out. Carr lay upon the lounge, his

#### WATERS OF LETHE.



off and sulk for a | come?" if the case is very tomorrow."

But a woman will have revenge. You may think she has forgotten, . "For a fortnight, possibly." you may fancy she is impotent, but "Where are you stationed now?" She there is still much of the Oriental in knew well enough. upon, and she will find the pain pleas- | "We are stationed at the Presidio. ent; yet beware how you so much as You must come to see us." scratch her pride; from the wound will "I will," he answered. He would The Belle of the Rival Town Got

James Dudley's case went to prove with a mighty force. this. Very few knew why he came to | "How beautiful you are, Esther," he the end he did, but this was the way | said, after a moment.

out from the Point, he was sent to a | than of yore." year-old daughter of Major Gorschkov. handiwork. And I frankly admit that She was beautiful beyond the dreams | if I were to have made myself, I think | was in social circles that the belligerof art-far too gorgeous for a mere lit- I should have chosen my present motle girl. She should have been his- del." torical. Such as Semiamis, or the "But there is more than mere beauty Queen of Sheba, or Zenobia must have of feature, now." been, she was; therefore it was natural "Character, I suppose-which I were chosen with special reference to enough that Dudley should have lacked as a child. It is odd that char- showing that they were very expenthought himself in love with her. But acter, even if it happens to be bad, can sive or to casting reflection upon the he was a clever fellow, with a very fair | so improve a face." return his love, but was mightily the civilian beside her, whose infatua- thought a telling joke. I was dressed pleased in an innocent fashion at the | tion was obvious,

to the fact that beauty alone was not fancy to you for old sake's sake," Mrs. papers of my own town represented the enough to make him happy in his wife. Graves warned him. And he wrote to Esther and asked her | "Even her fancy would to release him, and to her parents he sent an explanation of his conduct. The mail orderly put both letters into is not born into the world once in a Esther's hands. She read her own cycle, certainly, first. She was 16 years old now, and down to the Tartar, and she hated the | She forgave him the past and met him man whom she chose to think had humbled her. She tore it and the one

A few days later she told her father that she was not going to marry James care. She is as beautiful as Dudley. Jor.

"Yes." "What is your reason?"

"Nothing in particular. I simply won't want to."

"Perhaps that won't satisfy him. However, it is just as well. I never



HE DIED OF DRINK supposed a childish affair of the sort would amount to much. You are old enough to act for yourself now." In fact, Major Goschkov had ambitions that soared above a mere lieutenant for his superb daughter. Esther was thankful to escape so easily. Pres-

ently she asked: "Papa-what does it | question tonight." mean to drink of the waters of L-e-t-h-e?" The major explained.

"Oh," she said, "I see," and her long eyes narrowed cruelly.

Now it might have happened in civil life that Dudley and Esther Gorschkov would never be meet again, but partings can only be temporary in the service. Some years later Lieutenant Dudley walked into a San Francisco theater one night after the curtain had gone up. The house was dark, and he kept his eyes on the stage. At the close of the act he looked about nim. and the first thing he saw was a woman whose beauty startled him. And then he realized that she was the one horse's head and provided with a rod horse's head and provided with a rod I crossed the Hannibal tracks I came he might have married. She was in a no to a man and then putting a piece which ends in a spiral spring, to which knew. Dudley was seized with a nervous dread of meeting those wonderful dark-gray eyes. He would go at once before he should do so. But as he rose, the older woman saw him, and smiled, and beckoned to an empty chair beside her. There was nothing for it now but to go to the box. He

cent neck and shoulders. She would not have forgotten him. would have forgiven. If she had been across the table stopped her. less beautiful, he might have felt less culpable, for such is the nature of man, asked. She smiled when they met with the

was cold with fear of the low-browed.

regally indifferent smile that had been ley's death?" hers even in childhood. "Oh! I knew Mr. Dudley years ago," the said. "I was a little girl and was very fond of him because he used to think a dinner table the place for fu-

buy me sutler's store candy and rib- neral notices," she rebuked him. He bons." If that was her view of the past, of his announcement. Her dead-white

an old friend of infancy. he told the other woman, "that she had | man at her side.

"I shall suppose nothing at all just told that the only man I have ever ing the reflected image.

at present. I will observe for a time loved or ever will love is dead. Do and draw my conclusions from the past | you want me-knowing that?" by the future. Sit down here and talk | "Even knowing that-yes." T is a dangerous over those candy-and-ribbon days. thing to tamper One of my men disappointed me at the

greater or less "At noon. I brought some prisoners "He died of drink," he told her, mertime, or it may be, from Alcatraz. I meant to call on you cliessly. Then Esther questioned him in her even kill himself. deep, sweet voice. "How long shall

you stop here?"

every woman-that she can wait. "At Apache. So you can imagine Break her heart and she will still let what a treat civilization is to me. How of Lethe," she said .- Argonaut. it be in the dust for you to trample | does it happen that I find you here?"

trickle a stream of poison, that may have done anything those red lips flow slowly, but will reach you in the might ask him to do. The receding tide of his love for her had swept back

"I always was."

When he was very young and just | "You have no more false modesty post miles from anywhere, and there | "Why should I have? I didn't make he became engaged to marry the 14- myself, and I'm not praising my own lawyers, even the ministers, said harsh

share of brains, and she was an aver- Then she turned her head and be- other place I had the hardihood and age child who was not old enough to stowed the light of her countenance on impudence to perpetrate what I

dered away. Absence opened his eyes Miss Gorschkov happens to take a it dawned upon the residents that the

purchased at that cost." "Perhaps. A woman of her beauty

very proud. She had also grown to fancy him. She advertised the fact, me and quietly touched a lighted care, in a vague sort of a way, for the | She was not one to fear any means memory of the lover of her childhood. that would gain her ends. She threw The letter cut her through the Russian | away her pride and came at his call.

more than half way. But Dudley was too much in love to to her father into small pieces. There despise or mistrust her for this. He was one sentence in the former that applied for a two months' leave and she did not understand. The lieuten- spent every available moment of it ant had said, "In time you will drink with her. Mrs. Graves, in her quality that I left." of the waters of Lethe, and forget me of school chum of his mother's and an as utterly as I deserve to be forgot- old friend of himself, warned "Esther has done the same thing before, James. Take

Cleopatra, and there are many who say Poolers moved away." "Did you sub-"Does he know it?" asked the ma- she is as bad-at heart. Make love scribe for it then?" "No, ma'am; the to her, if you chose, Caesar, but let Poolers forgot to stop it."-Washingyour wife be a woman who is above | ton Star.

> Dudley never spoke to her again. And he continued his fanatical cult of his goddess

of life saw the bottom drop out of his | tives. universe when he had to go from her. She wrote to him twice a day, for a time, then once a day, then once a week, and finally the mail orderly handed him a letter from Esther that was almost a verbatim copy of the one he had sent to her six years before, even to the closing phrase, "In time you will drink of the waters of Lethe and will forget me as utterly as I de-

A light of memory broke, harsh and rude, through the rosy clouds that had enwrapped him. But he said to himself that justice had been meted ut to him, stern and untempered. And

he made no appeal. Something more than a twelvemonth later. Esther Gorschkov sat at dinner beside the man with whom she was then playing fast and loose, and would not be warned by the fate of the many whose bodies were strewn upon the shores where this Cythera had trod.

"What question?" earnest." "You appear to be. And everybody

can see it, too. Go on and eat, and look as though you were discussing the dynamite gun or something."

couldn't remember whether it was you porous earthenware so that they can or Mr. Clayton who had asked me. be filled with water, which will gradu-Maybe it was both of you. But I can't ally percolate through to the roots of see why you should bother about that the plant. you wait until the dance. It would be a new device consists of a ring of did you make up your mind?" "Well, so much better form. Fancy saying spring steel to be thrown over the I sort of made it up on the road. After

mouth. "Are you going to say 'no?" " "Gracious! but we are insistent. How should I know what I am going to say? Go on and eat, and stop hanging on my words, or I won't answer ed by a clockwork mechanism. you at all. It is so fearfully conspic-

black-gowned girl with the magnifi- not but return. "Whence this new- frame, with a cogwheel mounted on a found dislike of being conspicuous?" Miss Gorschkov smiled slowly and ed gears on the inner ends of the cyl-He knew that; and he doubted if she started to answer, but a voice from inders. The flanges are mounted in

"No. Is he dead?" "He died at Apache a week ago." disliked her, and she saw the purpose

"Cold-hearted devil," the captain been a toddling child and I a crusty "So you want me to marry you? I the rays into light after the passage hachelor in whose pockets she felt for will. But I want you to understand through the jewel, a mirror for reflect-

"Very well." She spoke across the table again. with the self-esteem last moment. You can more than take "Captain Lawrence, do you happen to of a woman. If you his place, if you will consent. If I know how Mr. Dudley died? We hurt a man's pride had known you were here I should might as well have the coroner's verhe will probably go have sent for you. When did you dict, since you have given us the other notices."

"I never knew that he drank." "He never did until he went back from here a year ago. He took to it furiously after that, and would have been dismissed if he had not died, probably. Can you account for it?" Miss Gorschkov smiled. "Perhaps he fancied he was quaffing the waters

AN AFFRONT RESENTED.

Even. "There was the most intense rivalry between two towns in Colorado and I was a resident of one of them," said the retired business man to the Detroit Free Press reporter. "It was not altogether a generous rivalry, and within certain classes disputed superiority generally led to muscular discussion. Business men vied for trade ency was apparent at its height. People who could not afford it would go in for display, and when the two places had a function in common the toilets rival city. At a mask ball held in the

in a costume of newspapers and ap-'quick,' while the papers of their town pardonable insult. Indignation ran so high that I began to wish I had not been so brilliant. The sensational denouement came when a belle of the And Miss Gorschkov was pleased to rival city took a little promenade with match to my costume. In an instant I

> can see the marks yet. "Then the papers of the other town made a dead set at me, raked up my record even more thoroughly than if I had been running for office and made some remote locality look so inviting

was all quick and no dead. I rolled

flagration was extinguished, but you

Why They Take It. "I didn't know your folks took the Howler, Johnnie." "Yes, ma'am, we've been takin' it ever since the

Convenient Handle. The original idea of the Chinaman's pigtail was that it formed a convenient His leave came to an end, and he handle by which, one day, he would be went back to Apache. He who had lifted to paradise. The curious bebeen a light mocker and a philosopher | lief is still to be found among the na-

RECENT INVENTIONS. A handy pan for use in washing made a sound like a death rattle. The dishes has two separate compartments and movable trays to hold the soap and criminals, say they never saw a man

Cigar holders are being made with an outlet pipe in the side and two au- the details of his crime readily and tomatic valves by means of which with little hesitation, as if anxious to smoke rings can be blown through the get through with it all. He told it

side tube. Pool tables are being made with in- any remorse or other emotions. He clined tracks connected with the bot- was beyond all emotion except the tom of each pocket to return the balls to the head of the table as they fall

into the pockets. A new belt which is designed to sup- and the wife who must suffer. He was port the clothing has a strip of wire attached to the back and bent into a eral times stopped to assure the offiseries of loops to which buttons or hooks can be fastened.

A mechanical eraser just placed on the market has a rotary wheel of rubber held on a wooden handle and re-"You promised, you know," he said volved by pulling a cord as it is pressto her, "that you would answer my el against the surface to be cleaned. To do away with odors from cooking food, a metal hood is provided which "Don't banter, please. I am in is placed over the cooking utensils after the stove lid is removed, so that all vapors will pass into the chimney. To assist in setting and sharpening circular saws, an adjustable arm is mounted on the shaft to support a "I will do whatever you choose, if steel frame which guides the file and you will tell me if you will marry determines the position of the teeth. Flower pots for orchids, ferns and "Oh! is that what you mean? I similar plants are made of tubes of

sort of thing at dinner. Why don't To assist in stopping runaway horses

the handle is attached. A new mechanical stringed instrument has a roller set with pins to that opened into the river. I wanted operate a series of spring hammers, which strike the wire strings and proshallow and sluggish. There were sand duce the music, the roller being turn-

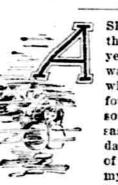
A current motor, for use in running streams, consists of two flanged cylin-Even in his suspense the man could ders, pivoted end to end in a floating shaft and meshing into circular-toothopposite directions on the cylinders, so "What is it, Captain Lawrence?" she as to act on both sides of the cogwheel. Filter beds can be cleaned without "Have you heard of Lieutenant Dud- the necessity of shutting off the water supply, by a patented apparatus which has a pump for continuously lifting successive portions of the filter bed, a "I'm so sorry; but, frankly, I don't screen for separating the water and impurities from the filtering material. a conduit to carry off the former and another conduit to deliver the latter

to the bed again. Dudley resented it. A mar. does not skin could turn no whiter, and her an X-ray machine for examining jewe's consisting of means for producing the rays, a support for the jewel opawhy. It is because I have just been ling the rays and eye-pieces for examin

## river was dark. It was after sun-

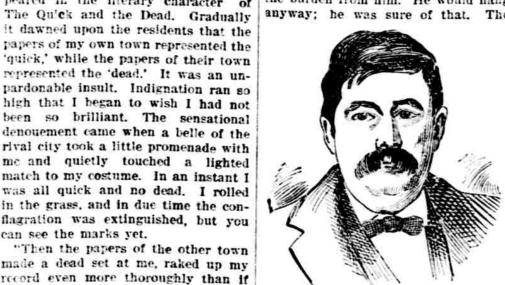
LAUGHED AS HE TOLD OF HIS DREADFUL GUILT.

The Victim Was Only Three Years Old -Tied a Stone to Her Neck and Cast Her Into the Swirling Waters-Tells made long shadows on the carpet. Out-His Story with Cheer.



SHORT time ago the body of a 3year-old girl, that was weighed down with a stone, was found in the Missouri river at Kansas City. For some days the identity more atrocious than anything he had of the child was a said yet. It was a sound that made mystery, but final- the men start back in their chairs and ly it was shown to look in one another's faces; it came have belonged to William Carr, a good- in the midst of the silence that follow-

for-nothing, who was at once arrested ed the recital. It sounded as if the and charged with murder. Just how soul of the man had gone out, leaving handed his breviary to the King, and much of a fiend this man Carr is can the brute with power of speech, and readily be imagined after reading his the brute had laughed! confession, which was made soon after Officers say that no man like Carr feet calmness, to the evident astonisharrest. A correspondent tells about it has come within their experience, and ment of the gendarmes. The shops in the following words: Carr's con- that they have heard no sound so were shut along the way, and crowds fession is just the evidence the officers blood-curdling as Carr's laugh when he of armed citizens stood on the paveneeded to convict the guilty man. They lay back on his couch after he had ment as the coach, preceded and folknew it would come, that it had to ended his story. He laughed again and lowed by cavalry and artillery, went come sooner or later. The murder it- again, little chuckling sounds of relief slowly through the streets, where all self, most inhuman, cold-blooded and such as some animal might make when the windows were closed. Lines of atrocious, a murder not of an enemy, it is being satisfied. His nose and troops stood on each side, while drums but of a little trusting child, a mur- heavy reddish mustache went up to beat solemnly, as if for a military funder not of a stranger, but of a daugh- meet his eyebrows, his eyebrows went | eral. ter-the murder itself was the truest down to meet his nose, his whole face witness against William Carr. The | twitched spasmodically and righted itmurder cried out to be known, it self in a second. His story over, he young men rushed forward, waving would not be silenced, it gnawed at was all animation and eagerness. He twords and crying loudly: "Come, all the heart of the brute, it played not | wanted to go to the spot where he had | who would save the King!" There on his sympathies and his remorse, drowned the baby, he wanted to verify | was no response, and they were obligfor he had none, but upon his fears, his recital He would go over the ed to flee for their own lives. They until at last he announced that he had | whole road with the officers, he would given in, that the guilt was more than point out every place. He would start rested, with fatal consequences. The he could bear, and that he would shift | right away, though it was dark and | importance the engagement gave her. "Every man in the post and the city peared in the literary character of the burden from him. He would hang he had not yet had his supper. He At the end of a year Dudley was or- will hate you with a deadly hatred if The Qu'ck and the Dead. Gradually anyway; he was sure of that. The was told that he might sometime have ed the vain attempt to effect his deliv-



cers that she did not know of his

crime. The officers disbelieve this.

"My wife told me," he began slowly

and deliberately, "that I had to get rid

of Belle. She was all time fightin' with

the other child, and we couldn't get

'em to live peaceable together. She

was of a mean nature, Belle was. So

my wife told me to get rid of her; to

'ake her to town and give her away.'

"Did she tell you to drown her?" ask-

ed Prosecutor Martin. "No, she didn't, '

answered Carr quickly, his whole body

trembling. "Let me go on. I left Lib-

erty at about 1 o'clock. I walked all

the way, fifteen miles, with Belle

sometimes in my arms, sometimes

walking by my side with her hand in

mine. ("Her little hand in her father's

hand," some one muttered.) On the

road I found a piece of rope and I

picked it up and put it in my inside

vest pocket." "Had you made up your

mind what to do with the baby? When

to the river. Then I walked along the

bank back in the direction of Liberty.

Pretty soon I came to a dry creek bed-

to drown her there, but the water was

banks and the place was no good."

Carr had become perfectly calm. He

told his story now without effort, with

ed four or five pounds. I tied it good

The Advent people of Battle Creek. Mich., are greatly excited again. They have received a special communication from Mrs. White, the "prophetess," that the time for the application of the parable of Luke 14, 16-22 is now due. and are commanded to go out into the highways and hedges and give the "last call of the last call to supper." frowned daughter had come out of the Under this impulse the principal street muddy water of the Missouri river and corners are occupied, and saloons inbecome the final witness in her fathvaded by enthusiastic gospelers every er's guilt. Little Belle had won. "I might as well own up," he said, tremnight. In the immense tabernacle alously. "I might as well own up, for great crowds continue to assemble under the leadership of Rev. Jones and you'll hang me anyway. You're just bound to hang me; you and the peo-Rev. Ballenger, expecting the Holy Ghost to come down with fire from ple." Then Carr said that he would heaven. To this end all are exhorted tell the whole truth without reservato unconditionally accept the visions tion, if only he might be allowed to of the prophetess, and to conform to see his wife before he was hanged. This promise was given him. Carr was her precepts, which command them to pay tithes and to abstain from all flesh so weak that he had to be assisted to the leather covered couch in the office meats, butter, etc. (1 Tim., 4, 1-3). Havof the chief of police, where he lay ing ascertained that some 500 members are remiss in the matter of paying down, his face in his hands, trembling tithes, they have been repeatedly and shaking with weakness and fear. His face was purple between his finbranded as thieves from the pulpit. gers, the "Adam's apple" on his throat and scores have been whipped into line under the scathing denunciations throbbed and something in his throat of the prophetess. Notwithstanding officers, men accustomed to crime and all this, real estate continues to change hands, the cattle trade receives due attention, and marriage ceremonies are in so terrible a state. He then told all (The most atrocious fiend on earth.) solemnized in due form among them. Battle Creek is the headquarters of the Seventh Day Adventists' church in America. The town of 18,000 people has over 6,000 residents of that faith, calmly with the utmost indifference to and the great sanitarium, which has made Battle Creek known all over the emotion of fear. There was no feelworld, is conducted by the church. ing for the child in his recital. There was no pity for anyone except himself anxious to shield his wife, and sev-

EDITH HUFFMAN'S SUICIDE.

ing what would happen if he were con-

fined in a jail not so well guarded as

MICHIGAN PROPHETESS.

Adventists Pray on Street Corners.

and I wade Saloons.

is Kansas City's.

Her Lover Had Killed Himself Last Spring. Edith E. Huffman, living at 56 Gale street, Brightwood, a suburb of Indianapolis, swallowed an ounce of carbolic acid with suicidal intent, the other evening. She died the next morning. For three years she had an affection of the throat, from which she was unable to get relief. Last spring her lover. Harry Phillips, committed suicide. These things, the girl's parents think. prompted her to end her life. She was

Miss Huffman's mother says the girl had been despondent ever since Harry Phillips took his life. They had been sweethearts for several months, but

19 years old.



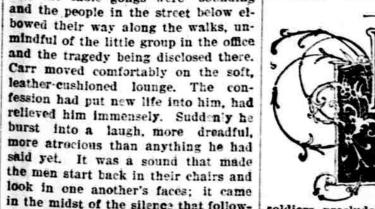
EDITH HUFFMAN.

sort of cheerfulness even. He seem- last summer Phillips was told she was d to grow stronger as the burden receiving the attentions of another lassed. He even smiled at times at man. Phillips asked her to marry the still faces of the men listening to him, and she refused. He brooded itm. "Then I walked up the river." over the refusal, and his friends te continued, "looking around for the thought he acted queerly at times. On right place. It wasn't long till I came | the morning of May 28 he rode his to where the water was deep and the bicycle home from his work, put it burrent ran swift. I laid Belle down away, went into the parlor and shot a and got out the rope and tied Belle's bullet into his body. He lived for arms around her. There were --- several days and had a constant 'Was she awake?" "Yes," said William nurse in Miss Huffman. She prom-Carr. "There were stones around ised him that should he recover she there, lots of them, and I-" "Did would marry him. Miss Huffman was she seem to realize what you were a popular girl in Brightwood, where about to do with her?" "No; she most of the people knew her.

didn't. I picked up a stone that weigh-Lop-Sided Wedding Trip. and fast around her. Then I was ready. A crowd of people at Worcester, I lifted her up and-" "She was not Mass., went down to the station to asleep? You are sure of that?" "No; meet a couple who had been away on "You might suppose, Mrs. Graves," muttered, as she turned back to the que to light, but transparent to the she was awake. I lifted her up and—their wedding journey. The husband Reenigen rays, a screen for covering and I threw her it, far out, with all stepped off the train alone, explaining my might." "Like drowning a cat, that the bride wanted a longer tour, eh?" said an officer. "She made a big and as business had called him home, raiso. The work is designed to find will protect the top of the cake, but if splash!" said Carr meditatively. "She she decided to continue the trip with- employment for a large number of idle paper is laid over the cake it is likely made a big splash, and I watched and out him.

#### NO FIEND LIKE THIS. watched, but she never came up. The EXECUTION OF LOUIS.

head still on his hand, while the officers pushed their chairs in a close cir-He Prepared Himself for the Axe, but ele around him. It was dusk in the chief's office and the electric lamps Was No "Vive le Roi!" side the cable gongs were sounding



Bicknell, says: misty, January

conversation; the priest therefore pointed out appropriate psalms, which the King read devoutly and with per-

As the coach passed along the Boulevards near the Porte St. Denis, a few were pursued, and several were ar-King, absorbed in prayer and religlous meditation, had not even perceiva chance. This fiend now sits cower- | erance.

ing in his cell shaking with fear that | The coach had at last reached the The seaffold stood a little to the left stands, but nearer the Champs-Elypaces. The King, feeling that the mo-

reached the place, I think. One of the executioner's assistants opened the door. The King earnestly commended the priest who accompan-

and then stepped from the coach. Three men surrounded him and tried them back and removed it himself opening his shirt-collar and preparing his neck for the ax. The executioners who seemed at first disconcerted and almost awed, then again came around him, holding a rope.

"To tie your hands." The King exclaimed indignantly "Tie my hands! No. I will not submit to this. Do your duty, but do not attempt to tie me; you shall not do it! The executioners persisted, and spoke loudly. The King looked toward the Abbe Edgeworth, who at enc. saw the impossibility of resistance. and said gently: "Sire, this last insult will only provide a fresh point of resemblance between Your Majesty and the God who will be your recom-

The King looked up to heaven, "Asduce ne to submit to such an indigcup to the dregs."

never fall on France."

There was a shudder that ran through the crowd like a great wave. but at the word of command the drams ened. The apparatus turned over, and apartment to the other. the ax fell. It was then a quarter past ten o'cicck a. m. of the 21st of January, 1793. The executioner held up the severed head, turning as he did so to the four sides of the Place. The King of France was dead.

"Le roi est mort!" But no one dared to cry the traditional response, "Vive le roi!" "Le roi!" The heir to the once glorious title was now a poor little child weeping bitterly in a prison by the side of his widowed mother.

Full Particulars.

who come to us for licenses to marry imagine that before they can get the necessary permit they will be compelled to tell all their family secrets. One man who came in one day last pring was actually prepared to underto a physical examination to prove gress. that his heart and lungs were all right. We made out a license last week for a Miss --- , aged 28, in Phil. eight years. tather and mother Both Living Both Willing grandfather and mother Both ing cake by running a broom straw indead. Fother 55 yrs old father 65 yrs to the center is very good. If the old grandfather 70 when he died grand- straw comes out clean the cake is mother died when father was 18 yrs done, but if any dough adheres more old all from delaware, Sussex Co."

A Thirteen Million Pert.

### PASSING OF TOMBSTONE.

No one said a word. The story was UNHAPPY KING WENT TO DEATH BRAVELY.

Finally Submitted to the Last Indig-



N the Century there is a graphic arand Marie-Antoithor, Miss Anna L.

presence of the two

lution, where the crowd was immense. of the Place, where the Obelisk now sees, toward which the guillotine was coach stopped at a distance of a few souls. tion had ceased, looked up from his prayer-book, saying quietly: "We have

led him to the care of the gendarmes. to take off his coat. He calmly pushed

The King drew back quickly, ex-

laiming: "What do you wan! to do?"

suredly His example alone could innity." Then holding out his hands: "Do as you please; I will drink the

His kands were tied, and with the assistance of his confessor he ascended the steps of the scaffold, which were very steep. When he reached the top he broke away from the Abbe. walked firmly across the scaffold, silenced the drams by a giance of anthority, and then in a voice so loud that it was audible on the opposite is taken to guard against them. Netside of the Place de la Revolution, he ting is tied over the head and mittens

"I die innocent of all the crimes imputed to me. I forgive those who have | made to smoke out the insects. Horses caused my death, and I pray God that and cattle, and even dogs, die from the blood you are about to shed may their bites. Not until November do

Says a Philadelphia marriage license

clerk: "Probably 50 per cent of those

Chill proposes spending \$13,000,000 in lid from the top of the stove. A piece the construction of a port at Valpa- of asbestos paper on the oven shelf

No Other Southwestern Camp Had Such a Meteorie History.

in 1879 and 1880. Indeed, there have been very few similar conditions in the world. For over seven months the nity of Binding His Hands-There daily output of precious metals averaged about \$50,000, says the New York Mail and Express. Over a dozen ruen went there penniless and came away worth over \$500,000 in less than a ticle on "The Last year, and six or seven men struck it Days of Louis XVI. rich and sold out for \$1,000,000 each. Fully half the population walked hunnette." The an- dreds of miles to get there. No railfoad ran through southern Arizona in those days, and the awful Colorado It was a dark, and Mojave deserts had to be crossed in wagons or on foot by the multitude of fortune seekers from California. Desert sandstorms were encounsoldiers precluded the possibility of tered, and for days travelers to Tombstone endured a temperature of over 130 degrees in the shade. Many a man died on the hot, sandy plains. Miners on their way to the new camp from

the east and south toiled across the

Arizona alkali plains through im-

mense cactus areas, and risked their

lives in the then hostile land of the

When Tombstone was reached there

Apache Indians.

were new privations and more physical distress for the greater number. especially for those who had hastened from offices, stores, clerkships and their pastor's study. Over one-third of the men in camp had very little money, or none at all, and knew no way of earning it except by the hardest kind of manual labor, to which they were unused. It cost \$1 a night to sleep in a dirty, rough, pine bunk. Water sold at 20 cents a gallon, a small dish of beans at 50 cents, a tallow candie at two bits (25 cents), common overalls at \$5 each, smoked hams at \$12 each, and cowhide boots were disposed of as fast as they could be hauled to camp across the desert from Los Angeles and Yuma for \$35 a pair. he will be lynched. There is no tell- Rue Royale and the Place de la Revo- le 1881 all the Tombstone mines that paid weil were in the hands of a few persons and the population of the place had gone down from 10,000 to 5,000. In 1883 the mines, with two exceptions, Authorized Capital of - \$500.000 began to peter out and the population turned. A mass of troops formed a dropped to 3,000. Since then it has Paid in Capital. square around the fatal spot. The gone down slowly to less than 1,000

The Cleveland Plain Dealer prints an interesting talk of Prof. Henry W. Elliott about Alaska and the Klondike country. We extract what he has to say concerning its salubriqueness on the one hand and its "vilest pest" on the other: "Alaska is a healthy SARELDA ELLIS, country, with no malaria or mountain fever. A curious fact is that any one afflicted with neuralgia or rheumatism is completely cured of it in that cli-mate. The clear, dry atmosphere and the rapid changes of the body's tissues

Bank of Deposit; interest allowed on time deposits; buy and sell evehange on United States and Europe, and buy and sell available securities. We shall be pleased to redoubtless account for this. One's appetite is tremendous there. A personal incident will show you what an Alaskan appetite is like. I was one of six men, who having had a good breakfast, sat down at noon to a dinner of roast goose. Six large geese. none of which weighed less than eight pounds, had been roasted and stuffed, and were served with coffee, bread, butter and pickles. At the close of the meal every bone was picked clean, and not a vestige of goose remained. We all ate a hearty supper that even-

ing. The talk that there is plenty of game to be had there is entirely misleading. A camp of two hundred men would clean out all the game in a tract twenty miles square, in a few weeks. Food, plenty of it, is the one great necessity, and a man to succeed must be well fed. The vilest pests of Alaska are the mosquitoes. I have battled with these annoying insects in New Jersey and Central America, but they cannot compare with the Alaska species for venom and numbers. In May the tundra becomes a great flat swale, full of bog-holes, slimy decayed peat, innumerable lakes, shallow, stagnant, and from all places swarm mosquitoes of malignant type. Every precaution are worn on the hands. Ointments are rubbed on the flesh and attempts are

they vanish.

The house of the Berlin electrician, reat a prolonged roll, and the voice Dr. Siemens, is known in Germany as could no longer be heard. The King, the "wonder of Wanser." The dining seeing that all further address to the room, kitchen and cellar are connected crowd would be fruitless, turned to the by a miniature electric railway, which, guillotine and calmly took his place on by pressing a button, conveys articles the fatal plank, to which he was fast- almost instantaneously from one

St. Paul's Organ.

A thorough renovation of the large organ of St. Paul's cathedral in London is taking place, among other additions being a celestial organ in one of the alcoves of the dome, the connection with the large instrument being made by electricity.

In popularity precious' stones now rank the pearl first, the ruby second, and the diamend third.

Precious Stones

OVENS HOT AND COLD. If anything is put into the oven to bake at the same time cake is put in the cake will certainly fall. The oven door must be opened and shut gently

when one is watching a cake's pro-When a cake is done turn it out gertly on the bottom of the cake tin, foung fellow who had prepared with remove the oiled papeer and let the some pains evidently the following his- cake cool, for never under any contory of his bride, which he left with us: sideration must it be touched or cut

The old-fashioned scheme of test-

baking is necessary. If cake browns immediately on being put into the even, the even is too hot.

I to make it fall.

THE OLD RELIABLE.

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