

THE TRYST.

.....An Indian Idyl.

From The Book of Remembrance.

Translated from the Original
By Dr. J. H. Mackay, M. D., Norfolk, Neb.

EXPLANATORY NOTE.

While on a visit to my old home in the summer of 1896, I picked up a quaint old book printed in the Gaelic language in Edinburgh in the year 1743 and entitled, "Leabhair na Mhuintirach," Book of Remembrances. Under the heading, Caib. XLXI is the following exquisite Indian idyl which I have translated as faithfully as the difference in idioms and construction of an old language, dating back many thousands of years, and a modern one will permit. There are other interesting chapters in the book—Anglo-Indian tales, songs and legends, stories of Kaffirs and Hottentots, tales of strenuous wars on the continent and picturesque details of conflicts with American Indians, which I may find time some future day to translate.

The history of the book is worthy of a passing notice. It was the property of my grandfather who had served George Third and his predecessor in many capacities and many lands as soldier and emissary for twenty-five years. He had undoubtedly received it from his father who had either written the various tales or had gathered them together and printed them under his own name of Donald Ban, Donald the blond or fair. Doubtless the old man must have been a man who had acquired considerable education and possessed unusual opportunities, for there were few books outside of the Bible printed in the language at that date, and he must have felt a desire that his own people should read or have road to them, which was more usual then, in their own language stirring tales of foreign lands. It is interesting to note that the surname was not in general use at that time. Of course Donald the blond had the clan name of Kai or Kaye or Mackai, son of Kai, as it afterwards became, but at that date it was little used.

In the chapter in which occurs the Indian Idyl there is a passage that would seem to refer to Nebraska and to our own locality viz., the forks of the Elkhorn. In the event that the state historical society may become interested in this passage, I shall give the passage in the original and they can have it translated more accurately perhaps than that which I shall append. The passage referred to is as follows: "Agus 'na dheigh dh'imeich ni ris na amhuinn mor, salach, chunnaic mise an shluaigh moran dhaoinne dhoun aig an robh h-eichabh aga, agus dh'french aigh dhomh amhuinn eile soilleir agus fhuir-glian mar d' thainig's an ear. Agus bha air gach taobh d'ou amhuinn craobhaibh agus araidh fuir glas, agus bha aca 'n amhuinn da cionn aig an robh moran madraidh-dhoun agus ma'raidh-alluidh agus bheath-aichth mor."

Translated it reads: "And as I departed from the large, filthy river I saw a large company of brown men who had horses and they showed me another river clear and pure clean as we came from the east. And on either side of the river there were trees and high, green grass, and the river had two heads on which were many brown dogs (beaver), wild dogs (wolves), and large beasts (buffalo)." The writer bewails the unreasonable weather in late November that prevented trapping and the killing of winter meat but adds that the party made good use of the fine weather to build winter quarters and study the habits of the natives which he describes as a poetic and chivalrous people.

Following is the Tryst or Idyl:

THE TRYST.

Gently the twilight comes creeping down the valley, as the sun sinks beneath the horizon in a blaze of crimson and gold—a sunset such as is seen nowhere else except on these unbounded plains. The shadows from the elms and white-woods lengthen, and softly, with a sweet hushful whisper of rest and repose the evening wind steals through the tall grass and canebrakes, and lovingly with fond caresses gathering the leaves of the dying summer in clustering windrows passes down by the river where the brown men's pyramidal homes scattered are and dies away with sobbing cadences. The stars come out in glowing clusters, and the haze of autumn, that hangs like a veil over these plains, fades away in the west and leaves the atmosphere clear as the skies of Italy. To the southland great flocks of birds that darkened the heavens have been passing day by day, and now save for the despaired squawk of some belated migrant down among the tules of the marshes all have passed on and the world is wrapped in profoundest silence. All the sweet blossoms that have made the prairies a fairies' bower, all the fragrance and beauty that have made summer a delight, have passed away. Gone too are the myriad hosts of creeping and winged things in the insect world that nightly

serenaded us so shrilly all through the warm summer. The creatures of the river and woods are building their winter homes and the wild beasts of the plains have gathered together in mighty herds to combat the vicissitudes of winter. And yet lovingly, with a fond, lingering touch the ghost of summer abides for still another day as if it had one supreme mission to perform before closing those hazy, delicious autumn days with the wind and rattling sleet that always seem to speak to our hearts in accents sad and melancholy, "It is finished."

Out from the shadows of the painted bushes a girl, tall, willowy and meditative stealthily emerges. She hesitates for an instant and glances timidly around, but scarcely has she resumed her composure when firm, quick footsteps announce the approach of her lover. In earnest, impulsive tones, soft and musical, he utters one word and takes her hand. "Sweetheart!" that word must have been. Her response is but a murmur low and all but inaudible. Beneath the stars with the rustling leaves underfoot they present a picture of beauty and grace such as Eden might have seen ere the thirst for blood and the greed for gold had entered men's hearts. Now he is talking rapidly in those limpid monosyllables, lightly, and with ripples of merriment and cadences of earnest passion he is telling of his love and the brave deeds in war or chase her love will inspire. The tones soften and grow more tender and subdued. The witchery of nature's mood is abroad, the subtle essence of the perfect night seems to permeate these lovers. Unconsciously she leans on his shoulder and his arm is around her. A star shoots from the zenith. It is a good omen for his voice is pleasant and pleading as he notes the falling star and utters an exclamation. "Tell me," she must have answered with that tremulous voice. "That you might love me" must have been the response for she is silent and her head droops low on his breast and her breath comes in smothered sighs. "Sweetheart, I love you," he must be saying in those earnest emotional tones. Still there is no response, only a tightening of her hand on his arm and a little gasp of the breath. Suddenly the moon, round and full, rises and throws a flood of mellow light down the valley lighting up the features of the lovers in a halo of radiance. Now he has ceased to talk and he is holding her face up to the moonlight. Ah, what grace and beauty are disclosed here in the hush of nature, in a barren wilderness! The shapely, plump arms, innocent of gowns, the magnificent shoulders and neck and the perfectly chiseled face with the limped, brown eyes and a wealth of glossy, smooth, dark hair. He looks long and earnestly into the depths of those mild, unchanging brown eyes and his scrutiny seems to bring to him a great contentment, for he clasps her unresisting form in a tender, loving embrace and thus they remain silent and statuesque for many long moments. Like shadows they separate, the tall form of the girl gliding noiselessly into the covert of the painted bushes, while her lover steals away through the tall grass and disappears. An instant and the hush of nature, the moon's unchanging light and the motionless shadows alone fill the mind's perspective.

When the Chimney is choked with soot, the fire languishes and goes out. When the bronchial tubes are clogged with phlegm, the flame of life flickers. Intelligent treatment with Allen's Lung Balsam brings up the phlegm, allays inflammation, stops the cough and pain in the chest and, in a word, overcomes those terrible colds which if neglected soon become consumption.

A Wretched Millionaire.
The story is told of the owner of several railroads who was unable to buy relief from the nerve-twisting agony of neuralgia. It is an unlikely tale. The sick man must have known that Perry Davis' Painkiller would help him at once, as it has helped so many thousand of sufferers in the past sixty years. There is but one painkiller, Perry Davis'.

WANTED.—Faithful person to travel for well established house in a few counties, calling on retail merchants and agents. Local territory. Salary \$1024 a year and expenses, payable \$19.70 a week in cash and expenses advanced. Position permanent. Business successful and rushing. Standard House, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Special one-way homeseekers excursions via Union Pacific November 4 and 18, December 2 and 15 to many points in Kansas, Nebraska, and Eastern Colorado one-half one regular fare plus \$2.00. Full information cheerfully furnished on application to
J. B. ELSEFFER, AGENT.

WEDNESDAY WRINKLES.

M. D. Tyler made a business trip to Blair yesterday.
R. R. Smith, the furniture man, is transacting business in Omaha.
Mrs. H. A. Carpenter has returned from a visit with friends in Lincoln.
W. A. Hayes of Salt Lake City, Utah, is a guest at the home of J. S. McClary.
Mr. Harper, who was here to attend the Howe-Law wedding, returned to his home in Plainview this morning.

The "Stars" and the "Colts" are billed for a matched bowling game at the Wilkins alley this evening.
The work of erecting a comfortable new home for R. W. Mills and family on South Fourth street has been commenced, but is now interrupted because of the prevailing weather.

The Ladies Aid society of the M. E. church will meet in the ladies' parlor at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

The Ladies society of the First Congregational church will meet with Mrs. McMillan tomorrow afternoon at 2:30.
Messdames A. J. Durland, C. B. Durland, H. McBride and C. H. Reynolds went to Madison today to attend an afternoon party given by Mrs. Willis McBride.

Ferdinand Hanse has just completed the sale of his farm a mile and a half south east of the city to a gentleman from Wisconsin named Felber. The farm consists of 156 acres and was sold for \$57 an acre.

Norfolk is to have another clothing store. H. Krasne of Fallerton has rented the Rees building on the north side of Norfolk avenue, between Third and Fourth streets, and will put in a stock of clothing within the next few weeks. Mr. Krasne is a brother-in-law of S. M. Rosenthal.

The store room in the Koenigstein block, next door to the post office is being placed in readiness by the ladies of Trinity guild for their annual sale of fancy articles and the serving of dinner and supper tomorrow. An arc light has been placed in the room by the electric light company and other arrangements for the event are being completed today.

The members of the West Side whist club braved the elements last evening to attend the meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Baum. Outside the wind whistled and the snow drifted, but inside was congenial company, while the games were interesting, and all those who were present felt well repaid for the efforts of wading through the drifts.

It is denied by the family that the cause of Miss Elsie Ahlman's death was due to blood poisoning, the primal cause being erysipelas. The false impression is willingly corrected. A misstatement in regard to the place of interment was also made by this paper. She was buried in Prospect Hill, beside the grave of her sister, and not in the new Lutheran cemetery as stated.

The condition of Harry Brown, the 17-year-old son of Mrs. J. H. Brown of South Norfolk, is far from satisfactory. Yesterday it was decided that he would be compelled to undergo another operation for the removal of an abscess in his side where the trouble had its origin, but today the doctors concluded that in his weakened condition he could not survive another operation, so the plan was abandoned.

W. N. Coates of Stuart and J. R. Herron of Orchard, representatives elected from Holt and Antelope counties, were in the city yesterday. In company with the custodian of the institution, they drove out and inspected the Norfolk hospital for the insane. They expressed surprise that so much of the property remains intact, as they had supposed that it was nearly all destroyed by fire, and they seem much pleased with the slightly location and good condition of the soil and other surroundings.

Miss Dora Tessman, who has been visiting Miss May Harshman, returned to her home in O'Neill last evening. Miss Tessman is a niece of Senator Kerns of Utah, who in an early day was a resident of O'Neill. When in Salt Lake City a few years ago the writer heard Senator Kerns say that when he left O'Neill he had less than \$30 in money and he was obliged to walk from O'Neill to Fremont. There he invested his money in transportation to Zion, where he arrived without a sou. Today he is one of the richest men in Utah, being at the head of the largest mining company in that state, besides having many other interests. He has a palatial home in Salt Lake City and now represents Utah in the United States senate. Such are among the ups and downs of life in the west.

THURSDAY TIDINGS.

Rev. Thos. Walsh is in Omaha.
Mrs. Arthur Hazen went to Omaha this morning.
E. P. Weatherby paid a business trip to Omaha today.
W. H. Johnson went to Sioux City today on business.
Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sprecher of South Norfolk, a baby boy.
A. M. Morrissey of Valentine was in the city yesterday on business.
Herbert Daniel is in the city from

Omaha on business and to visit with friends.

Mrs. J. B. Milliken went to Missouri Valley, Iowa, today to visit friends.

Dr. J. H. Gain of the experiment station at Lincoln, is in the city, on his way west to attend a farmers' institute.

Miss Ruth Daniel, who has been the guest of Norfolk friends for several weeks, left today noon for her home in Omaha.

Ira Hull, who went to Beemer to take a position in a drug store, has returned and is now employed in the depot at the Junction.

Paul Nordwig is arranging to move his harness shop across the street into the Beels building at the corner of Third and Main streets, and will do so as soon as the new room can be cleared.

Late reports from Mrs. Henry Nimmer who has been in a Chicago hospital for treatment are that she is improving slowly, but it is believed that it will be some time before she is able to return.

Elks Memorial day, next Sunday, will be observed by Norfolk lodge, No. 653, by a sacred session in the lodge room at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, held in memory of Allen C. Powell of West Point, members of the lodge who have died during the year.

It is expected that the lodge of Elks at Fremont, that has been forming, will be instituted on Saturday of next week. Fremont being centrally located between the various Elks lodges of the state it is probable that there will be a large attendance at the institution ceremonies and a high time, more or less.

E. B. Kenyon came in from Minneapolis this morning. After the sale of the Wide Awake clothing store here, he went to southern California and from there to Minneapolis. Now he is on his way back to Los Angeles. Mrs. Kenyon is visiting friends in Blair while he closes up some business matters here and at Plainview, where he has a farm, and the last of the week will start for the coast.

The funeral of Shelly Lenticum, the boy who was drowned in the Northfork last Saturday afternoon, was held from the family home in the western part of the city this afternoon at 2 o'clock, services being in charge of Rev. J. F. Poucher of the M. E. church and interment was in Prospect Hill cemetery. The funeral was quite largely attended and a number of his little school mates from Miss Mullen's room were present.

At the meeting of the Norfolk firemen the other night it was decided that a ball should be given to raise money to help defray the expenses of the Norfolk delegation to the meeting of the state firemen's association in January, and the date chosen for such ball was the coming Christmas night. A committee consisting of J. W. Edwards, C. F. Lierman and Rudolph Chrischilles was chosen to make the necessary arrangements for such event.

School News: The program of the State Teachers' association is out. It is one of the best for several years and never has the association secured so strong a corps of lecturers from abroad. The Norfolk teachers have been Madison county's only representatives, with one or two exceptions, for several years. Madison has not had a representative there for four years except the county superintendent. It is worth all it costs to attend the state meeting. You meet live teachers. You get a broader view of life and the teachers' part therein.

Dr. Salter's thermometer last night recorded the astonishingly low minimum temperature of 12 degrees below zero. People well realized that it was cold, but few had the idea that winter was to assert itself in such a positive manner on the occasion of the first cold snap and the way the mercury receded toward the bulb was surprising. That degree of temperature would be low enough for Christmas weather, but to have it to take place this early in December is out of the common and undoubtedly caught some people unprepared for the demonstration.

The Ladies guild of Trinity church enjoyed a lively patronage today at their sale of holiday fancy articles in the Koenigstein store room next door to the postoffice. A fine line of goods was on display and found ready purchasers. An excellent dinner was served at noon to a large number of patrons and it is expected that there will be a goodly number served with supper this evening. This annual sale is an event which Christmas shoppers have been accustomed to look forward to with expectancy and the articles offered this year have been more than usually beautiful and the selection large.

John McAllister and Sarah, his wife, were before Justice of the Peace C. F. Eiseley yesterday, the former having been charged by the latter with making a family jar because dinner was not served on the table hot about three hours after the regular dinner time. McAllister has been up once or twice before on a similar charge and his honor was about to double the fine against him when it was counter-charged that Sarah was somewhat at fault herself and the fine and fees were remitted and the case dismissed. Sarah and John were advised to return to



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DOCTOR C. M. HEADRICK

OF OMAHA
Will Visit This City

On the day and dates given below.



We are in no sense "traveling doctors." We are established in Omaha and have occupied the same location since 1891. We have patients in all parts of Nebraska, who can not visit our Omaha Office. To accommodate these we visit a few central points, thus saving our patients a long expensive trip to Omaha, and at the same time giving them the great benefit of a personal examination and consultation.

We will be prepared at this visit to make examination by Electrical Illumination.

We can refer you to a number of cured patients in your own locality.

Our Practice is Limited to Chronic Diseases.

We give Special Attention to
DISEASES OF THE EAR, NOSE, THROAT AND ALL CATARRHAL DISEASES.

We suggest that you call as early in the day as possible, enabling us to give you more time for an examination and consultation, which will be ABSOLUTELY FREE.

C. M. HEADRICK, M. D.

DR. C. M. HEADRICK will be at the OXNARD HOTEL, NORFOLK, TWO DAYS ONLY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12 and 13. Remember the Day and Date.

their homes and make it up between them and they left court, but for how long is an unknown question.

The Norfolk lodge, Woodmen of the World, met last night in regular session in the Rudat hall, with state deputy Walsh of Omaha present. Four new members were initiated, as follows: Geo. B. Christoph, Dr. H. O. Munson, John T. Payne, F. E. Sommers and A. T. McCann. Following the initiation there was election and installation of officers for the ensuing year, as follows: Council commander, F. E. Sommers; advisory lieutenant, John Fetter; banker, Geo. A. Staphenhorst; clerk Geo. B. Christoph; escort, J. T. Payne; watchman, F. T. Eiseley; sentry, H. Winkler; physician, O. D. Munson; managers—one year J. H. Sanford; two years, H. P. Freeland; three years, G. W. Green. The members of the order had a rousing good time and after being dormant for some time feel that they have been fully awakened and hope to add to their membership during the coming year. Meetings will hereafter be held on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. At the close of the meeting the members who attended the meeting proceeded to the Star restaurant, where an oyster supper was enjoyed.

A little baseball amused some of the seniors for a time yesterday afternoon. It is rumored that a high school paper is to be started by one of the sophomores.

Hugh Gardner returned to school Monday after a four weeks' absence on account of sickness.

The football season is over and was finished up without any serious casualty having been suffered by Norfolk devotees of the pig-skin.

A bulletin board in the lower hall on which announcements could be made would prove a convenience that might be provided at small expense.

It is understood that one of the freshmen has perfected a gum-chewing device of rubber that may be so attached to the jaw that it is only neces-

sary to push one way. There is said to a lively demand for the attachment.

Some of the pupils required about three days of schooling before they were able to settle down to work again after the Thanksgiving vacation.

Some of the boys of the high school have organized a bowling team to take part in the games of the Norfolk league. The team won the first game played.

The seniors entertained the north row of juniors at a luncheon yesterday afternoon at 2:30. All present had a thoroughly enjoyable time and the seniors were said to be capital hosts.

School News: The pictures of President McKinley and Admirals Dewey and Sampson have been hung on the wall of the schoolhouse in No. 43 by the teacher, Miss Stafford. A small boy mistook the picture of Sampson for that of Superintendent Crum. The joke is on Sampson.

After the finish of the Columbus-Norfolk football game on Thanksgiving day Roy Carpenter discovered that he had two ribs broken during the play. He fell during the scrimmage and is of the opinion that he was kicked in the side by a member of the opposing team. He felt some pain at the time, but continued in the game until it was finished learning finally that he had suffered the fracture of a couple of ribs as the result of the contest.

The game at Columbus was perhaps the most serious the Norfolk boys experienced during the season in the matter of rough playing and hurts. It is the general belief on the part of members of the Norfolk team that the Columbus players had designs on their physical condition and exerted themselves to put their opponents out of the game. Roy Carpenter and several other players have reason to believe that attempts were made to injure them by kicking, striking and stomping on them when they were down in a scrimmage. They feel "sore" in more ways than one because of the game.

See the special announcement in today's paper of Dr. C. M. Headrick's visit to Norfolk Friday and Saturday, December 12 and 13 at the Oxnard hotel.