable or milkhouse, as it may be, even if it is only 50 yards off. He seldom makes it the first time, and the cord is to keep him from getting lost and wandering in the snow. Sometimes the people stand in the door and beat a tin can for a signal to any one who may be out in the storm, but this is of little use, as the noise of the wind is so great that it drowns almost every other sound.

"I know of a case of a man who got lost going from his stable to the house, so swiftly and blindly did the storm whirl down upon him. He stumbled over the entrance to a cyclone cellar and crawled in there and dropped the door after him to keep out the snow. The snow fell faster and faster and buried the door so deeply that when it was all ended and he tried to open it he found it impossible. His family searched the country around for him, and it was not until the snow had melted and gone and some one happened to go into the cyclone cellar that he was found there."—New York Tribune.

### Vest Was Committed.

"I remember well once when Joe Blackburn and I were on the same committee," said a senator. "It was during a Democratic administration, and there had been a good deal of bother trying to get the secretary of agriculture to agree to a certain thing, and Blackburn had been sent to talk him over to the committee's plan. In fact, the whole cabinet had been difficult to deal with. When Joe came back, several of us were assembled in the committee room, among us Senator Vest, who was sunk dejectedly in the depths of an armchair. Some one asked:

"Well, Joe, did you succeed?" "Succeed?" he echoed. Then he began to tramp up and down, fuming and fuming. Finally he broke out:

"Of all the obstinate things in the shape of a cabinet officer I ever encountered, commend me to J. Sterling Morton! Don't you agree with me, Vest?"

"Vest roused up slowly and answered: "I'm sorry, Joe, but I am committed to Hoke Smith."

"It was the funniest thing I ever heard," continued the senator, "and our bill was never even reported."—Saturday Evening Post.

An English actor who died on the road was shipped in his coffin to London recently by his manager as "theatrical properties." This cost \$4, whereas if he had gone as a corpse the cost would have been \$90.

### Brain Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent of authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. Green's reliable remedies at Asa K. Leonard's. Get Green's Special Almanac.



### It isn't the Cook's Fault, It isn't your Grocer's Fault,

that the bulk coffee you just purchased turns out to be different from the "same kind" bought before. Coffee purchased in bulk is sure to vary.

The sealed package in which LION COFFEE is sold insures uniform flavor and strength. It also keeps the coffee fresh and insures absolute purity.

### IMPORTED

### Stransky Steel-Ware

#### QUADRUPLE COATED.



A little higher in price, but outlasts a dozen pieces of so-called cheap enameled ware.

For sale at

ALBERT DEGNER'S.

### Dr. Humphreys'

#### Specifies cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

- SO. CURES. PRICES.
  - 1—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation... .25
  - 2—Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic... .25
  - 3—Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness... .25
  - 4—Diarrhea, of Children or Adults... .25
  - 5—Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis... .25
  - 6—Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache... .25
  - 7—Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo... .25
  - 8—Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach... .25
  - 9—Suppressed or Painful Periods... .25
  - 10—Whites, Too Profuse Periods... .25
  - 11—Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness... .25
  - 12—Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions... .25
  - 13—Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains... .25
  - 14—Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague... .25
  - 15—Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head... .25
  - 16—Whooping Cough... .25
  - 17—Kidney Diseases... .25
  - 18—Nervous Debility... .1.00
  - 19—Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed... .25
  - 20—Grip, Hay Fever... .25
- Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases at your Drugstore or mailed Free.  
Sole Dispensaries, Sent on receipt of price.  
Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

### A SWELL TRAIN,

### THE ELECTRIC LIGHTED LIMITED

#### "SHORTLINE."

To Chicago, Milwaukee, Racine, Rockford, Lacrosse, Dubuque, Elgin, Freeport, Madison, Janesville

and other important points East, North-east and Southeast, via



### An Electric Light in Every Berth.

The Milwaukee is the only Electric Lighted Train that runs in and out of Omaha. All cars are supplied with incandescent lights.

Palace Sleepers and the finest Dining Cars in the world are run on the C. M. & St. P. Ry. Write and get full information.

F. A. NASH,  
General Western Agent,  
H. W. HOWELL, 1504 Farnam St.,  
Trav. Frt. & Pass. Agt. Omaha.