COLUMBUS. - NEBRASKA

Children and Stars.

Mature study, which has been transformed in a majority of cases into nature recreation, has extended to a great variety of subjects, but har treated one important branch with curious neglect. Birds and butterflies trees, flowers, mushrooms, ferns and shells have their enthusiastic admir ers everywhere; but a question as to the summer constellations, or the planets which are the morning and evening stars of the month, reveals the fact that 19 persons out of 20 can barely recognize the Milky Way and the Great Dipper. Yet what a door here stands open to the thoughtful mind! Night after night, over city roofs, the great procession passes; one need go but to the street or the window to watch. What child who has been taken out into the whisper ing darkness of a summer night or the splendid silver beauty of a winter evening for a star talk has ever forgotten it? The names may slip away, perhaps, but something sense of beauty, of mystery, of the unspeakable wonder of the universeremains unforgetably. There have been children with other star memo ries. One of the prettiest pictures in biography, remarks the Youth's Com panion, is that of Lyman Beecher's children watching for the end of the long Puritan Sabbath and the release from constraint "when three stars came out." What friendly aspect the early stars must have worn to them all their lives, with the memory of their playtime signal! Nathaniel Bow ditch, the mathematician, had other. devices. His son says that the father's reward for good behavior was to draw one of the constellations, in dots of ink, upon the child's hand Happy children, so to learn the stars in shining hours! Happy stars to be so linked with radiant memories! Doubtless the stars may be learned from books or named from a professor's chair, but the parent who teaches his boy or girl even a little of the beauty and the glory of the heavens-who puts the sky into his childhood-gives him a memory be youd all price.

Good-By to the Cowboys. Land office officials tell us that the

young farmers of Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri and Illinois are do ing most of the homeseeking these so insufferable as to completely overdays. Many of them have gone through hard apprenticeship as "hired men" and they are tired of working ing the berth where I had fastened for wages. They want to get land my companion, found it empty. He of their own, and, what is more, they had broken loose from his meshes. can tell good land when they see it Just then my ears were assailed by They know the value of land that will distant muffled sounds of "Murder! taise three crops of alfalfa and that will turn out enormous crops of al most anything under the magic touch of water. In many cases the man who has lived for years in the far west doesn't realize sharply enough had issued, and to my horror I saw the remarkable capabilities of the my companion dragging the stewardland. He is looking for a "snap"- ess by main force along the deck, something that can be watered with striving evidently to cast her into little expense. But the eastern farm. the sea. I caught hold of the arm such productive land is a "snap," from the clasp of the woman, but I er is quick to see that almost any of even if the question of water is going to be troublesome for a year or two. ble. At that moment I saw a flash So it is the man from the middle west of light. I felt a maddening blow, who is settling up the Rocky Mountain states. In a few years, says ble to everything. the Denver Republican, the careless cowpunchers and sheep herders, who missed their opportunities, will be working for the man from the middle west and wondering why Opportunity passed them by for some one

Places for the Graduates.

About 40,000 young men and women just graduated from the universities and colleges of the country are now confronted with the question, "What are we to do in life? Quite apart from the three old-time "learned professions" are new fields constantly being opened by science and industrial developments. It will one day be found that scientific farming has attractions for the educated man and country boys who have received a college education will not all rush to the cities as they do now. Homely advice to the beginner, but advice approved by the test of time, says the New York Herald, is: Choose the occupa- I did not think that the crown of tion for which you have a natural bent, or if you cannot discover this an occupation that at any rate is not to manly brutality. distasteful, and be prepared to win your way by probity and hard work. There is no other sure road to gent-

! An English periodical, the Bystander, says New York's "Four Hundred" is made up of people who lack refine ment and adds that there is no such thing as culture in America. How our English cousins do love us-when they can use us for their own profit.

King Edward has declined with thanks an invitation to visit Canada | There is very little criticism that is cause they are more accustomed to it. Is Edward to be numbered among beneficial. It isn't intended to be But, as a rule, a man will puff up writer, was discussing the harsh worked wonders for him. those people who are afraid that if beneficial. It may be candid to the on it like a pouter pigeon and it isn't treatment that a multimillionaire had be there when they get back home?

The man who said the more he saw of men the better he thought of dogs must have been greatly pleased to read the story about the Newfound land dog that swam out to where two boys were drowning a day or two age and, letting each of them take hold of his collar on one side, swam with them to shore, nearly perishing himself before he accomplished it.

King Alfonso is a good deal of a pedestrian. That is, he can walk Span- looking for a special dispensation, lee- is mentioned he is all attention and picking flowers a moment ago."



On the 9th day of September, in the year 1900. I was a passenger on one of the famous Canadian ocean liners. Had I foreseen, however, the strange happenings during the voyage, I should have postponed

I always like a berth to myself, but as the steamer had more than the usual complement of passengers, I had to share one with another person. The exigencies of the situation gave me the companionship of Mr. Gorman

I was just getting into my berthmy companion take a coil of rope from his pocket, which he placed on a

"I want you. Mr. Caleens, to do me a favor—to take this rope and firmly by no possibility whatever I can es-

"Don't be surprised at my request," he continued. "The truth is, I am a somnambulist, and I don't want to walk into the sea."

His words having reassured me. I One morning he complained of indoctor to him.

I could not find the doctor, but happening to meet the stewardess. I

requested her to do so. "What did you say his name was?" she asked, looking at me with astonished eyes. "And does he occupy

your berth?" Having gratified her curiosity, she continued, in a low voice:

"You must not repeat what I tell you, but if I were you I'd change my berth?" As I could not conceive any prac-

tical reason for her advice. I did not see the necessity of acting on it. At all events, that night I tied the ropes more firmly than ever.

I am one of those fortunate individuals who always sleep soundly, but on this night a jumble of unpleasant dreams now and again startled my slumbers. Suddenly my dreams grew power sleep. I awoke. All was still. The light of the porthole seemed to glare luridly, and my glance reachmurder! Help! help!" proceeding from the deck above me.

In an instant I ascended the gangway stairs. I rushed to the deck The night was dark and silent. In the gloom I proceeded to where the voice of the wretch and strove to wrest it and with all the resolute force possiand then I must have grown insensi-

On recovering consciousness. found myself in my berth, attended by the doctor and the stewardess. I soon recovered from my injuries. which were slight, and afterward, naturally, I asked her to give me some particulars of the mysterious occurrence.

"Read what will explain what seems inexplicable," she replied, handing me the following MS.

looks, and in consequence, all encourtageously in the market for respectably rich husbands. Three of my sisters mated themselves to unexception- did not surprise me, but when a docable types of golden propriety; two of ument addressed to me and signed them wedded worthy but necessitous by the suicide was given me, I must young men.

the excellent example of my elder contents. sisters. I had never hankered after a monotonous life of responsibility.

MEN FOND OF COMPLIMENTS. More Susceptible to Flattery Than Women, Says a Writer.

wisdom, "does a woman prefer to lis- slightly shaded and colored, by truth. oughly and beatifically happy unless ten to a compliment that she knows All hands are susceptible to flattery, he is talking about himself .- Provito be false, rather than to a candid of course, but women do not differ dence Telegram. and beneficial criticism?"

The answer is that she doesn't, thing, they are less affected by it beis; but most of the criticism in this is getting no more than his just des-

son is better acquainted with himself he may pretend that he is not worthy than anybody else can possibly be of praise, but inwardly he is tickled and he doesn't care to hear his short- half to death and, fearing that the a certain park policeman on a sumcomings rehearsed, for obvious rea- current of approval may be cut off, mer afternoon. As for the compliment that is he generally angles for more of it. false, that also goes against the grain. And when he is entirely frank he has a modest gentleman in an alpace No man, for example, married for to confess that nothing interests him coat, said: six months or six years, would dare so much as conversation bearing on to suggest to his wife that she was his doings and possession and past lend me a lead pencil?" the most beautiful woman in creation. achievements and prospects and She would laugh a hollow laugh and health. He may be half asleep and tleman, producing one at once. suspect him immediately. She would as glum and listless as a fowl that "'And now your address, please, reason that he was plotting mischief, is molting, but the moment his name the policeman went on. I saw you

He had met with an accident, and his injuries necessitated careful nursing. He was not a restless, complaining sufferer. He gave little trouble. and his sturdy constitution soon conquered his injuries.

this parrative.

into the speech of a passionate lover. her. At last I realized that I had been and for various reasons I chose the from the hospital eased my mind. one-when, to my surprise, I saw Still, I constantly was haunted by the encouragement; in fact, I could win murder me.

> On the morning of the first day of and I warned you.

By what subtle intelligence the

I am the victim of heredity.

the particular one which concerns | One day I was in a motor car which overturned. I was nearly killed. I surface to get dry enough not to be was taken to a hospital where I was 'tacky,' several days (weeks would kindly treated and tended, and it was not be too much) should be allowed here that I met the one whose love so that the coat might set through might have driven the devil out of me. and through. It is inconvenient, of I had never known before what the course, but, if one would suffer this As he grew convalescent, however, spell of a woman's beauty and sweet- slight inconvenience, it would add two to my amazement the reticence of a ness meant. It is impossible for me or three years to the life of the paint." suffering patient suddenly turned to dilate upon my passionate love for All this is assuming, of course, that

The thought arouses a surge of emonursing a sensual, homicidal maniac, tion to madden me. I tried—oh, how the purest of linseed oil unmixed with and a sickening fear chilled me. I at I tried!-to awaken her pity, to in- any cheaper of the cheap mixtures, once gave up the case. His discharge spire her devotion. She would not often known as "White Lead," and oil listen to me or give me the slightest which has been doctored with fish oil, thought that some day I was des neither her confidence nor her favor, tined again to meet this man who and I only aroused her repulsion. would wreak vengeance on me and Then my madness came again. Her repulsion stirred my hate and I felt it would be a joy to strangle her. But secure me to the berth with it, so that the passage, to my amazing horror, I when my saner moments came. I absaw and recognized the hateful ob- horred myself for my thought, and ject of my fears. Then I happened to common sense urged me to forget her, hear that he was your companion, so I tried to banish her memory. gredients to the premises separately, Soon I lost sight of her.

After I had taken my berth on this wretch knew that I was on deck on steamer, to my surprise I recognized that fateful night is a mystery, but the stewardess. It seemed a caprice fastened him as securely as possible. When he abruptly surprised me with of fate. Her face again stirred the I continued this every evening, all insulting and degrading attentions, old feelings, but my common sense ways releasing him in the morning. my sense of injury overcame my was in the ascendant. I did not want common sense. I was alone and with to talk to one who spurned and hated disposition, and asked me to send the an irresponsible person, yet I flew me, and I sought relief in study and into a wild rage at him; then his vile books to ward off that dread of being hands encircled my waist and his hot with her. However, I noticed that breath burned my cheeks as again every night when not engaged in her and again he strove to fasten his duties she used to sit on the deck. loathsome lips against my own. I and though I could control myself was helpless in his arms as he when awake. I had always a dread dragged me onward, onward on the that my passion might incite me when deck. I felt I was doomed, that pres- asleep to seek her. I was afraid of ently the wild, cruel waves would en myself, and thus I asked you to bind gulf me, and I made a frantic effort me to the berth with ropes. You to cry "Help!" and "Murder!" and kindly did so, and Millicent Harworth fou came on the scene, and after my was safe. One day I noticed that she assailant had felled you with a blow spoke to you, and it was only by a



"He strove to faster his bothsome lips against my own" 999

my screams awakened assistance and supreme effort of will that I refrained

and secured. I have now completed my narrative brain that I must in my sleep have with all necessary detail.

MILLICENT HARWORTH.

When I had read it and returned it Narrative of Milicent Harworth, Stew on the following morning a sudden that something unusual had occurred that the would be murderer had cut

> plunged into the sea. Under the circumstances, the news say that the curious fatality of events

Narrative of a Homicidal Madman. I am a madman. I own it. At cerwomanhood consisted in being a tain times my senses are not under nurse of squalling infancy or a slave the control of my mind. Wickedness usurps reason. In my mad moments After a few years I became one of I am an abnormal being. In my sane the principal nurses in - hospital. moments I know what an insane moncases I nursed, but I must mention will pity me instead of hating me.

in this respect from men. If any-

be near her. I rushed up the stairs -she was seated as usual on deck. The fresh air awoke me, but I could stir and hubbub on deck proclaimed not retreat. Madness overpowered me, guided my steps, incited my acall favored by nature with good on board, and on inquiry I ascertained tion, urged me to pronounce wild, passionate words. I clasped her waist. aged by our parents to bid advan. the ropes that bound him and had I strove to snatch her kisses. She read selling no less than 2,600 copies pelled me. She maddened me. I resolved to destroy her life. My wicked desires gave me unnatural strength. I held her in my arms in spite of her wild cries for help, and I tried to cast her overboard. Then you appeared Somehow or other, I did not follow seemed astounding. I now give its and I vented my anger and vengeance I was soon overpowered by those who came to her rescue. They bound me tightly, but I had the very knife secreted with which I had cut your health and a steady brain. ropes, and after writing these words I shall seek eternal peace. I must first put on the market I was suffernot any longer blight the world with my madness. I am unfit to live. The need not detail here the numberless ster I am; but when you read on you cold mass of waters shall embrace me. stifle me in oblivion. Good-by.

cut the ropes in the frantic desire to

way in which to deport himself in an be will volunteer information bearing unseemly and frivolous manner, and directly on the subject until the cows nine times out of ten she would be come home.

"Why," inquires the searcher after mission must be tinged, at least other women, but a man is not thor pepsia.

The Height of Meanness. Miss Ida M. Tarbell, the well-known

world is framed up with a view to erts when anything commendatory is bell, "made my blood boil when I strengthens the nerves and the stomprovoking people. The average per- said about him. For modesty's sake heard of it. It was mean. It was the ach. To make a long story short our height of meanness. It reminded me" -here she smiled-"of the conduct of

"Beg pardon, sir, but could "'Why certainly,' smiled the

AN OLD PAINTER'S IDEAS.

The autumn season is coming more

table time for housepainting. There is no frost deep in the wood to make able for even the best job of painting, and the general seasoning of the number has put the wood into good dition in every way. The weather preover, is more likely to be settled for the necessary length of time to allow-all the coats to thoroughly dry, a very important precaution. An old and successful painter said to the writer the other day: "House owners would get more for their money if they would allow their painters to take more time, especially between coats. Instead of allowing barely time for the the paint used is the very best to be had. The purest of white lead and benzine, corn oil or other, of the adulterants known to the trade are used, all the precautions of the skilled painter are useless to prevent the cracking and peeling which make houses unsightly in a year or so and. therefore, make painting bills too frequent and costly. House owner should have his painter bring the inwhite lead of some well known reliable brand and linseed oil of equal quality and mix the paint just before applying it. Painting need not be expensive and unsatisfactory if the old painter's suggestions are followed.

NEAR DEATH THROUGH SNAKE Sleeper Awoke to Find Monster Coiled

Around His Neck.

F. E. Feve, an employe of the Northern Electric, had a thrilling experience with a snake Tuesday morning. Feve with two companions occuples a tent made out of gunny sacks in the western portion of Oroville. He was awakened by a feeling of strangulation. He attempted to cry out, but so tightly was his throat bound that he could make no sound. As he became fully awake he realized

that something must be done or he would choke. He grabbed frantically for his throat and his hand slipped over the scales of a huge snake which had coiled itself around his neck. He frantically pulled the coils loose, the reptile resisting him and biting him in the cheek. His two companions, awakened by

the noise, came to Feve's rescue. The two pulled the snake away and threw it to the floor, where it glided away while the men attended to Mr. Feve's wound. The reptile was a gopher snake.-Redding Correspondence San Francsco Call.

"We become accustamed to a phrase," observed an educator at a teachers' convention, "but when we introduce a new one along exactly the same lines, it startles the hearer. "A number of ladies were seated in a hotel parlor, and one of them, com-

Convenient English.

menting on a woman who was standing in the hallway, said: "Mrs. Loraine seems unusually happy this morning."

"'Yes,' answered a companion, knowingly, 'the ladies of Newark gave a tea in her honor yesterday. But doesn't her husband look gloomy and dejected?"

"'That is true,' admitted the first speaker. 'I presume the gentlemen of Newark gave a beer in his honor last night."

Preach from Automobiles. A novel method of preaching the gospel was recently tried in France with striking success. Pastor Delatthe brute was quickly overpowered from accosting her, but the desire to tre from Roame (Reformed church), do so must have so affected my mad in company with Pastor Sainton, of the Baptist church, in Paris, visited with an automobile the departments of Loire, Rhone, Alier, Saone et Loire, within a radius of about 90 miles. Pastor Delattre writes: "During nearly two months, from our automobile, we have been able to preach the gospel on market places, from fair to fair, distributing thousands of tracts of the New Testament."

AN OLD TIMER.

Has Had Experiences.

Food Coffee since it came upon the market S years ago knows from experience the necessity of using Postum in place of coffee if one values

She says: "At the time Postum was ing from nervous dyspepsia and my physician had repeatedly told me not to use tea or coffee. Finally I decided to take his advice and try Postum, and got a sample and had it carefully prepared, finding it deliclous to the taste. So I continued its use and very soon its beneficial effects convinced me of its value, for right. A compliment to fulfill its A woman is willing to talk about I got well of my nervousness and dys-

> "My husband had been drinking coffee all his life until it had affected his nerves terribly. I persuaded him to shift to Postum and it was easy to get him to make the change for the Postum is delicious. It certainly

"We soon learned that Postum does "Such treatment," said Miss Tar- stimulate, but steadily and honestly entire family have now used Postum for eight years with completely satisfying results, as shown in our fine condition of health and we have no-"This policeman, politely accosting ticed a rather unexpected improvement in brain and nerve power." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

> Increased brain and nerve power always follow the use of Postum in place of coffee, sometimes in a very marked manner.

Look in page, for "The Road

The Passing of Zion City

BOOM TOWN HAS SEEN ITS BEST DAYS

Department - Factories Are Closed, Rook Depleted and Many Pocale Are on Verge of Starvation.



CHICAGO.-Zion City, builded almost in day by John Alexander Dowle, is doomed. Zion City, itself, says so. The lace works, the candy factories, the soap factories, and, in fact all the many industries are closed; as is also the bank;

the land office, the printing office.

The white-robed choir is gone, the brilliant costumes of the elders, the Zion guards. The great tabernacie is practically deserted, the peole are turning again to the call of the world, and that which has been a wonder to the outsiders, if not fully explained, is no more.

Twelve months ago the thriving population of

Zion City was pouring thousands upon thouse of dollars into the coffers of Dowle. Now John C. Hately, the receiver appointed by the govern-ment, is issuing appeals for a relief fund to stay the hunger of Dowie's old followers. Where a community of 5,560 tithe-paying people dwelt in

prosperity a year ago, there are now a scant 3,000 persons menaced by want. They are unemployed, their land is valueless and their children are underfed and half clothed. This is the story of the downfall of a city that was built on the self-made

and self-administered religion of "Dr." Dowie, "the healer." And under the rule of the receiver nothing prevents an influx of "the world, the flesh and the devil" into a city hitherto kept inviolate to the teachings of its founder. The tobacconist, the barber, the butcher shop at which is sold the flesh of the hog, which Dowie, like Moses of old, condemned a unfit for human food, may all ply their trade within its boundaries. It

no certainty that the purveyor of strong drink may long be kept out.

THE SHADOW OF DECAY PREVAILS.

Pitiable conditions are found among the peoand the shadow of decay has fallen upon all its industries. A majority of workingmen who live in Zion City now make their living in neighboring towns. Time was when laborers from Waukegan, Kenosha and other towns within a. radius of 20 miles found employment within the growing city; when men even went from Chicago and secured work there at profitable wages.

Now in Kenosha and Waukegan can be found men of good families with homes in Zion City earning a bare living for themselves and those at home by working on new roads. Among these

common laborers are those who once held nos tions as bank clerks, traveling men and aids to Dowie in his magnificent Mexican scheme. in the general administration offices of Zion City last year there was employment at good wages for 65 clerks. Now there are less than a

dozen on the first floor of the building and those are not certain that their labor will be repaid. In the bank a year ago there were eight clerks. While they are away building roads a single small boy sits in the bank office to warn stragglers who may try to get in that the bank is closed. In the land-investment de

ment, where there were 26 clerks, there are left only three and the telep exchange force has been reduced from four to one. Such is the passing of Dowie's mighty Zion. The uniformed guard which Dowie established, and in the use of which

he aped royalty, has passed. The few faithful now meet with jeers on the to the laws laid down by "the prophet."

NO GUEST'S FOR THE HOTEL.



Conditions at the hospice furnish added proof. of the decline. The visitor to Zion City used to find the dining-room filled with from 150 to 200 people every day and every room tenanted: To one who drops in now there is presented no spec-tacle of booming business; less than to discouraged men and women find seats about the diningroom at luncheon. Some of these were invalids, who, as one of the half-alive waiters expressed lt, could not leave the hospice. Others were officers in the once prosperous town.

The printing plant is closed down. Once 250 men and women had work there. Most of them have gone to other places to look for employment, as have the 30 brickmakers who compromised the working force of the now abandoned brick-

Idle men wander aimlessly about the streets. There is nothing for them to do.

No one will buy the land. There is no money in the bank except a little that was saved by some during the booming days of building and manufacturing. It is to these few "careful" ones that Receiver Hately largely looks for aid in his plan to raise a relief fund to aid the penniless families until some employment may be ocured or devised for the men.

How complete is the collapse of the city started with such high hopes and brilliant promise may be inferred from the fact that been men of business hesitate to invest in Zion and that can be bought for the proverbial song. The future is so uncertain, and troubles have gathered so thickly, that even speculators fear to enter the field.

For evidence that it is impossible to sell the land in Zion City peop point to Gladstone Dowie, son of the fallen "Elijah." He has been for sever months trying to dispose of a group of lots in the heart of the town. He could find no purchasers. No one will take any chances on land investment even when the property is offered, as Gladstone offered his, for one-third of its old

ALL ARE WEARY OF LITIGATION.

There is little comfort for the suffering Zionites in the news that Dowie, thanks to "heavenly smo revelations," is planning a new legal coup by which he hopes to regain control of the affairs of he city. The idea of further protracted litigation has ceased to interest the bungry there. There has been a life of vanishing hopes since the decline of the Dowis dynasty began, and the hard truth was brought home to the citizens. The appointment of a new receiver brought a

crowd of hungry men and women to the adminis tration building to settle their claims against the bank and with Mr. Hately. Old bankbooks had been fished out from their places in the desolate homes and there was a general rush to the place It was only another disappointment. One by one and in groups the applicants for money were

turned away. Men and women begged for a few cents to keep food on their tables. It was no use Forty women, each holding useless bankbooks and unpaid checks against

the bank, gathered in the vestibule of the administration ba pared notes. Some of the women held little children by the hand Those who but a few months ago were confident that their church and their city alike were founded on a rock, sure that in formking the world and

following Dowie they were doing the will of God, humbly asked for only "I only want sufficient money to buy a few pounds of potatoes," said one:

"I must get some food for my baby," another spoke up. "My two children are ill and they have no nourishment. I have \$250 in the bank and I would be satisfied with 50 cents." The voice of the speaker was hollow. As each woman told her troubles she would burst into teers, leave the building and trudge homeward in the rain.

MONEY YET NO MONEY.



While these 40 women, rain-drenched, hungry and worn, were discussing their troubles, Voliva's office boy was busily engaged copying the cable grams to Australia, England and other parts of the world, saying: "Zion a trust estate. Victory." And his cablegrams were averaging \$40 each. "The taxes have not yet been paid," said Mr. Hately, the receiver. "They amount to over \$7,000 and I don't know yet how this amount can

In strong contrast to the general depression which pervades the atmosphere of Zion is the household of Dowie. Shiloh house is a scene of constant excitement. Visitors are received there and two cooks are kept busy preparing feasts fo the guests of the man at whose door thousand of poor people lay the blame for their penury.

As for Voliva, he is planning to have the peo-

ple of the church appeal to Judge Landis in his chalf to have him appointed overseer. That he is the choice of the people for leader was proved by a recent vote when 3,000 of the men of Zion in open meeting chose him, and but one. dissenting voice was heard in plea that "Dr." Dowle be restored to his position and given the opportunity to restore the prosperity of the city and fulfill his pledges to his followers.

Now it seems this will never be. What the end of the financial troubles will be none can foretell, but an

other few months and Zion City will be but little more than a memory.