NEBRASKA NEWS.

The charity ball at Fremont was a uccess financially. Miss Emma Ely, a Fremont school teacher, died last week. There has been much stealing of late

in the vicinity of Central City. The Commercial hotel at Hebron was damaged by fire to the extent of \$1,000. A state conference of the peoples' party will be held in Hastings January 3d.

Several suits have been instituted in Columbus to enforce the payment of occupation taxes.

The Lincoln paper mills are perfecting arrangements to start up again on the 1st of January. The state of Nebraska had \$4,350 or

deposit in the defunct Citizens' Na-tional bank of Grand Island. A postoffice has been established at

Shestak, Saline county, and Frank
Dredis appointed postmaster.

An epidemic of diphtheretic croup
and scarlet fever prevails in Bostrice
and there is strong talk of closing the

A gang of thieves have been corralled at Beatrice. Their nefarious work consisted largely of stealing lap robes, blankets, whips, etc. The Nebraska State Poultry associa-

tion will hold its annual meeting in Kearney January 16, 17, 18 and 19, 1894. A good meeting is anticipated. Mrs. Lou Ballard of Hebron caused the arrest of Mrs. Etta Phebus, complaining that "she had thrown sulphuric acid on her with malicious in-

The safe in the Exeter postoffice was cracked and \$100 worth of postage stamps taken. The reserve stamps-\$400 worth-were stored in the bank

A Schuyler saloonkeeper sold a man a drink, and then kicked his face pretty near off because he couldn't pay for it, and the judge taxed him \$11.20 for

The cash deposited in the banks of Washington county amounts to \$591,-834.83, or \$49 per capita for its inhabitants. And the question arises where did they get it all?

Dr. W. L. Pierce of Texamah was fined \$25 for "cruelty to animals." The doctor has a habit of keeping his cow tied to a post from day to day, and in all kinds of weather.

A mad dog scare is troubling the people of Reynolds. Several rabid dogs have been killed. Several head of cattle are reported mad. F. M. Hyatt lost a cow from hydrophobia.

Miss Laws of Lincoln, daughter of ex-Congressman laws, died last week of consumption, contracted fifteen months ago. Miss Laws was greatly beloved by a large circle of Lincoln's best citi-

News was received in Wayne of the death of D. J. G. Travis, formerly pastor of the Baptist church of that city, which occurred at Eugene, Ore., the result of blood poisoning from a broken

At Norfolk while John Nichol, a 10year-old son of Merrick Nichol, and a younger companion named White were skating on the North Fork river, the ice broke and the Nichol lad went into the water and was drowned.

Inspector General Hotchkiss was notified last week that the Cody guards of North Platte have been offered a donation in the way of a town lot, 66x 132 feet. If the donation is accepted the guards will erect an armory.

Nimrod Keiser, who lived a few miles northeast of Table Rock, died last week after an illness of several months, of consumption. He was nearly seventy years of age and had lived on the farm where he died for over thirty years.

The record of farm mortgages during the month of November in Gage county is as follows: Filed, twenty-two; amount, \$20,886. Released, twentythree; amount, \$26,350. Balance in favor of releases, \$5,514. Not a bad show-

A damage suit has been filed in the district court by Mrs. Elizabeth Pickett of Kearney against the Union Pacificrailway company for \$2,000. She claims she sustained injuries while riding on a freight train from Grand Island to Kearney.

John E. Patterson, head switchman in the B. & M, yards at Lincoln, was arrested at the insance of O. M. Druse, special agent for that company. Patterson is charged with having broken open a sealed freight car in the B. & M. vards.

The store of T. R. Burling & Son of Firth was burglarized last week and some valuable watches and chains taken. Mr. Burling offers a reward for the arrest and conviction of the thieves. This is the fifth time this store has been broken into.

J. W. Richards fell while going along the sidewaik of Juniata and broke a hip bone. He laid out in the cold for some time and nearly froze, but finally managed to crawl to J. McK. St. Johns. home and received help. He is getting along all right.

Treasurer Fowler has made formal demand on ex-Treasurer Forbes of Fremont for the \$4,811.22 due the city and has also made the same demand on the bondsmen. It is strongly intimated that criminal proceedings will soon be instituted against the ex-treasurer. Ray Calking of Fairmont met with a

nainful accident while out hunting. He was standing with the muzzle of the. gun resting on his foot when it was discharged, tearing the foot badly. Dr. Plumb was summoned, who amputated one toe, but thinks he can save the

John Nichols, a ten-year-old son of Merick Nichols of Norfolk, broke was downed. S. W. Storm, in trying to rescue the boy, also broke in and was rescued with difficulty. By the time help reached Storm the boy had become

A tramp, who gave his name as James McDonald, broke into several farm houses in Cuming county, taking money and several good suits of clothes. At one farm, house where he ate he tried to sell the suits of clothes. When captured he still carried the clothes and money. The thief was captured and

pied the place since securing the dibound over to the district court. Money will never be very plenty in Nebraska as long as people send all their money outside the state for their supplies. Factories are employing labor and put money in circulation. Farrell & Co.'s brand of syrups, jellies, pre-serves and mincemeat; Morse-Coe boots and shoes for men, women and children; Consolidated Coffee Co.'s brand of coffee, extracts' and yeast; Page Soap Co.'s Silver Leaf and Borax soap; Preston's self-raising buckwheat and pancake flours; American Biscuit & Manufacturing Co., Omaha crackers; Omaha Silicon Co.'s hard wall plaster, Union

Life Insurance Co. of Omaha. The other night smoke was discover ed issuing from the Commercial hotel in llebron. The alarm of fire was given and after two hours hard work the fire was extinguished. Loss \$1,000; covered by insurance in London and Liverpoo be and the Insurance Company of

The new grist mill at Juniata is just about completed and will begin business next week. It has a new style engine that attracts much attention as othing similar was ever used in this country. It is a thirty-six horse power gasoline engine. The mill is three stories high. equipped with the latest improved machinery. It cost over

There was a large meeting of the leading educators of western Nebraska held at McCook. State Superintendent Gondy and Mrs. Gondy were present and expressed themselves as surprised at the thorough work done under the instruction of Superintendent Valentine. The superintendents of the various counties in western Nebruska were in attendance.

Secretary Allen, Attorney General Hastings and Commissioner Humphrey have returned to Lincoln from Nebraska City. They found the new sewer for the school for the blind well constructed and accepted the same. The work was done by T. F. Maher in fifteen days at the contract price of \$1,623.45, exclusive of extras and services of J. S. Kennedy, who was superintendent of the

David Erb, a German farmer living eight miles west of McCool Junction, suddenly became violently insane recently. Mr. Erb settled there twenty ears ago. The surplus money he made e loaned on farm security to neighboring farmers, and an adminstrator appointed found notes at Mr. Erb's nouse to the amount of \$45,000. He also owns 500 acres of land. Religion seems to be the cause of his insanity.

Detective Knott of Lincoln returned last week from Savannah, Ill., with John Herring, who is wanted for dis-posing of 300 bushels of corn and forty bushels of potatoes, the entire lot valued at \$107, and said to have been the property of Mary A. Cummings. The sale took place about December 30, 1892, and Mrs. Cummings waited some time for Herring to pay over the money, but he came not, for he had skipped to

rice concern. They will employ there about forty people. It will be in charge home that night! of Mr. A. P. Smith, formerly connected Within the ho Mound City, Ill. Although this south-

ence Pump and Lumber company. William Elliott was shot and instantly killed by Z. M. Lester. It developed that Lester had been annoyed by several parties until he had conceived the idea that they were going to white cap him. Lester was in a soloon when Elliott appeared at the door with something on his head, not a hat as one witness said. Some one remarked: "There is a white cap," and immediately there was a pistol shot and Elliott fell dead. the bullet entering his left nostril and lodging in the brain above the right

The residence of William Kruger five miles northwest of Arlington, was the scene last week, of a shooting affair. Kruger's two daughters were married that day and a large number of friends attended. Among those present were Herman Echtenkamp and Frank Stennau. A feud has existed between them for some time, and when they came together a fight ensued. Ectenkamp drew a revolver and shot Stennan three times through the body. He is not expected to live.

The state officers who formulated the new rules for the home for the friendless at Lincoln have received no official notice that the directors of the home have declined to adopt the regulations. The directors decided to not comply with the rules, but have not seen fit to officially notify the state officers. "The board has not received any communication from the directors," said Commissioner Humphrey, "and until we do there will be nothing to say so far as we are concerned."

A man came to Verdon a short time ago and put up at the hotel, registering as C. W. Johnson. He got Jack Baker, the liveryman, to take him to Salem While there they got to spreeing and the next thing Baker knew was that he was at the Union hotel in Falls City. His gold watch, overcoat, coat and vest and all his money, about \$5, were missing. A search was at once started for Johnson and he was caught at Wymore, but was too sharp and skipped away. le was next caught at Maryville, Kas., and will be brought back to Falls City

Governor Crounse last week honored requisition warrant from the "blood up to the bridles" executive of Colorado for one Henry Wilson, who is under arrest at South Omaha, charged with grand larceny on complaint of Mr. Thurlow, president of the Thurlow Land and Live Stock company of Colorado Springs. Wilson is accused of obtaining 2,500 head of sheep from the company by falsely representing that he was the owner of 300 head of cattle and 240 acres of land in Nebraska. The sheep are valued at \$5,875.

In the district court of Dodge county the petition for a new trial in the case of Charles C. Carleton for the murder of August Gothman in June last, for which he was pronounced guilty at the October term, was considered last week. Judge Marshall reviewed the affidavits submitted by the defense and pronounced upon them one by one. He declared that, in his opinion, Charles C. Carleton had been given a fair and mpartial trial and had been pro dunced guilty of murder in the first degree, and he failed to find sufficient grounds to interfere with that verdict.

ence the motion was overruled. Charles Churchill vs. Susan Churchill. is the title of an ejectment case filed in istrict court of Adams county. Eight or ten years ago the Churchills were sensation which Doctor Will did not law for protection from his persecuoccupying an Adams county farm, but stop to analyze—moved his heart as he the husband took a notion to leave, and touched the round white arm, and predid so without notifying the wife of his exhausted and sank. His body was re- intended destination. After several years of complete silence on the part concisely. "Come here, Kate! You will of her errant spouse, Mrs. Churchili secured a divorce, and continued to occupy the farm, making her own living. Now, after his prolonged absence, Mr. Churchill returns and claims the property and asks for rental in the sum of \$3,000 for the time his wife has occu-

> The attention of Governor Crounse tle thief who from time to time is heard from in Wyoming and the adjoining counties in Nebraska. More or less petty thieving is reported along the oundary line and recent depredations resulted in the sentencing of six Ger- ly safe here. Tell me your name, mans on the Wyoming side. It is claimed that the men were residents of Nebraska and while their sentence has called forth commendation from many of the citizens, Judge Glafcke of Cheyenne takes another view of the matter and has written to Governor Crounse. to desperation on account of circumstances, that they were in destitute cir-

cumstances and should not be blamed The Paris anarchists assembled and indorsed the throwing of the bomb into the chamber of deputies. The Tee will get me well as soon as possi- Will's strange patient!

THE WEDDING:

There's a ring around her finger an ring around the moon;
There's a ring of girls a-dancing
merry footed tune;
There is moonlight in the garden of the wedding bells go ringing; And the wine of life o'erdows the golden

ropes of roses, dancing eyes;
There's a vision, flashing vision, of a hundred mellow dyes;
There is music in the garden of my soul. There's a swaying and a swinging as the wedding bells go ringing;
And the wine of life o'erflows the golden bowl. There's a dream of wreaths of

THANKSGIVING: You can hear Thanksgivin' comin' with the jolliest kind o' sound;
You can hear the turkey holler for a mile or two around;
For he knows that he is in it, as he has been in the past,
An' he thinks that every minute is jes' sure to be his lastYou can hear Thanksgivin' comin' with a rush and with a roar,
An' the knives an' forks a-hummin' as we a rush and with a roar,
An' the knives an' forks a hummin' as we pass the plate for more!
O, it's jolly every minute, in the North an' in the South,
For the turkey-gobbler's in it, an' we're waterin' at the mouth!

—Atlanta Constitution.

UR. WILLS PATIENT.

the Orthopedic hospital one dark, stormy night. Outside the wind and rain were having it all their own way. The gale swept around the huge building with mad shrieks, like a score of fiends let loose to riot and rejoice in the misery of suffering human souls. The rain came down in wild gusts, dashing itself impudently into the faces of the The Dempster Mill Manufacturing company of Beatrice has effected the purchase of a large plant at Florence. Ala., which they will commence operating at once, as a branch of their Beatmerciful to the wretch who had no

Within the hospital dead silence reigned. The patients were ern branch is owned by the Beatrice to be disposed of for the night, and company it will be known as the Flor- lights were out, only in the wards where the sufferers were so dangerously ill that the watchers by their bedsides sat waiting with patient outward composure for the approaching

Dr. Walker-he was familiarly known throughout the institution as "Dr. Will'-sat pouring over a huge volume upon the table before him, and striving to concentrate his thoughts upon its contents. But he seemed out of sorts to-night; he seemed restless and uneasy. A noble, manly face, with handsome features and kindly blue eyes. His upper lip was shaded by a drooping mustache, which it was his habit when perplexed or annoyed, to bite furiously. Altogether. Dr. Will Walker was a an ideal character for a physician. Fo. all physicians, especially where nervous diseases are a specialty, should pos sess this attraction to the patients. "I wonder what ails me to-night?"

he exclaimed half-aloud, closing the book at last, and pushing it aside with a weary gesture. "Somehow I cannot study or find interest in my work. Now, if I were like some of my interesting nervous patients, I would say that I feel as if something is going to happen. Bah! what folly in a strong man to allow his nerves to so completely affect his whole life. One must exert will power and-

"Ah! what is it? Did you speak to me, Kate?" For there, at the half-open door of the office, Dr. Will's quick glance had detected one of the night nurses-a pleasant-faced, kindly-looking woman who had been long attached to the hospital. She stepped to the threshold and threw the door open.

"Yes, doctor, I wanted to tell you that there is a new patient in the reception room. A young man who has just been brought here in a cab. His arm is broken, I think. The driver said the young man hailed the cab about an hour ago on Green street and said that he had broken his arm and wished to be taken to friends at the other end of the city. The driver drove the young man to the street and number designated, but there was no one there. The house was quite empty and a policeman near said that the family had gone to Europe. At that the young man uttered a cry of disappointment which, the cab-driver said, made his own heart ache; and then he reeled unsteadily and nearly fell to the ground. But the driver and policeman together placed him in the cab and he

was taken here, as it happened to be only a few blocks away." By this time Dr. Will had followed Kate into the reception room, where a slight form in a neat gray suit lay upon The doctor dispatched the nurse for

a sofa, quite unconscious. his surgical instruments and soon had removed the stranger's coat and rolled up the sleeves of the snowy undergarments, soft and fine. The face upon the sofa pillow was delicate and refired; a face with perfect features; the long, dark eyelashes sweeping the white cheeks, the soft, dark hair curling lightly, pushed away from a broad," low brow. The interesting patient could not have been more than seventeen. No trace of beard or mustache darkened the seft, fair skin. He looked as helpless as a child lying there be of the world's ways, as my guardian fore the keen, searching eyes of the touched the round white arm, and prepared to examine the injuries.

"Compound fracture!" he muttered have to assist me!" "Dear me!" ejaculated the bending over the slim, graceful form, "he's as delicate as a girl. Look! See the blue veins in his arm. Poor young

chap. He has to suffer yet, before that arm will be well." A little later, his injuries attended to, the strange patient was placed in bed. He had recovered consciousness, and opened a pair of great, dark, beauhas been called to the ever present cat- tiful eyes to meet Doctor Will's sympathetic gaze.

Where am I?" faltered the patient. "In the Orthopedic Hospital, sir. You have broken your arm and was brought here by a cab driver. You are perfectand where shall I send for your friends? "My name," a slight hesitation,

Halton-Parke Halton. My friends?

Ah! I have none! I-I went to the house of old friends-they have gone to Europe. I have not been here long! He holds that the thieves were driven I have no place to go. But I have

"Don't trouble yourself, Mr. Halton You are all right here. The wards are full, and I have had you placed in a "Thank you! I am able to pay for it

ble doctor-" with a slight Interrogs of am Doctor William Walker, of the ospital. I shall do all in his pd for you. It is nothing dangerous, my dear sir; only you must have rest. Now, I will give you a sleeping potion, and hope to find you better in the morning."

patient before in my life!" The next morning Parke Halton was much better, and as the days went by

grew rapidly stronger.

Doctor Will spent more time in the room of his interesting patient than he had ever been known to do before. There seemed some subtle attraction between the two; and as time passed it grew and strengthened.

At last Parke was fully recovered, and in a few days would be discharged

from the hospital. One night Kate, the nurse, was startled by the sound of faint sobbing and stifled weeping, which seemed to come from the end of the long corridor near the sleeping room of Dr. Will. She hastened hastily to the spot, determined to know what was the matter. This is what she saw: Parke Halton on his knees at the door of the doctor's room weeping bit-

Directly the young man arose to his feet and entered the room, for the physician's room was never locked but always ready for a hasty summons in the night.

In speechless amazement Kate noticed the young patient steal softly to the bedside, and, stooping, press a kiss upon the brow of the sleeping physi-cian; than, weeping bitterly, steal away once more.

Out in the corridor the nurse suc denly confronted the young man. Halon 'fell back, with a stifled cry. "Explain yourself, sir," began the nurse. "Your conduct is rather un-A sudden resolution seemed to come

into the young man's mind.
"Come to my room," he said in a all. I have a confession to make!" The next morning, when Dr. Will awoke from his slumbers, he found upon his bed a small locket containing the pictured face of a girl. It was the counterpart of Parke Halton. When he left his room he was met by Kate, who announced that the young man was gone. She had found his bed empty that morning and a sum of money sufficient to more than cover his expenses at the hospital lying upon the table. But whatever the secret confided to Kate she kept it inviolate Dr. Will's face clouded, and a troubled look crept into his eyes. After that he

became very quiet and taciturn and altogether a changed man. One day he received a summons to in up-town mansion; its owner lay dying-stricken down by a swift and dden disease. Arrived at his bed-

"I have something to tell you," the dying man said feebly. "See that no of the McKinley bill, which made it alone is near. Wait, I wish to send for most impossible for foreign makers to my ward, Leoline Lea." message was dispatched, and in the room. At sight of her the blood receded from Dr. Will's heart, and he felt as though he was going to faint. For it was the face in the locket, which Dr. Will even then wore over his heart, and the fac-simile of Parke Halton. Stifling an exclamation, the girl

sank into a seat. The dying man be-"I was guardian over Leoline Lea's property. She was very rich; but I have squandered her estate; I am dying now. I loved her and I determined to make her my wife; thus I need never render an account of the wasted fortune. I persecuted her for a year to gain her consent. She would soon be twenty-one and out of my power, and then I would be forced to give an account of her squandered fortune. I was half-wild lest I be discovered and punished. I did all in my power to force her into marriage with me. She hated me, despised me,

scorned me "At last, tired of her defiance, I locked her in her cwn room up stairs in this house, and decided to starve her ir to obedience to my wishes. "To my consternation, the girl escaped from her prison. She knotted the blankets together and made a rope by which she managed to effect her es-

half distracted over her absence, for she was as ignorant of the world as a little child. Had she not been, she would have known that the law gives

no guardian the right to deprive his ward of liberty. "On her twenty-first birthday, however, she reappeared and demanded the restitution of her fortune. But she would give no account of her whereabouts during her absence from my house until to-day, when she declared that she had found refuge in the Orthopedic Hospital. I sent for you to corroborate her story. Doctor Walker have you ever met my ward before?" Doctor Will's blue eyes met the frightened gaze of Leoline's dark ones; they drooped. How could he answer that question? She arose to her feet. 'Yes, Doctor Walker has met me' be-

fore. I am Parke Halton." Her face was ghastly white now, and she trembled perceptibly. "I was very ignorant acknowledges-a friendless orphan-or I would long ago have appealed to the tions. In the wardrobe of the room where I was imprisoned I found a suit of men's clothing; I managed to alter them so that I could wear them; and, knotting blankets and sheets together, finally escaped from the window, breaking my arm in my flight. I had hoped to find refuge until my twenty-first birthday with some acquaintances at the farther end of the city, but when I

reached the house it was closed and the family gone to Europe. "I was in terrible pain with my broken arm, and that, with the disappointment, overcame me, and I fainted, and was taken to the hospital. You know the rest, doctor. Can you ever cigive my unwomanly conduct?" Doctor Will took both little hands in his own, and led her from the room. "I know this," he said, in a low, terder tone, "that I love you as man never loved woman before. Will you be my wife, Lecline?"

Her eyes drooped from before passionate gaze. "I have loved you ever since eyes first opened from that swoon in the hospital," she faltered, "and it nearly drove me distracted to reflect upon mr false position. You surely cannot love or respect me?" But there was no doubt of the love

which filled his heart, and with And that vas the way in which my friend Walker found his wife—Doctor him from the tree top.

THE WAR WAS OVER. Ald Son: Grant Didn't Belleve In

I was told a good story about Gest. Grant to day that I hever buy in print, says a writer in the Louisville Courier-Journal. It will be recalled that early in the war the New York asleep.

Doctor Will sat watching the pale, beautiful face upon the pidow before him with an odd sensation strugging under his left vest pocket.

"What a pirituelle face for a man in the ranks had been a fireman and it was confidently believed that man in the ranks had been a fireman and it was confidently believed that believed it was never so interested in a declare I was never so interested in a declare I was never so interested in a declare in my life." The colonel was a young man, handsome, gallant; burning with military ardor and thirsting for military fame. He was as much the idol of the North as Ashiry was a few months later the idol of the South. The Fire Zouaves were the first troops to march to Alex-andria, Va. Their colonel was at their head, and after the town had surren-

> move it, he bolted into the house, ascended the stairway, went out on the roof and captured the flag; descending he was confronted by the landlord—one Jackson-who shot him dead. Jackson himself was then shot to death, and the affair created more sensation than considerable battles a few years later. After the war a daughter of Jackson sectired an appointment in one of the government apartments. She was a modest, diligent and capable young woman, and discharged her official duties acceptably: In the course of time a super-loyal gentleman was put in charge of the bureau in which she worked.

Nosing around, he soon discovered the antecedents of the young clerk and discharged her. She was friendless and penniless, and as a last resort went to the White House and called for Gen. Grant. He received her, and she related her story to the silent man.
Without saying a word he took a piece of paper and wrote: "The war against men is ended and my administration shall not begin one against women. Restore Miss Jackson to her clerkship instantly." This was addressed to the loyal bureau official and the young was an exhibition of chivalry that Duriois of Francis I, might have en-

ABOUT THREAD MAKING.

Did You Revt Wonder How the Different State Were Numbered! Among those who registered resterday at the Hotel Normandie was R. Gaminell, representing the Kerr Thread company of Fall River, Mass., says the Detroit Tribune. In conversation with a reporter Mr. Gammell said: "Our house was originally a Scotch one, and even now has factories in Scotland and in Toronto A branch was established in Newark, N. J., about thirteen years ago, but the business was by no means side, Dr. Will saw at once that it was too late to save him; his hours were January, when a large mill and an en-numbered. reason for this move was the pass

do business in this country. "By the way, did you ever examine few moments a young girl entered into the process of manufacturing a spool of thread? It looks simple, but in reality it is a very complicated process. Only the very best Sea Island The cotton is taken in the raw state and torn all to pieces by a machine called a "breaker." It then goes through several other machines, by which it is carefully combed and freed from impurities. A machine called a 'slipper" then takes it up and twists carefully combed again, and it is then taken into another department, where several small strands of this yarn are

twisted together, and you then have six-cord thread, which, after it is bleached, is ready for the market. "Another interesting thing is numbering of the thread Every lady knows the size of thread that she requires for doing a certain piece of work, but very few of them know how it came to be so numbered. You see, when cotton thread was first made 840 yards of it weighed one pound. This was called No. 1, and if a pound contained just twice this number of yards it was called No. 2, and so on. Until sewing machines were introduced only three-cord thread was made, but their introduction demanded a smoother and finer article. The numbers were left the same, but the six-cord thread had to be made of strands just twice as fine as those of the old article."

POOR JACK IN A FIX.

The Sorrows of a Dog That Climbed

a Tree After a Squirrel. At dusk one day lately Jack, a fox terrier belonging to Jason Fellows of Green township got after a gray squirrel in a pasture on Mr. Fellows' farm. writes a Scranton correspondent. The squirrel skipped up the trunk of a mammoth maple tree just as Jack was about to seize it, and the plucky dog shinned up the tree also. Mr. Fellows tried to call him down, but Jack stuck his nails in the soft bark and tugged and clung until he had climbed to the crotch, fifty-two feet from the ground. By that time the squirrel was chattering on one of the topmost limbs, and Jack couldn't get any farther. He couldn't get down, either, and he began

It was soon dark, and Mr. Fellows hustled around to find some means of reaching Jack and lowering him to the ground. He and his sons tried in vain to climb the tree, and then they went among their neighbors and got several volunteers. No one was able to climb it, and Jack continued to whine up there in the dark. By 9 o'clock all the near-by farmers had heard of Jack's predicament and were under the tree with lanterns. There wasn't a ladder in the neighborhood long enough to reach half way to Jack, and along toward midnight three ladders were taken to the spot, lashed together and hoisted against the tree. Then Albert Fellows started to climb up with a surcingle and a long rope. The bottom ladder broke and gave him a pretty hard fall, and the attempt to rescue Jack was postponed till daylight. Mr. Fellows and his sons worked until 1 o'clock to make a ladder, and then they went to bed. Jack howled mournfully all night up in the big maple, and

the members of Mr. Fellows' house-

saved, and the men fastened the new

ladder to the other ones. Then Ansil Fellows climbed up, buckled the sur-cingle around Jack and lowered him at

the end of the rope. When he reached

KME BRIGHT LEAVES FROM OUR CONTEMPORARIES. DA

and ready to go.

"I could have borne your refusal, erdigris McSorrell," he said brokenly ithough I had hoped for a more faorable answer. But you have chosen accompany it with words of scorn. You have accused me of fortune hunting: You have twitted me with my poverty, my ins grideance and my lack of worldly knowledge. I have not deserved this. I may have been presumptuous, but I am not the sordid, mercenary, souliess wretch you have pictured me to be. And, mark my words, proud beauty, the day will come when your haughty spirit shall be brought low!" dered Ellsworth saw a rebel flag flying

brought low!"
"What will you do, Mr. Bramble?"
scornfully asked the young woman.
"Will you sue me for damages? Will
you publish some dismal verses about
me? Or will you crush me by silent contempt? "I shall bide my time. being, farewell!"

Long years passed away. In a crowded court room in a large city, the fa-mous case of Kersmith vs. Jehones was on trial, involving the possession of millions. Enos A. Bramble, now one of the most notable and successful law-yers in his native state, leaned forward n his chair to cross-examine a wit

Bimm?" "Yes, sir." replied the witness "Your familiarity with this case grows out of the fact that you have resided all your life in the neighborhood of

the property in dispute? Is that correct? "Yes, sir. "It will be necessary, then, to ask you-but, first, how long have you been married?"

I am a widow. "How long have you been a widow? "Oh-several years." "What was your maiden name?" "McSorrell."

"Thank you. In order to ascertain all the facts pertaining to this controversy it will be necessary to ask you one more question. Now, then, Mrs. Verdigris McSorrell Bimm?" thundered Lawyer Enos A. Bramble, rising to his feet, "please tell the jury your age!"-

Sever Heard of the Installment Plan "Darling, I lay my heart and life at your feet."

"George, I will."

"Bless you, my darling. I am the happiest man in America to-night."

There was a long, delicious pause while the compact was being sealed. Then the maiden whispered:

"Am I to have an engagement ring, learest?" George's face grew pale, his lip quiv ered as he replied: "By and by, darling, I cannot give rou one for awhile."

"You cannot. Why?" The paleness of his face was succeed ed by a deep flush, his face grew dark it out into soft white yarn. This is and his bosom heaved as he hoarsely answered: "I'm just frem the fair, and I'm dead

broke."-New York Press. There's Many a Slip 'Twixt the Cup The subjoined anneuncement actually appeared in a suburban paper of the

German capital: "I hereby declare that the engagement of my daughter Marie with Mr. W----, merchant, of this city, was broken off five minutes before the wedding, as the honourable stepfather of Mr. WWW came to me and observed that it was high time I should state what amount of dowry I was going to give my daughter. As the thumbscrew of the right honourable Herr Stepfather was not to my liking I showed the honourable gentleman the door, and believe that, in doing so, I have acted as a man of honour. The full name and address of the

sender are appended to the above.-

Neue Freie Presse.

As Ungrateful Texas. "You should be grateful to the Almighty for his kindness." "What kindness?"

A Question of Color.

"Certainly not." "Why not? They are good friends of ours and will feel hurt." "I can't help it if they are hurt. I am going to invite Mr. and Mrs. Brown." "Well, why can't you invite the daisy? Greens as well?"

He Didn't Wait.

Traveler-Could you tell me when h will return? Western Native-Blame me ef know, pardner. He went lopin' off with ther cyclone thet struck these parts 'bout a week ago an' ain't been seen er heard of since; but yer kin kin come in an' wait fer him ef yer

hold got very little sleep. When day-light came Jack was still begging to be An Explanation. Mr. Eastside-You don't look happy. What's the matter with you? Mr. Westside-Well. I've been invited by Waters to eat my Thanksgiv ing dinner at his house, and I really

THE LATEST IN HUMOR.

Now the Lawyer Got Even With the Beartless Being Who Rejected Bim =Rover Beard of the Installment Plan-All Ungrateful Texas.

Pale with suppressed emotion, the truggling young village attorney steed before the haughty heiress, hat in hand

"Your name, madam," he said. "If understand you rightly, is Mrs.

"Full name, please?"
"Verdigris McSorrell."

Chicago Tribune.

"Oh, George!" "I love you sincerely, devotedly, arlently, passionately—I love you more

"And will you engage yourself to

burned at the stake in Massachusetts in 1795, as one of your Boston papers

Speaking of Thanksgiving some people never know when they ought to be grateful. Old Judge Peterby, an old Texan, has been laid up for some time with the gout. His legs are swelled up to an enormous size. He is very impatient, and his doctor, who is also a going to get a new one anyhow." church member, rebuked him, saying:

"His kindness in giving you only two legs to suffer with. Suppose you had as many legs as a centipede?"

"My dear, don't you intend to invite | me be your little brother. Then I can d Mrs. Green to your party?" | get even on some of my successors.—

"You shock me with your bad taste. Brown and Green in my parlor together? Never. Why, I wouldn't be a bit surprised to have you asking me next to wear blue and yellow. Have you no idea of harmony whatever?"

Traveler-Does Mr. Thompson live Western Native-Yep, he lives here; but he ain't in at present.

couls not think up any excuse for re-"An excuse! Why, most men would think themselves lucky in not having to dine alone."
"Most men might. But you see, Wa-

ters is a strict prohibitionist and—"
"Say no more! You have my hearty Value Improved by Age.

"Yes." said the old man, addressing his young visitor, "I'm proud of my Pars Interest on Time Descript girls, and should like to see them all comfortably married; and as I've made a little money they won't go to their husbands penniless. There's Mary, twenty-five years old, and a real good girl. I shall give her a thousand pounds when she marries. Then comes Bet, who won't see thirty-five again, and shall have two thousand; and the man who takes Elles who is forty will who takes Eliza, who is forty, will have three thousand with her."

The young man reflected a moment or so, and then nervously inquired, "You haven't one about fifty, have

Loyal to Excess. King Oscar of Sweden once passed through a little town, which was festively decorated for the occasion. Among the rest, a huge transcarency, affixed to a gloomy looking edifice, attracted his attention. It bore the in-

scription: "Welcome to Your Majes-ty!" in gigantic characters. "What building is that?" the king inquired.

"That is the county prison, your majcsty," replied one of the aldermen.

The king laughed and was heard to observe: "That is carrying matters a little to far!"—Chronik der Zeit.

He Knew the Pills. Farmer Hoefast-There's just as EDV miracles now as there ever was. There's whole columns about miracles every week in the Bungtown Bugle.

Mrs. Hoefast—If you'd read th' paper,
'stead of jus' skimmin' over it, you'd see them articles is all about people gittin' cured by Dr. Dosem's Bilious Pills—the same you tried.

Firmer Hoefast—Eh! Did those pills

ever do anbody any gord? Well, that is a miracle.—New York Weekly. A Serious Loss. Mistress-What did you do with that Authorized Capital of

old brown dress that hung in my closet? Domestic-You told me to get rid Paid in Canita of all the rags, ma'am, and so I gave it to the ragman. Mistress-Goodness me! How do you suppose I am ever to get any new clothes if I haven't an old dress to put on when my husband comes home?-New York Weekly.

The Requisite Qualifications. "Sis, I think you had better shine my shoes and wash the dishes," said a wealthy New Yorker to his sister, who moves in aristocratic circles. S. C. GRAY, "What do you mean by such non-"No nonsense about it. I see you are flirting with an Italian count. If you

are going to marry him you ought to be fitting yourself for the position." Instructor-Cadet A., you may define

sonorous body. Cadet A .- A body which may be made to ring, sir. Instructor-For example. Cadet A.—A bell, a pitcher, a nap-kin.
Instructor—A napkin, Cadet A.? Ex-

plain yourself, sir. Cadet A.-Why, Tiffany, when I was a plebe, made a napkin ring for me. That's All. Mr. Austin (of Texas)-I don't see that you New Englanders have much A. ANDERSON. to boast about. Why, a negro was

Mr. Backbay (of Boston)-Then Texas is only ninety-eight years behind the times, after all. Justifiably Postponed.

admits.

Mamma-What's the matter, John-Johnnie-Boo-hoo-oo! yesterday I fell down and hurt myself, Mamma-Well, what are you crying to-day for? Johnnie-You weren't at home yes-

terday. It Makes a Difference. Mother (near-sighted)-See that disgracefully-intoxicated brute across the street! Where can the police be? Daughter (weeping)-Oh, ma, it's Capital Stock paid in... Surplus Fund...... Undivided profits..... Circulation..... Mother (swooning)-Then the saloonkeepers have been drugging that poor

child again! The Brute "Oh, Henry!" exclaimed Mrs. Younghusband, breathlessly, "I have something terrible to tell you. The baby has swallowed your shaving brush." "Oh, that's all right," responded the brute; "It was worn out, and I was

Some Consolation. The Rejected One (after a painful pause)-I think, on the whole, I will accept your offer to be a sister to mebut on one condition.

The Rejecting One-What is that?

The Rejected One-That you will let

Vogue. Little May-What kind of a blossom is a whisky blossom? Is it like a

Little May-I heard Mr. Jones say that pa had the biggest gin blossom in the ward, and that it was a daisy. The Wild-Oats Age.

Bobby-Pa, what has that man got in his mouth? Pa-A cigarette, Bobby. Bobby-Pa, I want a cigarette. Pa-No, Bobby, not until you arrive at the age of indiscretion.

Herr Professor (musical doctor)-Your daughter has a ferry goot ear, Mamma-Ab, professor, but I want her to study music on account of her hands-they're so aristocratic-looking.

Her Reason.

Should Rejoice Over It. He-You ought to be glad I love to kiss giris. She-Why? He-You won't have any trouble to

keep a servant when we marry.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Columbus - State - Bank

(Milest Brak in the Stale)

Matus Leans on Real Extate

Chicago, New York and all

RLLS : STRANSHIP : TICKETS

BUYS GOOD NOTES

MANDER GERRARD, Prot.

B. H. HENRY, Vice Proofs.

M. BRUGGER. C. W. HULST.

JOHN STAUFFER Cubles

COLUMBUS, NEB. -HAS AN-

OFFICERS. C. H. SHELDON, Pres't. H. P. H. OEHLRICH, Vice Pres.

CLARK GRAY, Cashler.

DANIEL SCHRAM, Ass't Cash DIRECTORS H. P. H. ORBIRIOR W. A. MCALLISTER CARL RIBBER C. H. SHELDON,

STOCK HOLDERS

J. Henry Wurdeman, Henry Loseke, Geo. W. Galley, GERHARD LOSEER, CLARE GRAY, PANIEL SCHRAM,

THE-

COLUMBUS, NEB. OFFICERS.

O. T. ROEN, Cashier. DIRECTORS. P. ANDERSON. G. ANDERSON,

JACOB GREISEN,

Statement of the Condition at the Close of Business July 12, 1898.

JAMES G. BREDER.

HENRY BAGATZ

LIABILITIES.

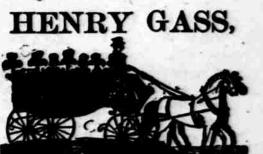
\$333,196 36 LOUIS SCHREIBER, Blacksmith and Wagon Maker.

All kinds of Repairing done on Short Notice. Buggies, Wagons, etc., made to order. and all work Guar-

Also sell the world-famous Walter A Wood Mowers, Reapers, Combin-ed Machines, Harvesters, and Self-binders—the

anteed.

Shop on Olive Street, Columbus, Neb., four doors bouth of Borowiak's.



UNDERTAKER Coffins : and : Metallic : Cases ! Repairing of all kinds of Uphol stery Goods. -COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA

-COME TO-

er all more