

Militiamen Off to Camp. Company "D," Nebraska National guard, who had been on duty since Sunday, left their barracks at 6 o'clock Monday morning, and under command of Captain Anderson, marched to the Northwestern depot, where they embarked on their special cars and left at 6:35 a. m. for Ashland.

Officers: Captain C. C. Anderson, First Lieutenant C. H. Pilger, Second Lieutenant F. G. Kouster. Non-commissioned officers: First Sergeant H. M. Anderson, quartermaster Sergeant G. S. Willey, Sergeant E. A. Evanson, Sergeant L. F. Brueggeman, Sergeant D. T. Hodson, Sergeant Carl Davenport, Corporal E. L. Horiskey, Corporal Clifford Parish, Corporal Chas. J. Hulac, Corporal F. J. Hamilton.

Stanton Here in Game Tuesday. The first baseball game of the season for Norfolk's new salaried club will be played at Norfolk on Tuesday with the Stanton team. The Stanton club has been playing a winning game, having been this week at Almsworth and Valentine in some fast battles. The game will be watched with great interest by Norfolk fans, because it will be the first try-out of the new team in public.

Madison County Candidates. Madison, Neb., July 19.—Special to The News: Herman Buettow, residing west of Norfolk, came over Saturday and filed as a candidate on the democratic ticket for the nomination of county commissioner. The last filing was made by Frank Dowling, brother of W. L. Dowling of the firm of Allen & Dowling, for county judge on the republican ticket. The time for filing having elapsed, the only contests before the coming primary are on the offices of sheriff and commissioner, there being four candidates for the republican ticket and two on the democratic ticket, and two candidates for the nomination of county commissioner on the republican ticket.

County Seat News. Madison, Neb., July 17.—Special to The News: County Judge Bates issued marriage license to Walter Newman Lutow and Katherine Henrietta Weiting, both of Tilden, Neb. Adjustment of claims in the matter of the probate of the estate of Vincent Kuntz of Grove township was had in the county court today, attorney H. S. McDuffie appearing in behalf of the estate. The board of county commissioners having checked up the county officers for the first half of the present year, adjourned to meet August 9. While there are a few outstanding warrants appearing in the report of County Treasurer Peterson, yet they are warrants which belong to people who have had notice and have neglected to call and receive their money. The fact is, the county does not owe a dollar of outstanding interest bearing indebtedness.

Dallas team and the pitching of Cy Young. Cy struck out thirteen men and allowed three hits, none of them the same inning. Not a Lamro man reached first until the seventh inning. The same team plays at Dallas Friday, July 16. Batteries: Dallas, Cy Young and George; Lamro: Probst and Laird. Hits, Dallas 8, Lamro 3. Struckout by Young, 13; Probst, 8.

Two Killed at Lead Game. Lead, S. D., July 19.—During a ball game between the teams from Deadwood and Lead on the Lead grounds yesterday afternoon in the last half of the fifth inning, a thunderstorm passed over the grounds and lightning struck the wire screen on the left field fence, passing from that to an umbrella held by John Butler striking him unconscious and prostrating from thirty to forty people in the immediate vicinity, and killing two. The dead: Weston Fry and Thomas Harverson. The seriously injured: A. B. Oliver, John Butler, Isaac Shane, Leo Cowin, Charles Rosalo, William Reome.

Antelope County Filings. Neligh, Neb., July 19.—Special to The News: The candidates for county office have been unusually slow in filing this year. A large portion filed this week, and late Saturday afternoon three republicans filed for the office of county sheriff. The following are the nominations as made up to closing time at the court house Saturday afternoon: Republican—John W. Lamson, clerk; Geo. Fletcher, treasurer; Robt. Wilson, judge; C. E. Ward and C. G. Hutchins, superintendent; Allen Hopkins, Calvin Frady and Blanche Wygant, sheriff; W. F. Conwell, coroner; W. L. Staple, surveyor; M. M. Mitchell, supervisor Second district; C. E. Johnston, supervisor Second district; Geo. H. Romig, supervisor Fourth district; Henry Reutzel, supervisor Fourth district; Geo. Sweet, supervisor Sixth district. Democrat and Peoples' Independent—J. D. Miller, sheriff; A. E. Kleth, clerk; R. B. Skinner, supervisor Fourth district; J. S. Stringfellow, supervisor Sixth district; J. M. Payne of Clearwater filed Saturday evening after 8 o'clock for county judge.

Two Brothers Drown Near Creighton. Creighton, Neb., July 19.—Special to The News: Two brothers—boys aged 17 and 14—lost their lives together in a pool while bathing in a pond on their father's pastureland yesterday afternoon. The victims of the dual drowning were sons of Anton Hansen, a prosperous farmer living ten miles northwest of Creighton.

Parents Almost Crazed. The parents of the two dead boys are almost insane today in their grief over the terrible tragedy.

Into Hole Eight Feet Deep. The McGee lad walked along the edge of the hole, trying to get sight of the missing brothers. He could not swim and dared not venture into the deep pool. But the bottom of the pond was so slippery that he, too, almost went in and had a difficult time escaping with his life.

Ball Game at Neligh. Neligh, Neb., July 19.—Special to The News: There was a baseball game at Riverside park Saturday afternoon between North Neligh and the Antelope Creek boys. Score: North Neligh, 8; Antelope Creek, 10.

Chicken Case to District Court. Madison, Neb., July 19.—Special to The News: The Jack Kincaid chicken case, involving the sum of \$2.50, which has acquired considerable local notoriety, partly on account of the accused constituting the "colored population of Madison," and which was first brought before Police Judge Berry and afterwards, by a change of venue, transferred to the court presided over by Justice Peter Oberg, there being dismissed by County Attorney Nichols, was tried before County Judge Bates Saturday morning, the complainant, Mrs. Nellie Horst, charging the accused with petty larceny. Judge Bates bound the defendant over to the district court, requiring bond for appearance in the sum of \$300. County Attorney Nichols assisted by Burt Mapes of Norfolk represented the state, and Attorney W. L. Dowling the defense. Friday and Saturday were busy days for Superintendent Hougel, being the occasion of the regular teachers' examination for July. Forty applicants wrote upon the examination.

Dallas Beats Lamro. Dallas, S. D., July 19.—Dallas won in a slugfest match with Lamro, 12 to 7. The feature of the game was the hard hitting of the Dallas team, which got eighteen hits off Bobbi Probst. The wind was bad and prevented fielders from pulling down many drives that would have been easy outs.

Dallas Beats Lamro. Dallas, S. D., July 16.—Special to The News: Dallas' fast team went to Lamro and defeated that team by a score of 3 to 0. The feature of the game was the all around work of the

Hits: Dallas, 18; Lamro, 9. Batteries: Lamro, Cy Young and George; Lamro, Probst and Laird. Umpire, G. W. Segrist.

EUGENIE'S WEDDING DAY. The Gift of Violets From the Market Women of Paris. Even on her wedding day the Empress Eugenie received a sign of ill omen. The market women of Paris presented her with a mountain of violets on the day of her marriage to Louis Napoleon. And those market women—they boiled over! They yelled and pushed and crowded into the palace gardens. They screamed and screamed for the empress until at last a window opened, and Eugenie stepped out on the balcony, and, ever eager to please, she held in her hands a great mass of the violets the market women had sent her. Then suddenly one old fish wife shrieked out at those of the committee: "Pigs! Idiots! It is the dower of sorrow you have sent to her." While quick another raved out: "It is the color of mourning that you send the bride of the emperor! Violets—purple violets to a bride! Pigs! Idiots! Devils! It is an omen—a sign of evil!"

Ups and Downs. "Ups and downs," said an etymologist, "is a phrase of curious aptness. 'Take ups. Aviators tell us, balloonists tell us, astatists tell us, that the higher one ascends, the more exhilarating grows the air, so that it is quite common, at a height of a mile or so, for men to sing and shout in pure hilarity and joy. So much for ups. 'Take downs. Submarine boatmen and divers and miners tell us that the deeper one descends below the earth's surface, the sadder one becomes. Those depths resound with oaths, groans, sobs. So much for downs.

Crime and Penalty. Aunt Jane—I think the young man who tried to steal a kiss should be punished. Dorothy—So do I, aunty dear. Aunt Jane—I am glad to hear you say that, child. Dorothy—Yes; he—he should be punished severely for only trying.—Rochester Democrat.

Lake Champlain's Monument. The monument to commemorate the discovery of Lake Champlain by Samuel de Champlain is now spoken of as likely to be erected on Split Rock point, says a Burlington (Vt) dispatch. The lake at that point is only about half a mile wide, but just to the north gradually broadens to its greatest width, fourteen miles. Those who favor the Split Rock site point out the fact that the monument, if erected there, would be in full view of all craft traversing the lake north or south and that a light placed at the top of the shaft would be visible for more than fifty miles in both directions.

The Cause of War. The fair young debutante was surrounded by an admiring crowd of officers at the colonel's ball. Mamma was standing near by, smiling complacently at her daughter's social success. The discussion was over the quarrel of the day before between two brother officers.

Wherein They Were Alike. A country minister who in Scotland was notoriously defective and hesitating in his style of delivery in the pulpit was sitting having a cup of tea with one of the old spinsters connected with his congregation when he observed that the spout of the teapot was either choked or too narrow.

Dallas Beats Lamro. Dallas, S. D., July 16.—Special to The News: Dallas' fast team went to Lamro and defeated that team by a score of 3 to 0. The feature of the game was the all around work of the

CANNON'S HOT SHOT. Speaker of the House Ridicules Uplift Movement. "PURE ROT," SAYS UNCLE JOE

Declares Former President Roosevelt's Country Life Commission is a "Flat Failure"—Has No Patience With Attempt to Relieve Conditions That Are Not Understood. Speaker Joseph G. Cannon in a recent after dinner speech before the national city planning conference in Washington dealt some hot shot to one of former President Roosevelt's pet commissions and other curiosities of the uplift movement. The speaker took the following falls out of the uplift: "Don't try to relieve conditions that you don't understand."

"This country life commission that has been trying to uplift the poor farmer with theories I'll take oath that they don't know what they are talking about."

"What they have compiled is pure rot. The commission is a flat failure."

"I bid goodspeed to this planning that you are working for, but for heaven's sake don't follow the example of some and try to relieve conditions that you don't understand. I have no patience with those theorists who are trying to relieve what they are pleased to call the agricultural section of this country. There are several excellent gentlemen on the country life commission, but what they have compiled is pure rot. If I had a hand in it, I would see that it was pure rot."

Mr. Cannon paid a high tribute of respect and admiration to Mrs. V. G. Simkhovitch of New York, a settlement worker, whose work centers in a block in a New York city street in which more than 1,000 persons live. Mrs. Simkhovitch spoke in a quiet but effective manner of her labors in this congested district, where the work of the settlement worker is so often beset with trials that demand forbearance and endless patience.

A Story of Father Mathew. "Father Mathew was the most loving and lovable of human beings," and in the light of this statement found in a biography of the famous Irish priest by Mrs. Katherine Tynan Hinkson two incidents of his crusade for temperance in the north of Ireland should be read.

At Clones, in Ulster, there were two Orange flags raised when he visited it. Instead of considering it as an insult, he thought it a very great compliment, never having seen one or been honored with one before. When he saw them he called for three cheers for the Orange flag. Commenting on this, an Irish writer says:

"A Catholic priest calling for a cordial salutation of the Orange banner and a Catholic assembly heartily responding was something almost inconceivable. It had never occurred before in Ireland. I'm afraid it has never occurred since."

VISITING CARDS. Names and Messages Used to Be Scribbled on Playing Cards.

It is somewhat curious that so useful an invention as the visiting card should have been unknown to society until comparatively recent times. Yet 150 years ago the carte de visite did not exist. The belles of the seventeenth century used nothing in the shape of a name card, or "ticket," as it was afterwards called. Invitations to routs and drums as well as names and addresses were written across the backs of playing cards, which in those days were made with a white reverse and innocent of the intricate pattern familiar to us in modern times.

Mary Wortley Montagu, a lady of ton, says the Connoisseur, would be apt to use a red playing card—a queen of hearts—for ordinary social purposes, while an amorous beau inscribed his name and the most tender of inquiries on the back of a jack of spades. The great world of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries was a small world. It was rigidly exclusive. Living in the same quarter of the town, the quality sent each other scribbled messages by the hand of a favorite page. Society, in a word, was informal in the midst of stately formalities, and we have no difficulty in believing the Comtesse de Bolgne when she tells us that in 1800 Lady Harrington used to pick up and down Bond street plying up guests for a party for the same night.

Quite Simple. It is told, no matter on what authority, that a telephone company in Chicago has no end of trouble with its wires. They were continually out of order. Nobody seemed to know why. An investigation was started. Most of the subscribers in the territory where the trouble was were Poles, Hungarians, Russians, etc. An expert after due consideration of the matter decided that the wires were unable to withstand the onslaughts of languages like Polish, Hungarian, Russian, etc.

To Spade It Up or to Plow It? I am not sure but that the spaded garden has some advantage over the plowed one. The soil can be turned up just where you want it and as you want it by the use of the spade, while the plow works alike throughout the garden, though the soil may vary in depth and nature to a considerable extent. A spaded garden always looks best at the beginning, and looks count in gardening as well as elsewhere.

A Courteous Boy. "Would you rather for your mother or me to whip you?" "I dislike to show favoritism, father," said little Clarence. "You and mother had better settle the matter between you by flipping a coin."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Tribute to Sioux Indians. Small Band's Brave Deed to Be Commemorated by a Monument. After the lapse of well nigh half a century the band of young Sioux Indians known as the "fool soldier" band, which in November, 1862, at great personal risk to themselves, rescued at a spot near the Missouri river in what is now Walworth county, S. D., two women and four children, whites, who had been abducted by a roving band of Sioux from their homes at Lake Chetek, Minn., are to be remembered and their heroic behavior commemorated by a suitable monument.

Under the auspices of the South Dakota Historical society and the South Dakota Pioneer association a granite shaft will be erected on June 27 a mile from Moberg, S. D., where the rescue was effected. The "fool soldier" band consisted of eleven young Indian braves, and their act was one of the exceptional deeds of the aborigines in which the whites were befriended at the risk of incurring ostracism and the enmity of not only their own tribe, but the entire Sioux Nation, at the time powerful and warlike.

After conceiving the idea of saving the white captives the young braves watched with unceasing vigilance until the opportune time came, when they secured possession of the captives and ushered them to a white settlement whence they were returned to their homes. Walworth county was at that time totally unsettled by whites, but after the whites settled the country the members of the band were always welcome guests at any white man's house, and after the Walworth County Old Settlers' association was formed the survivors of the band were features of every reunion of the association.

Evolution of the Modern Play. With the decay of dialogue in importance less attention has been paid to delivering it so exquisitely as to give value to it for its own sake. And so by degrees we came to the modern play, in which everything is sacrificed to vraisemblance, soliloquies are tabooed, and people talk as they do in real life—naturally and entirely to the point.—Era.

HARRIMAN'S MOUNTAIN HOME.

Features of Mansion on Ramapo Range at Arden, N. Y. BUILT IN FORM OF A CROSS.

Railway Magnate's Country Estate Will Be One of the Most Remarkable in North America—Mansion Will Contain Seventy Rooms.

It was once said of E. H. Harriman by an attorney as skilled in the rules of the game of law as the great transportation king is in the complex shifting of blocks of bonds and stocks that represent his title to more miles of railway than any man ever dominated before that Mr. Harriman, who is the president of the Union Pacific railway, moved on a plane and in an atmosphere so altitudinous that no ordinary mortal might hope to do more than contemplate his eminence from afar. That was true in a figurative sense perhaps when it was announced—at any rate, the adversary attorney appeared to think it was—but now it is about to become literally true, so far as Mr. Harriman's home in the country is concerned.

His house on the top of one of the mountains of the Ramapo range at Arden, N. Y., is on such a height and surrounded by so many leagues of pathless forest that he is by right of purchase that he can dwell there, if he chooses, in an isolation so splendid as to be incomparable with that enjoyed by any other American multimillionaire. It is doubtful if Mr. Harriman will ever see any castle that can equal his in the majesty of view and aloofness from yet geographical nearness to a vast center of population.

The Harriman home at Arden has been building for nearly three years, and when he went abroad recently he left orders that it must be ready for his occupancy when he returns in the early autumn, that no expense was to be spared, that the work must be pushed forward night and day if necessary, but that it must be finished.

The Harriman house at Arden conforms to the rules of no style of architecture except the rectangular school. The dormer windows in the attic roof are more English in their design than anything else. That is the only feature to which any architectural nationality can be assigned. It looks more like an attempt to reproduce in stone on a large and modernized scale some old New England farmhouse. It is undoubtedly destined more for use and comfort than for anything else. It contains seventy rooms, and twenty-two of these are bedrooms.

In its built of gray stone with trimmings of sandstone and is in the form of a cross. The entrance hall is in the west wing. This hall is thirty feet wide and fifty feet long. A New York city lot is twenty-five feet wide, so the spaciousness of this great entrance hall may be judged by that. Off of this is the big living room, a chamber so large that it could easily contain the floor space of the average seven room, two thousand dollar uptown flat without crowding. The other rooms are proportionately spacious. The windows on the first floor especially are large, some of them exceptionally so. The last year or two Mr. Harriman has had a passion for an abundance of air and sunlight, and one can easily imagine no him going over the architect's plans and telling him, in spite of his protests that it would mar the harmony of the exterior, that certain windows must be double the width that he had indicated in his drawings.

Set on the apex of one of the highest and steepest mountains of the Ramapos, the land originally sloped abruptly away from the site of the house. The art of the landscape artist has broken and softened these declivities by the formation of a series of terraces. Many of them had to be blasted out of solid rock and their sharp outlines smoothed over with earth and turf, so that now the once rugged outlines of the bowlder strewn hilltop are graceful in their descent to the edge of the forest. In other places the terraces rise vertically from the edge of a cliff.

Hard by the house is a great swimming pool of stone and cement, a bath whose size even Caesar or Caracalla might have envied had Harriman lived in Rome in their day and built his palace there. About the grounds, too, are many sunken courts that in summer will be filled with flowers. Through the green shrubbery will shine the whiteness of marble statuary, and cool fountains in the courtyards and Italian gardens will splash and whisper all night long in midsummer when the eaves on the lowlands toward the sea are swathed in torrid, humid air.

Beneath this commonplace looking mansion is a network of tunnels for the passage of servants, the conveyance of everything needed. Some are equipped with little electric trolleys for the whisking of things to and fro. Everything contributing to comfort that the skill of the mechanical engineer could adapt to use in a dwelling has been installed. Human hand service has been supplemented everywhere, so far as possible, by steam, electricity and compressed air. For indoor amusement there are billiard parlors and bowling alleys enough for the entertainment of all the guests the house can hold.

tying to the proletariat, but it is now true in this part of the Ramapos where Mr. Harriman has built his eyrie. He has become a monopolist in scenery as well as in railroads. It is practically a virgin wilderness and within forty miles of the second greatest city in the world.

The little village of Arden, which is the only means of locating the Harriman estate geographically except by latitude and longitude, is down in the valley, far below the house and miles away. It is not even visible from the top of Tower hill. Yet one of the Harriman railroads starts from near there.

This railroad is the shortest that the transportation king owns, yet it is one that is particularly and peculiarly essential to his comfort in his mountain home. It runs straight to the steep hillside. It makes no detour for the sake of easy grades, for the cars are pulled up to the top by the main strength of steam and a big steel cable. It has been used so far to transport all the building materials and machinery needed in the work that has been going on and will later be equipped with passenger cars.

The Harriman estate in the Ramapo mountains is probably the largest in area of any private property of its kind in America, though there are several that far surpass it in magnificence. Tower hill, however, is unique in the isolation and solitary grandeur that it will afford its master.—New York Press.

BOY'S AIRSHIP MOTOR. Small, Light and Powerful, It May Revolutionize Aerial Navigation. A new motor, the invention of Charles Godlove, a twenty-year-old St. Louis boy, which combines the best features of the standard motors in a simpler way, has recently been entered at the United States patent office for the American rights.

Owing to its light weight and small size Godlove hopes this motor will revolutionize aerial navigation. The chief feature of the motor is the great amount of horsepower that can be obtained in proportion to the size of the machine. A thirty horsepower motor will go within a sixteen inch circle and will weigh only sixty pounds. The small size and light weight are made possible by the simplicity of the mechanism.

The ignition system which necessitates a spark and carburetor is eliminated. The ignition of the gas is brought about by heat produced by high compression of air. This does away with premature explosions of the charge.

The motor has no valves or mechanism making use of valves, is air cooled and has a stationary crank shaft. The cylinders themselves revolve. This reduces the number of moving parts and hence reduces the wear.

SHIP LEAK DETECTOR. Device That Gives Warning as Soon as Danger Appears. Captain Joseph B. Williams of Pittsburg has completed an instrument which sounds an alarm when a ship springs a leak, and the United States has become interested.

The detector consists of a metal foot on which rests a hollow cylinder to be placed at the point in the hold of a vessel where water might enter and prove a danger if not instantly detected. This pipe is continued to the bridge, pilothouse or other point where an officer is on duty. It ends in a brass bowl, in the center of which is a diaphragm constructed of metal and so thin as to be susceptible to the slightest pressure and so constructed as to be air tight. Resting on this diaphragm is a piston that projects through the top of the bowl, where it may come in contact with metallic lips at each side. Over all of this is an electric battery, and on top of the battery is a bell. When the water enters the cylinder down in the hold it drives air through the tube to the diaphragm, which instantly expands and, lifting the piston, brings it in contact with the metallic lips. This causes the alarm gong to sound.

"GUESS YOUR SILHOUETTE." Washington Society Woman Evolves New Game For Summer. To while away the torrid days of June a Washington society woman evolved an amusing game. Gathering together a half score photographs of her smartest friends, she had one of the Corcoran Art students "do" the profiles in silhouette. At one of the functions the shadow pictures were brought out and a general guessing contest instituted.